

The

高塔

PAGODA

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Saturday, July 9, 1949

Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

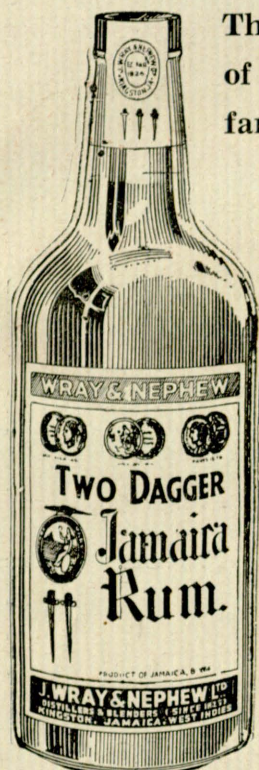
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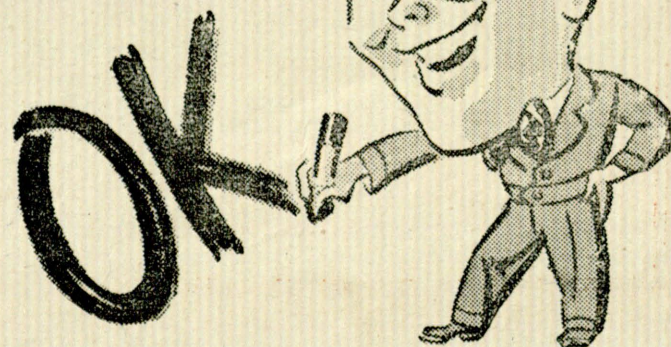
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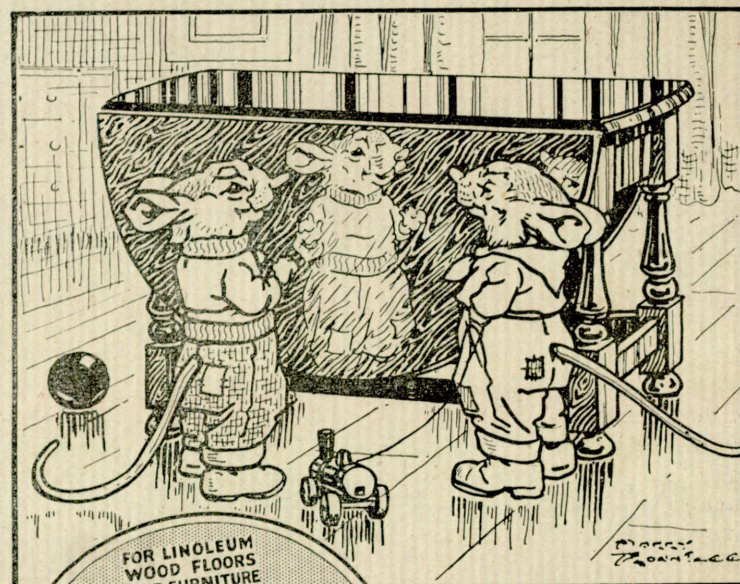
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MODERN CHINESE EDUCATION

by Han Lih-wu.

Vice-Minister of Education

(continued from last issue)

THE first problem, therefore, to put it crudely, is a choice between quality and quantity, and it is our view that the raising of teaching standard is of foremost importance and should be given first consideration. Libraries and laboratory equipment are essential to this. Funds are another vital factor. Because of lack of funds schools are handicapped. The teaching profession is underpaid. In a word, amelioration of conditions is necessary in order to raise the morale and spirit of service.

The second pressing problem is the revision of curricula. The curricula for elementary and secondary schools were prescribed in 1929 and for the universities in 1939. Although there have been some modifications to both, after a period of twenty years as in the former case, a thorough review is deemed essential as a result of both experience and changing needs. Several important defects need to be remedied. Firstly, the curricula is too heavy, particularly for the younger children. Secondly, it is too rigid and does not allow for any elasticity in respect to regional differences and conditions. Thirdly, there is some overlapping of courses between the junior and senior middle schools, and senior middle and university classes, in Chinese, English and Mathematics, etc. The Ministry of Education after more than three years' study and consultation with experts has now announced the completely revised curriculum for the elementary schools while those for the secondary schools and universities are in the final drafting stages.

The third problem concerns the schools system as promulgated in 1922. These regulations provided for six years for the elementary schools, that is, three years for junior middle and three years for senior middle school, and four years for university except in the case of medical colleges where six or seven years are required. Quite a number of criticisms have been directed against this system. But as there have been already two fundamental changes since the Republic, it is felt that the present system should be fully tested before further change is made. Anyway, experience has not borne out definitely what changes can be made that will be sure improvement over the present system, and any change would require considerable time for readjustment including a revision of curricula and textbooks.

Nevertheless, one important and generally recognized defect that needs to be corrected is that it puts too much stress on the traditional idea of a scholar from the

elementary school to the university. Not enough attention has been paid to the majority of the students who should not be expected to go through the university. Secondary education has been taken too much to mean a preparatory stage for the university. Although China has had vocational schools even before the Republic, technical training has not been a success due to the prejudice to manual work and partly to the school system that has never paid sufficient attention to technical education. The need of improvement in this direction has long been overdue, and instead of the present uniform and rigid school system, we need a more flexible and varied programme to push forward vocational education.

WHILE on this question of the school system, it should be mentioned that the dearth of qualified teachers is causing great concern. This problem is common to countries like the United States and Great Britain, but in China it is much more acute. Generally speaking for instance, of the million elementary school teachers, only about one-third are properly qualified. More facilities with a better system of training teachers have to be provided. Until then, the standard of education cannot be raised to a high degree.

One of the educational problems of China today that is giving great concern to the general public is student unrest. Students in China have always played an important part in Chinese national life. National leaders in the early years of the Republic encouraged students to be politically minded and to take interest in current affairs. But student movement and unrest has taken on a different turn since the recent war. Owing to abnormal economic conditions and difficulties of livelihood during and increasingly so since the war, students are easily incited. Added to this, ideological strife coupled with a feeling of frustration has produced a class of students who take upon themselves the task of political agitation in the schools. They would incite strikes, demonstrations and parades on pretext. In a few of the worst cases, the days when students attended classes during a term numbered less than the days spent on strike. This does not, however, mean that all the blame for such conditions can be placed on these so-called professional students. In many instances, school administration and others have their share of responsibility, but in all fairness it must be stated that the majority of schools have

been administered smoothly and the student bodies generally want to carry on their studies.

However, it is unfortunate that the intrusion of politics in education has been an unhealthy and disturbing factor in the last few years. To protect the majority of the students from wasting their time and to guard against disquieting effects upon society, the Government has finally taken the step of trying to segregate unruly elements by prosecution of law. While this will contribute to better order in the schools, we are not unmindful of the importance of positive measures to better the material conditions of the schools and teachers.

FROM the problems enumerated above, it can be seen that a cardinal policy of the Ministry is to aim at a higher standard. Not only should we restore the pre-war level but also improve upon it. The odds against us are heavy. Progress we realize must be built on stability. At the moment of writing, some 70,000 refugee students from the Communist-occupied areas of the North-east, Shantung and Honan are being cared for by the Government which has the responsibility of housing, feeding and instructing them. In these circumstances, one cannot hope for improvement of standard when the students are living and studying in a state of uncertainty. On the other hand, there are many institutions and schools which, given minimum facilities and relative stability of conditions, have achieved remarkable results. Outstanding scientific research has been carried on under near primitive conditions. What was achieved between the years 1927 and 1937 is an indication of what can be done, given the favourable conditions.

We aim and hope for cultural advancement and scientific progress. One of the conditions necessary is intellectual freedom. Without the freedom to think and to discuss, the mind would become stereotyped and rendered inactive. Another policy of the Government is to encourage private institutions of learning. Not only is the Government unable to open all the schools that are needed but it is unnecessary and undesirable that the Government should administer all the schools in the country. While private institutions of learning cannot hope to rival government schools in number, they should be keen competitors in quality. Private institutions of learning, particularly missionary, have made great contributions to Chinese educa-

(Continued on page 8)

A SMASHING SUCCESS

By S. H. C.

I was told that Ping Pong provided good exercise. It was just the thing I required to curb the middle aged spread. It would restore my girlish figure. It required a keen mind, a quick eye, good wind and a nice sense of timing. I took stock and found that I was sadly lacking.

"But it's just the thing you need" I was told. I thought of the great effort and the sacrifices it would entail and regretfully shook my head.

"Not my game Bud. I'm strictly a Chess and Domino man."

Then my whole life and outlook was changed. The tournaments with the Trinidad chappie came off. I saw the game as she was played. I saw more things happen to that little white sphere of celluloid than I am sure its Mummy told it about. It was spun until it made gay little patterns in the air in its flight. It was smashed until the flight of a rocket projectile seemed like the walk of a cripple with a stick. It was lobbed until things took on the appearance of a badminton game. And all this was done with the sure, easy confidence of the experts who played at the game to a crowded hall. I kept going back for more and more, just to learn their technique. Soon the time was ripe and I announced my entry to a few friends, into the field of conflict.

I bought a rubber covered racquet. On the way home that afternoon, I practised every stroke that I could remember. That night I dreamt of backhand smashes, forearm drives, chops, back spins and angle plays. I won every game. This was indeed encouragement.

On the following afternoon, I dashed up to the club, issued my challenge and awaited all comers. "You play this game SHC?" This was from a youngster of twelve whose father was a member of the club.

"Sure Eddie! You know Boros, Barna and this chap Fred Perry?"

"Nope!"

"Well they were the goods on this little racket. If you don't know them, then you don't have to. You're looking at the Island's No. 1, man."

"Oh! Care to give me a game?"

"Sure, anything to oblige, Sonny. It always improves your game playing with a better man than yourself, so you ought to

come out of this a champ in your class."

"I am a champ in my class."
"Oh!"

I served as I am sure the Trinidad whiz did. Maybe the ball was a little different. Maybe the newness of the racquet had something to do with it, but it hit my side of the table and cannoned off into space. The second try was better. I hit it just right and bent down to a good rally. I was going to enjoy this. I was positive. But just then something exploded on my right cheek just under the eye.

When I shook my head clear, I found that the ball had been perfectly smashed, had bounced beautifully on my side of the table and made a beeline for my face. I smiled like a true sportsman and asked him to start the game. He won the service, strangely enough, and incidentally the first five points. Of course, he must have been a wonderful player, for I knew that I was playing my strokes right. Why, hadn't I watched the champs play, the best in two islands? Still, I guess now that there must be some other, more thorough way of learning ping pong than watching the kingpins at their play.

Soon my little opponent began to get the mistaken impression that I was easy meat. Ha! let him get overconfident and I will beat him, hands down. He is only a little kid. My stocks went up high when I won the next two points. At 2-5 things were looking up. Instead of continuing his straight game, my wily little opponent changed over to a 'spin' game. He 'chop' — returned my service, and they seemed to come over at just the right height for a smash. I steered myself for the drive, I swung — hard. The net bulged for a half a minute as it cushioned the force of the shot—2-6. The same thing happened 2-7, 2-8, and now it was his time to serve.

He stared towards the left hand corner of my side of the table. I kept my eye on his racquet, prepared at very short notice to hop over to the left side for my return. I never even saw the ball as it whizzed passed me on the right. 9-2, 10-2, 11-2, 12-2, 2-13. I decided to play really hard then. When I looked where he looked, he served away; when I

positioned myself for shots on the other side, he played them straight to me. After a while it became a little confusing, trying to keep up with him. But I remembered my Kipling and I kept doggedly on. He served a couple off the table, and my score shot up — the game ran on to 16-4.

Of course, as good as I was at the start, my own game improved too. I found that I could at times keep the ball on the table. I began to feel too that perhaps I was mistaken when I thought the table too short, and the net too high. I pulled out the second handkerchief that I always carry around with me, and mopped the perspiration from my brow.

When the score had reached 20-4 and I had really begun to fight (for by then I realised that things were getting serious and that I might eventually lose the game), he played me the dirtiest trick that has ever been played on a Ping-Pong board. He lofted one, I smashed it. He returned it with a spin and the ball bounced high, but I was cautious, I returned it carefully at about the same height. He made as if to smash so I raced back to take the shot and here it is: The dirty fellow, the poor sportsman, the mean little brat spun the ball back so that it barely cleared the net on my side, settled gradually to the board, just about 2 inches from the base of the net, and hopped back over to his side, as if it had changed its mind.

He won by a slight margin. I found that all I received from that game was the exercise of picking up the balls. Well that helps to some extent. After a couple of turns at the game with equal success, I decided to keep on playing, as I find it a fairly acceptable form of P.T.

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MOVEMENTS OF NOTE

By I. C. Evre Ting

IT was a fortnight of weddings just gone. Some made it in time for a June wedding, others just missed it by a few days. Our song-and-dance man is getting to be quite a master of ceremonies, in fact, he is indispensable at these functions. From his job as an insurance man it is like a busman's holiday. He would be very happy, he says, if half his audience would listen to him as intently when he is talking business.

JUST like the great exodus of folks for Hongkong last year we will probably be seeing a return trek in good numbers pretty soon. Hongkong, like everywhere else, has its troubles and inflation is not the least of them. Some folks say it costs almost £5 a day to live. Living in Jamaica, compared with it, is dirt cheap. Who would have thought so in these days when you can hardly get a decent meal for less than 5/-.

THE popular young couple did not keep us waiting for long. Their engagement was confirmed soon after her arrival. The young dentist, he with the lively and impetuous ways, did not waste time with words and fine speeches. He just put the ring on her finger and she, as it were, was under his wing. Just when the big day is going to be is a bit of a secret but it will come off soon, I feel pretty sure.

A HEAVY sleeper was awakened early one morning this week by an insistent telephone call. While half in dreamland he pulled himself to the telephone to hear someone on the other end of the phone saying it was 'Hospital calling'. That woke him quickly enough to get a message for a friend next-door telling him he was about to be a father.

NOTHING, not even a new baby, come to think of it, gets pampered like a new car. For the first few months it will get washed, waxed

and polished about 3 times a week. After that it gets quite different treatment, in fact it is elevated to being just like one of the family. Talking of cars there's our friend who bought a good second-hand car last April because he says he worries his head too much every year when it comes to examination time. Of new cars, however, one customer got his one day and started out the next day for Montego Bay and a general tour of the country. At the rate he is now going he will have done his 2,000 miles in 3 weeks, have it garage-checked and his oil changed 3 times. Another customer got a new car and went off to the hills as he said to 'finish off his honeymoon.' Isn't that just romantic?

WHICH brings to mind the reflections of a few homey folks the other day that science can never: Hold a soft, cool hand on your brow when you are ill . . . Put its head on your pillow and kiss you in the deep dark of night, after you have suffered a business failure . . . says I prefer to sit in the stall when you were about to splurge on the expensive dress circle seats . . . Bring a hot cup of ovaltine and cookies to bed with you after a long night of dancing . . . And put in all kinds of chocolate and candy bars in your pocket when you go out fishing.

It is not what he has, nor even what he does, which directly expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.

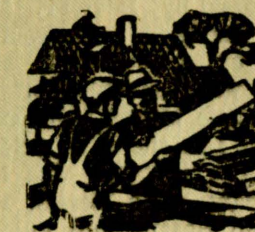
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PERSONALIA

The wedding of Miss Vioris Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Lee, to Mr. Lloyd Chin Loy, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Chin Loy, took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral on Sunday, June 26. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Frs. Sullivan, McMullan and Williams.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. Miss Avis Lee, her sister, was chief bridesmaid and was assisted by Miss Verna Lee and Miss Olwyn Chin Loy. Mr. Jeffrey Chin Loy, brother of the groom acted as bestman and Messrs. Leslie Lyn Ah Woo and Ernest Lee were the groomsmen. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Chinese Athletic Club, where Mr. Lloyd Ho Sang acted as Master of Ceremonies.

The marriage of Miss Doris Lyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lyn Sue of Bog Walk, to Mr. Irwin Ho Fatt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ho Fatt of 31 Little Kew Road, also took place on June 26, at the Holy Cross Church. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Fr. Jackmaugh.

Miss Laura Hosang, daughter

of Mr. and Mrs. James Hosang, and Mr. Albert Lyn, plighted their marriage vows on Sunday, July 3, at the Holy Trinity Cathedral. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Fr. Fox, S.J. assisted by Rev. Fr. McMullan. The bride was given in marriage by her father. Miss Inez Lee was the chief bridesmaid and the Misses Edna Chin and Maisie Lyn the other bridesmaids. The bestman was Mr. Keith Hosang while Messrs. Ivor Chin, Alvin Hosang and Vincent Chin served as groomsmen. After the wedding a reception was held at the Woman's Club, Half Way Tree Road. Mr. Lloyd Hosang acted as Master of Ceremonies.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Chin of Montego Bay recently announced the engagement of their daughter, Joyce, to Dr. Lincoln Roy Manson-Hing. Dr. Manson-Hing, who is from British Guiana, was recently appointed to the School Dental Clinic at St. Mary by the St. Mary Parochial Board. He also has his dental office at 5½ East Parade on Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays.

The engagement was also recently announced of Miss Kong Kim Yeun to Mr. Albert Hew, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hew of Claremont.

The marriage of Miss Audrey

Mary Siehr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip H. Siehr of Mishicot, Wisconsin to Mr. Keith A. Chen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Chen of St. Andrew, will take place on Saturday, July 23 in Mishicot, Wisconsin. Keith is a graduate of Marquette University and is at present on the teaching staff of the Engineering Department of that University. The bride-to-be is also a student at Marquette University.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tie Ten Quee left on the s.s. Jamaica Producer for England on Wednesday, June 29, for a few months' holiday. They were accompanied on their trip by Mr. Henry Chin Fen.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chen (nee Winnie Lyn Ah Woo) announced the birth of a daughter on Tuesday, July 5.

Mr. Cyril B. Chin returned to the Island from Hongkong on Monday, July 4. Also returning from Hongkong were Arnold and Archie Chang, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Chang Shing Shue. They have been students for the past year at Lingnan University in Canton.

The Rev. Fr. Ernest Davies arrived here on Friday, July 1st, from New York for a month's holiday here.

The C.A.C. cricket team lost to Indians and Hannasons in their matches played the last fortnight. In the match against the Indian team the C.A.C. made 126 runs while the Indians replied with 134 for 5. Hannasons defeated the C.A.C. by 113-75. Despite these two defeats the C.A.C. are still ahead in the competition. They will play Kensington at Kensington tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Lyn of Maggotty announced the birth of a son on Thursday, June 30.

The Myrtle Bank Hotel was the scene of the happy reunion of the Alpha Academy Alumnae Association last Saturday evening. Among the high-lights of the function was the toast proposed to the Guest of Honour — Prof. G. F. Asprey, M.Sc., Ph.D. by Miss Dorothy Chen. President of the Association is Miss Ruby Phang.

The Chinese Athletic Club will hold a committee meeting next Tuesday afternoon at 4.30 p.m.

In the Table Tennis Competition the C.A.C. Junior team lost to Melbourne by 4-3 and defeated Police by 5-2. The Senior team defeated Excelsior by 4-3 last Wednesday.

Construction work was begun on the new auditorium building of the Chinese Public School on Monday, July 4.

THE PAGODA

PANORAMA

MIDSUMMER FAIRS

The period for Midsummer Fairs has got off to a fine start with that of the Halfway Tree Parish Church held at the Woman's Club last week. This Fair was organised by the Women's Auxiliary of the church in aid of the Diocesan Pastoral Fund and opened by Lady Huggins at four o'clock in the afternoon. His Grace the Archbishop of the West Indies and the Rt. Rev. P. W. Gibson, Suffragan Bishop of Kingston also attended. All the usual variety of attractions were put on by the enterprising committee of helpers to aid the worthy cause.

Other Fairs that will soon be coming along are that at Wolmer's Boys' School on the 9th. inst. in aid of the Wolmer's Canteen Fund at which a "Miss Wolmer's Competition" will be held, and a Magic Carpet will create much interest among the tiny tots. Then there is the Calabar Carnival on the 15th in aid of the new Calabar College building to be erected on the site acquired at Red Hills which will also be opened by Lady Huggins. Funds to assist this big and much needed work should be generously swelled by the public who should make every effort to attend this big carnival organised with such an end in view.

CONSULAR CORPS OF JAMAICA

A Consular Corps for Jamaica has recently been formed at an inaugural meeting held at the Colombian Consul's offices. Senior J. W. Martin-Carazo Consul-General for Costa Rica was elected Dean of the Corps, having served the longest in the capacity of Consul in the Island, Vice-Dean being Mr. Nelson R. Park, Consul-General for the United States of America, which elections took place at the 1st Annual General Meeting following soon after the inaugural one.

As Mr. Martin Carazo said in his address, the Consular Corps should give them the opportunity to know more about the places they represent in this Island, and it plans to have an annual function to which State Officials will be invited to meet them. It is a purely social body but with the right cooperation should prove most helpful in forming another of those international links so necessary in every sphere at the present time. The Corps is comprised of twenty-one representatives.

MEMORIAL SCHOOL

On June 30 the Blanche Jeffrey-Smith Memorial Basic School was opened in the presence of members of the Jeffrey-Smith family and numbers of friends and interested persons. Situated on the Tobolski land settlement the school was started some years ago by Mr. Clinton Cresser and Miss G. Gordon-Somers. Social Welfare Officers, and Miss Blanche Jeffrey-Smith assisted the work of the school considerably during her time of residence at Tobolski after she retired from teaching, until the time of her tragic death a little time ago.

The school house which was then under construction has now been completed, and fills a very great need for a basic school in that area of St. Ann. The sum of £70 is still needed to set the school free of debt and Souvenir Programmes have been sold at 2/- each towards this fund. Miss Jeffrey-Smith was headmistress at two schools and did teaching all her life, so that this seems a most fitting memorial to her. At the opening ceremony a Memorial Tablet was unveiled by her sister, Miss May Jeffrey-Smith, who also opened the Main Door on behalf of her family. A portrait of Miss Blanche was unveiled by another sister Mrs. Una Wilson.

VISITING STUDENTS

A goodwill visit is being made by fourteen students of Earlham College in Indiana to Cuba and Jamaica under the direction of Dr. and Mrs. Biddle, for the purpose of helping in the construction of community centres at Hibara in Cuba, and at Buff Bay in Jamaica. The students will be in close touch here with the Jamaica Young Friends Organisation with whom they are anxious to work.

During the few weeks that these students will be in the Island they will assist in the removal of the old Spicy Grove Friends Church to the new Dover land settlement, and this, it is anticipated, will commence a programme of community development in Jamaica, under the guidance of Dr. Biddle who is the Director of Community Studies and Dynamics at Earlham College.

Incidentally, a Jamaican who is a member of a well known Quaker family, Evan Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones of Hectors River, will be taking up an appointment this month from Philadelphia on the staff of the American Friends Service Committee where he will work in Palestine.

RED CROSS AND MEDICAL NEWS

The First Annual Meeting of the British Red Cross Society in Jamaica has been held recently under the chairmanship of Lady Huggins who spoke highly of those persons who have done such splendid work in making so favourable a start with this commendable work. Mrs. M. deCordova, Colony Director, and the main party who brought the Red Cross into being here, spoke of the need for more members if other projects are to be started in connection with this good work.

Two special speakers on this occasion were Miss Sydney Lloyd, a sister of Mrs. T. W. J. Taylor, who is on a visit to Jamaica. She told of the work she does as Assistant Commandant of the Bath division in England. The other speaker was Brigadier Page, who, as a prisoner of war for five years had ample opportunity of benefiting from the good work of the Red Cross.

The new hospital has almost been completed in Annotto Bay and it is a thoroughly modern

and picturesque looking building, air conditioned and equipped with all the necessities of operating and X-ray departments. The hospital can house 120 beds, and will be served by elevators for stretcher cases, and electrically operated shafts for conveying hot meals to auxiliary ward pantries. Undoubtedly this is a sign of immense progress in Jamaica that is deserving of comment.

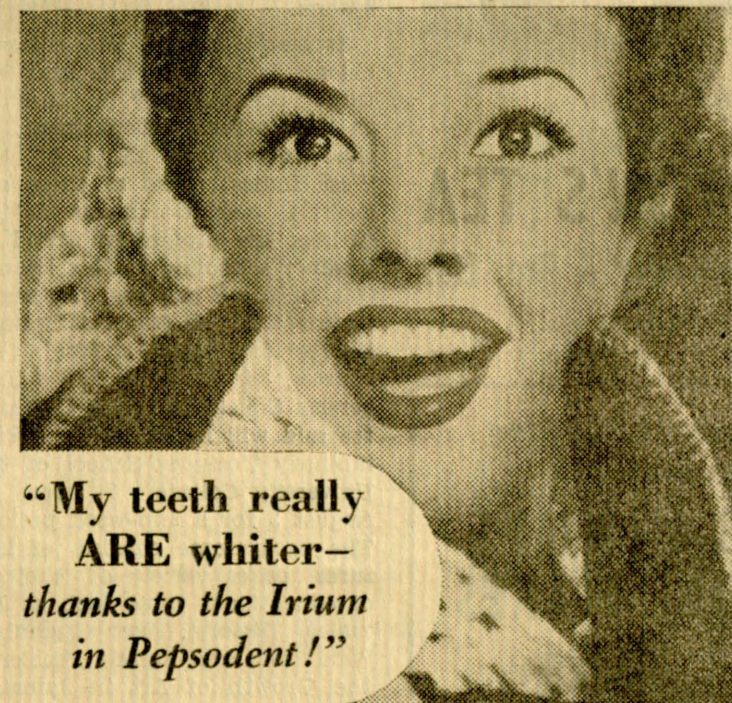
Four Jamaican doctors have recently completed their studies abroad and returned to the Island to serve at the hospital.

Observer.

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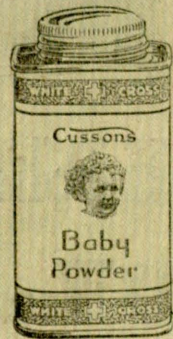
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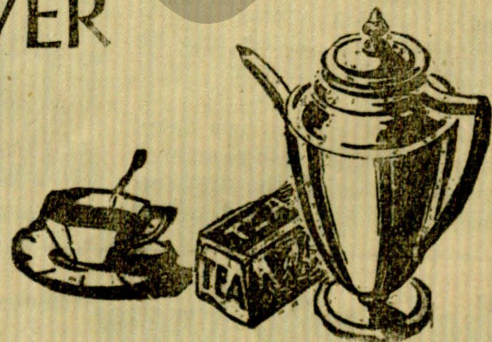
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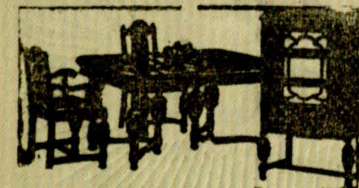
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THE PAGODA

Editor: Chas. T. Chang.

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Summer Schools

A number of summer classes have been arranged for the forthcoming Summer. These classes cover a wide range of subject matter, and will be conducted in various sectors of the Island. They cater to the personnel of a variety of organisations which fact alone shows the ever-growing interest that is being taken by Jamaicans in this method of acquiring specialised and additional knowledge in those things of particular interest to us in the pursuit of our duties or ambitions.

Foremost among the summer classes to be held this year are those organised by or through the Extra-mural Department of the University College of the West Indies. Two of these are entirely new to Jamaica which verifies the progressive trend of summer schooling in this Island. One of these has been arranged by the Jamaica General Trained Nurses' Association through the courtesy of the West Indies University College Hospital Committee and will be held at the Preliminary Training School of the University College. It opens on August 2 for a two-week period. The programme consists of lectures on a variety of subjects of educational value such as Jamaica History, Town Planning, Population and Family Problems, the Growth of Art in Jamaica, Folklore and other music and also on hospital and psychological matters. During the period of these classes the annual general meeting of the Association will be held and also an open session on nurses' problems.

The other classes in a summer school new to Jamaica are those relative to Drama which will take place from August 19 to September 2 at the site of the University College. There will be classes in Breathing and Voice Production, the Elements of Play Production, Make-up, Music and the

Play. The University has also offered elementary school teachers a summer course in Biology, adding yet another to the customary classes arranged for teachers by various bodies for the summer vacation.

Another seat of learning in the Island which has instituted with marked success an annual summer school is Knox College. This school opens on August 3 for a fortnight, and will incorporate the annual conference of the Association of Assistant Masters and Mistresses. Known as the Institute of Human Relationships the classes at Knox include lectures on the psychological make-up of human nature on which community relationships depend, and on religious, social, educational and political matters affecting human relationships in the Island. Activities will be pursued in art, drama, craft, music, photography and writing. Special commissions will deal with a wide range of subjects of vital importance to the life of the community.

Not to be outdone by their elders summer youth camps that are largely comprised of classes relative to their respective groups are being arranged as formerly by the Boy Scouts at various centres during July; by the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A., Boys' Town and 4-H Clubs. An appeal has also been made by the Youth Council to the public to assist financially in the support of summer camps for the underprivileged youth of the city in order that they may receive the benefits, mental, physical and spiritual from such a course.

Summer schools such as those mentioned here fulfil an urgent need in the lives of Jamaicans of all ages; for scholar and tutor alike are bound to derive benefits from such contacts afforded them in this less restricted form of association experienced to that of the classroom. Too much praise cannot be lavished on those who work, individually and collectively towards their success.

MODERN CHINESE EDUCATION

(Continued from page 3)

tion and have been forerunners in new ideas and experiments. Increasing sums of money have been appropriated by the Government for subsidies and grants to the private institutions that are also experiencing hardships and difficulties.

Considerable interest has been shown in the question of religious

teaching in missionary schools. The law does not allow compulsory teaching of religions in any school, but the Ministry has not interfered with the inclusion of religious courses in the curriculum as elective courses in the missionary universities. Nor have the bureau of education in the provinces interfered with religious courses as extra-curricular courses in the lower grades. The law regarding this was enacted some years ago and it has been suggested by some legislators that the time is now ripe for a review of the whole question. Speaking in a private capacity, I would welcome a reconsideration of the matter.

CHINA has always been a strong supporter of world peace and international cooperation. It is even stipulated in the Constitution that China supports the Charter of the United Nations. UNESCO is an organization of educationalists, scientists and cultural workers for international understanding and world peace. In line with her old traditional ideal of one world, China is interested in the interchange of ideas and persons between countries. Her cultural relations with the rest of the world are increasingly important and it is one of the Government's policies to promote such relations. That the most enduring basis of international cooperation is a mutual cultural understanding cannot be stressed too much and too often. China has been eager to learn from the West and it is with satisfaction that we note the West is showing a lively interest in sinological studies.

Education is fundamental but it is also expensive, and the prevailing conditions in China are not too conducive to educational or scientific progress. However, China is a most fertile ground for the spreading of education. Thousands of years of tradition

(Continued on page 18)

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THE PAGODA

China As It Looked To Me

by Dr. Magnus I Gregersen*

From THE CHINA MAGAZINE

(Continued from last issue)

THE reception in Lanchow caught me completely by surprise. My visceral centres were a little unsteady from the fight, and being anxious for a breath of fresh air I stepped out of the plane rather fully comprehending the scene before me. I was brought to my senses by the sound of loud clapping, and looked up to see a crowd of people: professors, students and nurses, some of them carrying bouquets of flowers and others bearing a large banner welcoming ABMAC's president to Lanchow. A similar demonstration occurred later when I paid my first visit to the Medical College, and one of my treasured mementoes from Lanchow is a blue and white silk banner embroidered by the students and presented to me at the conclusion of a lecture which I was privileged to give them.

The city of Lanchow, capital of the Province of Kansu, shows evidence of rapid change. The main business section has wide streets lined with modern two or three-storey buildings much like those one might find in a prosperous American town. Elsewhere the architecture takes the form, though somewhat refined, of the adobe structures characteristic of south-western United States. The climate and scenery of Lanchow resemble certain parts of Colorado. Markets bear witness to the great diversity of fine fruits and vegetables available there throughout the summer. Lanchow is particularly famous for the quality and flavour of its melons, which are to be found there in great variety and abundance. Here and beyond in this vast North-western region one is acutely aware of tremendous activity and a spirit of pioneering. Accessible only by air, so far, the city would probably develop like a mushroom if the region were penetrated by good roads and a railway.

DURING our stay in Lanchow Governor Kuo made it possible for us to go by jeep some two hundred miles farther west to Sining, the capital of Tsinghai Province, which lies within the boundaries of Tibet. It was a rare treat to see so much of this region at close range. Not only was the scenery impressive and colourful, but the agricultural methods used over hundreds of square miles of fertile land was a revelation to someone like myself, brought up with the traditional American methods of tilling the soil. Every fifteen or twenty years the farmers cover the soft silty land with a thick layer of gravel and stones, which, besides serving to retain the moisture, has some fertilizing effect and probably prevents the

soil from erosion by wind and water. Erosion is everywhere a striking feature of the landscape. Here and there along the Yellow River huge water wheels lift water as much as seventy-five feet out of the river for purposes of irrigation. Sometimes these occur in banks of four or five. One botanical curiosity in this region is to see dates growing on deciduous trees instead of palms.

As we entered the Province of Tsinghai trees began to appear along the sides of the road; for about one hundred miles we drove between practically solid rows of trees, which increased in size as we approached Sining. In certain places we saw whole mountainsides covered with young forests. In this once treeless region, Governor Ma, only some six or seven years ago, instituted a tree-planting programme which has since grown to mammoth proportions. Last spring the Governor proclaimed a two-week arbor time, during which the populace planted three hundred million trees!

Sining revealed other signs of modernization. The city is lighted by electricity, and several irrigation systems have recently been constructed along the river, a branch of the Yellow River. We saw a new hospital still under construction and visited a nursing school, recently organized. In one of the classrooms some fifty or sixty girls were making a terrific din as they all studied out loud, and I was reminded of Dr. James Yen's description of the evening sounds in the Chinese Camp in France where he started his mass education movement. In Sining I also visited a school with an enrolment of seven thousand and was informed that thirty-four thousand children and young people are being trained in the city under a system of compulsory education.

WHILE in Sining we were taken on an excursion to the famous Lamasery of Gum Bum, the home of the Living Buddha, or Panchen Lama, with whom we were permitted an audience. Even in this remote place, heavy with its oriental splendour, Western influence was visible in an unexpected form. The Panchen Lama, a sweet-looking boy of eleven, sitting on a throne-like structure in the sartorial position and flanked by his tutor and prime minister, received us in a room richly decorated with oriental rugs and Tibetan banners. On one wall, however, were five pictures such as one might find in the room of an American child — pictures that might have been taken from a large calendar; a boy sailing a boat in Central Park, some ducks and duck-

lings in a pond, some playful kittens, a boy with his dog, and an English hunting scene. A strange contrast to the rest of the surroundings!

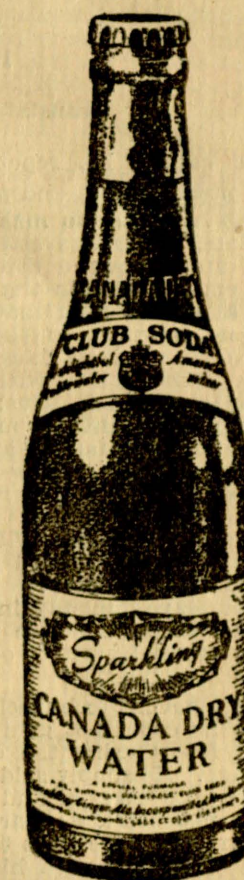
One of the most vivid recollections I carried away from that morning at Gum Bum was the tingling sensation along my spine which I experienced upon hearing in one the Temples, syncopated Tibetan music produced by a large chorus of young lamas directed by an old man with a deep bass voice, who chanted low C apparently without breathing.

After the trip to Sining I appreciated more fully the significance of Lanchow as the centre of development of the Northwest. One could not remain long here without being deeply affected by the eager spirit of the people to develop the resources of that region, which are undoubtedly great; and in medicine and health the work being done cannot fail to wield a profound influence over the great Northwest of China. Here the Government has established a National Medical College as part of the National Lanchow University, and the building, quite a formidable structure, had been built during the six months preceding my visit. There was, however, no running water, and this is no small problem in view of the scarcity and cost of pipes. Lanchow has a central hospital to which there had been recent additions. Next to it, is the Lanchow Nursing School, which has been given great encouragement by the interest and help of the Soroptomists in the United States. Among the newest and most imposing institutions was the National Northwest Veterinary College which plans to work in close cooperation with the Medical School, since in this region human and veterinary medicine are intimately linked. In the vicinity of the National Epidemic Prevention Bureau, where China made all her vaccines and sera during the war, a group of new buildings housed a team of doctors from the National Institute of Health. These men were investigating such diseases as Kala Azar, and rumours of successful treatment were drawing patients from Tibet.

During our visit in Lanchow, Drs. P. Z. King and J. Heng Liu conferred with the medical leaders, and out of these conferences plans were made for the establishment of a new Health Demonstration Centre. Across the river, we visited a rural health station run by an unusually intelligent young man who was obviously devoting himself to the work of his choice. I was much taken by Lanchow, and was loath to depart. Here was a community bristling with the pioneer spirit.

WHILE we were in Lanchow, the currency reform had been inaugurated, and we decided to return to Shanghai instead of continuing immediately from Hankow to West China. The latter trip was undertaken a few

(Continued on page 18)



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TRADITIONAL CHINESE TALES

THE THREE BROTHERS

Anonymous
16th Century.

Translated by Chi-Chen Wang

AT the capital his reputation had preceded him and people flocked to his house to make his acquaintance. He was esteemed at court and renowned throughout the empire. When the high officials at court found that Hsu Wu was not yet married, they all wanted to marry their daughters to him. Thereupon Hsu Wu thought to himself thus: "It would not be right for me to marry before my family and it is only by luck that I now serve at court. If I were to marry the daughter of a rich and noble family, it is likely that I'll find her spoiled and unsuited to a simple family like ours. She would, too, have difficulty in getting along with the future wives of my brothers; I must be on my guard against this."

Thus he thought to himself but of course he could not give such a reason for refusing the offers of marriage. He simply said that he was already engaged and that he could not break a marriage contract made in the days of his poverty. This enhanced his reputation. He was frequently consulted on questions which the great ministers could not decide, and, being well versed in the teachings of the sages, he never failed to give them good counsel. He became more and more valued at court and in a few years' time rose to a high position.

In the meantime he had not forgotten about his brothers. One day, suddenly realizing that they had not yet been recommended, he decided that he would return to his native home and see how they were progressing with their studies. He presented a memorial to the throne and asked for leave, which was granted.

Once he reached home, however, Hsu Wu decided to retire from official life altogether. Then he summoned his brothers to him and questioned them on the progress they had made in their studies. They pleased him greatly by answering with ease and fluency. He looked into their joint patrimony and found that it had prospered under his brothers' management.

Then Hsu Wu solicited the respectable families in the region and made suitable matches for his brothers. Not until then did he himself marry. His brothers' weddings followed. A few months went by, and then one day Hsu Wu said to his brothers: "I have read that brothers should set up separate establishments after their majority. Now that you and I are all married, we should each set up his own house." His brothers obeyed, and on a selected day they prepared wine and invited the elders of the village to their house. After a few rounds of wine, Hsu Wu told

the elders of his proposal to separate from his brothers. He summoned the servants and slaves and listed the family inheritance. He took for himself the larger buildings, saying to his brothers, "I must have these in order to keep up appearances suitable to my position; you can have the more modest huts, since your positions do not require anything more elaborate." He took for himself the more fertile land saying "I shall need these more productive parcels to provide me the wherewithal to entertain my large circle of friends; the sterile pieces will do for you if you practice proper industry." Then finally he took for himself the better servants and slaves and gave a similar reason for his action.

NOW the elders gathered were surprised by Hsu Wu's behaviour for they had expected him, with his reputation for brotherly love, to ask little for himself and give more to his brothers and never dreamed that he would take everything desirable for himself and leave to his brothers the equivalent of barely half the estate. Some of the more righteous guests left abruptly in great indignation. Some of the more impetuous were about to reprove Hsu Wu to his face but they were prevented from doing so by the more discreet guests present.

Now those guests that advised silence had good reasons for their action. They said, "The hearts of rich and aristocratic people are different from those of us poor. Hsu Wu has changed since he has served at Court. Moreover, outsiders should not try to stir up dissension in the family. You and I are, after all, outsiders and should not meddle in their affairs. It probably would not be of any use, but would only serve to make the younger brothers conscious of the injustice done to them, whereas now they are willing to obey their eldest brother without a murmur. If they were unwilling, they would speak up for themselves. It is now too late to put in our word for them."

The couplet says well:

Take not upon yourself what
is not your own affair
Speak not to those who are
of a different mind from
your own.

THE younger brothers did not show the least inclination to dispute their eldest brother's disposition of their family inheritance, for they had been taught well the importance of brotherly love and believed implicitly in their eldest brother's judgment.

Thenceforward Hsu Wu occupied the central rooms, while his brothers lived in the smaller rooms to either side. The latter continued to lead the servants and slaves in the labour of the fields and spent their spare moments in studying. When they encountered passages that they could not understand they would take their problems to Hsu Wu and ask for his elucidation. The wives, too, emulated the example set by the brothers and lived in sisterly harmony.

Then the elders of the district began to say among themselves that Hsu Wu was a fraud but that Hsu Yen and Hsu Pu were truly filial and honest. They composed a jingle in which they set forth the circumstances of the disposal of the Hsu family inheritance and bemoaned the fact that true merit should have been without reward. The fame of Hsu Yen and Hsu Pu spread so that when Ming Ti ascended the throne and issued an order to the provincial authorities to seek out new talents for the court they were enthusiastically recommended. At first they were loath to leave behind their simple life and the tutelage of their eldest brother, but the latter urged upon them the duty of serving their sovereign and sent them to court, where in due time they rose to high positions and earned reputations for themselves only slightly less eminent than the one their brother had earned before them. Then one day they suddenly received a letter from Hsu Wu, which read as follows:

For a commoner to receive summons from the court and to rise among the ranks of the nine ministers is the highest honour that can come to a man. Yet the two Shus said well: 'He who knows contentment will not suffer humiliation; he who knows when to stop will avoid disaster.' Since you two have no unique talents that raise you above the rest of mankind, it is best for you to show courage in retirement and vacate your positions for more worthy men.

Upon receipt of this letter Yen and Pu immediately sent in their resignations, which the Emperor twice refused but accepted the third time. Then the brothers hastened home by travelling night and day and presented themselves before their eldest brother. The day following their arrival Hsu Wu prepared a feast to which he invited all the elders of the village and at which he revealed certain things which proved the truth of the poem:

Just as the quail known nothing of the roc,
And the river god of the capacities of the oceans,
So would the anxieties of the Sages' minds
Be beyond the surmise of the vulgar multitude.

EVEN before he spoke, Hsu Wu's tears began to flow, to the bewilderment of his neighbours and his younger brothers. The latter knelt before him and asked, "Brother, why do you grieve?" and Hsu Wu answered: "I have something which I have kept to myself for several years and of

which I must speak now." And then, pointing to his brothers, he continued: "It was because you two did not achieve fame that I had to resort to steps against my heart and thus brought disgrace on the ancestors and made myself the object of scorn in the eyes of our neighbours — it is because of this that I weep. Then he took out the family register in which was entered the family holdings and the receipts of grains and cloth and silks during the past years and passed it around the company present. They, however, still could not understand his intention. Hsu Wu continued: "I tried to instruct my brothers so that they might achieve fame and bring honour to our ancestors, but unfortunately I won before they did an undeserved name and was elevated to official ranks while they continued to work in the fields and to pursue their studies. I had thought of emulating Ch'i Hsi of antiquity who did not hesitate to recommend members of his own family through any fear that between Hankow and Chungking people might impute to him favouritism, but I did not dare do

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LESTER J. TAYLOR, Mgr.

Jamaican Proverbs

Their Meaning and Significance

Sometin wha no wut wile
gie de most trouble.Wut wile means worth
while.That is, things that are of
no real consequence often
give the most trouble.Trouble dey a bush annancy
bring i' come a house.That is, some people bring
trouble upon themselves by
their impudence.Trouble nebbber flatter when
him come.That is, trouble is always
grievous.Trouble mek ole 'ooman
trot.The Welsh say, "Necessity
will make an old woman
trot." The proverb also ap-
pears in Scotch, French,
Italian, Dutch, Danish and
Spanish.Trouble mek de man, money
de monsta.Trouble makes the man
money makes the monster.
Place the emphasis on the
words man and monster and
you get the meaning.Anybody trouble me, I no
bex but me tell him howdye
when me meet him a pass.Nebber trouble trouble till
trouble trouble you.Compare with the English.
"Don't meet trouble half-
way."Beautiful 'ooman, beautiful
trouble.Take this other proverb
with much the same mean-
ing.Handsome 'ooman, hand-
some rogue.That is to say, a woman's
beauty is not an index of her
virtue.Nebber trus' what sleep a
cole.A cole means in the cold.
Don't trust animals which
are wild.Umbrella mek fe rain,
bockra use i' fe fun.This proverb refers to the
white man's powers of adapt-
ation.When man get up wid
waistcoat Monday marnin',
you know say him shut back
tear.A waistcoat is only worn as
a rule on Sundays and
special occasions.Waistcoat no hab back, i'
can' wear.Things made for show can-
not endure.Fe walk fe nuttin better
dan fe sit down fe nuttin.It is better to look for a
thing than wait till it comes
to you.If you can' walk fas', tek
time run.If you can't walk fast, run
for it.

'Tone wall hab yeye.

'Tone means stone; hence
the rendering: Stone wall has
eyes.De want of a ting is more
dan de wort'.Implying that if you want
a thing you will pay more
than it is worth for it.You wash me, no wash me
back.That is, do not think one
privilege gives you a free
hand.Was'-was' buil' comb, but him
can' put fat in a i'.Was'-was' means wasps;
buil' means build comb; fat
means honey.Applied to a workman un-
able to complete a job.House trash cober charac-
ter.No special comment is
needed.Tree look eber so soun'
wood-pecker know wha' fe
do wid him.However great a man is he
has his weak points.When breeze no blow, tree
no shake.That is, adversity finds out
the weak points."No smoke without fire" is
the English version.In British Guiana they
say: "If wim' no blow, leaf
no shake."Big tree no cut down wid
one blow.Trouble ketch man, pick-
ney frock fit him.Another version is: "If
trouble ketch darg, monkey
breeches fit him."The Ashantis say, "When
children see an eagle dragged
by the rain, they say it is a
vulture."No ebery 'kin-teet', a 'kin-
teet'.That is, not every laugh,
(skinning of the teeth), is an
honest laugh.

Towel tun table-clot'.

Tun means turned.
Another version is: "When
towel turn table-cloth dere's
no hearin' wid it."Applied to an overdressed
person or to one who has
risen in the world.

PLUTO.

it because I was afraid that it might stain my brothers' good names for the rest of their lives. Therefore I proposed division of the family inheritance and appropriated for myself the best of everything knowing full well that my brothers, well schooled in brotherly love and self-denial, would not dispute with me over such worldly possessions. Thus I braved the foul path of greed so that my brothers might earn a reputation for generosity. Indeed it was as I had calculated: They did in fact receive the kind and just recommendations of you, my good neighbours, and rose to the ranks of the officials. My wish has been fulfilled and I am, therefore, turning over everything to my brothers, as is only just, and also in order that you, my neighbours and elders, may know what I have hidden in my heart during these past years."

ONLY then did Hsu Wu's neighbours and elders of the district learn what had been the real purpose behind Hsu Wu's apparent greediness and they were filled with shame for their own ill-founded suspicion and filled with admiration for Hsu Wu's extraordinary conduct. His brothers had begun to weep during the course of his recital; now they fell on their knees before their brother and thanked him for the sacrifices that he had made on their account. They refused,

however, to accept Hsu Wu's offer, insisting that the increased value of the family fortune was justly his own since it was owing to his able management that the estate had prospered. Hsu Wu, on his side insisted that all was his brothers' due, and thus the brothers pushed the register back and forth until finally the neighbours intervened and the family inheritance was divided under their supervision into three equal shares among the brothers. Hsu Wu, however, was determined to redeem his past action by some act of self-denial. He proposed, therefore, to set aside half of his share of the estate for the relief of the poor of the district. Not to be outdone, Yen and Pu did the same, much to the universal admiration of the inhabitants of the region.

The elders of the district then reported in detail these deeds of brotherly love to the provincial authorities, who in turn presented the case to the Emperor. An edict was issued to give formal recognition of the meritorious conduct of the Hsu brothers by erecting an arch at the head of the street where they lived. Henceforth it became known as the Street of Brotherly Love. As for the brothers, they all lived to a great age and enjoyed the never failing delights of their simple lives.

It's a Sad Tale, Curly!

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JAMAICA

"Of all the flowers the garden yields,
Rose, lily, jasmine, heartsease,
mignonette,—
Of all the flowers in all the woods
and fields,
Give me the purple violet.
For she whose memory haunts
my breast
Like some rare song to sweetest
music set,
In every flower delighting, still
loved best
To stoop and pluck the violet."

Lena Kent: "Violets."

KOREA

"The people of this land—
Their minds whiter than their
clothes,
Loving wine and song as their
wives—
I am a son of the land!
Although they are humble and
good,
Although they dream always and
smile,
They are the people of this land,
Weak and without blood—
Ah, I am a son of this land!"

C. T. Young:
"I am a Son of this Land."

SCOTLAND

"Many and sharp the numerous
ills
Inwoven with our frame,
More pointed still, we make our-
selves
Regret, remorse and shame,
And man, whose heaven-erected
face
The smiles of love adorn,
Man's inhumanity to man,
Make countless thousands
mourn."

Robert Burns:
"Man's Inhumanity to Man."

POT POURRI
OF
THOUGHT

AMERICA

"Let me grow lovely, growing old—
So many fine things do;
Laces, and ivory, and gold,
And silks need not be new,
And there is healing in old trees,
Old streets a glamour hold;
Why may not I, as well as these,
Grow lovely, growing old?"

Karle Wilson Baker:
"Let me Grow Lovely."

ENGLAND

"I praise the Frenchman, his
remark was shrewd,
How sweet, how passing sweet is
solitude!
But grant me still a friend in my
retreat,
Whom I may whisper, solitude is
sweet."

Wm. Cowper:
"Retirement."

SPAIN

"In that moment you sailed for
all of death
Into profound oceans of silence
With long hours of sleeping
pupils,
And a flock of doves caught in
your dreams—
You shall have vaulted seas
started at by inquietude,
Abysses in the timid solitude of
your absence . . ."

Eugenio Florit:
"Elegy for your Absence."

CHINA

"At fifteen I went with the army,
At fourscore I came home.
On the way I met a man from
the village,
I asked him who was there at
home.
'That over there is your house,'
All covered with trees and
bushes . . .
Soup and porridge are both
cooked,
But there is no one to eat them
with.
I went out and looked towards
the east,
While tears fell and whetted my
cheeks."

Anon: "Old Poem",
1st Century B.C.

TRINIDAD

"It is the nameless things,
the flowers that grow on a weed
miles and miles from a garden
that no one collects:
the bee that hovers
on helicoptering wings, here for
a moment
then suddenly,
gone!
departing invisibly
through the air's transpar-
ence . . ."

Barnabas Ramon Fortune.
"Nameless Things."

RUSSIA

"I have forebodings of Thee. Time
is going,
I fear for all that in Thy face I
see.
The sky's aflame, intolerably
glowing,
Silent, I wait in love and agony.
The sky's aflame, draws near Thy
apparition,
But it is strange. Thy look will
change on Thee."

Alexander Blok:
"Shadows on the Wall."

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PERSONS
PLACES
THINGS

By Old Joe

PERSONS

Rev. Morris L. L. Abisdid, Printer, Minister of Religion and Forecaster of Weather, was born in 1885 and he died in Kingston November 18th, 1935. As Head of the Independence Baptist Churches in Jamaica, he did not depend solely on the congregations for financial support, but like Saint Paul, he worked on his trade. His printery and book-binding business which he started was left as a legacy to his sons. In later life he was a self-styled prophet, and was known throughout the island because of his Weather Forecasts which were published from time to time in the public press. During his boyhood days he availed himself of such education as his poor parents could afford, and he supplemented this by extensive reading, which fitted him for his chosen occupation as stated above. Members of his religious body are still to be found in many communities, particularly in the hill districts of Jamaica. A man of ambitious tendencies, and anxious to serve his day and generation, he entered the political arena and was at one time a member of the old Kingston City Council.

PLACES

OLD JAMAICA
Congregational Church of
Jamaica Founded.

Tit-Bits of what followed the Emancipation of Slavery, in relation to the efforts of the missionaries to help the freed people continue below.

The year 1839 saw the formation of a church of eleven members at First Hill in Trelawny, the principles adopted being "The Congregational or Independent Dissenters from the Church of England."

Bearing in mind the movement of the freed people, to the mountain areas, (as related before), we would expect a steady expansion of the Mission on the surrounding hills. First Hill and Porus became the central expansion point. From Four Paths, Barratt had already branched out to Brixton Hill. John Grange, after qualifying at the Mico College, was placed in charge of the

mission school of some sixty scholars. The chapel was opened in 1839 the church being formed in May, 1841. Brixton Hill became a principal station two years later, when William Milne, an L.M.S. schoolmaster, was ordained and given charge. Barratt commenced an outstation at Toll Gate, a few miles along the main highway, at which a house was acquired and fitted up for school and worship. Another chapel was opened at Peckham-in-Vere, some eight miles from Four Paths, in the midst of what was described as "a needy and destitute population."

Mandeville, like other stations, expanded in a series of meeting houses in neighbouring districts: one at New Green; another at Richmond, which in 1911 became a communion of its own.

Work in the hilly districts of North Clarendon began to open up. Mr. Barratt started at Chapelton, where he found "twenty to thirty cottages, and several public buildings surrounded by sugar estates, on each of which reside some 120 Negroes, who since Freedom have remained in the service of their former masters." Thus writes the historian whom I have quoted on a former occasion. His first congregation numbered 500, with a school of 125 pupils, of which many, according to Barratt, had the habit of communicating instruction they received to their parents and other relatives at home. This school, I may mention incidentally, has the distinction of being the first school in the whole parish at which a black child was received and taught. Robert Jones was sent out by the L.M.S. to take charge, and his brother, Frederick, to take over the day school. Jones built a large brick chapel at Chapelton, and his brother, after a short time at the school, was transferred to Colonel's Ridge further in the hills. In 1843 premises were secured for L.M.S. at Mount Providence, which provided a Mission House for the Chapelton Missionary, and a school-chapel for a new cause.

Monday morning, anxious for adventure, I visited the famous Four Courts quadrangle in Dublin. Strolling across the square I encountered a typical Irish policeman. "Can I go inside the Court Room?" I asked him. "Were you charged?" he thundered at me. He noticed my astonishment. I did not understand his question. "Were you arrested?" he shouted with emphasis. Then it dawned upon me that he thought I was a jail bird who had been arrested on Saturday night and given bail to appear in Court that morning. Having accepted my explanation, he directed me to the Court Room where I was comfortably seated.

The presiding Magistrate, an irascible Irishman, was the most expeditious Judge I have ever encountered. In ten minutes he must have gone through as many cases. Then the most interesting case of the session was called up: a man charged for beating his wife.

"I am guilty, your Honour," he replied when asked to plead. "I am sorry, sir; but I was drunk, and I did beat her up, not knowing what I was doing, sir. I beg your Honour's pardon."

The Magistrate was fierce. "Me! I want no pardon from you! You lout. Three months: next time you come before me, you get a longer sentence."

Suddenly there burst into the Court Room, a deft little Irish woman in uniform — the Probation Officer. Before she could interfere, the man's wife, from the witness stand, made a stirring appeal.

"Oh don't send him to prison, sir. If you do, what will become of me and the kid? She is only three. He used to work when he was sober, and bring his money home. But now . . ." She go no further. The officer addressed the court: "We'll look after him, your Worship; we'll see he goes straight and help him all we can."

Crestfallen and shamefacedly the man strolled out of the Room, accompanied by the forbearing wife and the Probation Officer.

THINGS

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Women have been much in the news. Quite recently Jamaica's first Probation Officer returned to the island, from the United Kingdom, after a 3-month study and tour course in regard to the treatment of Juvenile delinquents. Miss Ivy Blair visited Juvenile Courts and Remand Homes in England. I will give my experiences in Ireland, which I visited 23 years ago. On a

mission school of some sixty scholars. The chapel was opened in 1839 the church being formed in May, 1841. Brixton Hill became a principal station two years later, when William Milne, an L.M.S. schoolmaster, was ordained and given charge. Barratt commenced an outstation at Toll Gate, a few miles along the main highway, at which a house was acquired and fitted up for school and worship. Another chapel was opened at Peckham-in-Vere, some eight miles from Four Paths, in the midst of what was described as "a needy and destitute population."

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TALKING IT OVER

with Elizabeth Martin

Dear Miss Martin.

I am 17 years old and too thin. All the boys say I need some more fat on me and I can't go sea-bathing because I look so bad in a bathing suit. Could you tell me what and how to develop myself and what is the most fattening food.

Slim.

Dear Slim,

Many young girls of your age are inclined to be slim, so don't let it worry you too much, for worry often helps to keep people thin.

The very first thing I would suggest is that you get your doctor to give you a good check over, just to make sure that there is nothing organically wrong, that might tend to keep you thin.

If he says you are O.K. then get him to recommend a good tonic for you. He will know best what to suggest for what may agree with one person and make them fat, may have no effect on another.

Next, get rid of the idea that you cannot go swimming. It is not only the fat folk who need exercise — the thin ones do too! People are apt to think that if they are thin, exercising will only make them thinner. They are quite wrong. Thin folks need gentle, rhythmic exercise to make the muscles firm and build them up.

Now if you really are serious about it, you will put your pride in your pocket, and stand up to a little friendly jesting, for swimming is splendid exercise and helps to build-up and expand the chest. It develops your arm and leg muscles, and makes your tummy firm.

Don't be shy of the figure you cut in a bath suit — of course, you would be very unwise to try and wear one of those ultra-ultra nude suits. Choose one with a rather full skirt, gathers at the bust, and not too narrow straps. You will feel more covered and not so self-conscious about your lack of curves.

Now another point, where your fatter sisters are apt to be lazy when they cannot afford to be, you should practise laziness! By this I mean, never stand when you can sit, never run when you can walk, don't fly up and down stairs, take them slowly and rhythmically. Rest for half an

hour before your evening meal, or even twenty-minutes.

It is no good going to work at this half-heartedly — you need at least eight hours sleep every night, and if possible, ten. So you will have to make up your mind to give up a few of those late dates, or at least to go home a little earlier.

Now as regards food — some thin folks get the idea that if they eat a lot — in fact stuff themselves — they will gain weight. All they do is over-load their stomachs and give themselves indigestion. In order for you to get the very most value out of your food you should not take in more than your digestive juices can take care of. So the best thing to do is to eat a little

oftener, by introducing a ten o'clock snack and an afternoon snack

Start the day with a glass of fruit juice — citrus or pineapple, or whatever you fancy. Now and then take the juice of half a lemon in a glass of water for a change. This is good for elimination, which is important if you want your food to be truly nourishing

Add cornmeal porridge, oatmeal, or hominy to your breakfast, and take a glass of milk with it in preference to strong tea or coffee. Avoid fried foods — have your eggs poached, lightly scalded, your fish steamed or kedgeree, or cold cuts in preference to fried bacon, ham or fritters.

At ten o'clock take a glass of tomato juice — icy cold and seasoned with a dash of sauce, and onion juice — you will find it quite palatable. Vary it with

a bowl of jellied or hot broth, and finish off with a slice of rich cake. For lunch and dinner see that the foods you eat are nourishing, not too highly seasoned and certainly not fried. Chicken, liver, veal, rare-beef, squabs are all good for you. Avoid too many starches at one meal and eat lots salad. For afternoon snack you may enjoy ripe bananas, a handful of raisins, stewed prunes, with a couple of cookies and a glass of rich, creamy milk. If you feel tired and in need of something at bedtime, try a cup of Ovaltine. Bourn-Vita or any other milk food that you fancy.

Remember — a little regular exercise — bending and stretching everyday, and deep breathing before an open window every morning — is necessary. Plus, of course, the patience and courage to carry through the programme without breaks.

So here's wishing you lots of levelly curves.

E. M.

FACE FACTS

with

Toni

★ Which is your Face? You see it whenever you look in the mirror—but have you analyzed it? The easiest way to judge its pattern is to study a large enough photo. Lacking that, just make a tiny frame on the mirror around your reflection. Adhesive or scotch tape in two strips, top and bottom, mark on the mirror the top of forehead and tip of chin. Two books held against the mirror make the right and left sides of your picture frame, blocking out reflection of ears and hair.

NOW see if the forehead looks much narrower than the jawline (pear); if the chin seems pointed (heart or diamond); if the face is moon-round or square-jawed. Or the clear oval that can wear any hair style. Your diagram on these pages has a hair-styling for YOU.



DIAMOND—Flat on top to avoid height. Centre part is possible when bangs are designed to be wider than the forehead.



ROUND—Side or slanting part, whichever seems most becoming. Get height with curls or "halo" at crown of head. Keep hair close at the temples, but not waved.



HEART—Emphasize your lovely widow's peak. Get height with curls or "halo" at crown of head. Keep hair close at the temples but not waved.



SQUARE—Part—and waves—can be slanting to encourage an irregular frame of waved hair. Keep close to the head with high curls at one side to balance width of jaw.



PEAR—Side or centre part and waves or curls that give width at temples. Or try a half-halo up-do. Or a knot of curls low on the neck.

IN PARENTHESIS

The only kind of letter most women love to receive are those which should never have been written in the first place.

There's nothing wrong with the sterling pound — except that it slips out of the fingers so easily.

The woman lion-tamer had the animals under perfect control. At her summons the fiercest lion came meekly to her and took a lump of sugar from her mouth. The circus crowd marvelled — except one man.

"Anybody could do that," he yelled from the audience.

"Would you dare do it?" the ringmaster asked scornfully.

"Certainly," replied the heckler. "I can do it just as well as the lion can."

An employer's assistant — bruised, scratched and battered — arrived at the office one hour late. "I fell out of a window," he explained. His employer asked: "So did that take an hour?"

— Harry Hersfield

Rich Uncle — "I'm sorry you don't like your birthday gift, but I asked you if you preferred large or small checks."

Poor Nephew — "Yeh, but how was I to know you were talking about neckties."

I think that I shall never see The dollar that I loaned to thee. A dollar that I could have spent, For varied forms of merriment, The one I loaned to you so gladly The same which I now need so badly.

For whose return I had great hope, Just like an optimistic dope; For dollars loaned to folks like thee, Are not returned to fools like me. — El Mustang.

Professor: "When water becomes ice, what great change occurs?"

Student: "A change in price, sir."

Dumb-bell letter, from the collection of Juliet Lowell.

Western & Southern Life Ins. Co., Cincinnati, O.

Dear Gentlemen, — I have thought it over and decided not to send you no more money on my husband John's policy which

was due last no. I reckon life ins. is alright at times but I don't see no use keeping John's policy no longer as John died 3 yr ago and don't never need it now & I been hard up since. 'So please drop it and don't send no more bills. — Respectively, Lily Walker.

Manager — A customer has made the complaint that the coffee tastes like mud.

Chef — Well, tell him it was ground this morning.

Wife — (working crossword puzzle) Honey, what's a female sheep?

Hubby — Ewe (and the war was on).

"Is your new son-in-law a good provider?"

"He can just about keep my daughter in gloves. I pay for everything else."

"Then he deceived you as to his circumstances?"

"No, I remember he merely asked for her hand."

Any truly efficient home should have an extension telephone in the middle of the dining table, one in the bathroom, and one beside each bed, one in the garden, and a private line for daughter in a soundproof room.

Boss — You say a fellow called on me while I was out. Was he tall or short?

Steno — Well, a bit of both.

Boss — I don't understand.

Steno — He was a tall man, but a little short. He wanted to borrow five pounds.

"I know a girl who swallows swords."

"Huh, I know a gal who inhales camels."

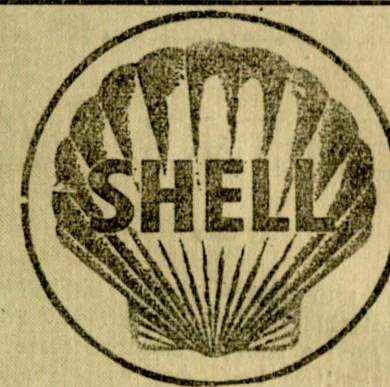
I shop around from store to store, And nimbly dart from rack to rack. But always just the dress I want, Is on some other woman's back — Today's Woman.

Wife — "John, is it true that money talks?"

Husband — "That's what they say, my dear."

Wife — "Well, I wish you'd leave a little here to talk to me during the day. I get so lonely."

Our duty is to be useful, not according to our desires but according to our powers.



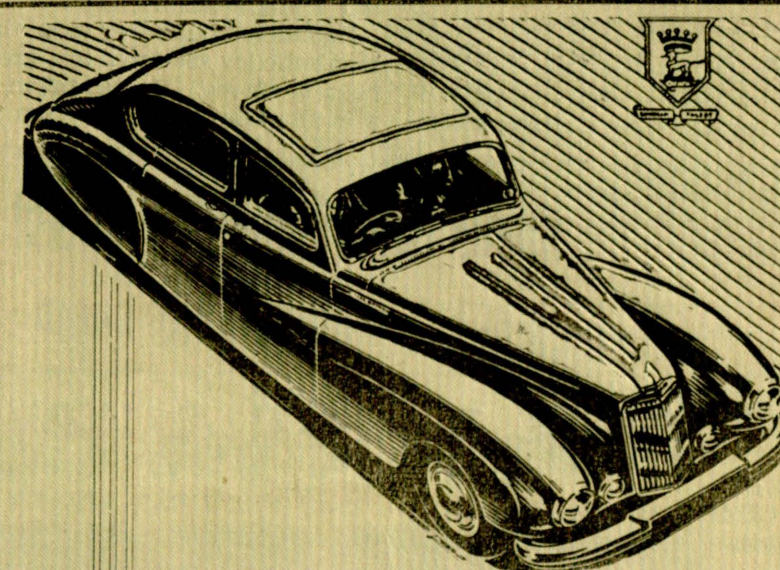
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REFRESHING WINDS

By Gay

OF course optimism and cheerfulness are admirable qualities. But there is such a thing as carrying these qualities beyond the point of wisdom.

Would you call the ostrich wise who believes that by merely burying his head in the sand and thus shutting out the VISION of evil, he has done enough to avoid danger? A false optimism is very much the same.

If you pretend to a cheerfulness you don't actually feel by denying the existence of unpleasantness or evil or ills, you will not avoid the danger, but more often will succeed only in repressing your angers and fears. When something has really gone wrong in your world, that is no time to go hide in the sand or cheerfully try to sing your way through the situation. It is better to calmly face the fullness of evil, analyze it, bring it out in the open, talk about it to someone who understands — or even a good healthy 'spouting out' of anger would be more beneficial than trying to close your eyes to the wrong. Any of these actions

could be the first step toward correction. For it is naturally easier to correct a thing after it has been analyzed to the point of knowing exactly what there IS to correct.

A man of my acquaintance had been so trained in childhood to avoid all unpleasantness, that if a mountain had fallen and collapsed around his feet, he would have pretended not to see it. If his boss yelled at him or failed to give him a promised raise, he went home at night grinning, never once mentioning these facts to his family. If the doctor told him he had a serious ailment, he tried to shake the whole thing off with "Well, we all have to go sometime." If something he had planned on, fell through, he optimistically announced that it had happened for the best, of course. Even when death and tragedy stuck his home, he never showed anything to the world but a bright smiling face.

But there came a day when this man's life lay shattered in a great heap of nerves. He was taken to a sanitarium under the care of

an excellent psychiatrist. The man was urged, little by little, to tell the psychiatrist what he really felt about every significant and insignificant event of his life. It was a slow, laborious process. It was difficult for the man to face his true feelings, let alone speak of them openly. But gradually, the tensions and repressions lessened. He spoke of his fears and hates and frustrations and pain. For a time, he even went to the opposite extreme and dwelt fiendishly on evil, biting into his words as if it gave him a warped pleasure just to hear the repressed feelings take form beneath his tongue. For a time, he became caustic, sharp, bitter, pessimistic, and his friends became worried. They even feared that the psychiatrist's treatment was all wrong.

BUT in time, my friend emerged from the sanitarium a whole man. The pendulum had ceased to swing from one extreme to the other. He came forth with a brand new perspective of fortunes and misfortunes. He was calm and poised, neither unduly pessimistic nor optimistic. He didn't look on the black side of things, neither did he force himself to a bright side when there was none. He no longer denied nor tried to avoid facing a misfortune. He was what one could call "happy" most of the time by simply facing facts. When the

facts involved something undesirable, then he looked them squarely in the eye and went about correcting as much as he could of the situation. If it was something beyond his correction, then after a brief indulgence in annoyance or anger, he made the best of the situation just as it was. All things cannot work out to the exactness of perfection we might want, and realizing this, he is content to better what can be bettered, and to adjust himself as well as possible to the rest.

Perhaps the two attitudes to life displayed by this man does not appear greatly different from each other. In either case, there are evils which cannot be avoided. But the difference lies in the mind of the man himself. The misfortunes might be the same, but the mind's creation toward them is the important thing. And the mind can be controlled to calm, fearless, open appraisal of a situation just as easily as it can be conditioned to running from unpleasantness.

The person who can view the world with a sort of half-humorous, half-serious calm, who can view inconsistent humans with a tolerant sympathy, who can face misfortune without either minimizing or exaggerating its part in our world, that is the person who will know true happiness.

End.

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FAR EAST BOOKS

I'M A BUSYBODY

By Carl Glick

Carl Glick, who has not yet been to China, has won a considerable reputation for interpreting the life of the Chinese in America.

In this new book, it is easy to see what made him feel at home with the Chinese people, and why they liked him so well. He has the gift of getting on with people, and he appears to have somewhat the same philosophy as he ascribes to his aunt America: "a belief in the enjoyment of living, a live-and-let-live tolerance of others, and a willingness to accept the bitter with the sweet in their fellowmen, with not too many questions asked." He goes on to say, "I think, had my Chinese friends known Aunt America, they would have understood and loved her, too." That seems to be the way the Chinese have felt towards Carl Glick.

With that "Chinese modesty" he admires, and yet with their engaging frankness, he humorously relates the highlights of his career, and how, after years of teaching in various western colleges, acting in plays, directing little theatres, writing plays, and even having one produced on Broadway, he found himself a victim of the Depression.

Then chance sent him to the Chinese Athletic Club in New York City as their director. Here he found a whole new world, and an article as to why there is so little juvenile delinquency among the Chinese in America aroused much interest, and started him on a career of writing books about them, all of which have been most valuable in promoting better understanding.

The last book before this one was *Swords of Silence — About Chinese Secret Societies — Past and Present*. It provided a notable and absorbing presentation of an original and important subject, and deserved wider attention than it received.

It is interesting to add that Carl Glick has been invited to China to teach in a Chinese University, and, after reading what he has to say about the Chinese in America, we look forward to reading what he writes about an American in China.

Judith and Arthur Hart
Burling in The China
Monthly.

ONE LAST LOOK AROUND

By Clark Lee

Clark Lee, a well-known Amer-

ican newspaperman, toured the entire Pacific front before giving up his career as a correspondent — for AP in Tokyo and Shanghai before the war, and with INS with our fighting forces. In *One Last Look Around* he gives a careful, factual account of many things he could not report during the war years. What he witnessed in Japan, the Philippines and Bikini make excellent reading.

It is to Mr. Lee's great credit that he was not content merely to report the news but very often he made the news. He successfully made possible the capture of Josef Meisinger, the much publicized Nazi butcher of Warsaw. The hideout of Tokyo Rose was found through his efforts. Rear Admiral Kanazawa, whom he knew before the war, surrendered the remaining fragments of the Japanese fleet to him.

Through his varied, often dangerous experience, against a background of vivid colour and intriguing details, Clark Lee gives a lively picture of what really lies behind the scenes. There is a feeling of antagonism creeping throughout many incidents recorded. To the author they seem justifiable, but they really appear to be rather direct slurs at certain members of the U.S. State Department, the Army, and the Navy. It is unfortunate that more emphasis was not placed on the good deeds of these men.

In praise of General MacArthur the author writes:

MacArthur, acting through directives from above as well as on his own initiative, has in the months since the surrender worked efficiently and with brilliance to reform Japan. He has:

Disarmed the military forces. Broken up the military and "thought" police.

Supervised an election, at which women exercised their new right to vote.

Initiated agrarian reforms to give the small tenant farmer a better chance for a living.

Begun the punishment of war criminals.

Guaranteed free speech and the right of assembly (although he cracked down hard on a "riotous" demonstration by a handful of Communists). This excellent report takes up small space in comparison with such obvious criticism as:

LeGrande A. Diller was Douglas MacArthur's public-relations man throughout the war and at one time held the lofty rank of a general officer, this temporary promotion being rescinded after the shooting stopped. Diller was likewise head of the self-constituted, non-official but all-potent, "Protect MacArthur Society," whose workings will be partially examined in this chapter.

I myself had the opportunity to see censorship at work in all theatres of the war, and, having been under Diller's control at both the beginning and end of hostilities, I feel competent to pronounce his censorship the worst that existed anywhere. It was a perfect example of what Flet-

cher, Pratt has called the "technique of suppression any facts but those they (the censors) want people to believe." (p. 139).

Whether one does or does not agree with Clark Lee, one cannot but admire the skill of documentation and the wealth of data he places before his reader. *One Last Look Around* cannot be judged lightly. It is sincerely recommended to every thinking persons with intellectual curiosity.

Ursula B. Murphy in
The China Monthly.

TIGER BALM KING IS MADE KNIGHT OF THE HOSPITAL OF ST. JOHN

Among the recipients of honours on King's Birthday was the "Tiger Balm King" of the orient. He was promoted to associate knight of the Venerable Order of The Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem by King George VI on June 26.

The tiger balm king is Aw Boon Haw, 68, who became a multi-millionaire through his popular ointment for aches and pains. Among his many enterprises is an English language paper, the Hongkong Tiger Standard. His business offices are in Singapore.

C.C.A.A. NOTES

An appreciative group listened with interest to the second in a series of talks on "Music" being given by Brother Lebel in the Sodality Clubroom at the Cathedral Rectory. The talks are illustrated by selected recordings. Members and friends who are interested are cordially invited to attend on August 8 at 7.30 p.m. when Brother Lebel will tell us about the Symphonies.

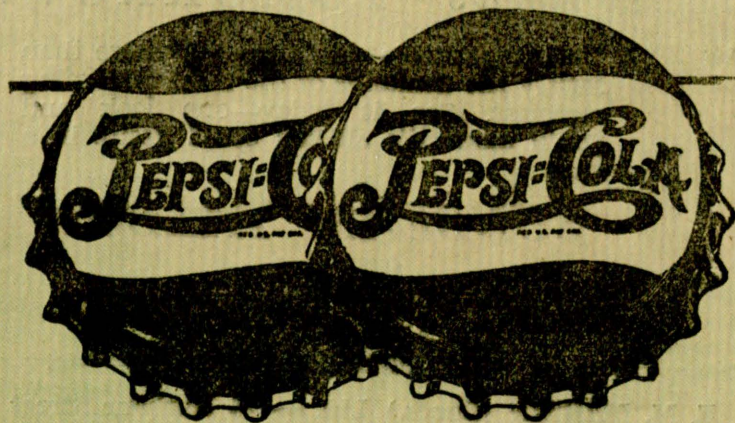
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...TOPS FOR QUALITY

CHINA AS IT LOOKED TO ME

(Continued from page 9)

days later, our first stop-over being Chungking. Over the mountains between Hankow and Chungking lunch boxes appeared, but not enough to go around. A woman sitting several seats ahead of me in the plane had obviously been left out. I stepped forward to offer her my lunch box, still unopened. She was sitting with her head down, leaning on one elbow. As I tapped her gently on the shoulder and she looked up, she seemed not to understand the purpose of my mission. In order to make this clear I opened the box and placed it in her lap. At the sight of the food she made a face that showed violent revulsion, turned away and promptly grabbed the paper bag provided for airsick passengers. To my dismay, I could not explain to her that my intentions had been of the best and beat a hasty retreat.

Recent floods made it impossible for us to land on the postage-stamp airfield below Chungking in the middle of the Yangtze River, which here flows through deep gorges. The alternative was the airfield about twenty miles out of town, connected with Chungking by a rough road. On the drive into town I observed that the plant growth in this part of China was a strange mixture of temperate and tropical regions: pine and banana trees both growing along the roadside. Chungking, spectacular in a scenic way, is depressing at close range, bearing as it still does the scars of Japanese bombardment. It is a disconcerting city for one who has trouble keeping directions straight. The roads and streets wind around the cliffs in a manner calculated to cause the maximum of confusion. In the company of Dr. C. C. Chen, one of the leading spirits in rural reconstruction in China, and Dean of the newly built medical college, I attended one of the most interesting of the various theatrical performances I saw in China. I could not understand a word of it, but the pantomime, the acting, and the remarkable dance routine of a group of children held my interest from start to finish. Although it was an evening performance and late, the theatre was packed with children as well as adults. Like children everywhere in the world, they crept closer and closer to their point of interest — in this instance, the stage — eventually crawling right on to the stage and mixing with the actors. Periodically some stage hand would shoo them all away, and the creeping process would start all over again.

FROM Chungking it was a short trip to Chengtu, the centre of a great fertile plain, a large part of which is irrigated by a system of canals originating in Kwanshien, some fifty to sixty miles away. This engineering feat, accomplished two thousand years ago, has been maintained ever since. The visit to Kwanshien to see this irrigation sys-

tem, and to the temples in the mountains behind Kwanshien where we spent the night at "the temple of the first Taoist," were unforgettable experiences. However interesting, the night in the temple high in the mountains was not exactly a restful one because of the prevalence of certain little creatures. Dr. Liu especially fared badly, in spite of our liberal use of DDT powder and I recall clearly, about thirty in the morning, the plaintive tone in which he said: "it is miserable to be at the mercy of little creatures."

Everywhere in China I observed with amazement the loads which men and women carried on their backs, pushed on squeaking wheelbarrows on pulled or rubber-tired carts. On the road between Chengtu and Kwanshien huge carts each loaded with at least three thousand pounds of coal were being drawn by only five men and they regularly cover the distance between the two cities, sixty kilometers in three days. On the excursion from Kwanshien to the mountain temples, which was by sedan chair, my respect for Chinese strength and endurance increased still further. The men who carried me were certainly not husky looking and could not have weighed over 130 pounds. Yet when I got off to walk, which I did periodically because of my Western hesitation of being carried, I found that I could not keep up with the procession, moving along at a dog trot, without exerting myself and getting thoroughly drenched with perspiration. This was a very humiliating discovery. After seeing such performances I could not hold my tongue when a foreign doctor in Shanghai tried to tell me that the Chinese were inferior physically.

THE West China Union University and Medical School in Chengtu is a large and impressive institution. While there it was my good fortune to meet the curator of the Archaeological Museum, and to spend several hours being shown some of the treasures. This helped to clarify my picture of the various periods in Chinese history, and to understand how the culture of China was related to other world cultures. Wandering through the Museum, I had a feeling that I was seeing a reflection not only of India and other countries bordering on China, but of such far away places as the American Southwest with its Indian culture, of Greece and even Scandinavia at the time of the Norsemen. The designs and patterns which I associate with these cultures were all represented in that Museum, in objects collected in the Province of Szechuan.

In such teeming coastal cities as Canton and especially Shanghai, where foreign business and commerce constitute a large part of the picture, the efforts at progress may seem smaller by comparison with the full impact of the West. Yet it was near

Shanghai that I found something which would make headlines if it occurred in the United States. Over a period of only one to two years, the provisional Health Commissioner of Kiangsu, Dr. W. L. Chen has established twenty hospitals, because they have been built and are operated by committees of private citizens organized by Dr. Chen for this purpose. I had seen something of this development several weeks before in Chinkiang, where I first met Dr. Chen, and before leaving China I accompanied him to Chia Ting some forty miles northwest of Shanghai, to inspect some of the most recently built Public Hospitals. Aside from the main building with about fifty beds, there was an out-patient pavilion and two buildings for staff quarters and general service. The total cost of this hospital was equal to U.S. \$10,000. It may interest you to know that the present cost of hospitals in New York is over twenty thousand dollars per bed. Aside from building these hospitals, Dr. Chen has also established and staffed some fifty to seventy rural health stations in the Province.

WHILE serving needy areas, these rural health stations also will be used for training young medical graduates in the basic health problems of China's vast rural population. Thus, against tremendous odds, the medical leaders are not only building in the present but preparing for the future by training their successors. Handicapped by financial stringency, primitive transportation facilities, political turmoil and uncertainty, these pioneers of modern medicine are battling also against deep-rooted customs and prejudices. Their achievements would be impressive even in normal times. In the context of present-day China, the accomplishments seem incredible. One must see all this firsthand to appreciate the tremendous job which is being done with limited facilities or to feel the great influence of the group of men and women who have dedicated themselves to the development of medicine, health, and education in China. In my opinion, it would be a profound blunder on the part of the United States Government or of the people if they fail to give full support to this splendid group upon whom the future of China depends.

China may appear to be disintegrating politically and economically. Her morale may seem

to be at a low ebb. Nevertheless, one who has seen some of her reconstruction programme comes away with a different impression. As one of my friends remarked, "China's people may talk in a depressed fashion, but they do not act that way!"

MODERN CHINESE
EDUCATION

(Continued from page 8)

in which learning and scholastic attainments are exalted and deeply imbedded in the Chinese mind. The importance that is attached to education is witnessed by the unique stipulation in our Constitution that in the national budget not less than 15 per cent should be set aside by the National Government for education; in the provinces not less than 25 per cent of the provincial budget and in the hsien (counties) not less than 35 per cent of the local budget should be devoted to education. Given sufficient funds and favourable conditions, education in China will forge ahead.

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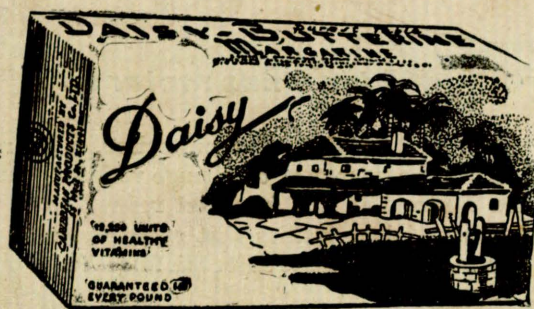
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