

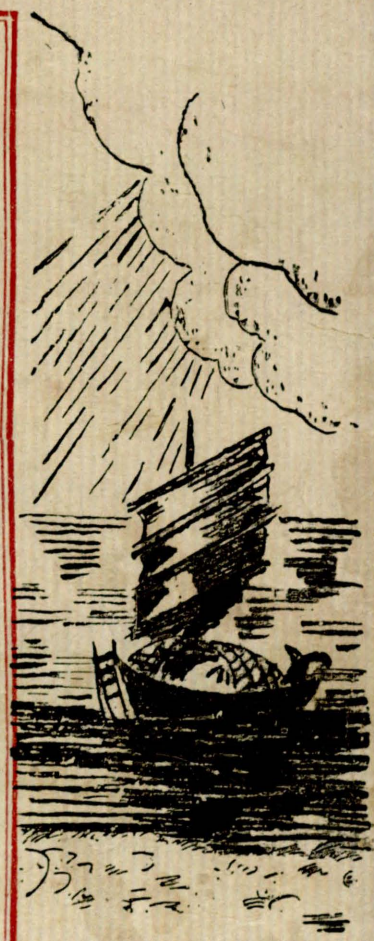
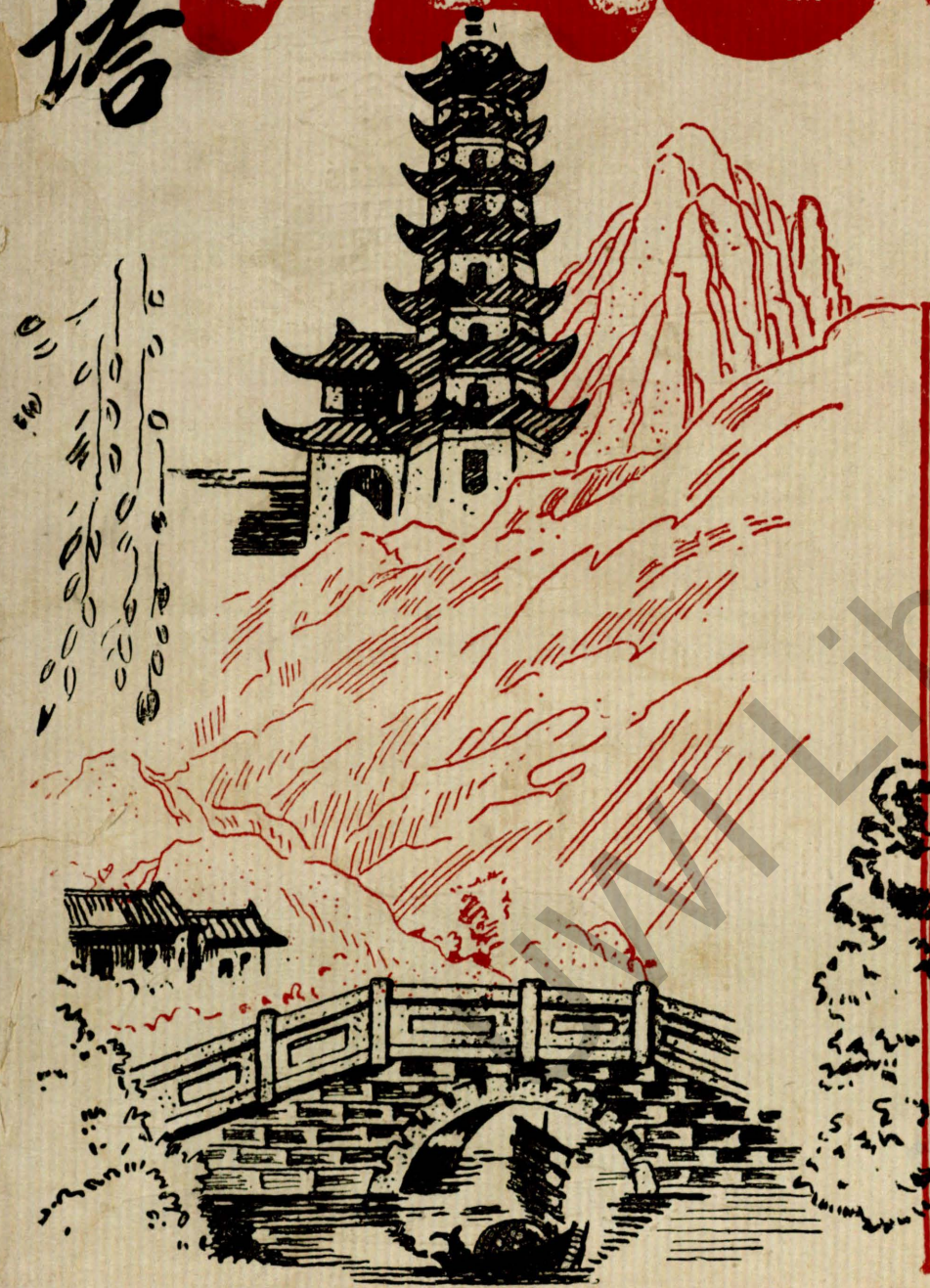
THE *The*

高塔

PAGODA

A FORTNIGHTLY MAGAZINE

PRICE THREEPENCE



CONTENTS

Vol. XVII No. 7

- THE BATTLE FOR EDUCATION
By Gerald Samson
- THE KILLER
By S. H. C.
- MOVEMENTS OF NOTE
By I. C. Evre Ting
- PERSONALIA
- PANORAMA
- PRESIDENT TRUMAN'S ADDRESS
- THE NEXT STEP IN CHINA
By Chen Chi-mai
- THIRD STRIKE CALLED
By Jack Kofoed
A Short Story
- JAMAICAN PROVERBS
- POT POURRI OF THOUGHT
- PERSONS, PLACES, THINGS
By Old Joe
- REFRESHING WINDS
By Gay

Saturday, April 3, 1948.
Kingston, Jamaica, B.W.I.

*It's good to know that
you can be sure
of a really cool smoke.*

ZEPHYR

*Mildly Mentholated
Cigarettes.*

B. & J. B. MACHADO TOBACCO CO., LTD.

PRODUCTS

- Gasoline
- Aviation Gasoline
- Fuel Oil & Diesel Oils
- Kerosene
- Lubricants
- Asphalts Products
- Insecticides & Larvicides
- Special Products for Domestic & Industrial Uses
- Chemical Products for Agricultural & Industrial Purposes

SERVICE

For Shell Products and Service apply—
SHELL CO. (West Indies) LTD.
 Breezy Castle Phone 3641. East End Harbour St., Kingston.

FLY-TOX

In the Tin with the Blue Label
 Convenient Sizes—Kills all Household Insects
 Get a Tin Today

Sole Agent and Distributor—
V. E. BREAKSPEAR
 41 Orange St., Kingston.

EXCELSIOR BISCUITS are **OK**

Grahams Orange Cream
 Ginger Snax Custard Cream
 Tip Top Chocolate Cream

APPROVED by housewives from COAST to COAST.

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

QUALITY-- ECONOMY-- PERFORMANCE--

The backbone of every--
VAUXHALL' CAR
 AVAILABLE IN '12' & '14' H.P. SALOON
 AGENTS—
UNITED MOTORS LTD.
 1-3 EAST PARADE PHONE 3730 KINGSTON

THE BATTLE FOR EDUCATION

By Gerald Samson

From NATIONAL RECONSTRUCTION JOURNAL

JAPAN surrendered two and a half years ago, yet the people of China are still battling on many fronts. In Britain, as in China, one hears most about the increasing gravity of civil strife and the continued advance of inflation and their paralysing effects on the nation. These are undeniable facts; nevertheless, it was the battle for education which gave me the most food for thought during my recent tour of Government and Communist China.

What I saw made me at once sad and sorry, cheerful and hopeful. The pitiful plight of the majority of teachers and students has to be seen to be believed. The determined, courageous and inspiring manner in which they are overcoming what would appear to be insuperable difficulties was still more remarkable, notably in the field of higher education.

Seventy-five per cent of the 450,000,000 population is still illiterate, yet every school, from primary to university grade, was jammed tight with students. I found a great hunger for learning on the part of the masses and special classes for adults, which gained popularity during the war, were proving a greater attraction than ever, particularly in the rural areas. Between 1936 and 1945 the number of institutions of higher learning had been doubled, I was informed by the Minister of Education, Dr. Chu Chai-hua. At the end of 1945 he continued, excluding the Northeast (Manchuria) and Taiwan (Formosa), 120,000 students were attending universities and colleges, 1,635,000 students were attending high schools, and 18,602,000 students were attending primary schools.

With the number of students in each category constantly rising, the problem of accommodation had become more acute than the need for additional teaching staff. Lack of finance, I was told, made it impossible to erect new buildings or make good more than a small percentage of the wanton damage done to educational establishments by the Japanese. So, as an emergency measure, the "double session" system had been introduced into a number of high schools and primary schools. This necessitated dividing pupils into two groups, one attending morning classes, and the other afternoon classes. Whilst this is obviously a most unsatisfactory arrangement since it cuts instruction down by half, almost every classroom I entered was alarmingly over-crowded,

many containing from 85 to 135 pupils. (In Communist China some of the classes were even larger). Seating accommodation was often inadequate, and in some of the primary schools I saw youngsters trying to do their lessons standing propped up against the wall or squatting on the floor. Nowhere did I discover enough space for student and teacher to function efficiently. Textbooks, especially technical books, were in desperately short supply in the higher grades. As a result, much time was wasted by students having to take voluminous notes from the only copy of the book available, which was read to them by the teacher. Sometimes mimeographed sheets were distributed, but these quickly became worn. Laboratory equipment was usually conspicuous by its absence and school furniture, generally, was at a high premium.

BUT in order to appreciate fully the picture I have begun to outline, it is necessary to go back a little. Before 1937, China's high schools and universities, like her industries, had unfortunately become concentrated along the coast and in the great cities. They represented one of the elements of the new China most feared by Japan. This was because, in addition to providing a growing trickle of the technical, professional and administrative personnel so urgently required to set the nation firmly on its feet, professors and students were the most articulate section of the community. In the course of modern Chinese history the students had consistently played a leading role in whipping up public opposition to evil influences from within and without. And true to tradition, they were the most vociferous and enthusiastic demonstrators against Japanese encroachments. In consequence, when the Japanese invaded North China in the fateful summer of 1937, China's cultural institutions were among the first targets of Japanese vengeance and vandalism.

I shall never forget, for I was there at the time, what happened to the first victim—the Nankai University in Tientsin, which was famed for its economic studies. After methodical bombing and shelling, Japanese soldiers arrived with barrels of kerosene which they poured over buildings not yet destroyed and set them on fire. When I left the smouldering campus, four and a half of the five main blocks had been razed to the ground.

Most of the students in North China were, at this time, on summer vacation. The Ministry of Education sent out a call to them to assemble at specific rendezvous, and thus began the epic migration of the university and college population into the interior. As the Japanese drove southwards and westwards, university after university packed up and moved away, the buildings being subsequently ravaged by the Japanese. Of China's 108 institutions of higher learning, 94 were forced to move inland or close down entirely. Nevertheless by the autumn of 1939, the entire educational system had been re-established, and enrolment showed a substantial increase over the figures of the last academic year before the war, and continued to boom as the years rolled by.

High school and university students were exempted by law from conscription, since there would be an imperative need for China's scholars to assist in the stupendous task of rebuilding the country when the war was won. Meanwhile, the health of students and staff, as well as the quality of education, deteriorated rapidly. Large numbers of students were forced to camp four, six and eight in a room or a cave. They seldom had enough to eat and many were obliged to work by the light of oil lamps or candles. Bad housing and malnutrition led to the spread of tuberculosis, and bad light to serious eyestrain. The scarcity of text-books and other school equipment presented an increasingly perplexing problem, and were not the Chinese past masters in the art of improvisation, higher education would have been dealt a mortal blow. As it is, and here I quote Madame Chiang Kai-shek, "it will take years to bring the quality of education back even to its pre-war standards."

MY visit to China in the autumn of 1946 coincided with the return of these universities and colleges to their original homes. Thousands of students, and teachers, accompanied by crates of school equipment, had made the thousand mile journey back by junk, lorry, and ricksha. Only a few had managed to get a lift, part of the way, on the congested railways. Thousands more students and numerous crates of school equipment were held up by the transport bottleneck.

(Continued on page 8)

MAKE Your Home A Place Of Beauty

Elegance, durability, and low price are the outstanding features of our furniture. That's why thousands furnish their homes with furniture by—
Jamaica Furniture Co., Ltd.
 62-64 KING ST., KGN.

HAMILTON CLEANERS
 CLEAN CLOTHES CLEANER
 MODERN — UP-TO-DATE — ODOURLESS
 • THE HAMILTON SUIT CO. DRY CLEANING DEPARTMENT
 83 Harbour Street. Phone 3202 Kingston.

THE KILLER

By S. H. C.

QUITE by coincidence I ran into an old friend of mine on King Street. Or, perhaps I should have said, quite by accident. It took us almost three hours to get our bumpers clear, and I groaned inwardly at the thought of having the car docked in a garage for two or three weeks. It wasn't that I'd miss the car, because I wouldn't. But the boss might, because it was his. Anyway, it didn't matter one little bit. That could come later on. There was right at that moment, something of far greater importance on the ice, for when two friends meet, especially after a longish piece of separation, the nearest tavern is only four or five steps away.

We got to talking about this and that and the other, and finally I managed to drop in quite casually, the question that had been nagging me for some time now. But I had quite forgotten my manners:

"Jeepers, say hello to the Readers!"

"Hiya! Remember me?"

Now to go on. As we were saying, or rather I was, I popped him that overdue query.

"Whatcha doin' for yourself?"

He made an airy gesture with his arm, and he made an eloquent movement with his shoulders that must have found their origin on some sidewalk Cafe in France. What d'you know. The dumb cluck was now speaking French like a Frenchman.

"Ooooooh! Nothing exciting! Just exterminating!"

"Whaat!"

"Well, I kill roaches, fleas, bed-bugs, flies, gnats, nuts (er... pardon me, that is extra), rats, and so on and so on!"

"Pretty rugged, what!"

"Yup, pretty rugged," he agreed.

"What do you specialize in, fertilizer?"

"Nope. I majored in cock-roaches and rats."

I asked him his rates. He said that for ten cents, or its US\$ equivalent he would biff me on the schnozz. He said for double that, he would throw in my brother and all my other male relatives. I told him that I merely wanted his rates so that I could satisfy his craving for insects in their various walks of life. He gave me his promissory note for his eternal and undying gratitude.

I invited him up to the house one weekend so that he could practise his pet theories, and I could get a riddance from the household pests. I took him first into the kitchen, where the roaches moved the tables and shelves around every night, necessitating a morning check on the cutlery and dishes. We saw a pot being moved by apparently unseen forces from one end of the kitchen to another.

"Somewhere" I pointed, "under that mechanized saucepan is a roach. Go and get 'er, towser!"

"Not so fast, SHC; not so fast mah honeybun! Just pretend I'm not here. I'm collecting reactions. YOU go ahead and git 'um. Show me how you do it."

Obligingly, I took off a shoe, grasped the saucepan firmly by the handle, raised it a few inches off the floor and—

"WHAM! Bonnng!"

"OUCH!"

In my eagerness, I missed my swipe, hit the side of the saucepan which deflected 98.9792% of the blow on to Jeoper's shin.

"NO! NO! NO!" He screamed, "That's cruelty to animals."

"But that's not an animal!"

"Stop quibbling!" He pulled out his JSPCA badge, polished it on the seat of his trousers, and held it up for me to see.

"I'll have the law on you," he said.

"Okay! Suppose you show me how it is done!"

HE went outside, grabbed a few pieces of board which were lying nearby, and in a jiffy, constructed a play-pen for the little darlings, around the saucepan which was once more strolling placidly and as the poet hath it — with "unhurried flight", across the kitchen.

"Bang!" the pan slammed against the side of the play pen. Soon the detachment of cock and/or hen-roaches came scurrying out to see what had gone amiss. The leader came out first. Hands on hips he stood by, directing the search party. Two of the scouts found the cause of the hold up and hurried back to report. The leader roach scratched his head.

"Gosh darn it!" we heard him mutter, "and supper is late already."

"NOW!" breathed Jeepers, as he went down on all fours. From the right hand haversack that he calls a pocket, he took a pair of overgrown tweezers. The tips

were padded, he explained, to prevent causing unnecessary pain to the creature while it was still alive. He grasped one of the struggling haulage experts by the waist and the little guy wriggled vigorously. Either he was ticklish or he was trying to get free. I can't guess which it was. From his pocket, Jeepers took out a tiny phial, no thicker than a regular eye-dropper, and just about as long. It had a little red label: Chloroform — with care. Jeepers gave the little man a whiff of it, and when he had keeled over, he reached into his other capacious pocket and took out a small tack hammer. He turned his victim over on the side, pointed to a spot at the base of the skull, just about where the shoulder, if there were any on a roach, would have been, and with one swift skilful blow, he slung his victim over the dark dim waters of Lethe.

"How many can you destroy thus painlessly in a day?" I asked, after he had similarly slain five.

"Oh, quite a number! Let me see... we have killed five in say hour and a half — that will be — um — ten in three hours, with an hour off for lunch — er — I think in a full working day, we can get rid of a quarter century

I mean, if the place is seething with them. If the place is crawling with them, why, we won't get as many—if the place just 'has' them, why even less. I think a good average day's bag would be—er — twenty of them or so. Goodday, chum. Cheerio! Pip-pip — keep the old bean up."

With a gay little wave he was gone.

I too went down on my knees, and in the short space of ten minutes, I wiped off, completely blotted out, eradicated, removed from the face of the earth, annihilated, rubbed out, exterminated and personally cashed in the chips for and on behalf of their relatives and friends, of the remaining thirty or forty roaches. An accurate shoe heel is as effective a method of euthanasia as any I have come across, and I am all for it.

TIRED FEET?



Hot, tired feet need the threefold comfort treatment:—A Cuticura Soap bath, Cuticura Ointment application, and Cuticura Talcum between the toes. Try it and know what real foot comfort is like.

Cuticura OINTMENT

It Saves To Go First To

CHANG'S Haberdashery

59 Orange St., Kgn. Phone 2044

For The Newest and Best

- Haberdashery
- Crockery
- Enamelware
- Glassware
- Dry Goods
- Novelties
- General Merchandise

Stock the BEST... the

Coffee that's in the GREATEST demand—

LASCELLES' BLUE MOUNTAIN



"R" HANNA & SONS Ltd. KINGSTON

MOVEMENTS OF NOTE

By I. C. Evre Ting

HOLIDAYS and I have no special affinity — that is, I like holidays but holidays don't seem to like me. I make plans weeks ahead for all the things I am going to do and when the holiday comes around I get into some crowd and do just what I shouldn't do and spend the rest of the holiday regretting it while all my good plans fade to nothing. With a little help I'm going to organize a club to be known as SFTSOSH (Society for the Spending of Saner Holidays.)

THE practice in recent years to close on the Saturday after Good Friday is a good one and I hope that the tourist trade or anything else won't make us give up this habit. For most of us it is the nearest to getting a good holiday break since we left school.

EASTER buns this year were in short supply owing to a shortage of the necessary materials. What might have caused the shortage are the weddings scheduled to take place within the next two months. Sometime this month the bells will be ringing for one bespectacled young man on Princess Street related to our well-known ice-cream merchant, and an attractive young lady who arrived in the island not many months ago from Hongkong. Another chime next month will be for our young Atlas, he with the brawny muscles and strong arms, and our efficient business woman who adds the feminine touch to our big wholesale establishment on Princess Street. With these two nuptials in the offing you can understand that most of the stock of currants and raisins in

the market must have been bought up long ago.

OFFICE managers last fortnight must have marvelled at the phenomenon of so much work being accomplished in so little time. Reason for this minor miracle was the cricket matches. To get to the matches you've got to finish your accumulation of work. So everyone goes to the office much earlier, puts in two or more hours of pure and undisturbed concentration on their work and lo and behold, clears up everything on the desk for the day and what has accumulated from the day before.

WHILE we are on cricket I could mention one of its latest devotees who is very keen on it as a player, as a spectator and as a promoter. For his remarkable interest in the game he has been elected to captain the C.A.C. cricket team this season in the Caribbean Cup. For the only C.A.C. cricket member who played in the colony matches he has acted as a sort of patron benefactor and done what he could to get him a chance to play in one of the matches. If the Club had one to give he would certainly get the Sportsman award for the year.

OLD men are fond of giving good advice, to console themselves for being no longer in a position to give bad examples.

—La Rochefoucauld

The old believe everything; the middle-aged suspect everything; the young know everything.

Wilde.

SMART FOLKS



Shop At

WONG POW

GENERAL WHOLESALE MERCHANTS

For the Best in PRICES, QUALITY & SERVICE

Country Orders Promptly Attended To.

54-58 Princess St., Kgn. Phone 2872.

MR. BUSINESS MAN!



IT PAYS To MODERNIZE Your Office with High-Grade Office Supplies & Equipment From The Importers & Retailers

INTERNATIONAL SALES Co., Ltd.

102 Harbour Street, Kingston. Plant: 9-11 Church Street. Makers of Intersalco Products

WITH THESE FAMOUS PRODUCTS SATISFACTION BECOMES A REALITY



- RAINBOW "SPECIALTY" SOAP
- PRIMROSE MARGARINE
- SNOWFLAKE SHORTENING
- CARAVAN OLIVE OIL TYPE SALAD OIL
- CARIB LAUNDRY SOAP
- CARIB'S CARBOLIC SOAP
- LACT-O-MEAL DAIRY FEED
- CHICK-A-MEAL POULTRY FEED



CARIBBEAN PRODUCTS CO., LTD. -- Manufacturers -- 55 WEST STREET, KINGSTON, JAMAICA. B.W.I.

PERSONALIA

A reminder is given for the Children's Day function at the Chinese Public School on Sunday, April 4. On the programme are a Baby Show and a Children's Costume Parade.

Rev. Ernest Davies who is at present rector of Port Maria Anglican Church will be leaving shortly for the United States. He was recently appointed assistant rector of St. Martin's Church in New York and will leave early in June to take up his new post.

The Chinese Christian Guild is planning a Penny Sale on Saturday, April 17. All those who would like to contribute anything to the sale are asked to get in touch with Miss Dorothea Chin, Miss Enid Tai Tenquee or Miss Lily Fung.

The next general meeting of the Guild will be held on Wednesday, April 14 and members are asked to bring their friends. A committee meeting will be held on April 5.

Dr. Herman J. Lyn, son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lyn of Kingston, returned to the island on Wednesday, March 31, from the

States. Dr. Lyn left Jamaica in 1943 to take up dentistry at the Loyola University in Chicago. He received the D.D.S. degree at the Commencement Exercises of the University which was held on Tuesday, March 30.

Dr. W. H. Tjon Pian Gi of Curacao, spent a few days in Jamaica last week on his way to Havana and Mexico for a 3 weeks holiday. Dr. Tjon is a prominent doctor in Curacao and was entertained by many friends in Jamaica, including acting Consul Mr. A. C. Wang.

The next issue of The Pagoda will be on Saturday, April 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Yee and their young daughter Winnifred arrived by plane from Hongkong last Tuesday, March 30. They went to Hongkong last year to place their children in school there. Others who came in the same plane from Hongkong were Messrs. James Chin, Yee Sam and Miss Ceda Chong.

The semi-annual ceremony of Gah San (blessing of the graves) at the Chinese cemetery will take place on Sunday, April 11.

Mr. Boysie Shim of Trinidad spent a few days in Jamaica during the week as an intransit passenger of the s.s. Ariguani bound

for England. While in Jamaica he was entertained by many friends here.

Mr. Billie Sun, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Sun, arrived here from Panama last Friday, April 2 to spend a week's holiday with his family in Jamaica.

The C.A.C. played Local Forces to a draw in a cricket match played on March 21, at the C.A.C. Oval. The schedule for the next three weeks is as follows:

April 4 — Comind vs. C.A.C. at S. & E. Products Oval.
April 11 — C.A.C. vs. Hannasons at C.A.C.
April 18 — C.A.C. vs. St. Catherine Dist. at C.A.C.

Among those who will take part in the Mixed Pair All-Island Bridge Tournament this month are Mrs. H. C. Tai and Mr. Capthor Ho Yen, Miss Audrey Leahong and Mr. Victor Chang, Mrs. D. Cameron and Mr. Alfred Kong.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Chin of Mountain View Gardens announced the birth of a son on Thursday, March 25.

Mr. Austin Chin, son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Chin of Montego Bay, left by plane from Montego Bay last Wednesday, March

24 for the United States. Austin has been here since the Xmas holidays and is returning to Stanford University for post-graduate studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Jin K. Lee of San Francisco, California, announced the birth of a son on March 13, 1948. Mrs. Lee is the former Lillian Chen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chen Chew Pui of Jamaica.

Mr. Samuel Chenalloy of Colon, Panama, arrived here on Thursday, April 1st, by plane. Representing Republic Films of Central America, Mr. Chen paid us a business visit about a year ago. He is here in a similar capacity and will be in the island for about a week.

The Chinese Athletic Club held a committee meeting at their clubhouse on Friday evening, April 2nd. Many important things were discussed.

Those who never retract their opinions love themselves more than they love truth. —Joubert.

The opportunity for doing mischief is found a hundred times a day, and of doing good once in a year. —Voltaire.

PANORAMA

EASTER CELEBRATIONS

Easter this year has been as lively as ever, with a number of gaieties following the Church's programme of beautiful services, and the many stagings of the Passion Play so symbolic of the season.

The Winchester Park Easter Bazaar on Easter Monday which carried through a round of entertainments as varied as they were attractive was one of the gayest places of all, while in the country parts the big Agricultural Show held at Mandeville, opened by His Excellency the Governor, and at which the Jamaica Military Band provided the music was a most interesting and pleasurable affair.

PAGEANTRY AND HONOURS

The Legislative Council and the House of Representatives opened last week with the traditional pageantry which always marks the new session when the Budget is presented by His Excellency the Governor. The full dress worn on such occasions by all officials, and the number of prominent persons present made it a most colourful event.

Special feature of the morning was the presentation by the Governor of the tokens of honour recently bestowed by His Majesty the King on many in Jamaica for distinguished services in various fields. The Colonial Secretary read aloud the Royal Warrant conferring the honour on each of those who received the insignias. Among these persons were Dr. T. W. J. Taylor, Principal of the West Indies University College who received the C.B.E. as did Mr. H. R. Fox, General Manager of the Government Railway; Lt. Col. Archibald Campbell the M.B.E., and many members of the Police Force, including the late V. A. Dixon who was awarded a Medal for bravery, and whose daughter received it in his stead.

IN THE EDUCATIONAL WORLD

The news was announced last week that the Jamaica Scholars for 1947 are Mr. R. O. Robinson of Calabar College and Miss Y. Stockhausen of St. Andrew High School. Mr. Robinson's elder brother was also a winner of this scholarship in 1943, and he is a splendid athlete as well as being well on the way to attaining his B. A. degree. Miss Stockhausen is at present on the staff of her old school, and intends to use her scholarship to study medicine.

A refresher course for trained teachers of the elementary schools, and an introductory course in modern educational thinking is now being held by the Director of Education and his able assistants for some 200 teachers, having been specially requested by the St. Andrew Teachers' Association. Lectures are being given by such accomplished persons as Dr. Frederick Staton, Mr. Hugh Springer and Mr. Harold Houghton, the Director of Education himself, and the various accomplishments necessary to a good education will all be discussed. A small Arts and Crafts Exhibition is being held this afternoon at the Mico College in connection with this course.

In London the new Colonial Students' Hostel which has recently been opened will accommodate 200 students and is conveniently situated within easy reach of colleges etc. The charge for board and lodging is very moderate and students are permitted to entertain their friends. This centre should prove very comfortable and helpful.

WOMEN AND THE LAW

A few weeks ago Jamaica's first woman solicitor, Miss Daisy Chambers, was admitted by the Court of Appeal. Now there is talk of the early possibility of the Constabulary Force having a female branch of the service. These women police will be concerned mainly with the offences peculiar to women and they will be specially trained and given the rank of corporal.

Within the next few months too, juvenile criminals will be tried in a special Youth Court, a system which is being studied by a local Resident Magistrate in England now. These two new institutions in trying to keep law and order in the Island through the direct influence of capable, responsible and well-trained women and proper treatment meted

out to youthful delinquents should have a very beneficial influence on the future.

SCOUTS AND GUIDES

Girl Guides and Boy Scouts in Jamaica have recently had the great privilege of meeting some prominent members of their organisations who have been on tour. Miss Iris Morrison, Commissioner for Cadets in England and a Member of Imperial Headquarters Training Department came out at the invitation of Guiding Authorities here, and she stirred up a great deal of interest throughout the parishes by making personal tours among the Guides and trying to find them suitable leaders. She has planned residential training courses to take place in the city shortly and these should be of considerable assistance to the Movement.

Mr. Percy B. Nevill, O.B.E. and Mrs. Nevill have also been here during the past fortnight. Mr. Nevill is Headquarters Commissioner for Kindred Organisations and has been a Scout himself for some 40 years; and Mrs. Nevill is a Guide Commissioner. Mr. Nevill was very much impressed with the Movement here, but he also thinks we lack leaders with varied interests, and that our numbers should be many thousands more than they are. Such opinions and enthusiasm are very enlivening and helpful.

IN THE NEWS

The 'bus strike; the cricket matches between the MCC and the West Indies; the drought and its customary cry of "No water!" are all very much in the news at the present time. Most people think it's time for the strike to be over now; everyone is glad to know that the West Indies have won the fourth Match which ended in 5 days,—one day less than schedule, and most of us long for a real tropical downpour to ease the drought and water shortage.

Observer.

ETON COLLEGE OF COMMERCE
86 Hanover St., Kgn.
Where the better students go to qualify for better positions.
Phone 4728.

It's Jamaica's Choice Port Wine



Enjoy its Superior Goodness TO-DAY!

GOLDEN PORT



'TOP Favourite'

Among Smart folks ... Anytime ... Anywhere. It's always the RUM with the Whisky-like Flavour. As smooth, mellow as Scotch, it's a treat when you serve DELIGHTFUL

ROYAL LIGHT RUM



ORDER YOUR BOTTLE TODAY.

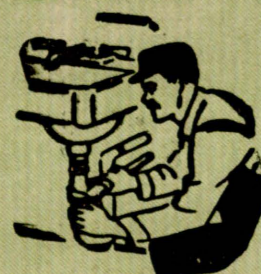
Creswell Rum & Wine Ltd.

IT PAYS

In The LONG RUN

To Get These Supplies In

- BUILDING MATERIALS
- HOUSEHOLD GOODS
- SHOPKEEPERS' SUPPLIES
- SHOEMAKERS' MATERIALS
- BUGGY HARNESS
- RIDING SADDLES
- FARM IMPLEMENTS



Also—Sole Agent For HALL'S DISTEMPER SOLIGNUM PRESERVATIVE

LEONARD deCORDOVA LTD.

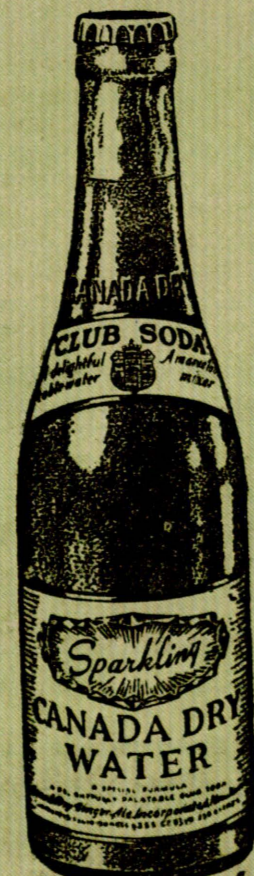
Little Port Royal Street

Kingston

BARCLAYS BANK

(DOMINION, COLONIAL AND OVERSEAS)

Our Branches and Correspondents established throughout the world offer a comprehensive service for travel, trade and for prompt mail and cable remittances to all parts of the world.



Fast Sellers For Your Store

- * Griffin Shoe Polishes
- * Babbit's Cleanser
- * Dan-Dee Floor Wax
- * Glenwood Flavours
- * Red Ball Beer, Stout, Ale
- * Tuborg Beer
- * Leon Chandon Champagne
- * Don Juan Cosmetics
- * Parkinson's English Biscuits
- * Carltona Baking Powder
- * Honicose Sugar Confections
- * Czechoslovakian Canvas Shoes
- * Lowney's Chocolates & Cocoa
- * 666 Remedies
- * Betty Lou Powder Puffs
- * White & Brown Wrapping Paper
- * Tally-Ho Coloured Candles
- * Toilet Tissue
- * Paper Plates
- * Drinking Straws

Sole Agents:

Central Trading Company

35/37 Princess St. Phone 3071

Cadbury's

Chocolates of Quality

Distributors

T. GEDDES GRANT LIMITED

141 Harbour St.



For Better Values IN HIGH CLASS GROCERIES CONFECTIONERY, ETC.

Deal With CHIN YEE & CO., LTD. 63-69 Princess St., Kgn. Phone 3067 Cable Add: "ZWICKEE"

A Better Breakfast Cereal...

3-MINUTE OAT FLAKES



Distributors: GRACE, KENNEDY & CO., LTD.



THE BEST OBTAINABLE!!

LIPTON'S TEA Adolph Levy & Bro. Ltd.

Sole Agents.

THE PAGODA

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

President Truman's Address

In his recent address to Congress, President Truman presented a grim picture of world affairs as they stand today. Russia's plan to subjugate one country after another and to spread Communism, not only throughout Europe but the entire world, he said, must be subverted. He has asked Congress to draft a law for universal military training and commented favourably on the Western Union Pact, the signing of which coincided with the period of his declaration.

President Truman has also asked for speedy congressional action on the Marshall Aid Plan. The adoption of this Plan calls for increased military aid by America for Greece, Turkey and China and in view of this fact coupled to the strained relations now existing between Russia and the United States the President felt the time had come when he should speak his mind. The creeping menace of Communism has now advanced to a stage where it is dangerously aggressive and rapidly enveloping territories and entire countries. A warning has therefore been issued which provides Russia with an open door through which she may make conciliatory moves, a fact which was pointed out by Mr. George Marshall in his own address at the University of California following shortly upon that of Mr. Truman's. Mr. Marshall pointed out too that grave situations exist in the Middle East, Indonesia and China, and that America has responsibilities also in Korea, Japan and Latin America.

With the elections in Italy later this month, another Communistic victory for Russia will mean that yet another European country will have fallen away from the hope of aid from the Marshall Plan and now a prey to the Soviet way

of life. This realization has made America determined to take a firm stand while there may be time. Britain herself has begun a purge of Communists in the country.

There have been many reactions to President Truman's address, but most of Congress are in favour of it, seeing for themselves the trend which is developing so fast and so critically. Russia's stand is that America is trying to usurp the whole of Europe, including Great Britain, and also China and other Pacific areas, and feel that it rests with herself to be the first to do so. There is no question about the fact that time is the only factor which Russia needs to make her competent enough to oppose the United States. In the meantime she is claiming as much of Europe and China as she can to strengthen her stand. The time is not yet ripe for Russia's offensive. It is well for the aid to Europe and China to begin at once, and for the nations to be prepared for the grim possibility of a third World War.

THE BATTLE FOR EDUCATION

(Continued from Page 3)

My first-hand inquiries began at the National Central University in Nanking, which claims the largest student roll in the country. After four bombing attacks, the experimental Middle School and the Primary School had been demolished, the remaining buildings having been utilized as a hospital by the Japanese. "When I first arrived on the scene the campus resembled a giant pig-sty," remarked the Dean of the University, Dr. Tang Pei-hing. Considerable first-aid repair work had since been undertaken and scores of workmen were busy getting the university ready to open the following month when 5,200 students were expected. The advance guard was already housed in primitive wooden dormitories, their bed clothes lying in rows on the naked floor.

This typical Government grant-aided university, where 60 per cent of the students receive free education, board and lodging, has seven colleges — the colleges of Art, Law, Teaching, Agriculture, Engineering, Science and Medicine. The Dental and Medical College, which has made a fine contribution to the Public Health Services, receives direct grants from the American Bureau of Medical Aid to China and British United Aid to China. The University was, however, so pressed for funds that permanent repairs had to be reduced to a minimum, and most of the rebuilding had been postponed indefinitely. At the Medical College I was asked whether British

friends could send out sheets and pillow-slips, and some bolts of white cloth from which they could make gowns for doctors and students.

Imagine my surprise when I revisited Nanking University to find that some of the classes had reopened and that within a few days a thousand students, of whom 200 were women, would be back at work. During the occupation, the Japanese had erected two three-storey buildings and had then turned the campus into a field hospital. Substantial damage had been done to these new buildings before the Japanese left, and after V-J Day the mob had come along and torn down doors and window-frames and pulled up floor-boards to use for fire wood. (Similar instances of irresponsible destruction had occurred all over the liberated areas, and have added materially to the problem of rehabilitation.) A year had been spent in making extensive repairs, the construction of Classroom furniture, and cleaning up "the indescribable mess" left by the Japanese. The university, which is private supported, was heavily in debt despite certain Government assistance, and unless substantial sums could be raised, only limited use could be made of the extensive grounds.

Tuition and lodging were free, but accommodation was, for the time being at least, very cramped. Four students shared a small room, sleeping in upper and lower bunks. The girls' rooms, none the less, were pictures of neatness. Students had to pay for their books and food. Food prices were exorbitant and constantly rising, reducing students in North China to a diet of millet and vegetables, with a little meat once or twice a month. (The diet of students in central and South China was equally poor, the only difference being that rice was eaten instead of millet.) This state of permanent under-

(Continued on page 11)



ECONOMISE—By Replacing that worn out part before an Expensive Overhaul Hits you.

Our Merchandise can assist you.

BECKFORD'S

Auto Supplies

108b Barry St. Phone 3772

THE NEXT STEP IN CHINA

By Chen Chih-mai

From THE CHINA MAGAZINE

THE problems of China today are largely the aftermath of the war. This cardinal truth has often been lost sight of. During my stay in the United States, I have often had the opportunity of discussing China's problems with the American people. Since I was in Chungking for six and a half years during the war, at the time when that city enjoyed the dubious distinction of being the most bombed city on earth, the people here are intensely interested in my personal experiences. After I tell them of the hardships and privations and the losses I sustained during those tragic years, they are always profoundly sympathetic. Some offer me help. Others suggest that I should write a book.

But when I attempt to describe the effect of the war upon China as a whole in more abstract terms, of my experiences multiplied by four hundred million times, of massacres and mass starvation, of the picture I paint somehow becomes too stupendous for the mind to grasp adequately, and the sympathy so kindly extended to me personally, unable to find expression in more profound terms, seems to become diluted and attenuated. The concept is lost and the picture becomes hazy and blurred.

The human mind has a habit of escape. When it is confronted with something which it cannot possibly hope to grasp, it tries to neglect the thing, and seeks to comfort itself by concentrating on more tangible subjects, or dismissing the thing altogether through platitudes.

The things we hear about China nowadays are illustrations of such escapes. For instance, one hears frequently in this country severe criticisms of the Chinese Government. Professor Nathaniel Peffer of Columbia recently called the Chinese Government "the worst Chinese Government in modern times, one of the worst governments in the world today — worst in point of incompetence, corruption, spoliation, quasi-Fascist repression and lack of decency of purpose." And there are others who voice a similar opinion. The critics accuse the Chinese Government of being unable to

cope successfully with the problems confronting the nation. We are criticized for failure to enforce stringent controls, to ration food, to distribute UNRRA supplies to Communist areas, to control prices, to curtail strikes. On the other hand, and very frequently in the same piece of writing, we are criticized for being reactionary because we do not espouse completely the doctrine of free enterprise, which I assume means substantially the doing away with controls. In one breath, the Chinese Government is described by Professor Peffer as both incompetent and Fascist. Fascism, we all admit, is indeed a bad thing and should never be allowed to plague us again. But among the sins of Fascism, incompetence is certainly not one of them. The word Fascist and the word omniscience, as I understand them, are almost synonymous, and if we are one we certainly cannot be at the same time the other. Those who insist that we are both, either do not know what they are talking about, or else they are attacking us for sheer propaganda purposes, perhaps with an ulterior motive. In any case, it betrays a confused state of mind, and very frequently they are the very persons who accuse us of being confused.

THOSE who criticize the Chinese Government today, it seems to me, forget or deliberately choose to forget three essential facts.

In the first place, they forget that the Chinese Government they are talking about is essentially the same government which overthrew the warlords in the years 1926-28 and which during the ten years before the outbreak of war against Japan in 1937 was responsible for a number of enlightened reform measures, the effects of which enabled China to carry on her heroic struggle against Japan. That government was a Kuomintang government. It was under the leadership of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. It made signal contributions to China, and through its leadership in the struggle against Japan, made significant contributions to the United Nations.

Many critics of China today, such as Theodore White and Annale Jacoby, the authors of Thun-

der Out of China, are too young to have known China and the Kuomintang in those days. And therefore in their book they choose to gloss over a whole period of Chinese history.

A candid student of public affairs would have asked: Why is it that the Kuomintang, with such a brilliant record, should suddenly become what White and Peffer describe it to be? The answer is that the Kuomintang today is not what these authors say it is. It is still a group of men under the leadership of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, devoted to the principles of Dr. Sun Yat-sen, and determined to lead the nation through this most difficult period of its history and to lead it toward the goal of a strong and democratic China. Leadership in this turbulent age is not nearly as easy as in a more peaceful period. The modernization of China has to overcome a variety of recalcitrant forces, the most glaring of them being widespread illiteracy and a subsistence standard of living. It is not necessarily foolproof to talk about free and unfettered elections even in a society like America where the population is generally educated and extremely well fed. In some sections of this country, the democratic process sometimes is not exactly what it should be. To hold free elections in a country like China would present a mass of problems, and the results would not be as satisfactory as one would like them to be. In 1912, nationwide elections were held in China. The politicians and warlords ran amuck, and the dictatorship of Yuan Shih-kai followed. We have to avoid such tragic experiences, and our steps therefore seems halting and hesitant. Some writer once hit upon a catch phrase: "China inches toward democracy." We admit that we have not been trying to "get to heaven in one step," as we say it. But we have taken bold steps, and the longest stride yet made is the adoption of the Constitution and the creation of a multi-party government recently, terminating Kuomintang rule even before the Constitution has come into effect.

In the difficult process of moving toward democracy, the Kuomintang is taking the initiative and is very much at the head of the movement. We at least know what is democracy and what is totalitarianism disguised as democracy. We know what is liberty being employed to destroy liberty. Dr. Sun Yat-sen learned his lesson from experiences of European countries following the First World War. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek likewise understands why the seemingly perfect German constitution of the Weimar Republic contains the germs of its own destruction because it offers protection to the armed bands of Hitler. In a society like China, the march of democracy must be by slow and steady steps. I hope that those who write about Chinese politics will not forget China herself and talk in ivory towers.

(Continued on page 17)

Don't Delay if Your Gums Bleed

—it may mean

PYORRHEA



THIS WICKED ENEMY OF HEALTHY HANDSOME TEETH AND FIRM GUMS MAY STRIKE 4 out of 5

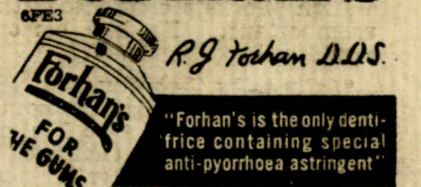
Even if your gums may bleed only a tiny bit when you brush your teeth—DON'T DELAY!

Tender, bleeding gums often indicate that you may be getting Pyorrhoea with its threat of soft, shrinking gums and loosening teeth.

DON'T TAKE CHANCES WITH PYORRHEA. See your dentist regularly and follow his advice. Use Forhan's toothpaste, recommended by dentists for over 30 years. Massage your gums and brush your teeth twice daily with Forhan's, the only dentifrice containing Dr. R. J. Forhan's special anti-Pyorrhoea astringent. In recent clinical tests, 95% of the Pyorrhoea-threatened cases improved after only 30 days of this simple treatment. Start using Forhan's today for clean, bright teeth and healthy gums!

"Brush your teeth with it"

Forhan's



Ewan D. Macdougall Ltd., Agents,

20 Church St., Kingston

Third Strike Called!

A SHORT STORY BY JACK KOFOED



"What happened?" he asked, dazedly.

Illustration By Joseph Kneisel.

THE sun slanted into the bull pen where High Pockets Kelley was warming up, and caused beads of perspiration to stipple his brick-coloured forehead like rain-drops. He threw the ball listlessly because there wasn't a chance in a million that he would get into the final game of the World Series. His team-mate, Slats McKeever, had held the Giants to three hits, and the Yankees led one to nothing going into the final inning.

"Something always happens to me," Kelley said, "and it is seldom anything to write home about. As far back as I can remember, I have been the unluckiest guy in the world. When I was only seven years old, I met Sally Ryall."

"If you call that bad luck," snorted Pete Howard, "get me a load of it."

High Pockets put an extra little zip on his fast ball.

"That's right, but you only got the start of it," he said. "We're from Ishpeming, Michigan, and a lot of houses out there have board fences along the back yard. I tried to make a hit with Sally by walkin' on one of them and fell off and busted a couple of ribs. When I got my first job in the Northern Michigan League, she came to see me work. I tore a nail off a finger of my pitchin' hand and they knocked me out of the box in two innings. But that wasn't the worst of it. We had signed a new first baseman named Frederick Longstreth McGee."

High Pockets banged the ball viciously into his glove. "Yeah, but look what luck does to me. Fred wasn't supposed to report until the next day, but he's just dumb enough to get his dates mixed and showed up in time to meet Sally. What's Clark Gable got that he hadn't got? Not a thing. And me six-foot-four, and with a pan that stopped practically every clock in Ishpeming."

"So you lost Sally to him, eh?"

"Not yet. If my luck in love is as bad as it is in everything else, I'll probably will. When we came up to the majors, McGee was signed by the Giants. Five minutes after he put on the slidin' pads, Terry's legs went bad, and there was McGee the regular first baseman. The Yankees took me and all I had to beat out for a job were Gomez, Ruffing, Pearson and Murphy."

"You belly-ache too much," said Pete, "look at me. That Dickey will go on catching till I've got a beard way down to here. All I get to do is warming up these bums."

High Pockets considered that unimportant. He had his own troubles.

"Sally talks that way, too. She works for a psychiatrist named Golenpaul, and he says I'm obsessed by the belief that luck is the dominant factor in my career. Well, ain't it? Lookit this series now. Here we come to the last game, and every pitcher on the staff except McKeever and me is as healthy as if they had the cholera. And what happens? Slats makes 'em eat out of his hand while I'm here in the bull

pen The boss is wavin' for you, Luck!"

Howard laughed, but there was no mirth in it.

"If you gab less and look more, maybe you wouldn't feel that way. McKeever's lost his stuff. Moore singled and Bartell walked and there's Ott at the plate now. If he gets a piece of one, goodbye ball game! Uh-huh, he walked, too. And the boss is wavin' for you."

Kelley stuffed his glove in his hip pocket and pulled his cap further down over his sunburned forehead.

"Good luck," he echoed scornfully. "If I strike out the side, I'll bet Dickey misses the last pitch and the winning runs come over."

McKeever was still waiting at the pitcher's box with all the infielders around him when Kelley shuffled up. "Somebody's makin' an awful mistake," said High Pockets. "McCarthy knows how unlucky I am. Does he want to lose this series?"

Slats glared at him.

"If the rest of the staff wasn't on the waitin' list of the hospital for joint diseases, you wouldn't even be here. Forget that luck stuff. It's not as important as the hop on your fast one."

"That's what you think," Kelley said. "But I'll take a double order o' luck. My girl says there ain't any. Laugh that off. And for a real break — Frederick Longstreth McGee is battin' next. What a guy! He could trip over a cat and fall into a gold mine. This sure is a spot for a guy who ain't pitched much more this season than Shirley Temple has."

McKeever's gaunt, red face expressed the deepest disgust.

"Well, you better come outta this game with somethin' better

than a bad luck alibi, or New York won't be big enough to hold the two of us."

He turned on his heel and strode back to the bench.

The infielders took their positions and High Pockets stood in the middle of the diamond with the ball in his hand and remembered how he had fallen off the fence and how those Northern Michigan fellows had pinned back his ears, and knew in his heart that he wasn't lucky enough to get one past McGee.

He better, though — if he failed he could not excuse himself to Sally. She wouldn't listen to that bad luck stuff any more. She would say he was given the greatest break of his life, and had not been man enough to take advantage of it. Besides, High Pockets felt that if he let McGee hit, he'd be delivering groceries for old man Hemingway back in Ishpeming next Summer instead of drawing salary checks from the Yankees.

Dickey was signalling. Kelley didn't know what the catcher was calling for. A curve? A fast ball? A dippy do? What the hell did it matter, anyway? Whatever he threw McGee was going to hit.

The plate umpire took off his mask and bellowed, "If you can pull yourself out of that trance, Kelley, how about working at your trade? I don't want to stay here through the whole football season!"

Well, there wasn't anything else to do. Then High Pockets wound up, his mind on Sally . . . and bad luck . . . and the instant the ball left the tip of his fingers he knew it didn't have anything on it but the stitches, and it was straight as a ruler and big as a balloon. He saw McGee pull back his club . . . and then there was a whack of wood against leather

. . . and that was all he remembered.

High Pockets woke up in a nice clean hospital bed with a nurse taking a thermometer out of his mouth. Pete Howard stood nearby.

"The doc says you're all right," said Pete. "It's lucky you got a head like a wrestler, or they'd be tuning up the harps for you now."

High Pockets twisted his neck. There was a little ache in the back of his skull, but not much.

"What happened?" he asked.

Howard seemed embarrassed.

"Well, McGee hit a line drive that bounced off your noggin into Gehrig's hands and Lou made a triple play unassisted."

Kelley sat straight up in bed. "Holy Moses! The first break I ever had in my life, and we win the World Series with it! I'll never crab any more. Wait till I see Sally!"

"I wouldn't bother, if I were you," Pete said, moving toward the door. "Women are awfully funny. Sally said nobody ever got a worse break in luck than Fred McGee, and before she marries him she's going to tell Dr. Golenpaul he doesn't know what he's talkin' about."

DURHAM COLLEGE
OF
COMMERCE
114½ East Street,
Kingston
Business training at its
best
Tel. 3797

Jamaican Proverbs

Their Meaning and Significance

Duck an' fowl feed together, but dem no roos' together.

That is: Acquaintanceship does not necessarily lead to great intimacy.

The British Guiana version is: "Fowl an' duck no wan, but dem sleep a wan pen."

Far-way fowl hab fine feather.

Compare this saying with the Scotch rendering which says: "For awa' fowls hae aye fir feathers."

The English equivalent is: "Distance lends enchantment to the view".

Black fowl can lay white egg.

Here is a proverb which has many meanings. You may think out others than those which follow:—

Good may arise out of evil. Unexpected events may occur.

In Ireland it is said of a man with rough manners but a gentle heart.

Never judge prematurely and severely.

If big breeze wi' blow way anchor, wha' you tink a fowl fedder? Fedder means feathers.

If the great ones of the earth suffer from calamities, (such as a hurricane), how much more must the poor suffer?

When breeze no blow you no see fowl back.

It is exceptional circumstances which reveal character.

The Haau (African tribe) saying is: "The wind has blown, we have seen the chicken's rump."

Cock no know how fe watch chicken, but him know how fe nyam carn. (corn).

Said of one who is unable to do the work, but is ready for the pay.

Fowl wi' swear a him egg, but him can' swear a him pickney.

That is, you can be certain about the present, but not about the future. Compare this saying with Shakespeare's reference in the Merchant of Venice, II, ii "It is a wise father that knows his own child."

Ebery time fowl lay egg, him try fe tell de whole wull. (world).

Meaning: A bragging person makes much ado about nothing.

Cock caan' ride 'pon harse-back dough him hab 'pur. 'Pur means spur.

A special gift will not make you competent for everything.

Hen 'gree fe hatch duck egg, but him no 'gree fe tek duck-pickney fe swim. 'Gree means agree.

That is: Even with a complacent person there is limit to some things.

THE BATTLE FOR EDUCATION

(Continued from page 8)

nourishment constitutes not only a grave threat to the health of the students but to the health of the nation.

IN the make-shift library I came across 30 volumes of the Everyman series, which had just been most gratefully received from the British Council.

Another sordid story awaited me at Tsinghua University, in Peiping, built with American funds and before the war one of the best equipped institutions in the country. The magnificent John Hay Memorial Library was turned by the Japanese into another hospital, and the fine marble hall leading to it was divided into toilets and a kitchen for the soldiers who looked after them. Vicious damage had likewise been done to the spacious laboratories. Vast sums had also been spent here in repairs and providing class-room furniture. By comparison, conditions at Tsinghua, except for the lack of dormitory accommodation, were infinitely better than I had so far encountered. Classes had been resumed that month and 2,300 students were enrolled, and hundreds more were expected.

I learnt that many of the freshmen were backward with their English — the study of English had been forbidden by the Japanese. Of the greatest significance, however, was the authoritative confirmation I received of the grossly insufficient emoluments paid to professors and teachers throughout the country. In terms of purchasing power, the astronomical sum of Chinese dollars they received as salary and living expenses was far below the minimum required to maintain a family, and periodical increases were immediately wiped out by runaway inflation. "It is physically impossible for professors to put forward their best efforts when they go into the classroom each day undernourished themselves, and worried how they are going to feed and clothe their families. Every member of the faculty has unsuccessfully sought

my assistance in obtaining a ton of coal for the winter," confided one of China's foremost educationists. Here, indeed, are the real heroes of China.

In the North-East I was impressed at the speed with which colleges, middle and primary schools had been reopened and educational facilities expanded since the Japanese surrender. This, no doubt, explains why the overcrowding of classrooms and dormitory accommodation, and the shortage of teachers and text books, was even more pronounced than it was south of the Great Wall. Coal supplies for the coming winter were causing serious concern. Although it was cold enough to wear fur-lined coats, the classrooms remained unheated. The stamina of these young people was truly amazing.

DESPITE all the efforts of the Japanese, fourteen years of enemy occupation had signally failed to kill the feeling of kinship of the population with China. The nationalistic tendencies of the population were, in fact, said to be higher in the North-East than in any other part of the country. Students had been taught that "Manchukuo" was an independent State and that China was a foreign power. They had received instruction in the Chinese language, but were told it was the "Manchukuo" language they were learning. The necessary correctives had been given in the

(Answers on page 17)

HOUSEWIVES!
ROYAL
takes guesswork out of baking!

ALL SHOES LOOK SMART WHEN THEY ARE POLISHED with
COBRA THE BOOT POLISH

J. H. G. MAPP (Successor)—83 Barry St., Agents.

Lamman's
CANDY
TREATS

* MINT BALLS
* DINNER MINTS
* GALA ASSORTMENT

Manufactured at
4 Arnold Rd. — Phone 3269.
Distributors
Adolph Levy & Bro. Ltd.

WE HAVE BEEN APPOINTED SOLE DISTRIBUTORS for

A. G. SPALDING & BROS. LTD.

World Famous Sports Goods Manufacturers of England

NOW WE HAVE LARGE STOCKS of GEAR for

FOOTBALL, TENNIS, GOLF, CRICKET, HOCKEY, BADMINTON

Come Early for What YOU NEED.

Andrew H. B. Aguilar

93 HARBOUR ST., Kingston

Remittances to China

ALL BRANCHES OF THIS BANK ARE EQUIPPED TO EFFECT DIRECT REMITTANCES TO CHINA INCLUDING HONGKONG BY DRAFT, MAIL TRANSFER OR CABLE.

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

Established 1832.

CHINA

"In spring the delicate shoots of the orchid push forth again,
In autumn the cassia blossoms open in their dazzling purity,
Each rejoices in its own vital essence,
And each has its own season."

Chang Chiu-ling:
"Sad Thoughts."

FRANCE

"The long cries from the barges on the Scheldt
Wakened the night, like a warm girl, from slumber:
The radio sang a common little number
So love-pervaded that it touched the heart . . .
Bring back my heaven, my music,
O my wife,
Without whom all is colourless and vain,
The spring a sandy waste, a desert life,
The sunshine insult, and the shadow, pain.

Arthur Rimbard:
"Spring."

ITALY

"Noble blood is an accident of fortune;
Noble actions characterize the great."

Carlo Goldoni:
"Pamela."

INDIA

" . . . You were the essence of Spring,
Wayward and bright as a flame.
Though we have drifted apart,
Still how the syllables sing
Mixed in your musical name,
Deep in the well of my heart!

"Palm Trees by the Sea":
"Love lyrics of India."

POT POURRI OF THOUGHT

AMERICA

"The best verse hasn't been rhymed yet,
The best house hasn't been planned,
The highest peak hasn't been climbed yet,
The mightiest rivers aren't spanned;
Don't worry and fret, faint-hearted,
The chances have just begun
For the best jobs haven't been started,
The best work hasn't been done."

Berton Braley:
"No Chance."

GREECE

"All art, all education, can be merely a supplement to nature."

Aristotle.

ENGLAND

"It means that He is risen—
The Christ! The Crucified!
Lo! For man's sake He lives again,
As for man's sake He died.
It means that He is risen!
O, tell it near and far,
Where darkness hung about His cross,
Behold! The Morning Star!"

Edith Hickman Divall:
"Easter."

JAMAICA

"I was content with life until you came
And smiled on me,
Now life can nevermore be just the same;
For now I see
Bright stars that I had never seen before,
And oft I hear
Sweet silver-throated mock-birds at my door,
And yet I fear
My heart shall never be content again

With less than thee;
O wherefore couldst thou not refrain
From loving me?"

Una Marson:
"A Complaint."

RUSSIA

"Love, I wander where the pathway glistens
In the mist with twinkling points of spar;
Night is still, to God the desert listens
And in heaven star communes with star.
Nothing now in life tempts my desiring,
Nothing in the past claims my regret;
Peace and freedom are all my requiring.—
Ah! Could I sleep soundly and forget!"

Alex Kolstov:
"Song."

AUSTRALIA

"I love a sunburnt country,
A land of sweeping plains,
Of rugged mountain ranges,
Of droughts and flooding rains.
I love her far horizons,
I love her jewel-sea,
Her beauty and her terror—
The wide brown land for me!"

Dorothea MacKellar:
"My Country."

Fletcher & Company Ltd.

Montego Bay
12-20 Harbour St.

Kingston
107 Harbour St.

General Agents & Attorneys for:—

THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY
THE HALIFAX INSURANCE COMPANY
THE MARITIME LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Place ALL for Insurance with us at the
LOWEST Cost with MAXIMUM Protection

Strength ——— Reputation ——— Service

PERSONS PLACES THINGS

By Old Joe

PERSONS

The Romance of a Race
True Picture Of Maroon Life
In Jamaica

(Continued from last issue)

Absence from civilization and their segregation as a race gave rise to a new language a sort of composite one of purely African descent spoken in the mother tongue. By a gradual and curious blending of the two, a new language came into existence. In speaking a Maroon usually laid stress upon the verb in the sentence and the objective case was always placed before the verb. The Maroon described his language as "country", and when he speaks he says that he "cuts country", which means that he speaks his language, a method he often adopts when he wishes to speak so as not to be understood by any one except a Maroon. A few illustrations follow:—

A Maroon wishing to say — "I am meeting trials", would say "Me see a man day." "Bring me a cutlass" would be "Gie me hafanna." "O tunda basackum" is the equivalent for "I am greater than you are." While "The moon is full" would be "Merry who Jeffery."

A story is told of a passage of arms between a Maroon and an emancipated negro slave shortly after the emancipation. The Maroon who was travelling on the road leading from Buff Bay to Orange Bay in Portland, met an old man carrying a basket on his head. "Unka bunkra" (Way you paper?), he shouted loudly to the man, meaning "Wortless nager, where is your passport?" The old man who was addressed in what he thought was an "unknown tongue," stood speechless, gazing at the stranger, while the Maroon stamped on the ground with his large right foot and shouted "O tunda basackum." (I am greater than you"). The old man, not wishing to be outdone, replied "O lightning slug-wood." This of course did not mean anything to the Maroon; but you will appreciate the cleverness of the reply when I remind you that thunder and lightning are closely connected, while the "basackum" and "slug-wood" are two well-known Jamaica hardwood trees.

Another story is told of a wordy strife between an East Indian and a Maroon, both of whom were employed on a property in Portland belonging to the United Fruit Company: the Maroon as a headman, and the East Indian as a labourer. The contention arose over the number of bunches of bananas that were carried by the labourer. The Maroon credited him with fourteen bunches only, and the East Indian, smarting under what he considered was an injustice expressed his opinion in Hindustani in very strong terms. Thereupon the Maroon replied: "You cuss (curse) me in Coolie. I will cuss you in Maroon! "O Nanny pung Sassie," meaning, "May my grandie Nanny kill you."

A few examples of Maroon proverbs will give you an insight into their astuteness.

"If you do not go to Court you will have no knowledge of law." (We learn by practical experience).

"You kill pickney gi Maumie, Maumie won't nyam; but if you kill Maumie gie pickney, pickney will nyam." (Compare a mother's love with a child's thoughtlessness).

A few words and phrases follow:—

The Maroon word "Bah" is the equivalent of "Mr."; thus, Mr. Grant becomes "Bah Grant".

A blood relation is characterised as "Cou'n." Cousin Mary is "Cou'n Mary".

In the language the possessive case is absent entirely; the objective case takes the place of nominative, possessive and objective.

The Venerable Archdeacon Basil Anthony Storks MacCalla, son of the Rev. William Clarke MacCalla, was born at Spanish Town on the 23rd. May 1866. He was educated at Beckford and Smith's School and at the Theological College, which he entered in 1888. Ordained a Deacon of the Anglican Church in 1889, he was Curate at Negril prior to his having been ordained a Priest in 1889, and soon after he became Rector of Old Harbour. In 1892 he went to Siloah, and was subsequently in charge of various Cures in St. Elizabeth. In 1901 he became Rector of Holy Trinity, Montego Bay. In 1916 he went to Christiana and then to Linstead.

It was in 1925 that he was made a Canon, and an Archdeacon in 1932. He took a prominent part in the supervision of Elementary Schools wherever he laboured. When he died on the 17th. December 1932 the island lost a

brilliant scholar of island history, which he took a delight in imparting to the public through the medium of the Press. He was a constant contributor to the Jamaica Times Weekly in particular.

PLACES

Bits of Old Jamaica.

"Jamaica Plantership" is the title of a book written by Benjamin McMahon. The title page of the 1839 edition reads as follows:—

During a residence of 18 years (1819-1837) on 24 properties in different parts of the island (all named) he gives weighty reasons why he abhors slavery, and denounces the "Attorneys and Overseers," the instruments of the vilest persecutions to Apprentices (1834-1838).

On the 28th. July 1818 he left his native country, Ireland, as a volunteer in the Columbian Army Patriot Service, to assist in the liberation of South America from the Spanish yoke. On September 28, 1819 he arrived at Margueritta. After drilling and preparing men for active service he started for the West Indies together with about 200 men and sailed for Jamaica at the beginning of June. On arriving in Jamaica, he commenced his exposure of slave devilry as practised by those in charge. His first position here was Book-keeper on Bloxburgh Coffee Plantation, Port Royal Mountains.

In those days no one could succeed in the planting line whose word was not as hard as adamant. Whipping, flogging, poisoning, the lasso, the dungeon, the stock, the treadmill, iron rings around their necks, stripped on the rack, knocking them down, tumbling them into "susumber bushes full of thorns," etc., etc. were the orders of the day.

The overseer who did not do as Rome did, soon lost his job; the Book-keepers, unless they sank to the low level of Attorneys and Overseers were treated almost as badly as the slaves until they were forced to discharge themselves and then they would commence a life of wandering and hardship to get another job.

Proprietors and Overseers would destroy girl children from 10 years old (Is it any wonder that after being engrained in such conditions, added to the pernicious hoarding in one room, our unfortunate negro children think nothing of giving themselves away at this same early age?)

In January 1830 he was employed as Overseer at Stirling Castle, St. Thomas-in-the-Vale.; the proprietor a Mr. Kinkead, was a kind-hearted type of man.

Slaves were punished and even imprisoned for going to Church or for praying, some of these even tasted death.

(The Book-keeper's business was to reckon up and make a list of stock of every description for the Overseer, so as to enable the latter to prepare and forward to the Attorney a diary of every week's labour. The Book-keeper had also to attend to cattle pens, small stock and provision ground, under the direction of the Overseer. He had to rise every morning about 4 o'clock, and go straight to the field, and call the list of slaves in the gang, etc.)

"Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace;
East, west, north and south let long quarrel cease;
Sing the song of great joy that the angels began,
Sing the glory of God and of goodwill to man!"

Everything For The Shopkeeper

LOWEST PRICES
BEST QUALITY

We Aim To Please

CHIT CHONG & CO.

Wholesale Provisions Merchants
83 Princess St. Kingston.

TALKING IT OVER

with Elizabeth Martin

Dear Miss Martin,
My two daughters are married and have cars of their own, yet sometimes I don't see them for weeks. We all get along fine and I am sure my sons-in-law are fond of me. Yet I lead a very lonely life. They seem so wrapped in their homes and children and their friends that they have little time for me.

Do you think I ought to point out to them that it is their duty to pay me some attention?

Mrs. L.

Dear Mrs. L.

There is nothing so irksome as being reminded of a duty. Your children must live their own lives now and do remember that although they appear to neglect you they would come running very quickly if you really needed them. They have problems of their own now, and your daughters have other more pressing duties.

Why risk straining your present pleasant relations by forcing them to make duty calls?

Try to make some friends of your own. Do something worthwhile with the time that hangs heavily on your hands. And when you feel that you would like to see them, call on them.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

My husband and I had great plans for our daughter and gave her the best education we could. She was a brilliant scholar but when we tried to get her to go on to college she refused. She had taken a job teaching in a kindergarten and says she loves it and will not give it up.

What can we do to make her see that she is missing a great opportunity?

N. M. R.

Dear N. M. R.

If your daughter is happy in the job of her own choosing why worry?

She is fond of teaching and it is true that college degrees would help her in her work later on, but it would be very unwise to force her now. It might even cause her to hate the work that she now likes.

Try to be patient. Accept the situation as it is. Let her know that anytime she wishes to go to college you will still be willing to help.

Young people are often enthu-

siaic about their first job and your daughter may grow tired of teaching before long. It will help if she knows that she has not entirely burnt her bridges. Forcing and rushing young folks to make up their minds help to put many a square peg in a round hole for life.

E. M.

Dear Elizabeth Martin,

In June this year I will have been married fifteen years. Can you tell me what anniversary it will be? Can you also tell me some of the others.

Mrs. S.

Dear Mrs. S.

You will be celebrating your crystal wedding — many happy returns. Other wedding anniversaries are as follows:

Cotton Wedding — first year.
Paper Wedding — second year.
Wooden Wedding — fifth year.
Tin Wedding — tenth year.
Silk and Fine Linen — twelfth year.

China Wedding — twentieth year.

Silver Wedding — twenty-fifth year.

Pearl Wedding — thirtieth year.

Ruby Wedding — fortieth year.

Golden Wedding — fiftieth year.

Diamond Wedding — seventy-fifth year.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

I am a quiet, retiring sort of girl, and I am always being asked to do favours for other people. They take advantage of me and seem to think I like being a willing horse, but the truth of it is that I have got into the habit of saying yes, rather than have the unpleasantness of refusing and having a misunderstanding. Is there any way in which I can refuse when I want to without giving offense?

Weary.

Dear Weary,

There is no reason whatsoever why a refusal should give offense. You need not be rude and state that you no longer intend to be imposed upon.

A refusal given with a smile, and in a kindly way can be quite as definite as a downright "NO!"

Next time — just say, "I am so very sorry, but I am afraid I cannot manage it." After a few successes you will find that it

comes quite easily, and you will be able to assert yourself and develop your character.

E. M.

Culinary Coaching..

How to increase the quantity of whipped cream without adding more cream:

Beat egg white to stiff consistency and whip into the cream. The quantity of whipped cream will be increased and the taste will be unaffected. If cream is too thin to whip stiff, add a teaspoon of lime-water to a pint of cream.

How to keep bananas from turning brown in salads: Dip the banana slices into orange, grapefruit, lemon or pineapple juice. These juices contain a substance which inhibits the action of an enzyme in the bananas called peroxidase, which is responsible for the brown colour that forms on freshly cut slices of banana, apple, or peach.

— Your Health.

Water need no longer taste of chlorine to assure you of its safety. An American Cyanamid Company process gets the germs out of water by electrically precipitating them on sand or other granular dielectric material.

A typical set-up consists of a

cylindrical, rubber-lined tank containing a mass of sand separated into layers by thin mats of glass wool. Platinum electrodes, properly spaced, pass an electric current through the sand as the water filters through.

The bacteria are not killed by the process, but are found alive, adhering to sand grains in the uppermost layer. They may be destroyed in any manner desired, or saved alive for scientific use.

— Science Service.

It were not best that we should all think alike; it is difference of opinion that makes horseraces.

Mark Twain.

Dodd's KIDNEY PILLS
for BACKACHE HEADACHE RHEUMATISM NIGHT RISING TIRED FEELING IMPURE BLOOD
LARGE BOTTLE 40 PILLS 2/-

DELICIOUS TREATS
BAKERY

WHEN YOU USE 'BRODIE'S'

—The perfect prescription for perfect Cakes and Buns is 'BRODIE'S Self-Raising Flour' — it has a baking secret that makes your baking lighter and better.

Made from selected wheat, 'BRODIE'S' gives your baking a rich, moist texture that keeps Cakes and Buns fresh and flavourful.

'BRODIE'S' Self -- Raising Flour

ALBERT CHANG & CO. LTD.
93 KING ST. — PHONE 3058.

IN PARENTHESIS

Some folks refuse to climb out of their rut because they're afraid they'll be unable to find their way back.

Her — I think dancing makes a girl's feet big, don't you?
Him — Yeah.

Her — I think swimming gives a girl awfully large shoulders, don't you?
Him — Yeah.

Pause.
Him — You must ride quite a bit, too.

—Santa Clara Owl.

A good girl always sticks to "No".
A bad girl always yesses.

A smart girl makes them sound alike.
And holds 'em ALL on guesses.

The reporter had been told over and over again that his stories were too longwinded. So his next story came out this way:

"J. Smith looked up the shaft at the Palace Hotel this morning to see if the elevator was on its way down. It was. Age 45."

Greatly agitated, a woman carrying an infant dashed into a drug store.

"My baby has swallowed a bullet!" she cried. "What shall I do?"

"Give him the contents of this bottle of castor oil," replied the druggist, "and then be sure you don't point him at anyone!"

Time will tell whether the generation raised on Superman is superior to the one nurtured on Mother Goose.

Near Newcastle, New South Wales, 150 coal miners walked off the job when a pit pony developed halitosis, reconsidered when the management offered to mix fragrant musk in its feed.

—TIME.

Two men left a banquet to-

gether; they had dined exceptionally well.

"When you get home," said one, "if you don't want to disturb your family, undress at the front of the stairs, fold your clothes neatly and creep up to your room."

The next day they met at lunch.

"How did you get on?" asked the adviser.

"Rotten," replied the other. "I took off all my clothes at the foot of the stairs, as you told me, and folded them up neatly. I didn't make a sound. But when I reached the top of the stairs—it was the 'L' station."

I want to love, for a month or two.

A fickle man who'll make me blue. I want to walk the floor by night, At mealtime have no appetite — Be in thistles instead of clover With a man I can really suffer over!

(Until I take off, by this rule, The fifteen pounds I want to lose.)

—Judge Mag.

While a farm girl was milking a cow, a bull tore across the meadow toward her. The girl did not stir, but continued milking. Observers, who had run to safety, saw to their amazement that the bull stopped dead within a few yards of the girl, turned round and walked sadly away. "Weren't you afraid?" asked everyone. "Certainly not," said the girl. "I happened to know this cow is his mother-in-law."

He — "There are two periods in a man's life when a man doesn't understand woman."

She — "Indeed, and when are these periods?"

He — "Before marriage and after marriage."

I have learned to seek my happiness by limiting my desires, rather than in attempting to satisfy them.

—John Stuart Mill.

For people on the go

Coca-Cola
BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
J. S. WEBSTER & SONS, — Breezy Castle

Warm HOSPITALITY...

... will be REFLECTED IN YOUR DRINKS

... if you serve mellow delectable 'CORUBA'. For it's an undeniable fact that with its richer flavour and velvety smoothness there's no rum to beat 'CORUBA'. Truly it makes drinking a pleasure.

CORUBA
HAND, ARNOLD (Jamaica) Ltd. — Sole Distributors for Jamaica

ESSO

THE ESSO STANDARD OIL AND ITS DEALERS...

... remind you that for maximum protection in the daily battle against friction in your car engine you have no better allies than

ESSO MOTOR OIL—2/6 per U.S. Quart tin
ESSOLUBE —2/3 per U.S. Quart tin

At all Esso Dealers.

ESSO STANDARD OIL

REFRESHING WINDS

By GAY

THERE were five of us. For some inexplicable reason, four business men had accepted my challenge to climb this mountain pass. I had warned them of its ruggedness and that there could be no turning back at the last moment to call for a motor car, since this was a pure-and-simple foot path. Yes, they understood. Yes, they accepted.

As we started on the up-grade, I listened to snatches of their conversation.

"But what the devil can we do to stop devaluation? Why, my export business will go to hell—"

"I bought that land, you know, the property I showed you. Now I figure if that's cut up into about 30 good-sized lots, I could make—"

"It's like this: if Russia continues her march into those European countries—"

"That's damn nonsense — and Smith knows it, too! He can't come in here and tell us how to run our business—"

WE passed neat little garden patches slapped against hill-sides in a most extraordinary type

of farming; snug cottages peeked through deep green foliage; rows of banana trees raced up and down rolling hills. But my companions were still in the tight little city of economics, the land of problems, prestige, and material gadgets. They had no vision left with which to view a mere banana patch.

Finally, one of them dragged out his handkerchief, mopped his forehead and for the first time that day, seemed to realize he was actually out in the open, climbing a hill with his own two feet.

"Phweeee—it's hot!" he groaned.

"Yes, man!" another agreed.

They lined up on the bank to rest.

I suggested they might look around them at the gardens that supplied Kingston tables with food.

"But what Kingston needs —" another began and in a flash they were off into the deep middle of a Chamber-of-Commerce discussion.

So we continued our climb.

EVENTUALLY, all conversation ceased — not through the desire on anyone's part to end their business problems, but merely through necessity to the point of suffering. They were the droopiest entourage I had ever seen. They gasped for breath, their thick waistlines were pulsating like old and worn fire-bellows, their laboured effort against the ruts and rocks of the path was a fight against a strange enemy.

Perhaps this agony in itself was an aid to what eventually happened. Or perhaps the sheer magnificence of the scene we abruptly came upon would have been enough to shake them loose from themselves. At any rate, when we reached the summit and stood for a moment viewing the unbelievable beauty before us, something more than a breeze swept through each of us, leaving us calmed and refreshed.

A glorious sweep of mountain-side stretched from the crest where we stood far, far below to the sea. The sun made patterns of light-and-shade against the green, sparkling to its full radiance on the blue of the sea beyond. There were humps of other hills folding against each other in lush companionship. There were plots of land that had flourished under Man's touch, and infinite rolling valleys whose magnificence lay in the hand of gen-

erous natural life, raw and blooming.

There was no human sound. Just the twit of a bird, the chirp of some wild thing.

Then a breeze tipped our cheeks, ruffled our hair, cooled us. It was no ordinary breeze, but a wind that had come up from the depths of the valley, that had gathered force and momentum and power enough to blow away a whole tangled web of the world's dust from the mind of man.

A strange silence settled over the men. As we started the descent, everyone seemed wrapped in a kind of quiet reflection. It was almost an uncanny calm, like the stillness after a hurricane.

When, finally, they did speak, it was in a new tongue. They noticed bits of scenery as we passed along; they hummed snatches of tunes and recalled old lines of poetry long hidden in darkness; they spoke of species of trees as if they had discovered old friends, they mentioned old friends in a kindly way.

As we parted that evening, I looked into the face of each man — and I knew what they had found for one day was the crying need of the whole world. Refreshing winds!

When minds become stagnant (Continued on page 18)

THE BATTLE FOR EDUCATION

Continued from page 11

students' homes. "Japan's greatest crime in the North-East," according to Mayor Tung Win-chi, of Mukden, "had been the killing of the people's natural initiative and teaching them to think and act mechanically."

In the Communist areas the educational drive had been more comprehensive and concentrated. School buildings were in better repair, though, of course, they had usually suffered less damage. Both teachers and accommodation were in short supply, and in Harbin and Tsitsihar, for instance, two and three classes were frequently taken together. Students and teachers were better fed and had a happier and healthier appearance.

Teachers got no salaries. Officials have everything found for them, and a generous grain allowance enables them to barter some of it for other commodities. No one looked well off, yet they were clearly content with their lot, and in their work displayed the zeal of the crusader. The

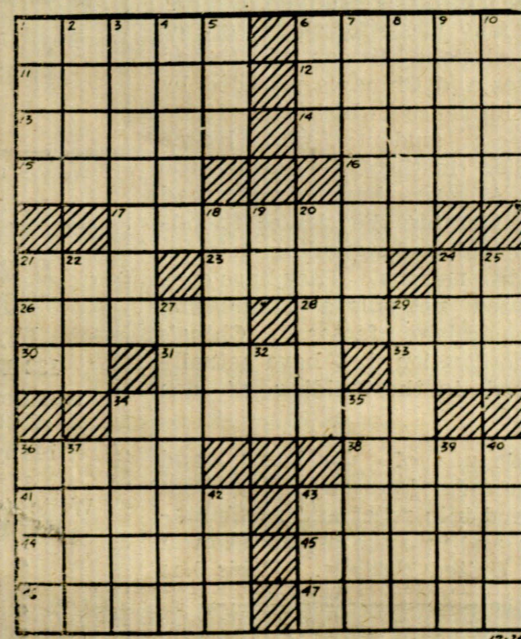
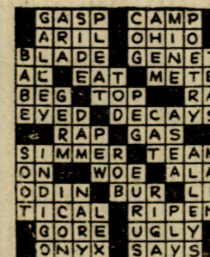
enthusiasm of the students of all grades was most marked, but the political indoctrination of the primary school children was, to my mind, a most unhappy aspect. Except for such activities, I discovered no basic difference between primary school education in Government and Communist China. In the secondary schools and colleges, however, the Communists placed considerably more emphasis on political theories and left-wing propaganda, which also coloured their approach to history and geography.

Whilst the Government and the Communists are at a deadlock politically, they are united in the knowledge that if China is to prosper, educational facilities of all description must be extensively expanded and standards considerably raised. President Chiang Kai-shek, in his much discussed book, "China's Destiny," tells us that China needs no fewer than 2,700,000 university, technical and vocational graduates to carry out the first (ten year) phase of Dr. Sun Yat-sen's "Industrial Plan," to which the Communists also pay homage. Cannot the fulfilment of this plan become the bridge to national unity?

Answer to last puzzle.

CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Flower
 - Shaft of a feather (Zool.)
 - Debate
 - Incoherence
 - Hair on horses' necks
 - Pondered
 - Walk heavily and slowly
 - Befoul
 - Small enclosed fortification
 - Malt beverage
 - Nobleman
 - Leave
 - Jewish month
 - Twin
 - Aloft
 - Little island
 - Old times (archaic)
 - Covered with bread crumbs
 - A nobleman (Norse hist.)
 - Mature
 - Foreign
 - Kind of parrot
 - Minister's home (Scot.)
 - Custom
 - Seaport (Fr.)
 - Takes out (print.)
- DOWN**
- Moist
 - Inland sea (Asia)
 - Disregards intentionally
 - A kind of leather
 - Affirmative reply
 - Man's nickname
 - Decay
 - A thing of value
 - American author (poss.)
 - Concludes
 - Thick
 - On account (abbr.)
 - Incited
 - Father of the gods (Babyl.)
 - Saucy language (slang)
 - Jellify
 - Ancient
 - Stuffy, as a room
 - Of medicine
 - Music note
 - Juice for pickles
 - Rub out
 - An upright side of a doorway
 - Like a wing
 - One side of a book's leaf
 - Female sheep
 - Snare
 - Moist earth



CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation

KVB ESMWW M UMHY VG YLST YKTN
 BKMHT YKMY MHT EV BVFRHVOE
 BBTY MFR GMLH—BMWWTH.

THE NEXT STEP IN CHINA

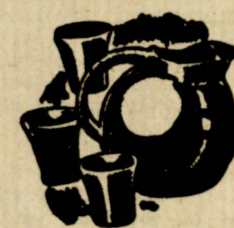
(Continued from Page 9)

Our critics like Peffer and White also forget that the present government of China is composed of more American-educated men and women than any other government in the world. The American Government and many of your civic groups believe that one of the best ways by which America can make her contributions to other parts of the world is through the exchange of persons and cultural cooperation. The return to China of the Boxer Indemnity to finance Chinese students to study in America has been lauded as one of the most enlightened moves on the part of the United States. I am a beneficiary of that arrangement and I am grateful for the splendid opportunity I had. There are thousands of others in the Chinese Government today, and many of them are in important and key positions.

And yet this government composed of American-educated men and women is accused of being, in the words of Professor Peffer, "one of the worst in the world today." After reading this sweeping statement I am almost tempted to say that, were Professor Peffer's accusations true, the United States in offering opportunities to Chinese students to study and learn here has certainly rendered a disservice to China.

No, I refuse to believe it. I utterly refuse to believe that the Chinese Government today, composed of so many excellent persons whom you help to train in your classrooms and laboratories, is worse than the court of the Empress Dowager, or the councils of Yuan Shih-kai, Tso Kun, Chang Tso-lin, and other warlords. I refuse to believe that it is worse than the Politburo of the Chinese Communists in which, as the late J. B. Powell points out in his book: My

Twenty-five Years in China, American-trained men are conspicuous by their absence. I still have faith in American education and in the programme of cultural cooperation under the aus-



IT'S
 "OCEANS OF NOTIONS"
 When You Buy From
TAYLOR'S
 BARGAIN STORE
 (R. W. TAYLOR & CO.)
 38 South Parade

C-O-O-L OFF

THESE
HOT DAYS
 with a refreshing and invigorating Drink.

- WINES
 - STOUTS
 - AERATED WATERS
 - SYRUP etc.
- manufactured by
THE DIAMOND MINERAL Water Co., Ltd.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

Your remittance for 7/6 will bring The Pagoda Magazine to your home for one year (or 3/9 for half-year).
THE PAGODA MAGAZINE
 108D Barry Street, Kingston
 Jamaica B. W. I.

I wish to subscribe:
 Name

Address

Send Sample Copy to:
 Name

Smart and Economical
NEW SUITS

Drop in this week and look over our smart new models... elegant wear at less cost.

tailored & fitted by
IMPERIAL SUIT FACTORY
 135 HARBOUR ST
 &
EL CORTE INGLES
 26 KING ST.

Swift, Safe Relief
 for those who suffer from

- LUMBAGO
- NEURITIS
- RHEUMATISM
- ARTHRITIS

with
CURICONES

Obtainable at Kinkeads Ltd.—20 King St.
 Agents: George & Brandy Ltd.—58 Pt. Royal St.

PEPSI-COLA

... TOPS FOR QUALITY

pices of which, I might add, Professor Pepper went to China last year.

OVER and above all, our critics forget that for the past decade there has been a war in China. We were, in 1937, admittedly unprepared to meet the challenge of Japan. We were fighting against tremendous odds. We lost half of our territory. Through those terrible years, the whole social framework of China was disjointed and dislocated. Adjustments are made extremely difficult because of worldwide shortages of essential materials by which we can rapidly repair the damages wrought by the war. This has given rise to disappointments. It has led to severe criticisms.

During the past two years in Washington, it has been part of my work to represent my Government in UNRRA and in the International Emergency Food Council which allocates the world's supply of food. I would like to supply you with some of my experiences with these problems.

The UNRRA programme for China now stands at \$535,000,000. It is the largest UNRRA programme for war-devastated countries. But \$535,000,000 for a population now estimated to be 458,000,000 means \$1.16 per person. The Chinese Government had requested a programme of \$945,000,000, which in our estimation represents 37 per cent of the foreign exchange portion of our total relief and rehabilitation requirements.

Compare this with some other countries. The UNRRA programme for Greece, another country which fought gallantly against the aggressors, gives that country of 7,800,000, a per capita quota of \$43.20 or roughly 39 times of that allocated to China. And yet the British have been pouring additional money and supplies into Greece, and the United States Congress has just sanctioned further financial assistance. This serves as an example to show how much it takes to relieve and rehabilitate a war-devastated country, and how woefully insufficient China's share has been.

Take another example, that of Italy, an ex-enemy state. China's representative in the UNRRA Council in London insisted that all countries must be treated on the same basis irrespective of their past, a principle vigorously contested by some countries but which was finally adopted. Italy received from UNRRA a programme of relief and rehabilitation which would give every Italian supplies worth \$9.50, although when the American army landed in Italy the United States supplied Italy with materials amounting to some 4,000,000 tons. This was over and above the supplies later granted to Italy by UNRRA. The total tonnage of supplies given China, whose population is 458,000,000 are only 2,500,000 tons, most of which is food and heavy machinery, as compared to the amount of supplies Italy received, with her

45,800,000 population, a total of 12,998,000, tons.

Similarly, other countries receiving supplies from UNRRA — including such countries as Poland, Yugoslavia, Byelorussia, the Ukraine, Austria, Albania, and so forth—all received a considerably higher figure than China. Only one deserving country received less, or nothing to be exact, and that is Korea. I submit that these facts and figures are interesting food for thought.
(to be continued.)

REFRESHING WINDS

(Continued from page 16)

from ceaseless contact with the material world, with business, economic, crowded-city problems, only a swift powerful wind can sweep them clean and refreshed again. It may not always be possible to go to a mountain-top, literally. But there are other ways. Time out for music can do the same thing for the mind; poetry, certain types of prose, reflection on mental things, just going for a quiet walk by oneself — all of them can be for you that little touch of magic to change your whole world. Refreshing winds!

A SHORT CUT TO THE WORLD

After every great war, people throughout the world are anxious to have peace — almost at any price. After 1918 people were fired with enthusiasm for the idea of a world without war. Now, after World War II, they have taken a step further toward the idea of "one world." A usual aftermath of war is chaos and dissension among the conquerors. In spite of their disillusionment, people are still looking for one world and, if possible, for a short cut to its realization.

The world is as complicated as its component parts, its multiple phases being political, economic, commercial, and cultural. There really is no short cut to making a divided world into one unit. We have to grow into it. However, if sound strategy can shorten a war, certainly it can expedite the building of peace. In this sense, there is a short cut to one world.

In dealing with current affairs, each situation must be dealt with

individually and by separate groups of officials and experts. For example, the political by governments, diplomats, and the U.N. Security Council; and the commercial by manufacturers, business men, and bankers. Furthermore, current affairs are so closely related to what has happened before that the process of settlement is unusually complicated. We have perhaps in the past given too much attention to curing the ills we have, rather than to laying the foundation for the building of the one world of tomorrow.

There is one group however — we might call it the strategic group — which eventually will be dealing with all phases of our international relations, and which will therefore be in a position to mould and direct the course of events in the world of tomorrow. This is the group of students who have already crossed national and racial barriers and who are, therefore, largely international in their outlook. Since to-day's students constitute tomorrow's leaders in politics, industry, commerce and education, it would appear to be sound strategy, to adopt a policy calling for a continuously increasing flow of students between nations. All doors should be opened to these young men and women, so that they may have an opportunity to study and understand the history and culture of other nations, and so, through the knowledge acquired and friendships made work toward the realization of one world to which both China and the United States are dedicated.

An impressive example of what this may mean for the future of the relations between the United States and China is provided by the influence which the 10,000 Chinese students who have studied in the U.S. during the last 45 years have already had in cementing the ties of friendship and understanding between the two nations. They have constituted not only a stimulating and decisive factor in China's modernization, but have actually helped in the building of one world.

Billions of dollars and thousands of personnel have been poured into relief and rehabilitation and into the organization of the United Nations. This has

been necessary, of course, and good for the cause. But the question may be raised as to whether we are spending enough money and devoting enough attention to building the world of tomorrow through the exchange of persons between nations — particularly students.

China Institute Bulletin.

WHAT NO SPINACH?

All talk about watching what Johnny eats and seeing that he balances his diet is a lot of bunk, Dr. Clara M. Davis of Children's Memorial Hospital declared.

"Let the child choose what he wants to eat," she said. "If all he wants is hot dogs, it won't do much harm. And he'll soon tire of the weenies and switch to something else."

Dr. Davis said no two persons need the same foods. And children manage pretty well just eating what appeals to them, she declared. The important thing is to see that plenty of proteins — eggs, meat, cheese — are available for the child.

One good meal at noon won't do much good, if breakfast and supper are poor. Dr. Davis stated that each person's system demands different things and strictly speaking one menu would not be equally healthful for all children.

—Medical World

BOVRIL
puts **BEEF**
into you

Agent: LESLIE R. MORDECAI
50a Port Royal Street.

BROOKLYN LIQUOR FACTORY

132 Barry Street, Kga.
Blenders of the favourite BROOKLYN RUMS

Manufacturers of the finest wines.

Write to us for quotations on BROOKLYN

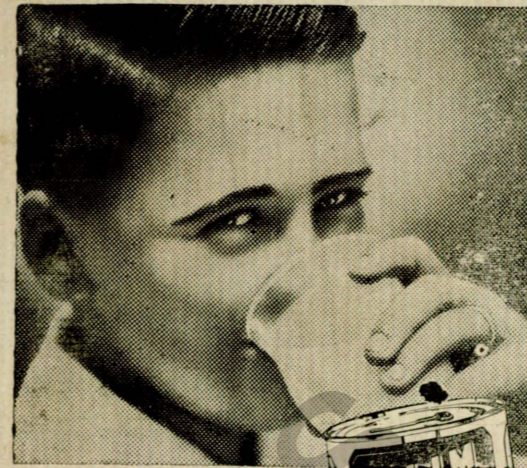
- Black Seal Rum
- Green Seal Rum
- White Seal Rum
- Red Seal Rum

Brandy, Whisky, Gin, Menkolbay, Port Wine, Cherry Cordial, Syrup, etc.

PATRICK YAP,
Manager.

Those who know say
BAKE WITH ROYAL

Here Is Milk That Is Always Safe
Growing Children Need **KLIM**



Give them plenty of this safe, dependable Milk with the natural flavour. They love it natural . . .

KLIM

is safe creamy rich full flavoured full of wholesome goodness . . .

WHAT IS KLIM?

Klim is fresh, pure Cow's Milk from which only the water has been removed. Nothing is added. To restore the milk to its natural form—you replace the water.



Sole Distributors:
Hand, Arnold (Ja.) Ltd.

B. F. GOODRICH
Tyres and Tubes
Outwear Prewar Tyres

Huskier, wider, flatter-tired provide a stronger cord body spread wear evenly and give added protection against blow outs and also resistance to road shock.

—Agents—

D. HENDERSON & Co., Ltd.

125 Harbour Street

Phone 3632

DO YOU LIKE A
CAR THAT WILL CRUISE
AT TWENTY AND GO
ALL OUT AT NINETY?

Ask for a demonstration
of the FORD V8
PILOT

Kingston Industrial Garage

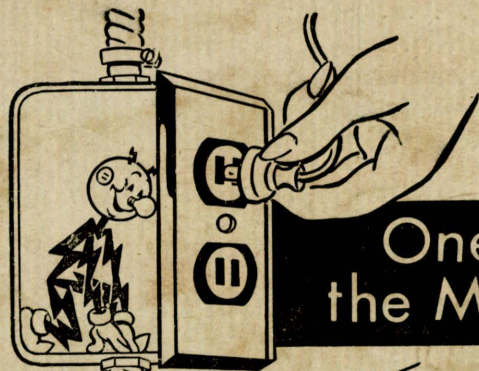
GREAT WHITE FLEET

PIONEERS IN CARIBBEAN TRAVEL

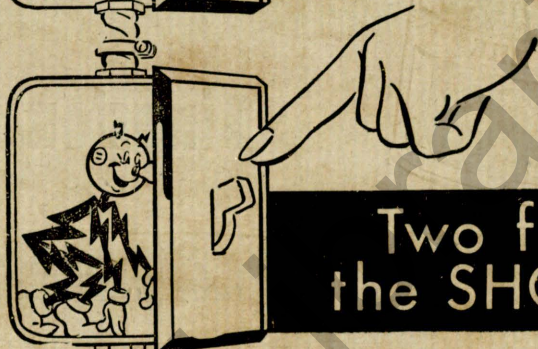
The trim white steamers of the Great White Fleet expressly designed for tropical trade and travel have sailed the blue waters of the Caribbean since the dawn of the twentieth century.

As soon as they are released from National Service these fine steamers will return to the Caribbean and the Dependable Year-round Passenger & Freight Service established more than 40 years ago will be resumed.

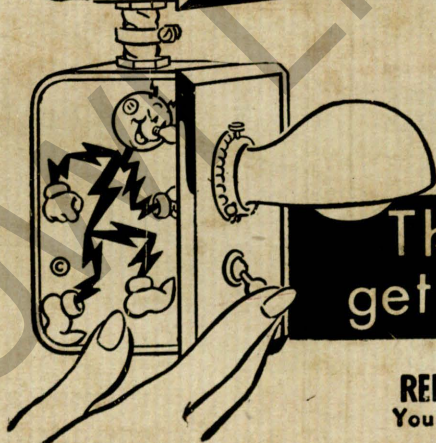
UNITED FRUIT COMPANY



One for
the MONEY



Two for
the SHOW



Three to
get REDDY!

REDDY KILOWATT
Your Electric Servant

Jamaica Public Service Co., Ltd.