

The

高塔

PAGODA

A FORTNIGHTLY MAGAZINE

PRICE THREEPENCE

CONTENTS

Vol. XXV

No. 3

HE LOVES A WIDOW

By Chow Sun
(continued from last issue)

STATISTIC PROVE

By S. H. C.

PERSONALIA

PANORAMA

INDUSTRIES OF IMPORT

BATTLE AGAINST FAMINE
By Maurice GoldsmithMAN OF METHOD
By E. H. F. MorrisSCIENCE AND YOU
By Maurice Goldsmith

PO'T POURRI OF THOUGHT

PERSON PLACES, THINGS
By Old JoeTALKING IT OVER
By Elizabeth MartinMIRROR OF YOUR MIND
By Lawrence Gould

Kingston, Jamaica, B W I

Saturday, February 9, 1952.

AS

COOLING

AS AN

OCEAN BREEZE

ZEPHYR CIGARETTES
MILDLY MENTHOLATED

World Mourns Death Of King George VI

His Majesty King George VI whose health had been giving so much concern in recent months, passed away in his sleep in the early hours of the morning on Wednesday, the 6th inst., bringing to a close a reign of fifteen years duration. The second son of King George V and Queen Mary, born on December 14th, 1895, Albert, Duke of York, as he was then known to us, was proclaimed King George VI on December 12th, 1936, following the abdication of his elder brother, King Edward VIII, earlier in that same month. His coronation took place on May 12th, 1937.

On April 26th, 1923 he was married to the Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, youngest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Strathmore, the issue of their marriage being two daughters, the Princess Elizabeth and the Princess Margaret Rose.

Called upon to assume a duty he had never thought would be his, under circumstances so unusual as the abdication of his elder brother, King George has fulfilled this duty most worthily in the face of grave odds, for in his reign was waged the most universal and terrible war the world has yet experienced. Of a naturally retiring nature and with a physical handicap in the form of an impediment of speech which he determinedly overcame sufficiently to be able to perform his duties of public speaking and broadcasting, the King exhibited a strength of character that none could fail to admire. He has, as time went by, gained the deep and sincere affection, not only of his own peoples the world over, but of those of all nations, as can readily be realised as their genuine sorrow is coming to light in this sad time of his passing.

King George's adherence to duty has been even more noticeable since his serious lung operation a few months ago, for even against the advice of his doctors he has performed many public duties. One of these was in giving his customary broadcast to all his peoples at home and abroad at Christmas, when, because of his inability to have his broadcast recorded at one sitting through his enfeebled condition, it had to be done in several small parts. It is such indomitable courage as this which has marked his whole reign. His last public duty was to see off at the airport only a few days before his death, his

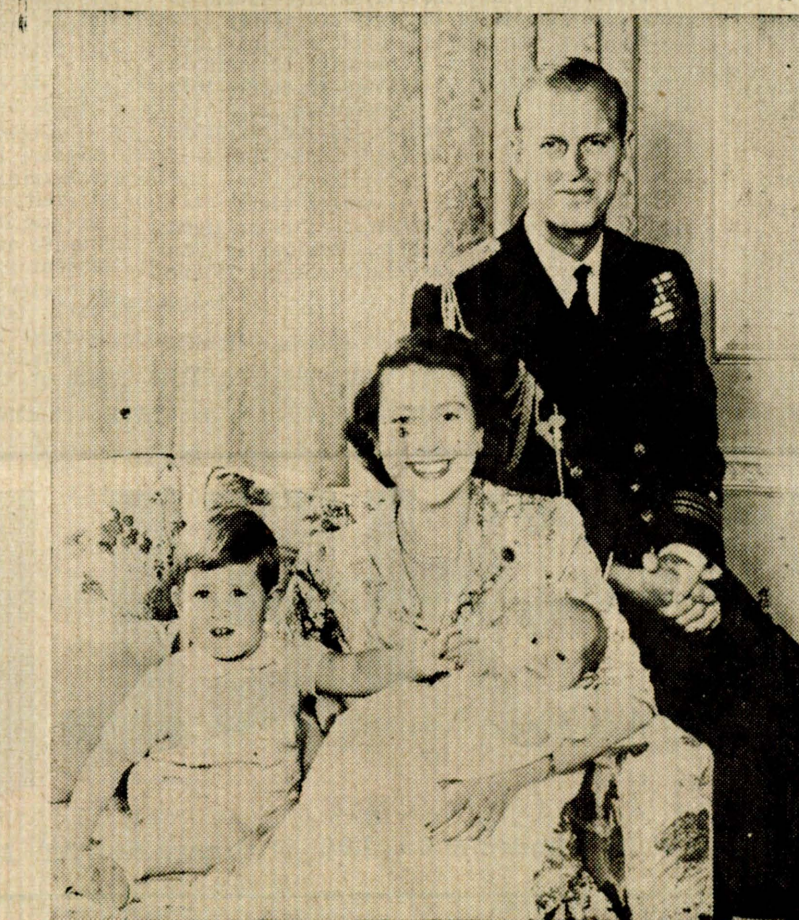


heir to the throne, the Princess Elizabeth. Together with her husband, Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, she had set forth on the five-month tour of New Zealand and Australia, and other areas of the Commonwealth in place of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, owing to the King's impaired state of health. The Princess Elizabeth and the Duke had, not yet left Nairobi for overseas when the sad news reached them, and so they were able to leave immediately for England for, with the death of her father, Elizabeth has become the Queen of Great Britain, Northern Ireland and the British Dominions.

As Albert, Duke of York, King George VI visited Jamaica twice, on the first occasion unofficially, shortly before World War I as a naval cadet aboard the *H. M. S. Cumberland*; on the second occasion he came together with Elizabeth, Duchess of York, his wife, when they drove through the city to the cheers of the vast throngs of citizens who turned out to see them. At this time, in unison with the rest of the world, and, in particular, the British Commonwealth of Nations and the British Colonies, Jamaica has been mourning the loss of the King, and has, by innumerable acts of a religious and public nature, expressed her respect and sympathy for those of his bereaved family; a family to whom he was deeply attached at all times in all ways, thus proving himself to be an exemplary son, husband, father and brother. His Majesty was always eager to stress the home and the family as the fundamental to all other estates, and to look upon his peoples of many lands as one big family.

The King is dead, and we, his subjects, are the poorer for his passing. It would have been his wish, however, that even in the midst of our sorrow we should bestow on our young Queen that same allegiance and affection we gave to him when he was called upon to serve us in so full a capacity. And so, in this our hour of grief, let us place our trust and hope in her and say: "Long live the Queen!"

Her Majesty Queen ELIZABETH II. of England and her husband, the Duke of Edinburgh, and their two children, His Royal Highness, Prince CHARLES, who is now Heir Apparent and Princess Anne.



LIPTON'S TEA

*For Flavour
and Fragrance*

Printers Limited

Jamaica's Leading Printers

FOR ALL YOUR PRINTING REQUIREMENTS

3 HANOVER ST.
KINGSTON
PHONE — 2191, 4197

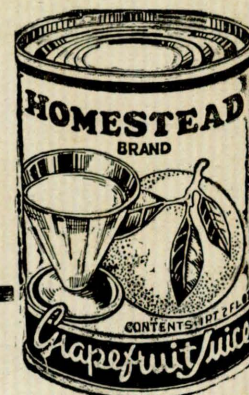
Homestead BRAND CANNED PRODUCTS

Extra tasting ... Extra good they are always in demand.



BRITISH OVERSEAS
AGENCIES
168 Harbour Street — Phone 4890

- GUAVA JELLY
- ORANGE JUICE
- MARMALADE
- PINEAPPLE CHUNKS
- PINEAPPLE JUICE
- STRAWBERRY JAM
- CASHEWS
- BOMBAY MANGOES
- ORANGE DESSERT





HELLO!!
Yes!

Marie
Tip-Top
Grahams
Butter Jumbles
Caramel Creams
Custard Creams

Just listen to
my wife phoning
her Grocer for
**EXCELSIOR
BISCUITS**

THE JAMAICA BISCUIT CO. LTD.



HE LOVES A WIDOW

by Chow Wen

Translated by HELEN CHIN SEE, M.A.

(continued from last issue)

BEFORE he could ask again, the white brilliance of the electric light bulb dispelled the permeating blackness, and he saw his mother, clad only in her undergarments, standing beside the electric light switch near the door. Her pale face was tense and taut and her expression was as cold and unkindly as a slab of stone. Her small triangular eyes darted quickly and sharply from one bed to another. Yuhuai was so disgusted that she pulled her blanket over her head and turned to sleep on her side, facing the wall.

"Ma, what are you looking for?", demanded Hanchang in a sharp tone. "gur . . . gur . . . gur . . ." The night air was so chilly that the old woman was chattering with the cold. She managed to say:

"I must have put too much salt in the supper dishes, I feel as thirsty as a desert. I must drink a little water." She immediately picked up the thermos bottle, poured a little hot water into the cup and began to sip noisily.

"And you get out of your bed without putting anything on you! You can catch a cold, you know," reprimanded Hanchang, raising himself on one elbow and staring at his mother disapprovingly.

The old woman could not misread the look of displeasure on her son's face, and in a hurry to patch up things, said smilingly:

"All right, all right, I'll go back to bed right away."

She immediately turned off the light and went back to her bed. She could not help feeling perplexed:

"Why aren't they sleeping in the same bed? That's strange! I distinctly heard the bed squeaking."

SHE laid herself in her bed, trying hard to keep her eyes wide open, and pricking up her ears so as not to miss a single sound in the other room. But the other room was as quiet as a tomb. All she could hear was the gentle "sash . . . sash . . . sash . . ." of the tree's leaves rubbing against one another. Nothing broke the deep silence except the

urgent cries of a hungry baby and the dog's occasional barks in the distance. After these sounds died down the little dents that they carved in the deep silence were quickly mired up and the night was again dark and silent. The room was as still as a rippleless pool of dead water. She kept on listening and she lost track of the number of hours that had elapsed. Her ears grew weary, and her eye lids grew heavier and heavier. They wanted to close down and remain closed forever. With a jolt, her mind cleared up again: "What if I fall asleep, and deliberately she started to moan."

"Ma, what's the matter with you," asked Hanchang from his bed in the other room.

"This shows that they have not yet gone to sleep. They are waiting for me to fall asleep so that they can do their nice business!" And she moaned even louder.

"Ma, what really is the matter with you?" asked Hanchang, urgently now. "Ahyu! Ahyu! . . . my stomach is aching . . ."

"Ah! you must have caught a cold when you got up. Really what good do you get if you really catch a cold." There was no mistaking the tone of his voice. He was angry with her.

"Ahyu . . . Ahyu . . . eng . . . Ayhu . . . Ahyu . . ." she did not answer, but kept on moaning.

There was nothing Hanchang could do except to get out of his bed unhappily. He switched on the light, poured a cup of hot water and taking out a package of somach ache powder out of a drawer, he came into his mother's room. Stretching out his right hand, he tried to feel the old woman's forehead. The old woman ducked quickly and said hastily:

"There is nothing to worry about. I don't have much of a fever. You go right back to bed. It will be terrible if you catch a cold. I'll take the medicine if the pain gets bad."

SHE switched off the light and laid herself down again. She still kept her eyes

wide open, and her ears pricked up. She heard the cock's crows echoing one another. Then she heard the whistles of the nearby factories smacking through the thick silence. The window turned from black to a pale grey and the pale grey gradually turned into a golden yellow. The room brightened up, soon the sun would rise. She told herself that she could not relax her watch until both Hanchang and Yuhuai got out of their beds. All of a sudden she felt utterly exhausted and tired. Every bone in her body ached, and she hated the widow from the bottom of her heart. She remembered with a pang her son's angry look and reproving tone, and she was fearful.

"Will he hate me? But I was only doing it for his good. His mother is the only one who loves him truly."

She did not hear a sound. But there was Hanchang, all dressed standing before her bed:

"Still sleeping? ma! We're going out to find a suitable room!" and obviously an afterthought he turned back at the threshold and asked: "How's your stomach ache. Are you better?"

In an effort to regain her son's good favour, she hastily sat up and said:

"I'm perfectly all right now. I'll get up right away and go with you in finding a suitable room. With me there, they would not dare charge you sky high rentals. She watched her son's face closely, hoping to see him delighted with her efforts to please him. But her son did not seem to be delighted. He only said coldly:

"As you like it", and immediately turned round and walked out of the room.

Dejectedly the old woman sat on the edge of her bed, feeling lost and miserable. She managed to swallow back her tears and dressed quickly. She went with them to look for a suitable room. The arrangements were quickly made, and Hanchang accompanied Yuhuai and Pingerh back to the city to pack up their things to move back to the village. The old woman walked back to her home alone, feeling downcast and unhappy. She could not get rid of the gloomy thought that her son

had only the widow in his mind, and did not appreciate in the least her sacrifices in getting up so early in the morning after a sleepless night. She was wallowing in self-pity and felt that she must shut herself in her room and let the tears wash away her misery. She hastened back to her home. But as she turned back to close her door she saw, framed in the window pane, the grim faces of several of the village women. Just when she was about to step out and tell them to go away, the door banged open, and her landlady, wearing a scowl on her face, burst into the room. This extraordinary happening took her unprepared:

"He! how can you let that widow spend the night in my house! We did not sleep a wink last night. Don't you know that: 'In steps a widow, in steps death, and out steps wealth?' Even if she were not a widow, she and your son have not kowtowed to Heaven, and Earth, and they are not man and wife, and how can you let them sleep together, and thus heap misfortune on our heads!"

"What can I do? But I assure you that they did not sleep in one bed. I was awake all night, and I didn't hear anything," she retorted feebly.

"What does an old woman like you know?" said the landlady, pointing her index finger almost at the tip of her nose. The old woman was trembling like a leaf, for she had never before in her life been insulted like that. But she knew that the fault rested with a member of her family and she could only swallow her anger and listen to what the saw-toothed woman had to say.

"What do you know?" repeated the landlady, "This morning, the entire village is talking about nothing else but this. Ershitz was standing outside of this window and he saw them lying in one bed. Are you such a fool as to believe that nothing will happen when you shut a man and a woman in one room for the night? I tell you, all of us heard them do it!" So saying, she waved a hand at the faces peering in at them from outside of the window glass, and the faces all nodded in assent:

"THIS is nothing but a pack of lies", thought the old

woman angrily. "I can see that their eyes are red with envy because my son is an upper class gentleman, and they want to pull him down, down, down, till he is as low as they are!" But she wasn't so sure of herself. She was full of regrets. Her eyes reddened and a film of water dimmed her sight: "Why is it that I didn't hear a sound after staying awake the whole night listening to them. It must be that fox of a widow who is so good at such things that she did not make a single sound." The feeling that she was ruined anyway and that she had nothing more to lose made her feel bold. If any misfortunes should fall on them because of this unlucky act, in all fairness, it should fall solely on the widow's head. Thus, calmed down, she said:

"It's all the fault of that prostitute, that man-bewitching she-fox. Our Li family has always been known for our impeccable conduct. Ever since he was a toddler, I started teaching my young master the 'family teachings'." He has always been a good boy, and you, as our landlady, ought to know. We've been living in your house for more than a year, and surely you know that we are a respectable family. I am absolutely sure that nothing happened last night!"

"Of course you are a respectable family!" said the landlady sarcastically. She paused and waved a finger at the old woman and continued: "But we are also respectable family, and our house is clean and lucky. Now a widow has slept in our house. And eng . . . eng . . . anyway it is hard to say when you shut a man and a woman in one room during the night! I am not unreasonable. I only want you to exorcise the evil luck for us. We want your young master to burn incense and light candles before our House God, kowtow to him, and ask for his forgiveness."

IT was as impossible as asking the old woman to pluck the moon, and she stood stupefied, staring unseeing into the saw-tooth face, which was drawn taut across her high cheek bones like the surface of a drum.

Finally the old woman opened her mouth: "You know as well as I do that our young master

(Continued on Page 8)

Now! . . .
All Your White Wash
DAZZLING WHITE!



Use...

NEW PURE WHITE RAINBOW SOAP



For dazzling white, sparkling bright washes—there's nothing to equal Rainbow soap! And, this is no idle boast — You just try it and see for yourself, Mrs. Housewife!

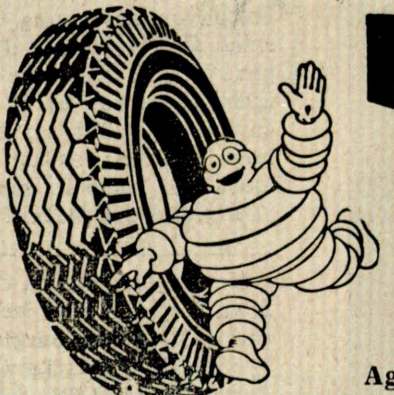
- gets dirt out faster and easier
- protects fabrics, protects colours
- gets clothes really clean & sweet smelling

Best for BABY.
THAT'S
SOFT SKIN

The Baby Soap with
Costly Lanolin in it.

There's no other soap like Softskin for keeping baby skin — comfy and happy. Softskin contains soothing costly Lanolin which is the nearest thing to the natural oils in baby's own skin. Insist on Softskin...it's best for your baby.

NOW ONLY 8d per cake

MICHELIN

It Makes
All The Difference

Agents—H. M. Brandon & Co., Ltd. 47 Orange St. Tel. 5957

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 Intersaleco Products

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

Agents For

PAN AMERICAN WORLD
AIRWAYS
KLM DUTCH AIRLINES
BRITISH WEST INDIAN
AIRWAYS
BRITISH OVERSEAS
AIRWAYS CORPORATION
AIR FRANCE
AMERICAN PRESIDENT
STEAMSHIP LINES

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

PERSONALIA

CHINESE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY TO HOLD SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

The Chinese Benevolent Association Ltd. will call a special general meeting on Sunday, February 24. Among the many items to be discussed will be the School, which has not reopened for the Spring term. The chairman of the executive committee for the current year is Mr. Cyril B. Chin.

Preceding the meeting there will be a dinner at the Society which is customarily held at this time of the year to celebrate the Spring festival season.

23 ARRIVE FROM HONGKONG

The Blue Funnel Liner m/v Agamemnon arrived here from Hongkong on Saturday, January 26 with 23 passengers. The passenger list includes Mesdames Mary Lyn Shue, Chan Yuk Ching, Mary Chin Fatt, Vincent Chin, Dorah Chang Tam, Messrs. Li Ki Ching, Li Kwok Ming, Gladstone Loshushan, Chan Chun Keong, Yuen Kin Chin Fatt, Gilbert Chong, George and Randall Yee Kee, Aloysius Hue, Daniel Lee, Willie Chen,

Vincent Lee, Miss Daisy Chin, Miss Shirley Chin, Masters Peter Lyn Shiu and Kenneth Loshushan.

CHIN-LEE BRIDAL

The marriage of Miss Lily Chin to Mr. Charlie Lee of Buff Bay took place at the Holy Cross Church on Sunday, January 20. Lily is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril B. Chin.

The bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. Chas. Young Chin. She wore a beautiful gown of white satin and carried a bouquet of white asters.

Her young sister, Jean, was maid of honour and Mr. Samuel Lee was the bestman.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Fr. Glavis. S.J., and the reception was held at 4c Upper Ivy Road, the residence of the bride's uncle. Mr. Carlton Alexander acted as master of ceremonies at the reception.

CHINESE PUBLIC NEWS HAS NEW BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The Board of Directors of the Chinese Public News appointed for this year are Messrs. A. Tie Tenquee, W. Loshushan, Lennie Chin Yee, H. Tai, Joseph Lue, Chang Shing Shue, A. Chin Lenn, Fred Hugh Sam, and Chai Chong. They will hold their first meeting next week to elect a

chairman and to discuss other matters.

NEW YEAR GARDEN PARTY BIG SUCCESS

The Garden Party at the Chinese Public School at Chinese New Year was very well attended by the community, many of whom came from the country for the holidays. The concert which was taken up in the main by a Chinese play was in the hands of Mr. Joseph Lue. Mr. Arthur Moo was in charge of refreshments.

MYRTLE CHIN YEE BETHROTHED

Friends were very happy to hear of the engagement of Miss Myrtle Chin Yee to Mr. Joe Lee of Golden Grove, St. Thomas. Myrtle, popularly known as "Punnie", among her friends, is the third daughter of Mr. George Chin Yee and the late Edith Chin Yee. Joe is the elder son of Mrs. Winnifred Lee, widow of the late Jeffrey Lee.

LEILA WONG LEAVES FOR GRADUATE WORK IN THE STATES

Miss Leila Wong left for the States last Wednesday to take up graduate work at the University of Michigan, Detroit. A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Davis Wong of Hopewell and Montego

Bay, for the past three years she has been on the staff of the University College of the West Indies, Chemistry Department, having received her B.Sc. degree from the University of Indiana in 1949. Her brother, Smith, is at Tulsa University where he is specialising in Petroleum Engineering.

VISITORS TO THE ISLAND

In the Island on a month's holiday is Miss Nellie Chin of Montreal. She is the daughter of Mrs. A. Chin of Montreal and the late Charles B. Chin and is the guest of her future parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Hendrickson of Mandeville. Her engagement to their son, Karl, was announced last year while he was studying in Montreal. Her sister, Mary, was also here on a visit last August.

Another visitor to the Island is Mrs. Iris Ho Sing Loy, sister of Mr. Capthor Ho Yen, who is here on 2 weeks' holiday. She arrived from Texas last Friday, February 1, after visiting a sister there, and will be leaving for her home in British Guiana on the 16th.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Chung (nee Leila Ho) have announced the birth of a daughter on Friday, February 1 at the St. Joseph's Sanitarium.

Continued on page 18

PANORAMA

CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN

A "clean-up", which includes a "paint-up" campaign, put in motion by the Civic Improvements Committee of the Chamber of Commerce, opened on the first of this month, and will continue throughout February. The campaign was organised for the purpose of cleaning away the last of the disorders caused by the August hurricane, and in preparation of the 150th anniversary of the establishment of Kingston as a city which will be celebrated in November of this year. The need to have a more cheerful city and one that will be more presentable to the sight of permanent and transient residents alike, has been stressed in this campaign, and since first impressions can be the most lasting in the minds of many persons, to those who come as tourists to our shores a clean and cheerful looking city may make a big difference to the length of their stay and to their return on other occasions.

The campaign was started in a broadcast over Radio Jamaica which was carried through last week with His Excellency the Governor as the first speaker. His Worship the Mayor as the second, and the Hon. Youngman, president of the Chamber of Commerce as the third. Most appropriate and explanatory to the whole purpose were these three brief talks, and there are many who have shown considerable interest in the whole idea of the campaign which should promote its cause. A cleaner city will be beneficial to good health: a smarter city will promote cheerfulness and optimism in the face of many adversities.

CAB CALLOWAY

Jamaica has been livened in the past fortnight by the performances of Cab Calloway and his famous Cotton Club Orchestra who have been fulfilling engagements in the city and in Montego Bay during a tour which takes him on to Latin American countries.

Outstanding among musicians of this type, makers of films and records that have not been surpassed through the years, Cab audiences in Jamaica.

During the intermission at the first showing at the Carib Theatre, a presentation was made to Mr. and Mrs. Cab Calloway by the Mayor of Kingston on behalf of the citizens of Kingston and St. Andrew. in

the presence, on the stage, of a few of Jamaica's local artists. The appearance in the Island of an artist and orchestra such as Cab Calloway and his Cotton Club personnel has been an event which will long be remembered.

PLEASURABLE METHODS OF LEARNING

A series of six lectures on classical writers have just been given during the past three weeks by Mr. S. H. Best, M.A., representative of the British Council in Jamaica, at the Institute of Jamaica, as an experiment in lunch time lectures. The series was under the heading of "Easy Introductions to the English Classics", and served the purpose of explaining how people can be encouraged to read the classics for pleasure and not in a purely academic way. To be able to combine pleasurable reading with all those benefits to be derived from good reading matter from the educational standpoint, is something worthwhile in these hurried days. The experiment may well be said to have been a success.

Another new method which has just been introduced is that of giving broadcasts of an educational nature to the schools on weekdays from 10.30 until 11 o'clock in the mornings. Learning by such a medium is certainly novel and enjoyable, and the wide range of subjects dealt with by experts in their various fields should enable children of all ages to imbibe much needed general and academic knowledge, in an impressive way.

PLASTIC SURGERY

In the news recently has been plastic surgery, one of those forms of surgery which has become so much used both during and since the last world war. Arriving in the Island to spend a short vacation was Professor Earl Schuchardt, M.D., Dean of Medicine at Hamburg University and one of Europe's most outstanding plastic surgeons, who gave a talk at the University College of the West Indies before fifty members of the British Medical Association, on the branch in which he specialises. His talk was illustrated by lantern slides of subjects before, during and after plastic surgery had come to their aid.

Also discussing this same subject, was a medical forum comprised of Dr. Blaine, Dr. Degazon, Dr. Jacobson and Dr. McDonald, before members of the Woman's Club and their friends.

MANY NOTED VISITORS

Foremost among the many noted visitors to Jamaica in re-

cent past has been no less a personage than Jamaica's former Governor, Sir John Huggins, M.C., G.C.M.G., who was the guest of His Excellency Sir Hugh Foot and Lady Foot. Sir John is on a tour of some of the West Indian islands, on visits to his daughter in Nassau, and to Trinidad on business. Sir John who has done splendid work for Jamaica as chairman of the Hurricane Fund which was launched in England and which has given us so much assistance, expressed his happiness at being back to see us even for so brief a time.

Also staying at King's House has been Mr. C. G. Eastwood, Assistant Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, who is on an official tour of the West Indies, accompanied by his wife. The purpose of his tour is to study production, marketing and research, and he has been seeing various places in the Island in this connection.

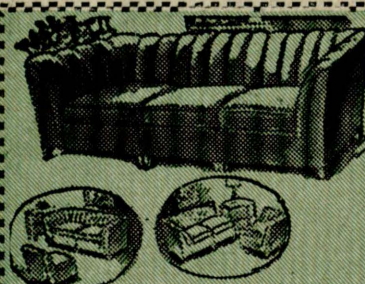
The Earl and Countess Beatty have also been visitors at Roaring River. So, too, have Lord and Lady MacPherson and their daughter, Shona, and Sir William and Lady Worsley and their daughter Kathleen, and Merle Oberon, famous cinema star.

Observer.

The Young Man: I've come to see you about your daughter.

Girl's Father: Too late — she eloped last night with a young fool who has no money.

"You're right about the money — but I'm not a fool."



Furniture of Quality
....and Beauty!!

- Upholstered Three Piece Drawing Room Suites
- Mahogany Bed Room & Dining Room Suites
- Bridge Tables & Chairs
- Metal Verandah Chairs & Tables in colours
- Folding Chairs • Gliders

JAMAICA FURNITURE CO. LTD.

62-64 KING STREET

PHONE 3074

DO YOU SUFFER NEEDLESS PAIN FROM ARTHRITIS?

If you do, it's your fault.
New formula brings relief.

There is a new scientific formula which has already brought prompt relief to many who once suffered the tortures due to rheumatism and arthritis.

This formula is called DOLCIN. It has been tested by clinics and hospitals. As a result of these tests, doctors are now recommending DOLCIN to help rheumatic and arthritic sufferers.

DOLCIN is safe and easy to take. So there is no reason for you to suffer pain that may be completely needless. For DOLCIN costs amazingly little.

SOLD BY

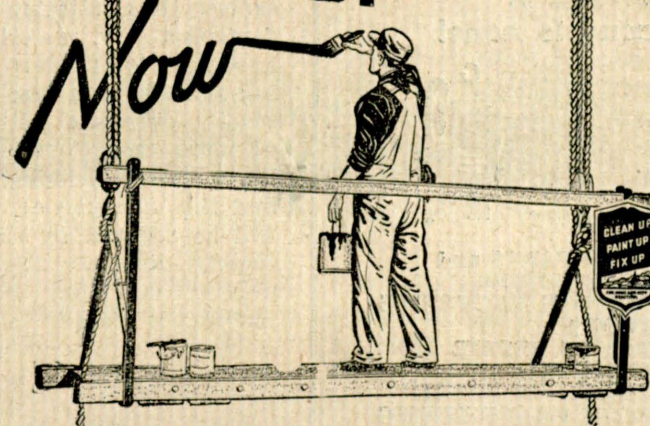
KINKEAD LTD. — 20 King St., Kingston

TRY ME! I'M QUICK . . .
DELIGHTFUL . . .
EASY . . . THE
SMOOTHEST
CREAMIEST
CHOCOLATE
FLAVOURED DRINK
EVER!

At All Good Grocers
2/3 per 1 lb. tin

Distributors: T. GEDDES GRANT LTD.
139/141 Harbour Street — Kingston

IT'S YOUR TOWN
TAKE CARE OF YOUR SHARE
CLEAN UP
PAINT UP
FIX UP



A SIGN OF THE TIMES



SMART
FOLKS

Shop At

WONG POW

GENERAL WHOLESALE
MERCHANTS

For the Best in
PRICES, QUALITY
& SERVICE

Country Orders Promptly
Attended To.

56-58 Princess St., Kingston
Phone 2872

**JAMAICA
CO-OPERATIVE FIRE
AND GENERAL
INSURANCE Co., Ltd.**

1873--1952

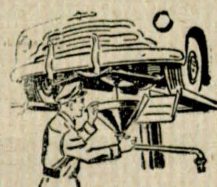
79 YEARS OF
CONTINUOUS
INSURANCE
SERVICE TO THE
PUBLIC OF
JAMAICA.

**FIRE — ACCIDENT
MARINE**

A. K. BUTLER,

Manager and Secretary.

**MOTORISTS!
It's A FACT—
BECKFORD'S
SERVICE is
second to none!**



- AUTO PARTS and ACCESSORIES
- GORDON MECHANICS TOOLS
- ROMAC REPAIR OUTFITS
- AMERICAN BRAKE BLOK BRAKE LINING
- PRESSURE PROOF PISTON RINGS

BECKFORD'S

Auto Supplies
(1951) Ltd.

119-123 Barry Street,
Phone 3772, 5218, 5575

THE PAGODA

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.

Editor: Chas. T. Chang.

Industries Of Import

On January 28th, the Caribbean Cement Company was opened by His Excellency the Governor, who set in motion the power plant. The first of its kind in the West Indies, it will produce cement for the Island's use at a lower price than imported cement, and of a quality said to be of the best. In the presence of the directors of the Company, Sir William Stephenson, chairman, who came to Jamaica in time for this great event, pointed out the very important development in the industrial life of the Island which his Company occasioned, and declared that it would directly or indirectly advantageously affect the future of every Jamaican, a statement which, in the face of a general knowledge of the whole concern, does not sound incredible.

The significance of this industrial development is to be found in various aspects; for example, not only will the Island be supplied with cement at a lower cost, but there will be enough for export thus utilising some of Jamaica's raw materials which have been lying idle. Our housing shortage can also be more readily overcome with the aid of more easily obtainable and lower priced building material, and the unemployment situation will be relieved by the need of factory hands. It has been pointed out that the cement factory is ideally situated at Rockfort to facilitate shipping which may increase as time goes by.

Following close on the heels of the opening of the cement factory, came the news of the expansion of the programme for bauxite mining and alumina manufacture in Jamaica by Jamaica Bauxites Ltd. This expansive scheme includes a modern

pier at Old Harbour Bay, linked by rail to their plant at Shooter's Hill. Dredging of the bay which has already been started will provide access to a 600 foot steel and concrete pier. The big world-wide demand for aluminium has accented the need for this larger and more speedy programme.

With such marked progress in those industries, and the setting in motion of new ones which hold out such promise, the realisation is coming home more and more every day that Jamaica, as a small country as it is, is possessed of the raw materials to become established as an industrial centre of the Caribbean, which will enable it, in time to come, to cope with its present economic ills effectively.

HE LOVES A WIDOW

(Continued from page 5)

never burns incense before any God!"

"I don't care if he never burns incense! But this is our tradition, which has been handed down to us from our ancestors for thousands of years! He must! And I tell you, if you only get the woman to burn the incense, it won't do. The bad luck can only be swept away when the man himself burns the incense. Otherwise, can you guarantee that every mouth in our family and all the property we have will be safe? And you know that it is not only us, but this thing also causes misfortune to fall on all our four neighbours and the six domestic beasts in the village!" When she came to the last sentence, she turned her head to look at those faces in the window, and the faces said in unison:

"It is true that misfortune will fall on the four neighbours and the six domestic beasts!"

The old woman could find no answer. She wished that she could get hold of the widow and box her ears. Her mission done, the landlady swept out of the room, and with her departure all the faces in the window disappeared. The old woman was left alone with her anger and shame. She collapsed in the bed and sobbed bitterly. She hated the widow from the very marrow of her bones. She remembered that a curse would only be effective when the curse was uttered while sitting on the night pot. Stopping her weeping for a while, she clambered out of the bed, pulled out the night pot and sat on it and cursed that the widow would be chopped into pieces by a thousand knives. After she finished cursing the widow, she again collapsed in the bed and started to curse her husband. If he had not squandered away all the family fortune, gambling and fooling around with women, how could that lowly, sallow-faced woman ever dare to point a finger in her face and insult her. Besides such a thing need never

happen. Everything would long have been settled by 'getting him a wife' and he would not dare have any goings-on with the widow. She felt so humiliated and heart broken that two streams of salty tears coursed down from her eyes. When she finally woke up from her exhausted sleep, she heard several voices talking outside of her window, and she learned that the widow had already moved to this village.

"What a shameless whore!" she cursed, putting all the contempt she knew into her words. She spat on the ground, and closing the door, she walked out of her house. The village people looked at her as if she were something strange and curious. She deliberately raised her head high and walked past them defiantly, saying in her heart: "What lowly things you are!" Under the golden light of the afternoon sun, she crossed the woods, walked past a small pond, and following a pebble-paved path, arrived at the door of house No. 50. She could see a group of people gathered outside of the bamboo fence and some of them were peering into the widow's room. Underneath the shade of a big tree stood a cluster of women whispering into one another's ears, uttering delighted giggles from time to time. Suddenly the cluster of women spread out on both sides, and the landlady of House 50 stepped forward and walked towards her. She wore an injured look on her face, and pulling up the corners of her mouth to make an artificial

(Continued on page 18)

Stay charming
all through a
hectic day...



WITH THIS CREAM
DEODORANT WHICH
IS HARMLESS TO
SKIN & CLOTHES
... QUICK & EASY
TO USE



Distributors J. H. G. MAPP
(Sucess)

SCIENCE AND YOU

An Invisible Trouble-Maker

By MAURICE GOLDSMITH,
Unesco Science Editor

A virus is a micro-organism, very much smaller than most bacteria, and somewhat different in its habits. A bacterium can be grown on lifeless material, specially prepared and relatively simple mixtures. But for the virus only living material will do. Viruses are responsible not only for the common cold, but also for folio, influenza, smallpox, measles and yellow fever.

In recent years, much advance has been made in virology, the study of viruses. The electron microscope has enabled us for the first time to see clearly many different viruses. We can immunise against many virus diseases, such as smallpox, so that a traveller to an area where it is still prevalent may enter with some safety.

But we cannot do anything — yet — about the common cold. We must suffer it. In economic terms, it is responsible for devastating losses. In Great Britain alone, the cost of time lost and medical care, amounts to tens of millions of pounds each year. And these figures are typical of other countries.

In Great Britain, recent estimates have shown that one person in eight over the age of 16 develops a cold during the average month. This figure compares with one in 400 for migraine, one in 6,000 for ringworm, and one in 17,000 for mumps. Further, about 17 per cent of colds cause loss of work or a visit to a doctor, and colds are responsible for about 10 per cent of time lost from all diseases. In the United States of America, one company with 100,000 employees over a period of ten years found that over half of all cases of sickness were due to colds. Although it is so much part of our lives, we know relatively little about the cold. We need to know, for example, whether it is "a" disease, or whether it is a group of diseases; what causes it; how it is spread; why it is more common in winter than in summer; why in the same season one person will get more colds than another; and why the same person will get more colds in one year than in another.

No answer to these questions can be obtained until a technique is developed whereby the cold

can be studied conveniently in the laboratory, under the full control of the scientist. This is the primary task of the Common Cold Research Unit — a joint project of the Medical Research Council and the Ministry of Health — which was set up in Britain in 1946 at the Harvard Hospital, Salisbury.

Laboratory animals, such as rabbits and guinea pigs, are often spoken of as "friends of man", but their friendship has a limit — for they refuse to catch colds. Research workers at Salisbury, therefore, are compelled to use human volunteers.

Volunteers have to certify that they have not had a history of tuberculosis, asthma, hay fever, and recurrent sinusitis. Their fares to Salisbury are paid, and they receive three shillings a day pocket-money during their ten-day stay, which they spend in comfortable apartments, in pairs. Recreation material is provided, such as books and games, table-tennis, etc.

During their stay they remain in complete isolation, each pair seeing only each other and the doctor and matron who visit them daily. If they go for a walk, they are asked to stay at least 30 feet away from people they may meet.

To increase this isolation, each volunteer has his own thermometer and medical equipment, and each flat its own household wares, such as crockery, cutlery, and vacuum containers, in which hot food is brought three times a day. The food is left at the front door.

Three days after arrival, those who pass medical tests are given special nasal injections — and their lives as human guinea pigs begin. A daily record is kept of those who do and those who do not catch colds, and what their symptoms are. Thus are, there have been no decisive conclusions but some matters of "common knowledge" have been proved and others disproved.

Colds are more common in winter than in summer. But why this is we do not know. The weather itself is not the cause. We have studied, for instance, the way in which colds occur in waves in various North American cities. The wave of colds does not travel down from the Northern

States, which have the cold weather first, to the warmer South, as might be expected. Instead, the outbreaks of colds occur almost simultaneously in all place from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico.

Isolated and small communities in the cold Arctic are free from colds — until contact is made with somebody from the outside world. Two research workers who made a trip up the west coast of Greenland about 12 years ago, found that they were responsible for the colds that began to appear within two to three days of their arrival, although they themselves had no colds. The polar Eskimos had been free from colds for at least a year before they arrived: within three days, every Eskimo in some settlements developed a cold.

The famous explorer, Admiral Byrd, noted that there were no colds among his crew for about a year after their last contact with their normal environment. But that there was an outbreak, after the opening of a box of clothes, containing, as it were, "the remnants of their society."

This suggests that there must be carriers of a cold virus. It may be that in large communities the virus is passed on from person to person, not necessarily producing a cold in each one of us. If it does not find a victim, then the virus tends to die out. We know that influenza virus can survive for two weeks in dust, but there is no evidence that cold virus can persist for long outside the body.

There is evidence that the cold virus is very light and can remain suspended in the air for an hour or more, explaining the ease with which it is transmitted, even by the breath of a victim, or by means of something he has handled.

Dr. C. H. Andrews, director of the Common Cold Research Unit, asks us "to consider the possibility that colds are due to a virus which, in a large community, is constantly passing from one person to another, usually causing no symptoms, often only abortive ones, and a real cold only when it finds a victim whose local resistance is for some reason at a temporary low ebb. From such a person it is dispersed in greater quantity. Few people harbour it for long; hence in isolated groups it commonly soon dies out. Such a conception is not proven, but is in harmony with known facts."

—(UNESCO)

Walking is not a lost art. You still have to get to your office from where you parked the car.

Elders & Fyffes Limited PASSENGER SERVICE Fyffes Line

The Comfort Route

DIRECT TO ENGLAND

Fortnightly sailings by the well-known 7000-ton Passenger Steamers

Ariguani, Bayano, Cavina

One-way-fare £70-0-0 up.

For full information about Sailings and Fares apply to
UNITED FRUIT COMPANY
40 Harbour St., Kingston
Phone 2141.

United Fruit Co.

CARGO SERVICE

Intermittent sailings by modern freight steamers to and from NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS.

Cargo accepted for shipment to New York and New Orleans, also to Cartagena, Barranquilla, Cristobal, Santiago and Havana, direct or via New Orleans.

Freight can be forwarded on through Bill of Lading from United Kingdom ports to Jamaica via New York.

For full information about rates and sailings apply to
UNITED FRUIT COMPANY
40 Harbour St., Kingston.
Phone 2141.

MAN OF METHOD

by E. H. F. Morris

MR. Fensden leant forward, elbows on desk, finger-tips touching, and said

"No, Sir! I cannot recommend the investment."

"But," said his client, "can you show me a better one?"

"No. It is not my business to do that. As your solicitor, I will advise you when you bring me a specific problem. I studiously avoid incurring the risk of originating any proposal."

"Do you never—?"

"No, Sir! Never."

Mr. Fensden cut short the discussion by leaning back in his chair and dropping his very expressive hands to the edge of the desk. His client, however, persisted.

"Then how, may I ask, have you built up such a very large practice while you're still a young man?"

Mr. Fensden smiled and rose from his chair.

"By unvarying caution. By the persistent avoidance of every possible risk."

The interview was obviously at an end. The client moved towards the door.

"It's nearly five," he said. "May I offer you a lift home in my car?"

"Thank you, no. It is my invariable custom to walk. I always leave at precisely five minutes past five. I have just time to sign my letters now. When you find an alternative investment, I hope you will consult me again."

The hint was irresistible. As soon as the client had left, Mr. Fensden pressed the bell on his desk and sat down. An elderly clerk brought in a tray of typed letters, each with a copy clipped to it by the top left-hand corner. Mr. Fensden read each letter carefully, signed it and initialled the copy. At exactly five o'clock the clerk came in again, removed the tray and silently left the room. Mr. Fensden took his hat from the stand near the door, touched the handle of his safe to make sure that the lock was not unfastened, and then walked down the stairs and out into the street. He had no need to tell the staff of his departure; the fact that it was five minutes past five was all the information they required.

AT exactly ten minutes past five Mr. Fensden turned into the road which led to his house outside the country town. At the same time Miss Chailey came

round the bend in the road half a mile away, walking towards her father's home inside the town. Mr. Fensden watched her intently as they came nearer together. When they were ten yards apart, he raised his hat, smiled and spoke.

"I hope that this fine weather may last over the week-end."

Miss Chailey smiled.

"I hope so too," she replied, as she went by.

Mr. Fensden continued to smile for a further fifteen yards; then he saw another pedestrian and promptly switched off the smile. Eighteen months ago he had ventured his first remark to Miss Chailey. During the previous six months he had merely raised his hat twice daily.

The next afternoon, at exactly four o'clock, Mr. Fensden picked up his telephone and dialled a number.

"In the matter of number seventeen Cliff Reid. My client is prepared to pay seventeen hundred and thirty five pounds... Kindly recollect that you offered this property to me. You said—I remember your precise words—that you had received sudden instructions to sell."

AS he listened to the answering voice, a look of amazement spread over his stern features. His fingers tightened on the telephone and there was astonishment in the tone of his voice when he spoke again.

"I beg your pardon? You have often seen me raise my hat to a girl? A very singular observation, if you will allow me... Leaving? Leaving what?... Miss Chailey I believe you said? The name is unfamiliar... Every morning and every evening?... Raise my hat and what?"

Astonishment changed to indignation as he spoke.

"Smile? Is there any reason... Your confidential secretary? Indeed! I was unaware... She is leaving your employment?... I have bought their house? Indeed! I was not aware of it. Good-bye."

Mr. Fensden looked accusingly at the receiver before he put it back on its stand. A chuckle? From the vendor's solicitor? And yet the price was certainly keen! He put the telephone down. His expressive fingers drummed on the polished desk.

He was still deep in thought when the clerk brought the tray of letters. He signed them

mechanically. He had to wait several minutes for the clerk to take them away. When he had taken his hat from the stand, he stood for a moment holding the handle of his safe. He turned his head and spoke to the empty room.

"There is no alternative course," he said, and walked out.

When he saw Miss Chailey she was barely one hundred yards away. He walked towards her with his usual apparent calm. At ten yards he raised his hat. He forgot to smile.

"Miss Chailey, may I detain you for a moment, please?"

"Certainly, Mr. Fensden."

He was visibly surprised.

"Er, you know my name?"

She laughed merrily.

"Of course! Who doesn't?"

"I see what you mean." He paused and fingered his tie. "May I inquire where you are going now?"

"Home."

"In that case, Miss Chailey, I shall ask your permission to accompany you to your home."

She was puzzled and surprised. He turned, and they began to walk together along the road.

"Miss Chailey, it is seldom that I deviate from my original plans. I am forced to do so now."

She smiled doubtfully and said nothing.

"I had intended to delay this matter until I had completed certain investments."

"What matter, Mr. Fensden?"

"I shall come to that point. Meanwhile I must ask you this: will you please do your best to remain uninfluenced by the events of the next half-hour?"

"I'm afraid I don't understand."

"I will explain. It is my intention, in three months time, to ask you to marry me."

SHE stopped walking, and then ran several steps to catch up with him again. He continued to speak as if there had been no interruption at all.

"I had hoped that during those three months we could have made closer acquaintance, so

that you would have been able to make up your mind with full knowledge of my character and personality. I do not wish you to be deprived of this opportunity."

"But Mr. Fensden!" she gasped.

"Allow me to state my case. I have no doubt of any kind about my own feelings in this matter. You, on the other hand, have formed no opinion at all. I therefore propose to give your father free use of that house, which I have inadvertently acquired, on condition that he and you continue to occupy it for not less than three months. As I understand that you have resigned from your post, I offer you a similar post in my own office at twice your previous salary. After three months, I shall ask you to marry me—it being clearly understood that nothing in these arrangements shall in any way prejudice your right to refuse. Is that clear?"

She was half-way between laughter and tears. He was looking straight ahead, so that he noticed nothing of her almost hysterical state. She just managed to answer him.

"Yes."

"Very well then, I wish you to help me to persuade your father to agree."

"But—"

She stopped walking again, and

You'll Be Our Salesman!

Yes, Mr. Retailer—

● You'll be one of our many salesmen, who applaud our SERVICE... the QUALITY of our goods... our prices too.

Buy At—

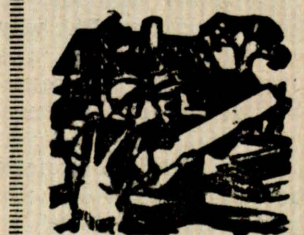
Yuenhing Fahshang Co., Ltd

Wholesale Provision

Merchants

22-24 Princess Street — Kingston

Hardware of Every Description—Builders, Estate & Marine Supplies.



BUILDING?

SEE US FIRST FOR DURABLE HIGH-CLASS LUMBER

From **HARDWARE & LUMBER LTD.**

Hardware & Lumber Merchants
4 King Street, P O Box 332.

this time she completely lost self-control and began to speak in a choking voice, smothering either laughter or sobs, she was not sure which.

"But how do you know you want to marry me? We've hardly spoken to each other!"

"I know very well."

"But I don't!"

"I give you my personal assurance."

"But—"

He looked at her in bewildered silence. There was something provocative in her expression. For a second or two he was completely puzzled; then a theory began to form in his mind.

"You mean—?"

"Well, it does seem rather odd, doesn't it?"

Again he stared. Suddenly he spoke, in loud, excitable tones.

"Damn it all, why should I wait ninety days?"

HE took her hand in his, looking straight in her eyes. He raised her hand and kissed it, then looked at her again. Finally he seized her in his arms and kissed her cheek. Then, holding both her hands, he looked at her again.

"Well?" he inquired.

She smiled.

"I don't know—yet."

"You mean, you may eventually say 'yes'?"

"I don't know. I think, perhaps—"

He kissed her again, very adequately indeed. While he was doing so, a large car went slowly by the driver observing his performance with intense care. Suddenly he released her and said,

"What's your christian name?"

"Alice."

"Come on then, Alice. Mine's Tom. Let's go and tell your father at once!"

"Tell him what?"

"I don't know. Just tell him. Come along!"

They went off down the road hand in hand, walking very fast.

The large car stopped near a gate in a garden hedge. The driver shouted to his friend who was rolling the lawn.

"Jack! I say, Jack! Tom's done it at last! I knew if I sacked the girl and sold him the house it would have the effect of waking him up a bit. But I never expected him to kiss her in the middle of the road. I'm surprised he even knew how to do it at all. But he does, Jack! Make no mistake about that. He certainly does!"

(The End)

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.
(Copyright: Publishing Arrangement with N.F.L.)

MIRROR OF YOUR MIND

By LAWRENCE GOULD
Consulting Psychologist



Can you teach yourself to relax?

Answer: Probably, unless you suffer from more than your share of "nervous tension." Try to forget your emotional problems and concentrate on your body. I have found it useful to "go down one side and up the other," relaxing one set of muscles at a time—and don't forget that the muscles of your face may be the last to stay tense. It is also a good idea to "lie (or sit) heavy," emphasizing the idea that your whole weight is being supported and that you do not have to hold any part of yourself up. Like anything else, relaxation requires practice.



May a guilty conscience make delinquents?

Answer: Yes, says Alice R. McCabe of the Community Service Society of New York. Social workers should learn to distinguish between the child who commits acts of delinquency from lack of moral training and

the one who does so in order to be caught and punished. The former may make a great show of repentance but repeat his acts at the first opportunity, while the latter shows no regret because he feels he deserves what's coming to him. You may recognize neurotic delinquents (or criminals) by their poorly executed plans which always leave a trail leading to the discovery of their behaviour.



Is thumb-sucking a neurotic symptom?

Answer: That depends on whether the child does it in order to satisfy a natural desire or to console himself for something else that is making him unhappy. A baby who sucks his thumb is generally gratifying an entirely normal impulse, but when thumb-sucking persists or is reverted to after babyhood is over, it is likely to reflect an emotional disturbance. Don't try to break a child of the habit by scolding or ridicule—find out what is making him unhappy and correct it so that he no longer will need consolation.

reaction to the test, the chest X-ray and other tests will be negative. This indicates there is no active TB of the lungs. However, the doctor will not relax his vigilance. TB germs do not come out of nowhere. They are passed on directly from people who have the disease. When there is a positive reaction in a healthy person, it is certain he has at some time or other come in contact with an active case of tuberculosis. The doctor will make every effort to find the sick person and urge him to undergo treatment so that his disease will no longer menace those about him.

The doctor will also advise that the person who shows a positive reaction to the tuberculin test should have chest X-rays taken at regular intervals to make sure that the germs are still under control and are doing no damage to lung tissue.

Tuberculin tests are particularly useful among school children. They are painless and easy to administer. Children of this age group do not often contract tuberculosis, but a positive reaction reveals that they have been, and may still be, exposed to the disease. This frequently leads to the finding of unsuspected cases within the family circle or among other people

with whom the children come in close contact.

In the next article, diphtheria will be discussed.

A book titled "Improve Your Memory," borrowed from a New York library six years ago, has just been returned by post without comment.

Stock up NOW!

- RAYON SUITING
- KHAKI DRILL
- SPOOL THREAD

DANIEL LEE AND COMPANY LIMITED
54 WEST ST. — PHONE 2688

Booksellers, Stationers,
Toy Dealers
and
General Importers

JUSTIN MCCARTHY LTD.
14 King Street, Kingston.

Jamaica's
Finest Sweets!

LANNAMAN'S
CANDIES

so good . . .
so pure . . .
so delicious!

LANNAMAN'S CONFECTIONERY
4 Arnold Road

BREAKFASTS
ARE BETTER WITH—



GOLDENGLOW
GUAVA JELLY

Lascelles de Mercado & Co. Ltd.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

SERVING THE BANKING NEEDS OF JAMAICANS

SINCE 1889

FIFTEEN BRANCHES IN JAMAICA AT YOUR

DISPOSAL

YOUR PATRONAGE IS INVITED

ESTABLISHED 1832

JAMAICA

"...But thou, O Beauty, art a pledge
That there is purpose in thy mould; —
That yet beyond th' horizon's edge
A Summerland that grows not old,
Nor yields to Winter's dread embrace
Its heritage of green and gold —
And thou shalt grow from grace to grace,
Immortal in thy native place."

J. E. Clare McFarlane:
"Beauty."

AMERICA

"Beautiful is she, this woman,
As the mountain flower;
But cold, cold, is she,
Like the snowbank
Behind which it blooms."

From the American Indian:
"Three Songs from the Haida."

ENGLAND

"In climes beyond the solar road,
What shaggy forms o'er ice-built mountains roam,
The Muse has broke the twilight-gloom
To cheer the shivering native's dull abode
And of beneath the odorous shade
Of Chili's boundless forests laid,
She deigns to hear the savage youth repeat,
In loose numbers wildly sweet,
Their feather-cinctured chiefs and dusky loves,
Her track, where'er the goddess roves,
Glory pursue and generous Shame,
Th' unconquerable Mind, and Freedom's holy flame."

Thomas Grey: "The Progress of Poesy."

POT POURRI OF THOUGHT

INDIA

"...Fill our hearts with hope and courage,
Fill our homes with food and forage,
Save us from a cruel fate
Feed us and invigorate;
We are suppliants at thy door,
And we follow evermore!..."

From the Rigveda: 1500 B.C.
"Pushan, God of Pasture."

CHINA

"When the yellow bird's note was almost stopped;
And half formed the green plum's fruit;
I carried my cup and was dully drinking alone:
Suddenly I heard a knocking sound at the door.
Dwelling secluded, I was glad that someone had come;
How much the more, when I saw it was Ch'en Hsiung!
At ease and leisure, — all day we talked;
Crowding and jostling, the feelings of many years,
How great a thing is a single cup of wine!
For it makes us tell the story of our whole lives."

Po Chu-i: "Rejoicing at the Arrival of Ch'en Hsiung."

SCANDINAVIA

"Yes, we love this land together,
Where the wild sea foams,
Furrowed, beat by wind and weather.
With the thousand homes,
Yes, we love her; with her blending
Father, mother, birth.
And that saga-twilight sending
Dreams upon our earth..."

GREECE

"How long must we two hide the burning gaze,
And look by stealth in one another's eyes?
Let us proclaim our love; and whoso stays
The sweet embrace that lulls all miseries —
The sword's our doctor: best that you and I
Should live together, or together die."

Paulus Silentiarius: "United."

PALESTINE

"On a hill there blooms a palm
Twixt Tigris and Euphrates old,
And among the leafy branches
Sits the phoenix, bird of gold,
Bird of gold, go forth and find me
Him whose bride I am to be:
Search and circle till thou find him,
Bird him, bring him, bird, to me..."

"The Songs of the People."

SYRIA

"The night is hushed,
And the dreams hide in silence.
The moon is rising —
She has eyes to watch the day...
Hearken, the nightingale
Pours forth his song
Into the valleys
Which the hills have filled
With the green scent of mint..."

Kahlil Gibran: "Song of the Night."

Fletcher & Company Ltd.

Montego Bay
12-20 Harbour St.

Kingston
107 Harbour St.

General Agents & Attorneys for:—

The Insurance Company of North America, Pennsylvania

The Home Insurance Company, New York

The Halifax Insurance Company, Nova Scotia, and

The Eagle Star Insurance Company, London

General Managers, Maritime Life Assurance Co., Ltd.

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

PERSONS PLACES THINGS

By Old Joe.

PERSONS

HON. SIR WILLIAM MORRISON,
J.P., Kt. Bach.

Of all the many positions which he occupied during a long and useful life the one for which I like him most is that of Nominated Member of the Honourable Legislative Council during the years from 1922 to 1941. The reason is that between these years he manifested the most outstanding feature of his character. As a newspaper reporter, I remember scenes in the Council Chamber when only the intervention of Sir William which helped to heal, or to prevent the breach between rival parties. The dignified form of Sir William caused a hush in the room, in expectancy of some vital remarks. He then speaks not very many words, but they poured oil on the troubled waters of discussion. The result was the same in the case of other bodies on which he served, whether the Jamaica Life Assurance Society meet of which he was a director; the Jamaica Cricket Association of which he was president or even in the Law Courts, as it was known that Sir William was an able and erudite Lawyer. Bodies on which Sir William served included the following among them: President Kingston Cricket Club, Vice-President of the Victoria League of Jamaica, Hon. Vice-President of the YMCA, President Jamaica Scottish Society, the Jamaica Poetry League, and the Jamaica Musical Society. He was also Member of the Law Council of Jamaica and the Solicitors' Committee. He was a Commissioner of the Kingston and St. Andrew Corporation from 1931-34.

Born in Kingston on the 14th October, 1877, he was son of William Morrison, M.A., the outstanding Educator, Headmaster of the Collegiate High School for Boys, and Margaret Janet Duff. He was admitted to practice as a Solicitor of the Supreme Court, July 16, 1899, and he continued to practise till the time of his death in September, 1951. He represented Jamaica at the Coronation of His Majesty King George VI; and was presented with a silver plate from public subscrip-

tion, the award having been made at the Ward Theatre in 1926.

KENT NEWTON PHILLIPS — Educator, was born at Port Antonio, son of Henry and Hannah Phillips. He was educated at Calabar Elementary School and at Calabar College for Teachers in Kingston. He entered College as primus in 1891. His teaching career was Assistant Teacher, Calabar Model school 1894; then at Mount Angus in St. Mary from 1895 where until 1909 he kept one of the highest first-class schools in Jamaica, when he was promoted Headmaster of his alma mater, Calabar School, to succeed Mr. T. B. Stephenson; and later he was appointed member of the Board of Education and from 1920 as Assistant Inspector of Schools, which post he occupied till his retirement from teaching, 1922. A staunch Baptist Layman, he was inducted at the age 70 to take up work as a Minister of the Gospel, and laboured in the Point Hill District of St. Catherine till his health gave way and was forced to resign. He died at the age of 78.

THINGS

The Banana in History

The author of "Wonders of the West Indies" has this to say concerning this product: "The banana was a symbolic tree among the Egyptians, and the head of Osiris was adorned with its leaves. Ludolf supposes that these fruits were the mandrakes for which Jacob's wives contended. It is also said that the army of Alexander the Great ate up most of the bananas of India as far back as 327 B.C.; and readers who have not forgotten their history know that was a pretty healthy and successful army. Since then bananas have proved themselves such a valuable food that they have been planted by grateful eaters in this island, among other places far from their natural Southern Asia, arriving in Britain and the Continent at the beginning of the present century, bringing wealth to Jamaica till the diseases came and threatened their destruction. The other good point of the banana, is that it is good for every member of the family, from the babe of a few months old, to the old people whose digestive organs are not able to manipulate harder food.

Poco John Capable

John believed in the "Balmist" cult, although by persuasion he is a Pocomanian adept. But of course both cults are interchangeable, being founded on the same general principle of

gross superstition. John was capable of anything; so after he had played the rogue and vagabond at Back Road of Kingston, he returned to the commercial area and told me this story: Said he, "Things were slow bac-a-wall, so I decided to try out-of-town. I owed three months rent and the landlord was getting nasty. A friend of mine told me about a ring-down piece of 'play' to come off at a corner in memory of Shepherd Lando. It was to be a double play. The Shepherd nine night was one and there was to be a Candle March for the new Shepherd. I had a brain wave right away. As quick as peas I was at Back Road and fixed up business with Sister 'River Maid', who was in charge. I, John, the Poco King, was to be the new Shepherd. Three days before the fixed time I went up and saw that everything was in order. The yard booth was arranged in a different way from the one to which they are accustomed up there; also the candles. I made up my mind to draw the biggest crowd that ever gathered in that district, everything was new, headgear, gowns, rods, the turbans must be tied higher than usual. During the march from the house. Sister 'River Maid' remarked: on the 'tramping' in front of the house

— everybody. Then there was a jump and tumble also. My style was quick motion, even in the coming of the 'spirt.' Salaam, salaam, clear the way, soldiers; give place. Salute to the spirit of the departed.

"After this change, I gave a piece of high jumping that frightened them. Then a wheel. The collection was a record one; and I demanded most of it; and in a short time I was back in Kingston, and fixed up my landlord, with something left over."

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.

When friends meet . . .

THE CALL
IS FOR

Kelly's
RUM

- WHITE LABEL
- PRIVATE VAT
- GRANDE RESERVE
- LIGHT COLOURED

LEWIS KELLY & SONS LTD.



TALKING IT OVER

By ELIZABETH MARTIN

Dear Miss Martin:

I am writing to you in the hope that you will be able to give me some useful advice.

I am now 19, born of a poor family. For close upon one year I went steadily with a boy whose parents are fairly well-to-do. He was very fond of me but was honest enough to tell me frankly that his parents did not approve of me. Needless to say, my feelings were hurt but not enough to matter seriously as I was not in love with him and did not contemplate marriage.

Now I have had the misfortune of meeting another boy in the same financial position as the first one and I have fallen in love with him. He declares he is madly in love with me and intends to marry me at all costs.

"Once bitten, twice shy" is the old adage which is operating in my mind. I do not wish to find myself in the humiliating position of being refused by his parents. What shall I do? Must I give him up before it is too late?

Carmen.

Dear Carmen:

I honestly do not think you should come to any hasty conclusion before you have had an opportunity of mixing with the boy's people. Fortunately, there are in this world, well-to-do people who are not thinking of their children's life in terms of money but of their happiness.

Do not terminate this friendship too rashly. At least you know what you are up against and if there's a chance of your happiness, you should not prematurely destroy it. Be natural with his parents and do not display any consciousness of the difference in your financial

positions. Above all, do not be antagonistic towards his family.
E. M.

NEVER DESPAIR

Though you carry within you a heart that would break—And your own little world seems to tremble and quake — Remember it's your world to mar or to make . . . Never despair.

Never despair . . . For despair is defeat. Only the coward gives in. Life can be glorious! Life can be sweet—if you can conquer and win—The victory over self-pity, the thing — that poisons, and tends to destroy—the spirit, from which through Love's channels there spring — fresh fountains of hope and of joy.

Though the thing that you lived for is taken away—And you see through the darkness no comforting ray — Remember, each night brings another new day . . . Never despair!

—Patience Strong.

Dear Miss Martin:

At twenty-six I am still unmarried.

Three years ago, my fiancé who I love deeply died by accident and I have always felt that it would be disloyal for me to care for anyone else in the same way. So far I have been content with platonic friendships but have now grown fond of someone who loves me very much. He is very devoted to me and is determined to win my love in spite of my lack of encouragement.

Should I let him know how much I care for him? I am haunted with memories of the past which I never seem able to

dispel and I am afraid that it will always be that way. Please advise me.

"Bewildered".

Dear "Bewildered":

The answer to your problem is very simple if only you would look at it in the right perspective. You should not enslave yourself to a memory. By all means make the most of the years before you. Could your lost one express himself I am sure he would not be selfish enough to expect you to face the years ahead in loneliness.

You are still young but you will not always be that way and loneliness deepens with the years. Your new love will not be content with platonic friendship forever. Let him know how you feel. Perhaps you do not yet love him enough to decide on marriage immediately but there is no great hurry. Cultivate the friendship and time will determine your ultimate decision.

E. M.

Dear C. C.,

In compliance with your request, I am not publishing your letter.

My advice to you is that no marriage can be successful if it

is seriously handicapped. Is your love for this boy worth the sacrifice of your family's love? I can see from your letter that although you are only 17 and rather young to contemplate marriage, you are sensible enough to have your doubts.

You seem to be very attached to your family. Don't ever fool yourself that your husband, no matter how loving and attentive, can ever make up for the loss of your family ties, not to mention your friends who usually feel the same way as your family.

Your boy friend has suggested that you go away. You do not mention where to. Do you think you can solve this problem by running away?

I think you should discontinue your friendship in a tactful way. If you were not so young I would not ask you to do this. I know how it is to be seventeen and in love — it's as if nothing in the world matters but your love. In years to come you'll think differently.

In any case, do not act rashly. Give yourself time and try to look at things in the most sensible and practical way.

E. M.

THE PAGODA

IN PARENTHESIS

Kissing has been called a paradox whereby if a woman keeps her mouth shut, she does just as well.

During the preliminary inspection at a Boy Scout camp, the director found a large umbrella hidden in the bedroll of a tiny scout. Obviously not one of the items of equipment listed, the director asked the lad to explain. The tenderfoot did so neatly by countering with this question: "Sir, did you ever have a mother?"—Capper's Weekly.

Five hundred soldiers were used as guinea pigs to test the new House of Commons Chamber for acoustics and ventilation. The nose had it, and the ear ears.

Joe: Why do you always flirt with the waitress?

Cappy: I'm playing for big stakes.

A large proportion of our troubles are caused by too much bone in the head and not enough in the back.

Woof: Hey, you! That guy is shooting at your head.
Goof: Afraid he'll hurt me?
Woof: No. The bullet might hit you in the head and glance off and hurt somebody else.

At a State banquet given by Frederick the Great, the monarch asked those present to explain why his revenue continued to diminish despite incoming taxes. An old general remarked dryly: "I will show Your Majesty what happens to the money."

Procuring a piece of ice, he lifted it high for inspection, then he handed it to his neighbour and requested that it be passed on from hand to hand to the King. By the time it reached Frederick it was about the size of a pea.

Moses: How did you make your fortune?

Levi: Horse racing.

Moses: Not betting?

Levi: No, I started a pawnshop near the course for people who wanted to get home when the races were over, and somebody set fire to it!

A chimpanzee in America has been taught to say "Mama" and "Papa" and make noises of derision. No hint of what happens

when it gets to reading about the Darwin theory.

A girl who weighed many an oz, Used language I dare not pronoz

When a fellow unkind Pulled her chair out behind Just to see, so he said, if she'd boz.

In Dumont, N.J., Mrs. Thomas Dolan decided to cook Sunday dinner at home, roasted not only the beef but also \$600 her husband had stored in the oven.
—Time.

"My heart is aflame with love for you."

"Never mind. Father will put you out."

Reading his newspaper one morning, a householder was indignant to discover that under a century-old law it was an offence to beat or shake any carpet or rug after 8 a.m.

"Why shouldn't I shake a rug any time I want to?" he demanded.

"Why shouldn't you, indeed?" agreed his wife. "After all, we've been married 18 years and you've never shaken one yet."

A London barrow boy put this thoughtful notice on his stand: "You may not like flowers now but they'll grow on you in the end."

Brighter and even more dazzling American ties are for sale in London now. So that's what becomes of their surplus medal ribbons!

"What are you going to give me for a birthday present?"

"Close your eyes. Now what do you see?"

"Nothing."

"That's what you're going to get."

"Give me a one-letter word meaning breakfast."

"X."

"What does that mean?"

"You know, bacon and x!"

"It is necessary that we should keep up a strong defence," said Jingle solemnly.

"Quite so," agreed Biffin.

"No hasty action should be taken," continued Jingle, "which might involve us in the loss of some of our best men."

"No fear," said Biffin.

"Clear heads and calm thinking are of the uttermost importance if our country is to be kept out of danger."

"Rather, old chap," said Biffin heartily, "what won the 3.30?"

CATHAY CLUB

LUNCHEON SERVICE NOW PROVIDES



FOR MEMBERS AND FRIENDS

80-84 Princess St., Upstairs

Opposite Bank of Nova Scotia

Tel. 2725

Parking Space in Lot Opposite

FOR "HIGHLIGHTS"
IN **HARDWARES**

CALL IN AT **FACEY'S
HARDWARE DEPT.**

75 PORT ROYAL ST.

OUR FORMER PREMISES TO
WHICH WE HAVE RETURNED,
FOR THE BETTER CONVENI-
ENCE OF OUR MANY VALUED
CLIENTS.

CECIL B. FACEY LTD.

Remittances To Hong Kong and China

Transfer of money by Cable or Draft may be made to Hong-Kong and China direct through this Bank. We are equipped to give you a first class service on all transactions.

Our complete Banking Service in all its departments is at your disposal. Your business is welcomed.

The Canadian Bank Of Commerce

MOM SAYS—

"With children always on the 'go' there's nothing like pure milk to keep them healthy".

I always use

**ANCHOR
FULL CREAM
MILK POWDER**



Anchor milk is pure pasteurized milk reduced to powder by a special process which ensures its highest nutritional value.

Distributors

GRACE, KENNEDY & CO., LTD.

STATISTICS PROVE

By S. H. C.

IT was Barnum who said that there was one born every minute. One is sorely tempted to first agree with him and then to suggest multiplication by two. And then again, on the other side of the ledger we find the entry which shows that man is superior to the admittedly inferior animals, because of his ability to reason.

But the more we think of it, the more inclined we are to rush Old Man P.T. to the head of the class. People paid a dollar to get in to his circus, and when safely past the guardian of the gate, and entitled to see the rest of the show for free, they chose of their own free will to pay another dollar to see the egress. It was only on discovering that they were queueing up again to re-enter the circus grounds with the weight of a new admission fee upon their heads did they realise that this was no importation from the world's menagerie — Africa—, but merely a fancy label for the way out.

How the humble ass must have laughed, and the wise old owl nodded his head! No wonder there is a hero's place for the

man who knows not and knows that he knows not. For wise indeed is he!

I suppose that men have become so wary of each other, that the confidence men, quick to feel the change in the pulse rate, since it is the source of their income, they catch on to it rapidly, and while their victims are furiously trying to solve the value of x and y in the simultaneous equation, they slip in a simple addition of 2 plus two under their very noses, and leave them groping blindly in a fog.

It is not so much what you say.

It seems, as how you say it. I have assumed the mien profound and made the simplest of declarations to my friends who, merely because I said it with exceeding gravity, have taken the thought I expressed, home with them, carefully wrapped up in cotton wool, as becomes a pearl of inestimable value.

I remember a famous orator of our day passing this off on the public, was widely quoted, and earned himself recognition as an orator who would shadow the memory of Mark Anthony, would

consign to obscurity the facile-tongued Disraeli:

"... and now my friends, for who have thus supported me in this campaign now crowned with glory, I would have you mark my words that the renown of this glorious victory will re-echo through the marble halls of the river of time."

And there was the equally fluent visionary who — "could see down the untrodden paths of the future, the unseen footsteps of hidden hands"

Loud and prolonged applause Re-echoing cheers.

Yes, it does seem that how you say it makes much more difference than what you say. Doesn't it?

And when a man wishes to add weight to his words he uses a simple preface which gives it the golden seal of approval. Consider the difference in weight between these simple declarations:

"More eskimos live in igloos than in board houses."

A man rarely stops to give an idea like that second thought.

But when it is put like this: "In a nationwide survey conducted by a team of government statisticians in 1950, it was shown conclusively that 97.38 per cent

of the eskimos live in igloos as compared with the 2.62 who show a marked preference for board houses.

AND the trouble lies in the fact that your confidence man, when pulling a fast one, safely acts on the assumption that the average man will not be bothered with statistics; so long as "statistics prove" anything, he is willing to accept it.

I know a fellow who won a bet on this sage observance:

"There are 3½ more people living in Spanish Town than are living in Morant Bay, yet I will bet that there are more people in Morant Bay living East of Kingston, than there are in Spanish Town."

He was immediately taken up on it, and you can guess the answer.

Man, much too suspicious in his make-up, is all too eager to prove his fellow man wrong.

Well, I don't know what your views may be on the subject, but I do feel that you can't fool a dog with a rubber bone. I'm not so sure about us humans. Mind you, the dog may take the rubber bone and pretend to like it, but if you stop to consider it, maybe after all he's fooling you!

What do you think?

SPORTS PARADE

By GEORGE BECKFORD

STEP UP SKIPPER BYRON KONG and your victorious crew of the Chinese Old Students Basket Ball team. There is no need to be abashed of the spotlight, for you have done remarkably to win the Junior League and Knock Out titles. After the Junior champions have stepped off the stage of Sports Parade, we shall leave the spotlight beaming for the expected triumphant appearance of Chun San who should not allow the COS boys to outshine them in winning the double.

CHINESE OLD STUDENTS will take another curtain call, as I recall that they almost doubled Kingston Fire Brigade by 41 to 23 and mind you the firefighters are not easily walked over. E. Cha, W. Chung, V. Wong, and L. Lee filled the basket eight times each, V. Lee added his quota six times, W. Nam twice and skipper Kong was mentioned in dispatches for a lone point. We hope COS will keep up their promising career and be ready when the season resumes.

* * *

FOOTBALL IS ON ITS WAY back to the dressing rooms, and I believe that many CAC Junior players must have felt relieved. However, there were others who wanted to improve their play and sprang into a few friendly matches one of which was played against the University College. Captain Lyew gallantly bore defeat after defeat although several of those results could have been reversed by the inclusion of a few good players. The determination to succeed showed itself recently in two victories 2-1 over Melbourne at Melbourne Park with Lyew scoring both goals, and a smashing 6-1 against Railway at Chinese Oval. It must have given the CAC squad a feeling of consolation to humiliate the Railwaymen after all their setbacks. Interesting, too, is that Lucean Chen more famously known as a billiard's player cued or shoed in two goals. This is Lucean's

first season of attempting to play in competitive football and if he, a comparative stranger to the technique of the game can show so much zeal, if one could not term it possibility, one would agree that others who have had that real acquaintance with the big ball should put more interest into the game. A glaring revelation of the laxity of enthusiasm is that both sides — Railway and C.A.C. played short of two men. Perhaps, the difficulty of transportation or business may have kept away the backsliders, but they ought to remember that eleven men make a team and the absence of even the least skilled player may mean the literal loss for "the want of a horse shoe nail". Let us see more players coming out to practice later this year. It is not too early to be so resolved.

* * *

SPRING IS THE TIME for putting new fervour into every activity, be it cleaning the attic or making love. During next week the welcome sounds of hammers will be heard at the Deanery Road Club house. Repairs have been laid out to have the pavilion on its feet to meet the cricket season. Cricket, of course, will be a month or so behind schedule this year due to the coming of the Combined Caribbean Football team this month. The series should provide top class soccer and infuse life into the dying displays of our local teams. The Caribbeans will comprise the cream of footballers in this part of the world. They will play five matches: vs Combined Schools, Wednesday February 20; vs Jamaica 1st Test, Saturday February 23, vs Royal Welch Fusiliers, Monday February 25; vs Jamaica 2nd Test, Wednesday February 27; and vs Jamaica 3rd Test, Saturday March 1. All matches will be played at Sabina Park starting at 4.30 p.m. each day.

VICE-PRESIDENT HORACE CHANG, the man of many ideas, hopes to put his newest dream into shape sometime this year, with the staging of a Carnival of Sport at CAC grounds. He expects to have cricket, football, tennis, basket ball, and all the other games with the exception of perhaps swimming as there is no pool around save for when it rains. Stress will be laid on tennis for the courts need to be populated and an Open tournament on the hard courts is what the Vice-President envisions. Other clubs have successfully organized annual tournaments where they invite the island's

best players to strive for an open title and reserve the others for club players who might not belong to the top brackets. This is a fine way to improve one's own home play. Again, a hard court holds an important place in tennis of the present day, for our players have got to meet those conditions in other countries and it gears them for the speed-ball game.

WHILE MENTION IS MADE of the Clubhouse, I would like to kill another bird with the stone of information that the raffle in aid of the Chinese Public School Restoration Fund closes on February 15 and the drawing for a first prize of £50, a second prize of an Ecco Radio; a third award of a Sheaffer Pen set and numerous other prize awards will take place on March 1. About 15 per cent. of the intake will go to local charities. So buy your tickets now, that the youngsters may step from the school-room to the playing fields with confidence in the future.

Before closing we should like to write this short requiem on the passing of the King of England. George VI, despite the augustness and awesomeness of his constitutional station, belonged to the great fraternity of sport and sportsmen. The land of his birth and royal ancestry has grown to love games and everything that makes for fairplay particularly through the natural evergreen turf of the soil. George VI, as did his father George V, devoted much of his time for recreation at shooting. He was also an adherent of lawn tennis. His patronage was extended to almost every well known game.

The late king was a familiar figure at Lord's where he shook hands with members of visiting teams; he graced Wimbledon, the Derby racing at Epsom, the colourful pageant-filled events of Royal Ascot among the chief pastimes of England. The rest of his kingly life is an open book to the world. He loved humanity as he showed it towards his family and the blessing of homelife. He carried on as a great batsman would after he underwent a serious lung operation and instead of retiring he served his cause to the end.

It is a great thing when a king can be remembered for his humanity and I am calling on the Poet Laureate, John Masefield, to rededicate the line with which he eulogized George V. "He was most royal among royal things".

Elegant . Economical SUITS

- ◆ Durable Drills
- ◆ Gabardines
- ◆ Tropicals
- ◆ Tweeds
- ◆ LINENS

Handsome, fashionably tailored suits most economically priced are here for you who must have the best at the lowest prices. See our extensive range today... the suit you want is here!

tailored and fitted
READY-TO-WEAR by

EL CORTE INGLES

Now at Imperial Suit Factory

135 HARBOUR ST.



A Wholesome and Healthy Toast "BUTTERKIST" WHOLE WHEAT BREAD VALENTINE--The Ideal--BAKERY

CHANG BROS.—Props.

32-36 PRINCESS STREET

Trinidad Leaseholds (Ja) Ltd. Distributors Of PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

PLEASE APPLY:—

20-22 SUTTON ST.,

KINGSTON, TEL. 4678.



Beautify...

Create a loveliness that lasts with —

"TOKALON"

• SKIN FOODS • POWDRE • LIPSTICKS

All at amazingly low prices.

Agents: R. A. MCKENZIE & CO.

59 Harbour St. (Upstairs) Phone 2217

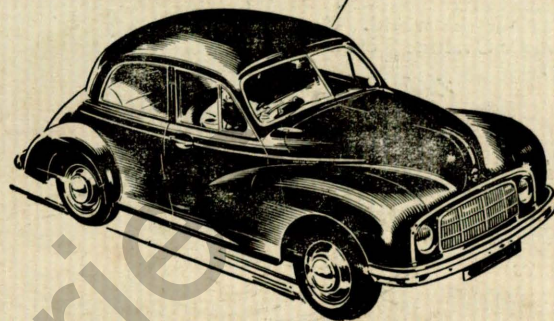


INSULATED AGAINST HEAT!

EXTRA PROTECTION, NO EXTRA COST!

**AT ALL TEXACO SERVICE STATIONS
& THE BEST LUBRICATION CENTRES**

for
2/9
per qt. of
.946 liters!



is recommended by MORRIS

THE MASTERPIECE IN OILS



...and of course

PEPSI-COLA

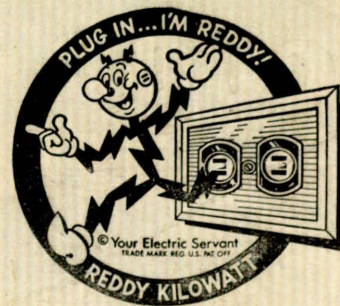
For all of us

BIGGER • BETTER



Delicious Pepsi, the family favourite

**This Country
Is
Growing
Electrically**



Reddy gauges it by the continuous demand for light and power everywhere.

Such demand keeps him on the run . . . planning, investing and building so that you may have light and power in every place which can be economically served.

Jamaica Public Service Co., Ltd.