

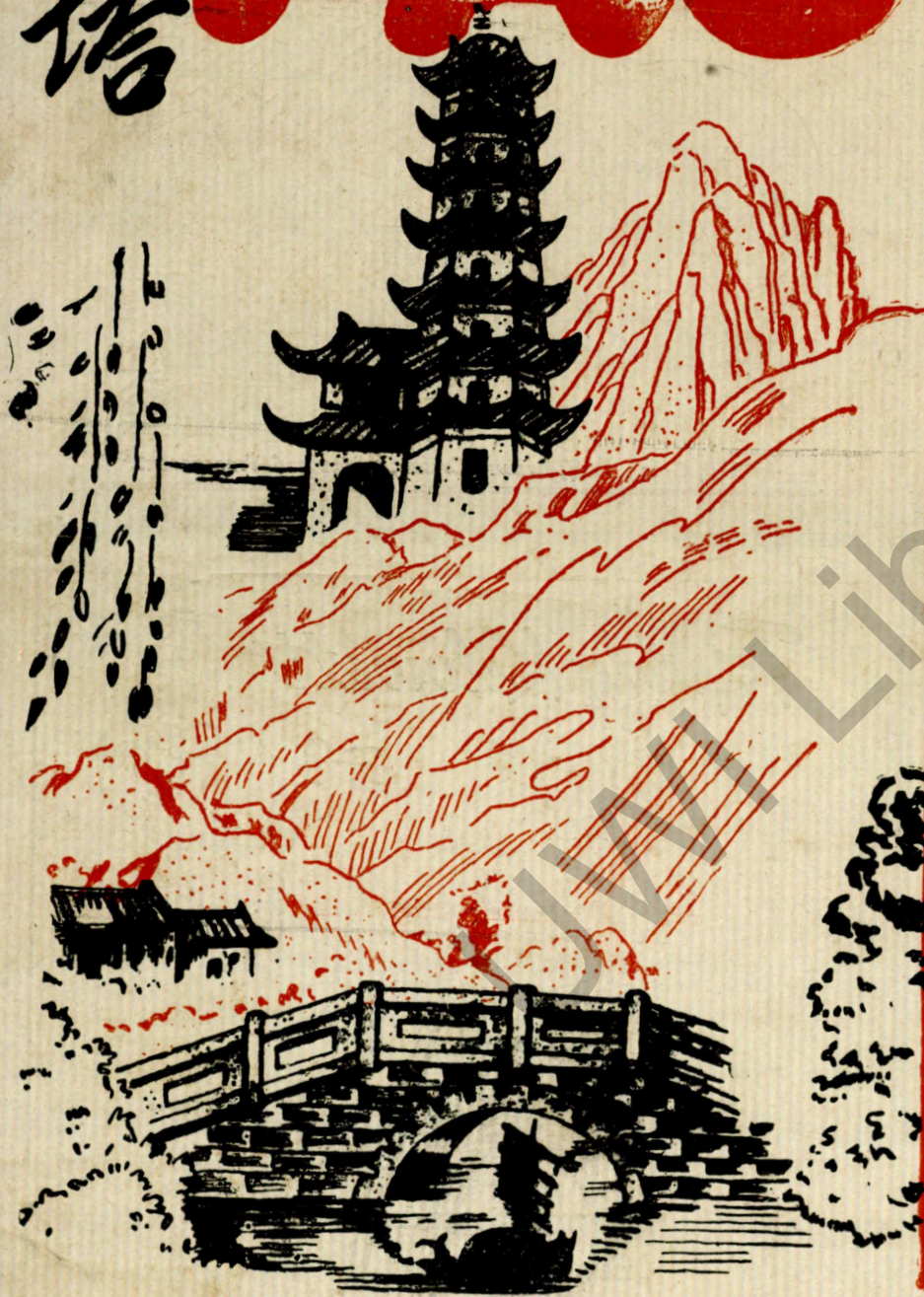
The

高塔

PAGODA

A FORTNIGHTLY MAGAZINE

PRICE THREEPENCE



CONTENTS

Vol. XXI

No. 3

THE MAGIC OF THE CHINESE THEATRE
By Tony Gibson

PARTY POLITICS
By S. H. C.

A UNIVERSITY IS BORN

MOVEMENTS OF NOTE
By I. C. Evre Ting

"THE EAST IS OUR AFFAIR"
By Gerald Samson

THE FLOWER LOVER
Traditional Chinese Tales

TALKING IT OVER
By Elizabeth Martin

PERSONS, PLACES, THINGS
By Old Joe

Saturday, February 25, 1950

Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I.

Connoisseurs
Confidently
Choose



WILLS'S
**GOLD
FLAKE**
CIGARETTES

It pays you to sell this nourishing beverage



Obtainable at all Groceries.

Agents: T. GEDDES GRANT LTD.

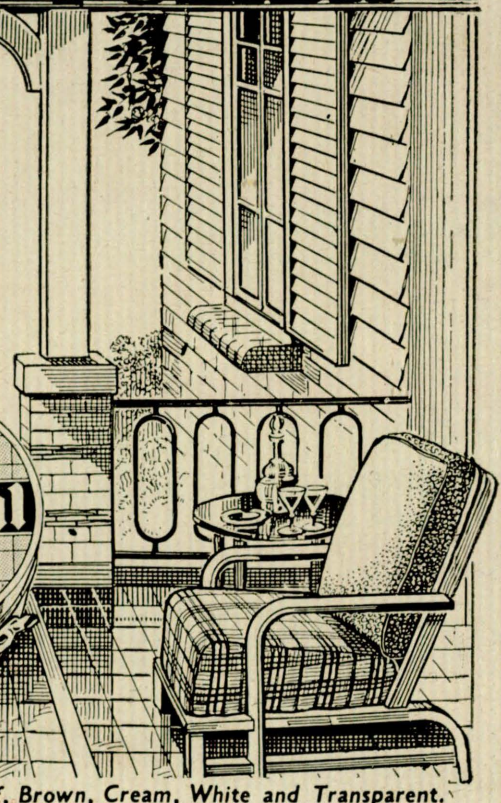
CARDINAL POLISH

The Quick way to COLOUR & POLISH

Stone and Tiled Floors, Stone Steps, Window-sills, Brick and Cement Paths.



In Red, Green, Buff, Brown, Cream, White and Transparent.



EXCELSIOR BISCUITS are

OK



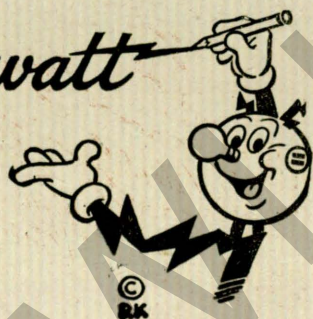
Grahams Orange Cream
Ginger Gems Custard Cream
Tip Top Chocolate Cream

APPROVED by housewives from COAST to COAST.

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

Reddy Kilowatt

Always on the Job...



By day and night, Reddy Kilowatt Your electrical servant, works for you faithfully.

Always dependable, never tired, never shirking, never grumbling... your faithful servant and friend.

Jamaica Public Service Co., Ltd.

THE MAGIC OF THE CHINESE THEATRE

By Tony Gibson

From CHINA REVIEW

THE first time I ever entered a Chinese theatre happened to be an auspicious occasion for others apart from myself. The show was being given in the principal theatre of a key city in the Civil War, before an invited audience which was there to do honour on behalf of the Nationalists to the visiting Communist plenipotentiary. For a few uncertain days there had been a local truce, whilst the American-sponsored "cease fire teams" initiated by General Marahall got to work.

For the Communist and his two aides it must have been rather like watching a circus from inside the lion's cage. The Nationalists, perhaps with their tongues in their cheeks, chose to express the deep-rooted national tradition of courteous hospitality by turning out a guard of honour consisting of some of the largest and most blood-thirsty troops I ever came across. The theatre, which must have held about 800 was crammed full with them. They even over-lapped on to the stage where they sat in stolid ranks, concentrating their gaze not on the play, but on the principal guest.

All the same, I think everyone enjoyed the spectacle that was unfolded behind them. It was a long story of one of the frontier wars fought along the borders of the Great Wall of China, of the tragic heroism of the barbarian chieftain, of the reconciling love of his daughter for the Commander of the Chinese garrison troops, of the long series of betrayals and Palace intrigues which tried the garrison commander, and kept him, for about four hours of continuous drama, from achieving final fame and fortune. The drama was helped out in its long course with liberal doses of slapstick from clowns who played the part of country bumpkins. Then there were magnificent sword dances through which a series of battles and duels were portrayed, and every now and again a long procession

to the accompaniment of drums and cymbals, which wound its way around the stage, and served to mark the end of a sequence, or passage of time.

For the outsider, who hears first of all of "Chinese opera", and then goes as I did to see and hear his first sample, it is difficult to remember that the whole thing is projected in musical terms. Everyone sings, it is true, and the orchestra, mainly percussion, is very seldom silent — you wish sometimes that it was! But unless you happen to be learned in the Chinese musical tradition, and able to appreciate its subtleties, it is almost impossible to get the hang of the musical theme which underlie the whole.

CHINESE plays, like Shakespeare's are written to be enacted without scenery. Chinese audiences, like those at "The Globe" are a noisy, sweating, jolly crowd who have paid for several hours' entertainment and intend to enjoy themselves in their own way, the play and the performers notwithstanding. If Nell Gwynn had been working in a Chinese theatre instead of a Restoration play-house, she would have been selling tea and melon seeds instead of oranges, but otherwise she might not have had so many differences to notice. The pushful and self-assured soldiers who sat on either side of the stage whilst I watched, merely took the place of the pushful and prosperous civilians who sit there on other Chinese theatrical occasions; and they behave nowadays, as they have done for centuries, precisely as the young bucks of the Town were accustomed to behave during the London play in the sixteenth or seventeenth centuries: they compete with the performers to catch the eye of the audience, and they show the actors who it is that pays the piper. Come to that a good many of them probably get in without paying. There is a Chinese proverb which would

have drawn forth sympathetic response from any Elizabethan Manager. "Pai t'ing hai hai, hsien chi te hung", — "The man who gets in to the theatre without paying, is sure to complain about the over-crowding." For that matter, one might find confirmation today at most West End first nights, listening in to the bar-side comments of some of the professional theatre critics.

What makes attendance at a Chinese theatre "an occasion", is the manner in which the play, the cast, and the audience seem to blend with each other. A theatrical performance becomes almost a patriotic festival, or a neighbourhood party. Most Chinese plays, like a good proportion of Shakespeare's, deal with great Chinese historical personalities. The "patter" of the clowns, like that of the Elizabethan is replete with improvised allusions to contemporary events, and sometimes even to local personalities. And for the visitor, not yet used to these marathon entertainments, it is not so difficult after a few hours have passed to be the stage and the spectators who lounge beside them.

CHINESE drama is not restricted to the big theatres in the towns. Even villages will get a visit sooner or later from a group of strolling players—not so far distant from the type of "one-night-stand" companies whom Queen Elizabeth's Poor Law classed with varlets, thieves and vagabonds. In China, the play is sometimes done on stilts. Then it is little more than a procession, that winds its way down the village street, attracting spectators, and then groups itself in the market place, or perhaps on the threshing floor, to sing a catch or two and half to dance and half to act a charade. Sometimes these performances will go on for an hour or more, with the performers continually hopping up and down on their

(Continued on page 8)

If it is

BUILDING MATERIALS — THEN IT'S WEBSTER

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

WEBSTER LUMBER CO., LTD.

11 King St., 38 Port Royal St. & Breezy Castle Lumber, Hardware, Estate & Household Supplies Tels: 3114 and 2553

"Webster for Lumber and Hardware."



ROYAL CREMO ICE CREAM

YOUR BEST CHOICE

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

Rich creamy delicious ROYAL CREMO is obtainable in a large variety of delectable flavours. Place an order today!

Manufactured by

THE ROYAL REFRIGERATION CO.

PHONE 2758

PARTY POLITICS

by S. H. C.

I remember, long, long ago, when I was young, I was referred to on the streets as "The Man Most Likely to Succeed", "The Man with the Temper of an Angel". I bore my titles with humility and modesty. Through the years I held my head high; almost as high as my ideals. Then I got myself a wife, and out of deference to my exalted new status, I consented to a move uptown. We drew away from traffic noises, we were away from the hum of machinery, far from the bustle of crowds, we were on the far edge of civilization, yet not so far as to make the telephone a thing that one reads about in books.

As a matter of fact, the telephone was an evil; an evil we begged for and brought down upon ourselves. No, I don't want the directors, advertisers and promoters of that excellent mode of communication to get me wrong. I am not agin 'em. I am strong for 'em. But a telephone in the hands of some persons is an instrument of exquisite torture. A telephone in the hands of a member of a four-party line is a homicidal weapon.

Our line is a four party line. My personal calls are limited to a once a week enquiry as to prevailing conditions in the meat market and the current cost per pound of this particular item of nourishment, an occasional call to make an appointment. That is all. Now and again I am the recipient of a call — usually made in lieu of a personal visit from a friend separated from my felicitous company either by distance or by extreme pressure on the part of the occupation he pursues. That too, is all.

The Missus on her part, in similar manner, treats telephone calls in a manner which promptly calls to mind the good old telegraph blank. We were trained in the old school. We had read the text book from cover to cover, and we appreciated the telephone for what it was, a saver of time and distance coverage, and we confined our conversation to an almost editorial brevity.

ONE would think that after paying for the privilege of using this so convenient means of communication, we would sort of be able to get a word in edgewise. But you don't know the half of it.

As I told you before, we share the doubtful honour of using the telephone with three other parties. And when, considering my modest demands upon the time and patience of the other three members of the directorate, I expected to have the use of the 'phone on my rare occasions — I certainly didn't think that it could be construed as unfair. It didn't seem to matter much at first. I took it in good humour. I was very slightly upset at times when I found that the other fellows had gone fishing off Port Royal without me; that they had tried ever so hard to get me, but that my line was busy. I didn't mind much when I received a late report of the wonderful party the gang had at the beach — and they tried my number for hours, to invite me along.

After a while it began telling on me. I began to feel little attacks of impatience, then the symptoms grew worse. At one stage I was frightened to find myself actually angry. Bit by bit my beautiful character eroded, and the god tempered man of my past became a bear with a grouch. Instead of picking up the telephone on the defensive, I found myself poised for attack. It seems to me that nowadays I am even disappointed to find no one using the line when I wish to call a number. Maybe I gave in too easily to my baser nature, but again, maybe I had just cause. For look at what happened only last night:

I was in brief, but very serious conversation with my pastor in connection with the affairs of the Church. We were planning a Study Course and I needed one or two pointers. We were sort of tapering off towards the end of the conversation when a little Miss Seventeen bounced into our conversation after she had decided that it wouldn't make the front page of the next morning's paper. I never heard the warning click as she tuned in, but I have a feeling that she had been spending some time with us. However, we bored her. Infinitely.

"Excuse me" came her honeyed appeal "I want to make a very important call, may I have the use of the line, please?"

With deference to my party at the other end of the line, I practised self-restraint. I was even polite to her.

"We'll be through in just a sec!"

WITH our call completed, I couldn't resist the old devil Curiosity. From my recollections of my own youth, from my experiences with young relatives, I knew most of the subjects that went under the category of "Important Calls". They included the answers to home work set by the school, the meaning, spelling and pronunciation of Latin, Spanish and Frech verbs, discussion of the latest pictures at the Carib or more recently the Tropical — and wasn't Ricardo Montalban most lush — and Esther Williams just too, too lovely!

I carefully lifted the receiver. "Hello," the same dulcet tones, "Is that the McGivan's residence."

"No, dear, I'm afraid not." I carefully synchronised the replacement of our receivers. Up again.

"Hello, is that the McGivan's residence!"

"No, this is the Smiths!" The voice was gruff and rather lacking in warmth. I couldn't help thinking that it was Young McGivan's old man himself.

"So sorry!" Brother, she could lay it on.

Down again that same beautifully synchro'd move.

And up again. "Hello, is that the McGivan's residence?"

"Yeah man!"

"Ooooh! Jimmy?"

"That's me cookie' Say are you

doing anything tonight?"

"Nope, just dying from sheer boredom!"

"How's about a movie tonight Yum,—yum. And by the way, who am I talking to"

"This is Terry, you low down so and so! Now get me Betty!"

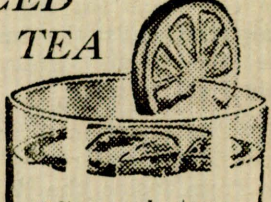
And the rest of the conversation was about a style on page 14 of Mademoiselle. And it concluded thusly:

"Don't you think it would be just the thing for our coming out party next year."

"Sister, it would be a honey.— Bye now."

I ask you.

ICED TEA



After work, try a refreshing glass of iced tea made with Ceylon's finest economical tea —

Dodwell's 'GREEN LABEL' TEA

4 oz. pks. at 1/5
2 oz. pks. at 9d.

Distributors:
GEORGE & BRANDAY LTD.

Diamond Rings
In A Variety
Of Settings.



Perfect Colour
Perfect Cutting
Perfect Brilliance
Flawless Quality

Guaranteed perfect in every way.

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

"R" HANNA & SONS Ltd.
KINGSTON

MOVEMENTS OF NOTE

By I. C. Evre Ting

CHINESE New Year is still the most exciting holiday in the year for many of us. Many of the old school associate it will good fireworks and in some parts of the city there was a greater rattat-tat than Christmas and New Year. There was no scarcity of Chinese delicacies this year. Indeed the old hands in the trade are complaining bitterly on the newcomers in the field. From a bare half-dozen establishments for Chinese groceries in former years there are some two scores of them today. In those days stores usually had their "sold out" sign even before the holidays came round.

VERY much in the news these days is cricket. First is the entry of the Club in Junior competition this season together with the Caribbean Products Competition. Every weekend there will be nothing but cricket for the next few months well. If we don't get a cup this season at least we will get plenty of experience in competition. The other very interesting development in cricket is that of one of our most valuable player being given an opportunity to be a professional in England. Now we know the calibre of our players. If we can produce a cricketer of professional rank every few years we are not doing badly.

HALF-A-DOZEN golf enthusiasts walked up and down 10 acres of land a few weeks ago surveying it for the possibilities of a golf course which they could use for the time being for free if they cared to. After walking a couple miles they decided to let the matter rest for a while. However they thought it was an ideal loca-

tion for grounds for a new Club-house if they could get a few acres of it as a gift and generous donations from the mercantile community to erect a building there. All this at the moment, however, are sweet "figments of the imagination."

THE local borns will have a lot of say this year with the administration of the school. The new Board of Management of the Society is putting in entirely new blood into it, the younger generation that is. For the past month I understand the staff has given their time free to the school which undoubtedly is a very generous gesture on their part.

BIGGEST surprise in the Basketball competition was the victory South China "B" got over the veteran C.A.C. No. 1 team. That put the champions out for good and their only chance of redeeming themselves will be when they meet Y.M.C.A. in their return match next week. The champions have been humbled in a very unexpected manner.

FISHING and hunting enthusiasts made a rush for some plastic windbreakers which some stores on King Street were giving away at a bargain. Many folks bought them by the half dozen lots and they'll probably take a bigger chance of staying in the wind and rain catching a cold in them.

IN our little community folks just don't get married during Lent. A jeweler who had ideas of advertising wedding rings decided it would be a waste of advertising. This little bit of observation I must say appear to be correct.

You'll Be Our Salesman!

Yes, Mr. Retailer —

- You'll be one of our many salesmen, who applaud our Service... the quality of our goods... our prices too.

Buy At—

Yuenhing Fahshang Co., Ltd.

Wholesale Provision Merchants

22-24 Princess Street — Kingston

MR. BUSINESS MAN!

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

INTERNATIONAL SALES Co., Ltd.

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

CLIMAX OATS

Best quality
Fast Cooking
Rolled Oats

Retailed @ 10½d per 14 oz. packet

Distributors:-
CHIN YEE & CO., Ltd.
63-67 Princess St. Kingston

Deal With
THE RAPID
THE ROAD
TO SUCCESS

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

K. L. ROSSEAU
41 HARBOUR STREET
Phone 4930

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



SOLIGNUM

THE BEST Wood Preservative Known

Available in BROWN, GREEN, RED.
LEONARD de CORDOVA LTD. — PHONES 4674; 4675; 4676.



For courteous service with a smile, join the throngs of happy motorists who visit their friendly ESSO Dealer regularly — Have You tried the new ESSO EXTRA MOTOR OIL yet?



ESSO STANDARD OIL

PERSONALIA

Mr. A. Tie Ten Quee was elected president of the Chinese Benevolent Society at the first meeting of the executive committee held this year. Other members of the newly elected committee include Messrs. Wong Chew Onn, Lennie Chin Yee, Horace Chang, Chai Chong, A. Chin Lenn, James Williams, H. C. Tai Tenquee, Fred Hugh Sam, Albert Chin Yee, Wong Quee Fah, Chang Shing Shue and Chang Ching Sang. Messrs. W. I. Chung and Chai Yin Fen were appointed Associate Secretaries in English and Chinese, respectively.

The Committee of Management also appointed members to serve on the board of the Chinese Public School and the Chinese Sanitarium. The following have been asked to serve on the governing board of the Chinese Public School: Messrs. Horace Chang, Hubert Tie, Stephen Yap, Lennie Chin Yee, Hubert Chen, Egerton Chin Loy, Wong Chew Onn, Willie Lyn Ah Woo, Harry Kong, Gladstone Chang, Dr. Herman Lyn, Eustace Shim and C. T. Chang.

The Managing Committee of the Chinese Sanitarium are as follows: Mr. H. C. Tai Tenquee, Dr. A. S. Lee, Dr. John Loden-

quai, Dr. Herman Lyn, Messrs. Hubert Chen, Stephen Yap, Chang Ching Sang, Willie Lyn Ah Woo, Charles Moo and Chang Chin.

The wedding took place on Sunday, February 5, of Miss Dorothy Yee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Yee Tack Shung to Mr. Wilfred Lodenquai, son of the late Charles Lodenquai and Mrs. Eugenie Lodenquai. The bridesmaids were Miss Dorothy Yee and Miss Cecilia Shim and the bestman was Mr. Gilbert Lodenquai.

Among the passengers who sailed on the Blue Funnel Liner S/S Agamemnon for Hongkong on Friday, February 17, were Mr. and Mrs. Willie Chin Hon, Mr. Wilson Ng Choy and his two daughters, Vilma and Barbara; Mr. Chin Kwong and his two sons, Barrington and Daniel; Mr. William Chong, Mr. Vincent Van Hue, son of Mr. Philip Hue of Kingston, Mr. Gladstone Yap Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Yap Young of Constant Spring, and Mr. Herbert J. Carter.

The marriage of Miss Enid Lee Shung to Mr. Lloyd Kong were solemnised at the Holy Trinity Cathedral on Sunday, February 12. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mr. Wm. Lee Shung. Matron of honour was

Mrs. Joseph Williams while the bestman was Mr. Thomas Kong. After the ceremony, a reception was held at 27 North Street and a dinner at 52 East Queen Street.

The wedding of Miss Loretta Young, daughter of Mrs. Alice Young to Mr. Albert Fung, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fung took place on Sunday, February 19 at the Holy Trinity Cathedral. The bride was given in marriage by Mr. Edward H. Young, uncle of the bride. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wong Pow on the Windward Road.

The members of the Chinese Christian Guild met together on Wednesday, February 8 for their annual general meeting. More than 40 members were present to elect the following officers for the current year: President, Canon Evans; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. A. Tie Ten Quee, Mr. Horace Chang, Mrs. Albert Chin Yee, Mrs. Donald Leahong, and Mr. Sidney Chang; Associate Secretaries: Miss Dorothea Chinn and Miss Joy Mooyoung; Treasurer, Miss Beryl Kun. Other members who will make up the executive committee are Miss Gloria Chang, Mrs. A. Chin Foong, Miss Dorothy Williams, Miss Joyce Lyn, Miss Ivy Lyew, Messrs. Headley Hosang, Ainsley Mooyoung, and Arthur Tai. The next meeting of

the Guild will be held on Wednesday, March 8.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Lue Yen announced the birth of a son on Wednesday, February 1.

On Saturday, February 4, a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lue Shue.

Mr. and Mrs. Osbourne Chen also announced the birth of a daughter on Wednesday, February 8.

The stork also visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Yap on Friday, February 10 and left a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Ho Fatt announced the birth of a daughter on Monday, February 13.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Chin became the proud parents of a baby boy born on Wednesday, February 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Lyn of May Pen also announced the birth of a son on Monday, February 19.

The engagement was announced on Valentine's Day of Alice Shim, daughter of Mr. Jack Shim to Mr. Ernest Fung, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fung of Kingston.

The engagement was also announced recently of Miss Dolores Yap, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugenie Yap of Kingston to Mr. Edwin Chang, son of Mr. and

(Continued on page 17)

PANORAMA

WOMEN'S CONFERENCE

The General Conference of Women of the Caribbean area and the United States was held in Jamaica on the 6th, 7th and 8th of this month as arranged by Lady Huggins, President of the Jamaica Federation of Women. The Conference was a tremendous success from every point of view for it enabled the women of the other countries mentioned to have the opportunity of expressing their views on many of the pressing problems of the times, and brought them together in a true spirit of federation for the good of the future.

In addition to the leaders of Women's Organisations who came, a delegation of eight women from Texas arrived on a goodwill visit and participated in the Conference. At the function held at King's House in honour of the Conference, the Texas delegation presented His Excellency the Governor with a "Scroll of Friendship". Great credit is due to Lady Huggins for promoting this scheme which is one of the first and most direct results of her lecture tour to the States recently.

MOTHERS' UNION MEETING

Still taking the limelight were women, when Princess Alice attended the Annual General Meeting of the Mothers' Union held in conjunction with the Anglican Synod on the afternoon of the 15th inst., at the Ramson Memorial Hall, and in addition to her own address to the gathering of hundreds of women from all parts of the Island who are members of the Mothers' Union, she read them a Message from Her Majesty the Queen. Together with the Princess Royal and the Queen, Princess Alice is numbered a patron of the Union.

The platform was beautifully decorated with a medley of wild hops, old man's beard and flowers typically Jamaican, and the chair was taken by Lady Huggins who bade welcome to the Princess on behalf of the Mothers' Union. Special mention was made of Mrs. Hardie, wife of the retired Archbishop who was president of the Union during her time in this Island, and a recording of her farewell message to Jamaica given over ZQI was made in order that her voice might be heard on this outstanding occasion. It was a most impressive meeting and will be a cherished

memory in the minds of the large band of Jamaican women of the Anglican Mothers' Union who had the privilege of the presence of a member of the Royal Family on this occasion.

PAINTING EXHIBITION

An exhibition of water colour and oil paintings by the Hon. Mrs. Robert Boyle, widow of Vice-Admiral, the Hon. Robert Boyle, took place at the Junior Centre of the Institute over a period of ten days during this and last week. Mrs. Boyle has won several medals from the Royal Horticultural Society in England for her paintings of flower and garden scenes, and has sold many of her horse portraits to H.R.H. the Princess Royal. She has exhibited in many parts of Britain too.

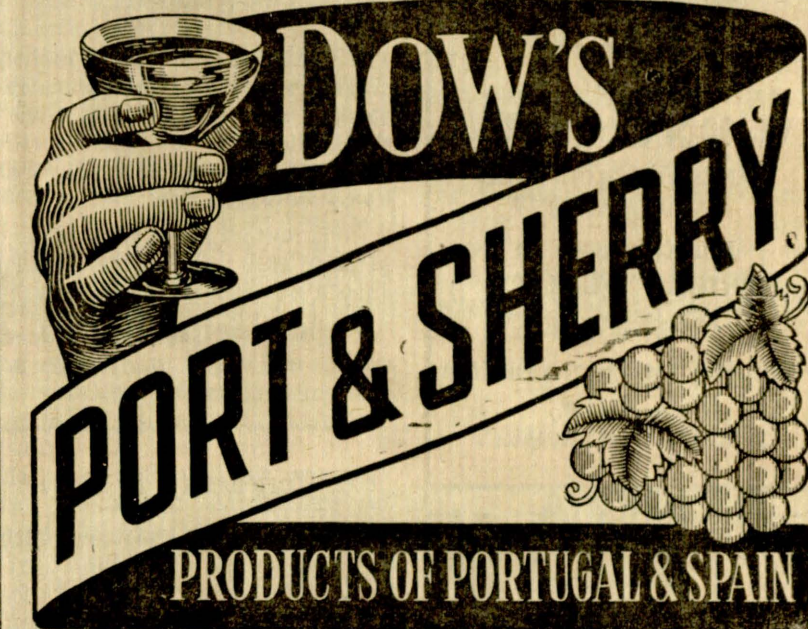
There were small water colour paintings in this Exhibition of many parts of the world, but mainly of various parts of Jamaica, and to the casual observer two things seemed specially apparent in the work of this artist; first, the colourful beauty of her flowers, in particular two of Wistaria, and second, the fact that she undoubtedly has the ability to portray what she sets out to paint in a most genuinely realistic manner. Had no names been attached to any of her pictures one might well have guessed from where the scenes of Hope Gardens, St. Ann's Bay, Kingston, Mandeville and others had come. This is due, no doubt, to their sense of truthness; nothing is overdone as is so often the case with those who paint our tropical scenes. The atmosphere of each spot, each country is caught by the hand and eye of a true artist.

ARCHIVE EXPERT

On a visit to Jamaica at the present time is Sir Hilary Jenkinson, C.B.E., LL.D., F.S.A., Deputy Keeper of Public Records at England. He is here at the invitation of the Institute of Jamaica and the Government through the Colonial Office to advise on the care of the valuable documents in the Jamaican Archives in Spanish Town which have now been placed in the keeping of Mr. Clinton V. Black who studied in London for the past fourteen months under a British Council scholarship.

Sir Hilary has had vast experience in this field in countries other than Great Britain as well, and at the time of the Nuremberg trials he was summoned to advise on the archives of the International Military Tribunal. During his brief time here he has addressed an informal meeting

OFFER YOUR GUESTS THE BEST



- DOW'S "FOUR DIAMONDS" PORT
- DOW'S BROWN SHERRY

Agents: LEWIS KELLY & SONS, LTD.

281 Spanish Town Road Phone 4671
Kingston Branch KELLY'S EQUIPMENT STORE
90 Harbour Street Phone 3747

of the International P.E.N. Club on "Archives and Exploiters", and the Jamaica Historical Society on "The Future of the Jamaican Archives". He will also be broadcasting for the Society on March 1st, and in all these talks there is a wealth of information and interest for Jamaicans to imbibe for the welfare in the future of their records of past and current history.

FILM NEWS

Within recent weeks there has been a variety of film news filtering through to us. Among these items has been the announcement of the opening of Kingswood Films offices at 20½ Duke Street for executive purposes for the Company. It is expected that this Company will make a start with the production of two films this year as soon as all the necessary final arrangements have been completed.

Of the Palace Amusement Company we glean that a new theatre is under erection at Trench Town which will have a seating capacity of approximately 2,000 persons, and the theatre should be finished by the autumn. Other cinemas are nearing completion too, and others are under consideration, which all augur well for the future.

A special educational film dealing with the Dickenson Paper Mills was shown at the Institute lecture hall on Friday afternoon last, which was of particular interest to those in printing and literary work. Some other outstanding films in recent weeks have been J. Arthur Rank's production of "Oliver Twist" which reached the customary heights of such films; "Lost Boundaries" shown at the Tropical Theatre which has occasioned controversies on the colour question, and, still current, Irvin Berlin's great musical production "Blue Skies."

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.

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

TOWER TEA
The Tea of Delicious Goodness
In Great Demand Everywhere
Distributors J. H. MAPP (Succs.) 83 Barry St.

RANDALL'S FOR GLASS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
CUT AND PREPARED TO SUIT YOUR NEEDS
RANDALL'S HARDWARE 90 TOWER STREET
Next door to Jamaica Institute.

MY CHOICE for its refreshing taste, the gleaming brilliance it gives my teeth—and the DISPERGON which it contains that removes scale and film.
PRODENT TOOTH PASTE
Agents: CENTRAL TRADING CO. LTD. 35-37 Princess St. • Phones 3071 - 2962

SMART
FOLKS

Shop At
WONG POW
GENERAL WHOLESALE
MERCHANTS

For the Best in
PRICES, QUALITY
& SERVICE

Country Orders Promptly
Attended To

56-58 Princess St., Kingston
Phone 2872.



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

A Better Breakfast
Cereal! ...
**3-MINUTE
OAT FLAKES**



Distributors:
GRACE, KENNEDY & CO., LTD.

THE PAGODA

Editor: Chas. T. Chang

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

A University Is Born

On Thursday, February 16th, the ceremony installing Her Royal Highness Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, as Chancellor of the University College of the West Indies, was held on the grounds of the University College at Mona at 4.30 o'clock in the afternoon.

This ceremonial, the origin of which dates back to the Middle Ages, denoted the birth of the youngest university in the world, and the first in the West Indies, and has welded together in another link, perhaps stronger than any hitherto, the areas of the Caribbean which have all participated so largely in bringing to being this needed seat of learning in their midst. It was an impressive ceremony with its processions, fanfare of trumpets, the robing of the Chancellor and the like, at which thousands of spectators looked in an awed silence, broken from time to time by their acclamations of approval of the moving words being spoken by one or another of those officiating. A Message from His Majesty King George VI who had granted a Royal Charter to the University College and had consented to be associated with it as its Visitor, was read by HRH Princess Alice. Her own inspiring address which followed her installation as Chancellor, and that of the Earl in his capacity as Chancellor of the University of London with which our University College is so closely associated held a wealth of deep thought and profound feeling which all present full realized and appreciated.

Another of the ceremonials attached to the coming to birth of our University College was carried through on the morning of Saturday the 18th, when three corner stones were laid on the site of the permanent buildings

of the College. That of the Library, heart of a university, was laid by HRH Princess Alice; that of the "Irvine Hall" of residence was laid by Sir James Irvine, Vice Chancellor of St. Andrew's University, and that of the teaching hospital was laid by the Earl of Athlone in the presence of Church, State, University and visiting dignitaries.

The third ceremonial of this historic occasion was that of the State Installation Thanksgiving which was held at the Cathedral in Spanish Town on Sunday afternoon the 19th. This, too, was marked by spectacular processions formed by University and Church officials, servers and undergraduates and by fanfares of trumpets. Officiating at the service were the visiting Bishops and the Suffragan Bishop of Kingston.

Thus has the University College of the West Indies come to birth, born of a great need in these areas for higher education along the soundest principles. Slowly but surely during the coming years the University College will grow and assume more mature living in the proved able hands of the Principal, Faculty and Staff, thus fulfilling more and more as time goes on the many noble purposes for which it has been born. As Princess Alice herself said: "It is an additional pillar in the structure of world civilization. It is a spiritual barrier against the tide of ignorance and mistrust by which mankind is so grievously menaced".

THE MAGIC OF THE CHINESE THEATRE

(Continued from page 3)

stilts; by which they are able to "hit up the rhythm" and keep their balance at one and the same time. Other troupes will do all their work on foot, though then they may include a juggler, and an acrobat or two for good measure. If the company is well-found, it will carry with it on donkeys, or an ox-cart, the components of a high platform stage. On the day of the performance, the company arrives and the "fit-up" is erected. The audience stands round it on three sides, whilst the actors strut and dance and somersault on a level with the heads of the spectators. I remember seeing an open-air performance of five hours that was staged like this during a long summer evening before a great crowd of some thousands of dyke

repair workers, just outside the shanty town in which they lived whilst they were working on the diversion of the Yellow River.

This kind of travelling theatre has been considerably developed in the last fifteen years or so, first of all during the war with Japan, afterwards by the Communists' guerrilla troops in the Civil War. But with these, the themes of the drama are contemporary. The ideas and the issues underlying resistance to the Japanese were expressed graphically to Chinese peasants unable to read propaganda leaflets by dramatic portrayal of Japanese atrocities. The tradition has been developed by the Communists as one of their most potent propaganda weapons. Through these "people's dramas" the story is told, of how Communist and Nationalists have behaved, and of what the new Communist policies mean in terms of village and family life. The foreigner sometimes figures too, not always very favourably. Sometimes he is an American soldier providing the Nationalists with munitions to fight the war; sometimes he is a foreign-industrialist, securing cheap options on Chinese oil and coal.

Few national theatres are objective, for patriotism implies partisanship. The best feature in the modern Chinese theatre is one that it inherits from the ancient roots from which it springs. It is a popular art, and that is the secret of its robustness and its vigour. There are fine speeches and noble songs which are best appreciated by the educated elite, just as Marlowe, and Shakespeare, and Jonson designed their poetry to be appreciated. There is good, solid slapstick, and a few "blue" wisecracks which are there, "to please the groundlings." But the themes of the Chinese theatre—whether they deal with the founding of the Chinese Empire, or the birth-pangs of the Republic—are themes to fire the imagination, and to satisfy the innate poetic feeling of every Chinese, whatever his job, whatever his politics. The Chinese theatre and the audiences who fill it, are in love with life; richly conscious of its tragic poetry, lustily appreciative of its comical inconsequence.

Every man is dangerous who only cares for one thing.

When the speaker and he to whom he speaks do not understand, that is metaphysics.

"THE EAST IS OUR AFFAIR"

By Gerald Samson

From CHINA REVIEW

THE Far East is very much our affair. Not in the imperialistic sense, let me hasten to add; nor is our interest primarily dictated by sympathy for those temporarily in distress. The Far East is our affair because a study of the cold facts provides convincing proof that events in this part of the world in the years ahead, are likely to have a greater influence on the future of mankind than any happening in Europe.

This re-orientation has been in active progress since the end of the first World War and the failure of the peoples and Governments of the Western Allies to give this matter their serious attention and consideration was principally responsible for World War II, which began with the Japanese seizure of North-East China (Manchuria) in 1931-2. Whilst the course of the War itself led the British people to become both Asia and Pacific-minded, with victory our enlivened interest in this part of the world rapidly evaporated and already we are paying the price. Witness, for instance, the situation in Malaya. It took an insurrection directly endangering British lives and property to remind us anew that the forces that have changed the face of Europe (an irrepressible desire for national independence and a better livelihood for the people at large) have also changed the face of the Orient. Only at our peril can we afford to concentrate on the Berlin crisis to the practical exclusion of the potentially graver situations developing in Malaya, Burma, Hong Kong, China and other territories of the Far East.

It is, therefore, a matter of urgency that as a nation we should be able to visualize the Far East in perspective and that many more of our countrymen should be encouraged to acquire a real knowledge and understanding of Far Eastern affairs and that full use should be made of their services. If we are ready to learn by past mistakes, there is still time for Britain to make a substantial contribution towards the establishment of a new relationship between the peoples of the East and the West, a relationship that will lead to mutual trust and prosperity, the

only foundations for lasting world peace.

HOW can we best achieve these objectives? The answer cannot possibly be given in one short article. I can only hope that a summary of certain ideas I have had in mind for some time may be of service and lead in the desired direction.

The task is not as difficult as some would have us believe since we are an intelligent race and if appealed to in a manner that is clear, imaginative and objective, the right response can be relied upon. People are at once interested in the Far East when reminded that more than half the world's population actually inhabit Asia and the regions of the Pacific, and that by 1970, according to the experts, the percentage may have risen to two-thirds. By adding that "one out of every five human beings in the world today is a Chinese" the point becomes vividly fixed in the mind.

Further interest will be immediately aroused by the fact that the Far East is one of the earth's largest food and raw material producing areas, and when fully exploited may well become the richest. It follows that more raw materials for our factories and increased rations of food and clothing to every man and woman in Britain are intimately bound up with the economic rehabilitation of the Far East. So is the success of the export drive itself which in turn will decide our ability to maintain full employment in the coming years. No less than 30 per cent of our pre-war annual exports went to the Far East and Pacific areas, and it is these very markets that offer the greatest field of potential expansion.

So that whether we think in terms of population, raw materials, food, clothing, or export markets, it is clear that we cannot afford to leave the Far East out of our reckoning. Even the war of ideologies—democracy versus tyranny—is more likely to be decided in Asia than in Europe.

On the administrative side I would like to see the Government fire a psychological broadside against the system which pre-

sents our relations with other countries in terms of "foreign policy" and "foreign affairs". This fosters, however, unwittingly, the traditional illusion that domestic and external policies are things apart. Its most symbolic emblem, the Foreign Office, should be abolished and in its place should be established an Office of World Affairs. The new office should become epoch-making as the spearhead of a mighty educational offensive at home designed to create a world-minded and informed public opinion capable of intelligent decision. Its creation should likewise be the occasion for carrying out a number of long-overdue reforms. Among the most important is that of making proper provision for the rising significance of events in Asia and the Pacific.

It is no longer physically possible for a single Under-Secretary of State to study objectively all that is occurring the world over, so the Government should appoint a second Under-Secretary who would be responsible for surveying and supervising matters relating to that part of the world east of Suez, in collaboration with his opposite number in the Commonwealth Relations Office, whenever common interests are involved.

THE most penetrating criticism of our approach to Far Eastern affairs is summed up in the general charge by those who live there that we and other Western countries are incapable of seeing their problems and their point of view except through the eyes of Europe. There is, let us admit, an almost overwhelming temptation, to which far too many of us fall victim, to assume that it is safe to use European stereotypes when explaining and analysing Far Eastern phenomena. Equally fatal is the automatic imposition of Western practices on the East which in many instances are unsuitable to local needs. There is only one way we can avoid such mistakes in the future. We must make a supreme effort to understand as well as be understood, for victory over Japan means that the West is once again on trial in the East. There must be far wider facilities available in this country for a profound study of Oriental languages, culture, and psychology. The admirable report of the Scarborough Committee published in 1947, whose main recommendations have been acted upon by the Government, will help materially to fill this void, but a great deal more will have to be done within

and without our Universities before it is possible to guarantee that those who go East to represent us are fully qualified to do so.

Above all, let us bear in mind that war in Asia and the Pacific cannot be divorced from war in Europe. Neither can there be any lasting political or economic settlement in the one sphere which does not embrace the other. That is why there is no escaping the fact that the Far East is very much our affair.

You SAVE!
TIME
and
MONEY
When You Buy From
TAYLOR'S
BARGAIN STORE
(R. W. TAYLOR & CO.)
38 South Parade

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 40 Harbour St., Kingston Phone 2141.

THE FLOWER LOVER AND THE FAIRIES

Anonymous

14th Century

Translated by Chi-chen Wang

All night long the wind and rain beat upon the faggot gate,
Scattering the red petals and leaving only the willow
leaves.

I hesitated as I set out to sweep the steps with my broom,
For all around me I found sad traces of broken blossoms.

This poem was written to promote love for flowers.

IN the time of the Tang Dynasty there lived a man by the name of Tsui Hsuan-wei, who, being an aspirant to the Mystic way, remained unmarried and lived in retirement east of the river Lo. He built himself a little house in the midst of flowers and trees, which covered a wide expanse of ground protected by a wall of hedge, and lived in it alone. He provided quarters for his servants outside the garden and gave them instructions not to come in unless summoned. Thus he lived for over thirty years in his beloved retreat and seldom stepped outside its gate. In the spring when the flowers were in bloom he would wander among them morning and evening in solitary enjoyment.

One balmy and moonlight night as he was wandering among his flowers, he suddenly espied a maid in the moonlight. "Who could she be and how does she happen to be here at this hour of the night," Hsuan-wei said to himself in astonishment. The maid walked neither east nor west but came directly to Hsuan-wei and bowed herself low before him. "Who are you, young lady," Hsuan-wei said, returning the salutation, "and why have you come here at this late hour of the night?" The maid opened her vermilion lips and said, "I am a close neighbour of yours, sir. My mistress and her friends are on their way to Aunt Feng's house and they wonder if they could rest a while in your garden?"

Hsuan-wei was impressed by the way she had appeared from nowhere and readily gave his consent, whereupon the maid thanked him and went the same way she came. Presently she came back with a troop of girls, picking their way among the flowers and the willow trees. Every one of them was beautiful of feature and graceful of carriage, but they were dressed differently, some in dark and others in light colours. Hsuan-wei invited them to go into his house, and after they had seated themselves he asked them their names and who the aunt was that they were on their way to see. "I am Yang-shih, (1)" said a girl in

destiny and not the wind. She was followed by the girl in white with another offering of wine and a song on the same theme. Aunt Feng took offence at the songs. "Why should you two," she said, "sing such doleful songs in the midst of this joyful feast and on such a beautiful night as this? Moreover, I cannot fail to detect the ill-disguised personal affront to myself. This is no way to treat a guest. I propose, therefore, that each of you should drink a large goblet as a penalty and sing a song of a different tenor."

Whereupon she poured out two large goblets and passed them to the offending singers, but in doing so she upset one of the cups and caused it to spill on the bright red dress of Ah-tso, the youngest and proudest of the girls present. Now the accident would have been overlooked if the wine had been spilled on some one else, but Ah-tso, being young and beautiful and proud, and red being a colour that spots most easily, said angrily, "My sisters may be afraid of you but I am not, (6)" and so saying she rose abruptly and left the room. "How dare she speak so impudently to me?" Aung Feng said, also rising angrily from the table. The other girls entreated her to stay, saying, "Ah-tso is young and ignorant. Pray forgive her and we shall bring her to Auntie tomorrow to offer her apologies. (2)" But their entreaties were in vain; Aunt Feng went off in a huff in an easterly direction, and the other girls, too, scattered and disappeared among the flowers. Hsuan-wei tried to follow them, but he slipped on the moss and fell, and when he regained his feet they had vanished. "Could I have been dreaming?" he said to himself. "But then I have not been asleep. Could they be ghosts?" He wondered and marvelled to himself, on his extraordinary experience but was not afraid, as his visitors, be they humour supernatural, had appeared to be benign.

BEFORE Hsuan-wei could answer, one of the girls announced that Aunt Feng had come after all, and they all went out to meet her, while Hsuan-wei stepped aside and watched them at a discreet distance. "We were on our way to call on you, Aunt Eighteen," the girls said after saluting her, "but have been detained by our host here." "And where is your host?" Aunt Feng asked, whereupon Hsuan-wei stepped forward and was introduced. He noticed a certain air of aloofness about her and that her voice was cold and crisp, and as he drew nearer to her he felt a chill emanating from her that made his hair stand on end. Then they all entered the guest hall where attendants had already set the table with rare fruits and delicacies and aromatic wine the like of which the mortal world had never seen. Aunt Feng was ushered to the seat of honour, the girls next sat down according to their age, with Hsuan-wei sitting at the lower end as host.

As the feast proceeded the moon shone brighter and brighter until it was like day and the fragrance of flowers filled the entire room. After wine had been around a few times, the girl dressed in bright red poured out a large cup and presented it to Aunt Feng with a song in which she bemoaned the quick passage of flowering youth but said that she could only blame her own

(2) Plum

(3) Chrysanthemum

(4) Pomegranate

(5) The Goddess of Wind

(1) Willow

Jamaican Proverbs

Their Meaning and Significance

Husband noh dey home, wife hab blue yeye pickney.

Noh dey home means not at home; blue yeye pickney means a child that points to infidelity on the part of the mother.

Who tief de bes' ah ebery ting hab ratta-conscience.

Tief means steal; de bes' ah ebery ting means the best of everything; ratta means rat. This greedy rodent climbs coffee trees, cut the best ripe berries, extracts the juice, leaving on the ground "rat-cut coffee," which is of an inferior grade, and is not of much commercial value. He attacks the bananas in a bunch and helps himself to the best fruits. He will even climb into a coconut tree and gnaws a hole into young coconuts and drinks out all the milk. He is so unconscionable that when he has not the time to cut a large hole he cuts the hole wide enough to admit his tail with which he "licks" up the milk, transferring it to his mouth.

When yuh tink ah bush, ah noh bush.

When you think it is bush, it is not really bush at all. It may be some person watching your steps. "Taking you out of winding" is another dialect phrasing that may be taken along with this proverb, with which compare the following dealt with in a former issue:—
Bush hab aise. (Bush has ears). Night hab yeye. (Night has eyes).
That is, Be always on your guard against prying eyes and suspicious ears.

Life lacka mountain railroad.

I am reminded that this proverb which appeared before was founded on a hymn, one verse of which runs this way:—

Life is like a mountain railroad, with an engineer that's brave; Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eye upon the rail."

The PRA-PRA PROVERBS (November 12th.). An interested reader has called attention to the different interpretations given, and submitted a solution of his own thus:— Pra-pra means a quarrel, or what is known among a certain class as "a talking," and that such disagreement may likely end into a fight if there is no witness to prove that the suspected person is the alleged thief.

Plantin wan ded him shoot.

The plantain tree that is going to die shoots a bunch. This is true of many species of the plant world. The orange tree puts on an unusually large crop before it dies down.

No 'cratch wha' no 'cratch yuh; i' w' bun yuh.

'Cratch means scratch; wha' means what; bun means burn.
"Do not trouble trouble till trouble troubles you", is a variant manner of expressing the same idea.

Doant draw sin wid cart rope.

Do not make it too easy for one to slide on the slippery path. You can think of many examples. A primal one, to my mind, is the type of dancing now popular among youngsters, which consists of a series of jumps and jives; of hugging and fuddling in crowded dance halls.

Four idiot no mek one good fool.

No mek means do not make.
The word fool is of very ancient origin. Subsequently it has reached us through the medium of a popular Latin word which means an empty-headed person. We are indebted both to the Greek and Latin languages for the term idiot, which means a person who is unskilled or ill-informed; or one who is mentally incapacitated.
Not that the authors of this commonsense proverb knew anything of classic languages; but my manner of treating the subject is intended to show that no race or nationality has a monopoly of brain power. The difference is mainly due to environment and opportunity. I leave readers to deduce their particular meaning of the proverb and the lessons to be derived therefrom.

No ebery head-skull hab brain eena i'.

Not every skull is provided with brain; that is, the grey matter which is the seat of thought and understanding. A gorilla, the largest of the anthropoid apes, has a skull which is deficient of brain. There are also humans with a deficiency of the gray matter in the brain which marks the difference between the brainy and the "brainless" individual.

PLUTO.

one or two parts and of which even Yu Shih-nan, the "walking library," knows but a very small part. Indeed, what I have told you is a matter of frequent occurrence, quite unworthy of your wonderment.

However, these are things that the Sage would not talk about (8), so let us not press them. There should be no question, however, that one can bring blessings upon oneself by caring for the flowers and that one will shorten one's life by injuring them. If you are inclined to doubt this then listen to the story of "The Flower Lover and the Fairies" which I shall now tell to you. I hope that those who are already flower lovers, will, after reading this story, love and care for them even more than heretofore, and that those who are not will heed my advice and begin to treat flowers with care. In any case I hope that this story, though it may fall to enable you to become immortals, will at least entertain you and dissipate your boredom.

IN what dynasty and where did the events in this story take place? They happened during the reign of Jen Tsung (1023-1065) of the Great (9) Sung dynasty.

(8) Confucius would not, among other things, talk about the supernatural. Hence or WHAT THE MASTER WOULD NOT TALK ABOUT.

(9) As the Chinese used to prefix the word "great" only to the dynasty under which they lived, some authorities take this as evidence that the story dates back to Sung times.

asty in a village known as Changlo (10), about two li outside the east of Pingchiangfu in the region of Kiangnan. There lived in the village an old man by the name of Chiu Hsien, who lived alone on a few ancestral acres, his wife having died a long time before without leaving him any children. He had been extremely fond of flowers from his youth and when he came into his modest inheritance, he gave up farming altogether and devoted his time to the cultivation of his garden. If he managed to obtain a rare specimen, he was happier than a man who had picked up a priceless treasure. If on a journey he encountered a garden in bloom, he would forget all about what he had set out to do and beg for permission to view the flowers. If the garden contained nothing remarkable or only flowers which were then in bloom in his own garden, he managed to drag himself away and return to his business, but should it contain flowers that he did not have or which had passed their season in his own garden, he would linger in it the whole day long, neglecting his own affairs entirely. For this reason people called him the "Flower Fool." If he met a flower seller with fine specimens, he always bought them even if he had no money and had to pawn his clothes in order to pay for them. Sometimes urchins in the region, knowing his weakness, would go

(10) "Long Happiness."

(Continued on page 17)



HIGHEST QUALITY
In the Best
TRADITION!

— The energizing properties of BULLDOG Guinness are enhanced by its exceptionally fine flavour.
Enjoy BULLDOG with your mid-morning snack or at lunch time.

BULLDOG
GUINNESS STOUT

Distributors:— J. WRAY & NEPHEW LTD.



OH BOY!

Lanham's

CANDIES

Distributors:
ADOLPH LEVY & BRO., LTD.



Eat

HONEY

Nature's Best Food!
Specify

LASCELLES' GOLDEN GLOW
Jamaica's Best Brand

Distributed By
LASCELLES
deMERCADO & Co.
Ltd.

Fletcher & Company Ltd.

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

General Agents & Attorneys for:—

The Insurance Company of North America, Pennsylvania
The Home Insurance Company, New York
The Halifax Insurance Company, Nova Scotia, and
The Eagle Star Insurance Company, London

General Managers, Maritime Life Assurance Co., Ltd.

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

JAMAICA

"When the frigid hand of death
Has frozen up my blood
And I have gained the narrow
grave,
The corpse rot and the mud,
I know that all my vital force
Will pass into the stream
That feeds the mighty Earth her-
self
And therein it will seem
That I have had no sentient loss
But rather I have grown
More sensitive to all of life;
To seed-germs newly sown;
And thus my flesh, my dust, my
soul
Commingled with this earth
Will find their beauty and their
life
In this sublime rebirth."

Micky Hendriks:
"Immortality."

AMERICA

"Oh, long, long
The snow has possessed the
mountains.
The deer have come down and
the big-horn,
They have followed the Sun to
the south
To feed on the mesquite pods and
the bunch grass.
Loud are the thunder drums
In the tents of the mountains . . .
We are sick with desire of the
sun
And the grass on the mountain."
Paiute: (American Indian)
"The Grass on the Mountain."

RUSSIA

"On every day, in every season,
My thoughts have kept Death
near to me;
As he advances, so my reason
Asks when his birthday is to be.
Where shall my fated end unfold
me?
In alien lands, at sea, in fight?
Or shall some neighbour valley
hold me
And clasp my frozen body tight?"
Alexander Pushkin:
"Stanzas."

**POT POURRI
OF
THOUGHT**

CHINA

"Ruined and ill,—a man of two
score;
Pretty and guileless, — a girl of
three
There came a day,—they suddenly
took her from me;
Her soul's shadow wandered I
know not where
At last, by thinking of the time
before she was born,
By thought and reason I drove
the pain away.
Since my heart forgot her many
days have passed
And three times winter has
changed to spring.
This morning, for a little, the old
grief came back,
Because, in the road, I met her
foster-nurse."

Po Chu-i: "Remembering
Golden Bells."

ECUADOR

"A frozen territory surrounds me,
A zone of impermeability and
silence
Where burning signs are ex-
tinguished
And earthly idioms lose their
meaning.
Extensions of plants and cities
Animated only by the ubiquity of
the wind,
Latitude cut short by night,
Meridians lost in the map of
sleep."

Jorge Carrera Andrade:
"The Stranger."

WALES

"Seeking the prow of thought
piercing the black
beyond the quick landscape of
fashion,
Waiting to hear the bell buoying
the track
where tomorrow waits the new
vision:
I can resist all striving for an
issue,
knowing that fulfilment is but a
knot
of hardness in the surrounding
tissue
a word in a dream this sunken
night."

Wyn Griffith:
"February Night."

PERSIA

"The man that never will declare
his thought
Conceals a soul of honour or of
sin.
Doth think yon silent jungle
holdeth naught?
Perchance a lurking tiger sleeps
therein."

Sa'di: "On the
Deception of Appearances."

ENGLAND

"On Winter nights when the wind
was cold,
And cried in the chimney old,
old,
And raged through the darkness
and dashed on the stone
Of that ancient house where you
sat alone
O you alone, in the night awake,
The tempest's clamour and shout
and shake—
Is the lamp still steadfast, the
fire still warm?
Bright and calm at the head of
the stair
Is there still a place like a lantern
there,
A harbour lantern hung in the
storm?"

Sylvia Lind:
"The Question."

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

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
Established 1832.

**PERSONS
PLACES
THINGS**

By **OLD JOE**

PERSONS

Losses and Gains
(Continued from last issue)

In addition to Emigration of
Jamaicans, as set out in former
issues other drawbacks to pro-
gress in the Jamaica of the early
20th Century included the Cyclone
of 1903 and the great Earthquake
of 1907

The Spanish Main seems to be
the natural home, I might almost
say the nursery of that terrible
phenomenon — the cyclone. The
great spiral of whirling air a
hundred or more miles across,
and spinning at the rate of two
miles a minute, forms near the
Equator, moves westward along
the Caribbean, and too often as
it veers to the north, sweeps over
one or other of the West Indian
Islands. Of these whirlwinds
Jamaica has of late years had
her full share. The darkening
sky, the eerie scream of the wind,
the flying spray, the gushing pit-
iless rain, the veering of the wind
with the curve of the column, the
broken stormy weather that fol-
lows, making so hard to repair
the damaged house, are well-
known experiences in an island
which is normally so sunlit and
balmy.

In 1903 a storm of this nature
swept over Jamaica, striking the
island at the north-east coast,
which it devastated, sweeping
over the fertile uplands of the
centre, and only prevented by the
high mountains from descending
in full force upon Kingston and
the south. In this cyclone the
Baptist Church suffered severely—
from Belle Castle in Portland to
Refuge in Trelawny, while many
places between these points had
chapels and manses unroofed or
blown down. Hundreds of
church members also suffered
personal losses. The cottage was
laid low, the palm or breadfruit
tree was broken down, the grow-
ing cane or corn or coffee crop
lay battered and sodden. Thus,
when extra help was wanted
from the members to rebuild the
chapel or reroof the manse, they
were disabled from giving their
ordinary Church subscriptions,
and had to get help from Gov-
ernment in order to live.
In this emergency the Jamaica

Mission again made an appeal to
the Home Society. With no fund
from which to make a grant, the
Society gave permission for two
brethren to visit England and
appeal to the Churches and col-
lect what they could. The Revs.
Ellis Fray, (1885), and W. Pratt,
(1890), were sent by the Jamaica
Baptist Union; and they collect-
ed upwards of £2,000 which was
distributed among the stricken
spheres in proportion to the loss
sustained

On January 14, 1907, in the
afternoon, a terrible upheaval
took place, known as the Great
Earthquake, 1907. Without any
warning, the island quivered from
end to end, and under Kingston
the ground, swayed and rocked
almost like waves of the sea.
Less than a minute of this violent
rocking brought the strongest
buildings of the city in ruins to
the ground, and amid sinking
roofs and falling walls some
1,400 people speedily lost their
lives. In that dire emergency it
was not the trained European
only who showed courage, re-
sourcefulness, and self-sacrifice;
black men and women, descend-
ants of slaves, risked lives and
met death or maiming to save
the lives of others; and there are
some who go crippled for life,
like British Chelsea pensioners,
by reason of their efforts to re-
scue the perishing.

Again, as in the cyclone of
1903, the Baptist Mission suffered
severely. East Queen Street
Baptist Chapel was seriously
damaged. Hanover Street Chapel,
also in Kingston and many others
were completely thrown to the
ground. The Island Government,
by means of a deputation to the
Imperial Parliament, obtained
grants and loans from which
many persons received assistance
for their temporal losses; but
it was decided by the Legislative
Council that Church buildings
used solely for the purposes of
religious work and worship should
not receive this aid. Again, as
after the cyclone, a deputation
went to England, the net total
they were able to forward to
Jamaica being £1,800. In this
disaster no Baptist worker suffer-
ed more severely than the Rev.
W. Pratt, M.A., pastor of East
Queen Street Church. He was
struck down behind his manse
by a falling wall, receiving in-
juries which left him lame for
life. He went to England for
treatment, and enabled by his
strong vitality and courage to
regain general health and
strength, he returned at the close
of the year, and resumed his
duties and functions, — de-

nominal and public till his
death in 1917.

PLACES

As showing how the names of
former Governors have been
commemorated in Jamaica I add
the following to what appeared
in former issues:

Sir Thomas Modyford, governor
from 1664 to 1670, in Modyford's
Gully as Dry River in St. George.
Sir Henry Morgan, the buc-
caneer governor (1675-82) in
Morgan's Valley in Clarendon.

Roger Hope Elletson (1766-67)
in Elletson Road, Kingston. Sir
Basil Keith (1774-77) in Keith
Hall in St. Catherine. Colonel
John Dalling (1772-81) in Fort
Dalling. Alexander, Earl of Bal-
carres (1795-1801) in Balcarres
Hill in Portland; but Crawford
Town was so called before the
Earl of Balcarres came to the
island. There is a property in St.
Mary called Balcarres which be-
longed to him.

Major-General Henry Conran
(1813) in Conran Lane, Spanish
Town. Peter, Marquis of Sligo
(1834-36) in Sligo Villa in St.
Catherine. Sir Charles Metcalf
(1830-42) in Metcalf Ville in St.
Ann.

Soldiers of Fortune: The names
survive of some of the soldiers of
fortune who came out with Penn
and Venables. To name but a
few, I recall Colebeck Castle (in
St. Catherine); Long Ville (in
Clarendon); Hope (in St. An-
drew); Raymonds (in Vere);
Ballard's Valley (in St. Mary);
and Ballard's River (in Upper
Clarendon).

Halse Hall (in Clarendon); and
Barrett Pen (in St. Ann).

THINGS

PLANT LIFE LEGUMES

(Continued from last issue)

Alsike Clover has long been
cultivated in Sweden and was
introduced into the United States
soon after 1839. The best growth
is obtained in cool climates, in
moist or moderately wet soils.
When sown alone five or eight
pounds of seed should be used
to the acre. Being long-lived
and adapted to a variety of soils
Alsike Clover is commonly used
in pasture mixtures. The leaf-
age is relished by all classes of
stock. White Clover grows wild
throughout the temperate regions
of Europe and Asia, and was in-
troduced into the United States
about 1747. It is a long lived
perennial, but differs from the
other cultivated Clovers in hav-
ing stolons. This characteristic,
coupled with its high palatability
and nutritive qualities, gives the
plant remarkable pasture value.

For pasture or lawn mixtures
two to five pounds of white
Clover should be used to the
acre, but sown alone eight to ten
pounds is satisfactory.

(To be continued)

Model Cottages — The present
effort of erecting model build-
ings with Bellrock and other
materials reminds me that near-
ly ten years ago Jamaica Wel-
fare Ltd. produced plans for
building model cottages for
peasants, to cost not more than
thirty pounds each. The mat-
erials to be used must be dur-
able and yet not costly. This was
the arrangement for a start that
was made at the Welfare's cen-
tres in Guy's Hill and Porus. It
will be remembered also that
some years earlier Mr. Fisher, a
city Auctioneer and builder in-
troduced an idea much on the
same principle, which fell
through for want of support.
Still earlier years saw the forma-
tion of Model Dwellings Limited,
through the energy and deter-
mination of Mr. Hector Josephs,
K.C. The only dwelling erected
was in Gold Street, a little below
East Queen St., the relics of
which can still be seen.

**"SOAPING"
DULLS HAIR
HALO GLORIFIES IT**



Here's why

**your very first Halo Shampoo
will leave your hair aglow
with natural lustre!**

Halo Shampoo gives oceans of rich
fragrant lather that whisks away
dandruff, leaving your hair soft,
manageable, sparkling with natural
highlights. Because Halo contains no
soap, it leaves no dulling soap film
so no lemon or vinegar rinses are
required. Halo is safe for all your
family—for all types of hair.

**HALO
SHAMPOO**

TALKING IT OVER

By ELIZABETH MARTIN

Dear Miss Martin,

Our names mean much to us and I understand that most names have a meaning. When our baby comes I would like it to have a name with a nice meaning.

We have picked out some names, boys and girls, and would be glad if you could give us the meanings.

Mrs. X.

Dear Mrs. X,

These are the meanings to the names you have chosen — Beryl, a jewel; Iris — the rainbow; Winifred — a white wave; Valerie — courageous; Rona — (from Ronald) of mighty power; Phyllis — shepherdess; Veda — knowledge.

Now for the boys — Eric — ever powerful; Edward — guardian; Derek (Derrick) — a ruler of the people; Stuart — a steward; Terrance — tender or like a tall tower.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

I am afraid I am rather an unnatural person and really I can't even understand my own feelings. Can you advise me what to do?

You see; I meet a man and feel I am in love with him until he shows that he is in love with me. As soon as that happens, I no longer feel that I love him and no longer want to see him. This has happened three times.

Now that I am twenty-two, I am afraid that I am destined to be an old-maid, but I want love and marriage like any other girl. How can I get them if I am so unstable?

Anxious.

Dear Anxious,

At twenty-two you are far too young to be afraid of being an old-maid. Your trouble is that you are too anxious for love and marriage. So far you have only imagined that you were in love with these men. When once you experience the tender, deep passion of true love, you will find that there is no room in your heart for doubt.

Wait patiently, my dear, and don't run after love. Let it come to you. It needs to be treated with tenderness and understanding. — rough grasping only harms.

A word of warning — what about the three men you thought

you loved and tossed aside. Is it fair to make a man love you and then leave him disillusioned and hurt. No, my child. In the future, don't lure a man on to love you unless you are really sure of your own feelings. You cannot build a road to happiness on stepping stones of other people's hurts.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

Is there anything I can do about my nose. It is rather on the large side, and my family and my friends are always teasing me about it. Is there anything I can do to make it smaller?

C. S.

Dear C. S.

Yes, you can stop worrying about it and remember it is always a good sign when people tease you, because it shows that they like you. So even if your nose is a source of ragging, don't worry.

The fact that your nose is a little on the large side is usually an indication of wit, intelligence and good nature, and it certainly lends character to your face.

The best way to forget about it is never to draw attention to it. Use a darker shade of powder for your nose than for the rest of your face. Wear a soft, fluffy hair-style and hats with broad rims.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

I am eighteen and my friends tell me that I am pretty — yet I have never had a boy-friend. I am invited to parties but the boys never try to date me like they do the other girls. My girlfriend tells me that it is because I am too reserved and I give the impression that I am a snob and don't want to be friendly. Do you think she is right?

Madge.

Dear Madge,

Yes, I certainly think your friend has discovered your fault. It is very difficult for a reserved person to unthaw, but you will find it is easier if you try to forget yourself and take an interest in what interests the boys.

If you want a boy's friendship then give him some encouragement. I don't mean that you should make yourself cheap by any means. Just take a real interest in what he tells you. Men

are shy creatures and they won't risk being snubbed twice!

E. M.

encouragement by breaking the ice and leave the rest to him.

E. M.

Dear Miss Martin,

On Valentine day I found an anonymous letter on my desk. It was a confession of love signed "one who sees you often and longs to be your friend." I had an idea who wrote it and got a specimen of that young man's handwriting. It matched my letter.

Now, what do I do. He is a nice boy, brother of a friend of mine. He attracts me very much but is terribly shy. Should I treat it just as a Valentine and forget it, or should I show him that I know?

Chips.

Dear Chips,

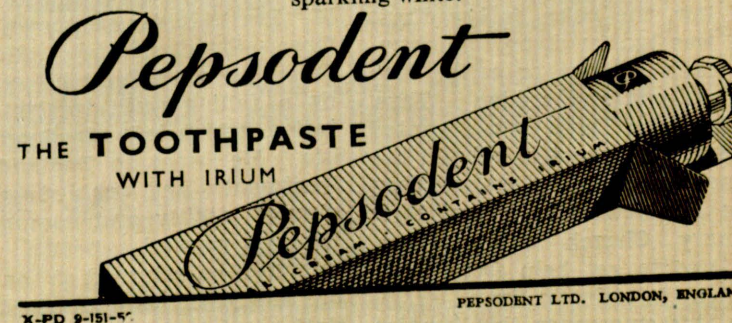
If you like the poor fellow, you'll have to help him out a little. The next time you see him smile at him, and when you meet him at his sister's, encourage him to tell you about himself — his hobbies, what he does weekends. Perhaps you can find some common interests — stamps, music, reading. Just give him a little

"Thanks to the Irium in Pepsodent—"



My teeth really ARE whiter!"

Yes, you can see the difference in your smile when you use Pepsodent, the toothpaste that contains Irium. For there's no more effective teeth cleansing substance than Irium known to dental science—and Irium is exclusive to Pepsodent! Gently it removes the harmful film that hides the brilliance of your smile, leaving your teeth sparkling white.



X-PD 9-151-5

PEPSODENT LTD. LONDON, ENGLAND

IN PARENTHESIS

Man is but a worm. He comes along, wriggles a little and then some chicken gets him.

"Can you read and write?" demanded the Policeman.

"Can write, not read," replied the prisoner.

"Write your name, then." The prisoner scrawled huge letters across the page.

"What is that you wrote?" inquired the puzzled officer.

"I don't know", said the man, "I told you I can't read."

A visitor at the Capitol was accompanied by his small son. The little boy watched from the gallery when the House came to order.

Son — Why did the Minister pray for all those men, Pop?

Dad — He didn't. He looked them over and prayed for the country.

Medical witness: The patient was suffering from a lacerated tibia.

Judge: You mean a barked shin?

Witness: Yes.

An old farmer was being told of the wonders of the age — the submarine, the aeroplane, wireless, and the atom bomb. "Well," he said at the close, "I can understand them things, but what I never could understand is 'ow they got the marble into a lemonade bottle."

A man received notice to vacate his flat. But having read the Landlord and Tenants Ordinance, he replied:

"Dear Sir,

"I remain,

"Yours truly."

Whisky is about the only enemy man has succeeded in really loving.

Irving Thalberg once sought to persuade the composer, Arnold Schoenberg, to write the score for the film, "The Good Earth." The producer's representative found the composer unenthused over the idea, and tried to work him up about its possibilities.

"Think of it," he said, "you've got a scene with a terrific build-up; a storm, wheat fields swaying in the wind. The earth trembles. In the midst of the earthquake and storm O-Lan gives birth to

a baby. What an opportunity for music."

"With so much going on" said Schoenberg, "What do you want with music?"

A very old lady and a very small boy were seated side by side in the pew of the church. As the collection plate was being passed the little boy noticed that the lady seemed to be fumbling fruitlessly in her purse.

Leaning toward her he whispered, "Here, you take my dime. I can hide under the seat."

A Hebrew merchant of Peoria bought a bill of goods from a large woollen mill. In closing the deal, the drummer said:

"Mr. Katz, how will you pay for these goods?"

"I want to gif you my note," the merchant replied.

"What do you make?" asked the drummer.

"I make pants."

"Is your note good?"

"My dear sir, if my note was goot I could make notes, not pants."

"Are you afraid of hard work, my man?" asked the lady at the back door.

"Not at all ma'am. In fact ma'am I'm on such good terms with hard work that I kin lay right down beside it and go to sleep."

Tramp: "Lady, I'm dying from exposure."

Woman: "Are you a tramp, politician, or financier?"

Here lies the body of William Day, who died disputing his right of way.

He was right, dead right, as he swept along,

But he's just as dead as if he's been wrong.

A fish thirteen feet long was caught in the Caspian Sea. It took two tall men just to describe it.

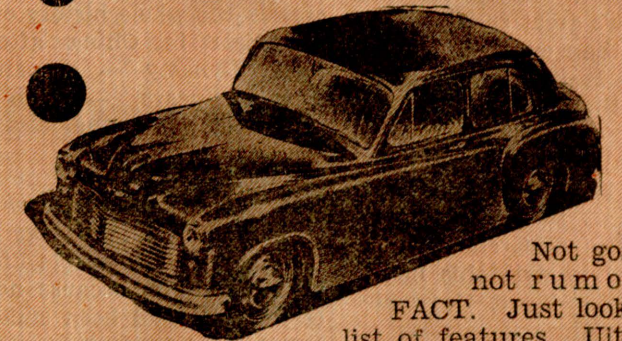
There was a professor of law who said to his students: "When you're fighting a case, if you have the facts on your side, hammer them into the jury, and if you have the law on your side, hammer it into the judge."

"But if you have neither the facts nor the law?" asked one of his listeners.

"Then hammer on the table," answered the professor.

To be practical in life means to take everything seriously nothing tragically.

It's the Talk of the Town--



Not gossip... not rumour, but FACT. Just look at this list of features. Ultra-modern styling, big-car roominess, opticurve windscreen and rear window, lockheed hydraulic brakes, synchromatic finger-tip gear change... and many other modern refinements.

Never before has there been so much in a car to talk about.

the New 1950 'HILLMAN MINX'

— Sole Distributors —
E. M. MARTIN (Succs.) Ltd. — Harbour Street

IT PAYS TWO WAYS

Life Insurance pays when you die and it pays you to live! It's the one safe investment which guarantees that you will be "out of the red" when assets become estates. Request a further explanation today.

Dominion Life Assurance Co.

133 Tower Street, Kingston.

GERALD MAIR — Branch Manager
LISTER MAIR — Supervisor of Agents
A. D. DeLEON — Special Representative

Travelling Representatives:- Cecil S. Burke, H. D. Hutchinson, W. Thompson, J. A. Williams, C. H. Hutchinson, R. J. Calder, A. H. Durrant, Wm. St. B. Hall, M. S. Hollinsed, Norman Senior, P. S. Goldson.

FAR EAST BOOKS

THE FIRST HOLY ONE By Maurice Collis

This Year will mark twenty-five centuries since the birth of Confucius, and interest in the life of China's great sage is more widespread than ever throughout the world. It is, therefore, not surprising that Maurice Collis, who, after a quarter of a century as an official in the British Civil Service in Burma, has devoted his retirement to writing books about the Far East, should now feel impelled to write his interpretation of the life of Confucius and the thought and history of Confucianism.

To this book, *The First Holy One*, he has brought the same stylistic charm that distinguished his earlier works — *The Land of the Great Image and Foreign Mud*. For those already acquainted with the subject, this book presents little that is new in source material. Mr. Collis acknowledges that, besides such authorities as Arthur Waley and Lionel Giles, his study is based chiefly on Chevannes' partial translation of another Chinese historian, *Pa Ku*, who has too long been neglected by the western world.

His special contribution is the skilful manner in which he has inter-woven his material into the background of China's history. It is only regrettable that he crowds the whole history of Confucianism in China after the T'ang Dynasty — a span of a thousand years — into a few brief pages in the concluding chapter.

Mr. Collis relates how Confucius died, at the age of 71, feeling that his whole life had been a failure, because no ruler of his time had been sufficiently enlightened to give him an opportunity of testing his theories of government devised to bring rules of order and conduct to a very highly individualistic people. Never did Confucius claim any divine mission — the style of the Great Holy One, as well as other titles, were conferred by Emperors long after his death. All he sought was an opportunity of putting into practice principles which he thought would be of benefit to the people.

It is one of the ironies of history that these same principles, despised during his lifetime, became so essential a part of

Chinese life and thought that they formed the basis of government for nearly 2,500 years.

In tracing the fluctuations of Confucianism throughout succeeding dynasties, the author brings in some little known facets of Far Eastern history. Especially well told is the story of Ssu-ma Ch'ien, the great historian, and the first biographer of Confucius, who lived four centuries after his death. Mr. Collis, in common with many other scholars throughout the world, realizes how much we have lost through the fact that "our education has for centuries been focussed upon the Mediterranean" to the almost complete neglect of the history and culture of the Far East.

There was a force in Confucian teachings which made them almost indestructible, so that, although time and again, efforts were made by different Chinese rulers to suppress or supplant his doctrines, they always cropped up again stronger than ever. Perhaps some of their vitality lay in their adaptability, so that they could be suited to changing circumstances.

We remember how, over twenty years ago, Rabindranath Tagore spoke to Chinese students in Peking and told them that they should make a careful reevaluation of the teachings of Con-

fucius, which they had too hastily discarded in their desire to copy the ways of the western world. His remarks were greeted with jeers. But now once again the wheel has turned, and, as Mr. Collis says in the closing remarks of his book: "The modern student studies him in a modern way along with the great minds of other lands. But this does not reduce, it increases his stature. More intelligently understood, he emerges still more gigantic."

Judith & Arthur Hart Burling.

"I've decided I won't be married till I'm 25," confided the co-ed.

"And I," said her elder sister, "have decided not to be 25 till I'm married."

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

THE FLOWER LOVER AND THE FAIRIES

Continued from Page 11

out and cut sprigs of rare flowers, stick them in clumps of mud and pass them off as whole plants. The strange thing was that these sprigs never failed to take root after Chiu Hsien had planted them.

Thus Chiu Hsien gradually added to his garden until it became a very large one. It was surrounded by a wall woven of bamboos, covered with climbing roses and other flowering vines and backed up with hedges of all sorts of blossoming shrubs. Near the hedge he planted such common flowers as hollyhocks, balsams, cockscombs, and poppies, while farther away were cultivated rare specimens too numerous to mention. When the flowers were in bloom, the garden presented a sight as gorgeous as an embroidered screen; and he so planned it that there was always something in bloom whatever the season.

On the south side of the garden there was a gate in the fence, formed by two door leaves of woven faggots. Inside the gate a walk lined with bamboos led to a screen of cypress. Behind this was a thatched cottage, which was spacious and bright and airy though modest and covered only with grass. The front hall was simply furnished; there was a painting by an unknown artist on the wall, a wooden couch, a table, and a few stools. But everything was neat and clean and there was not a speck of dust on the ground. Back of the hall was his bedroom.

On rising in the morning Chiu Hsien would sweep up the fallen leaves and water the flowers one by one, which he did again in the evening. When he discovered a flower about to blossom forth, he would rejoice inordinately and, warming a pot of wine or making a pot of tea, would first pour a libation to the plant and then sit down to sip the wine or tea himself, gazing the while at the budding plant in admiration and enjoyment. Sometimes he would sing and whistle for joy or lie down to rest by the plant with his head pillowed upon a rock. He seldom left a flower unattended from the time it formed buds to the time it blossomed forth. If the sun should be strong, he would sprinkle the flowers with a palm brush, and on moonlight nights he seldom went to bed at all. In case of storm he would put on his rain coat made of rush and his broad brimmed hat and walk among the flowers to see whether there was a bent stem that needed propping. When a flower began to fade he would grow melancholy, and sigh all day long, sometimes even moved to tears. He would sweep up the fallen petals gently and put them on a plate and would cherish them and admire them until they withered; then he would put them in a jar and bury them with a touching offering of tea or wine. This he called "burying the

flowers." If the petals should happen to be soiled with rain or mud, he would clean them with water and then scatter them in a near-by lake. This he called "bathing the flowers."

It used to provoke him more than anything else to see people cut and mutilate the flowers. "For," reasoned he, "a flower blossoms but once a year. Of the four seasons there is but one which it can call its own, and of this season there is but a period of a few days when it blossoms forth in all its glory, a brief period that comes only after three long seasons of cruel use by the unfriendly elements and of careless inattention by the general lot of men. As it dances in the wind and smiles at the appreciative faces, it is exactly like a man at the height of his fortune. What a pity it would be to destroy it and thus deny it these few days of happiness. How very hard it is for the flowers to come to these days and how easy is it to pluck them! If they could but speak would they not sigh and moan? Moreover, even without the cruel treatment of men, flowers in bloom are subject to the tickling of the butterflies and the scratching of the bees, the pecking of the birds and the boring of the worms, or the scorching of the sun and the beating of the wind, and the plaguing of the mist and the pounding of the rain. It is man's duty, rather, to protect them from these plagues; so how can we bear, on the contrary, to harm them ourselves?"

Because of these views that he was wont to propound, he never in all his life broke off one single sprig or injured a single bud. He would linger all day around a favourite flower in other people's gardens but would not suffer his host to break off a stem and thrust it upon him. If he should see someone about to pluck some flowers, he would exhort him to stop, even to the extent of kneeling and kowtowing before the man if it was necessary to do so to make him spare the flowers. If he came upon children about to gather flowers to sell for money, he would pay them what they might make from the sale of the flowers in order to buy them off. If, in spite of all these attempts to protect the flowers, he should come upon broken branches and stems, he would take some wet soil and seal up the injured part. This he called "doctoring the flowers."

As acts of vandalism would occur in spite of his vigilance, he rarely allowed people to visit his own garden. When it was impossible to refuse his friends and relatives, he would, before he let them in, extract from them the promise that they would not touch the flowers. Moreover, he only permitted them to view the flowers at a distance so that their foul human odor would not con-

taminate the plants. Ordinarily the mildest and gentlest of men, he became quite ferocious if he caught one of his visitors breaking his promise. He would berate him fiercely and send him scurrying off with the injunction never to come back.

Now where there are trees there are always birds of all kinds, especially when the trees bear flowers and fruits. It matters little if they only peck at the fruits, but often they wantonly destroy the buds and flowers. To prevent this Chiu Hsien placed grains here and there in his garden with a prayer to the birds to spare the flowers. The birds seemed to respond to his prayers and would, after feeding themselves on the grain, fly and dance and sing among the flowers without harming a single petal or pecking a single fruit. Because of this, Chiu Hsien's garden produced better and larger crops of fruits than any other garden in the region. When the fruits ripened, he always made an offering of them first to the flower gods before he tasted them himself. Next he would make presents of them to his neighbours. Only then would he think of selling the fruits in the market. In spite of his generosity, however, he always managed to make something from his garden.

And because he so thoroughly enjoyed his garden and his flowers, his fifty years left no trace at all, but he seemed on the contrary to grow stronger as the years went by. He dressed plainly and ate simple food, but he was happy and serene. Whatever he had left after his own simple needs were satisfied, he gave away to the poor in the village. He was, therefore, respected by all the villagers and was addressed by them as Chiu Kung. (11) He, however, preferred to call himself, "Old man who waters the garden."

(To be continued).

(11) Chiu, the Venerable one. Sometimes the suffixing KUNG means no more than "Mr."

PERSONALIA

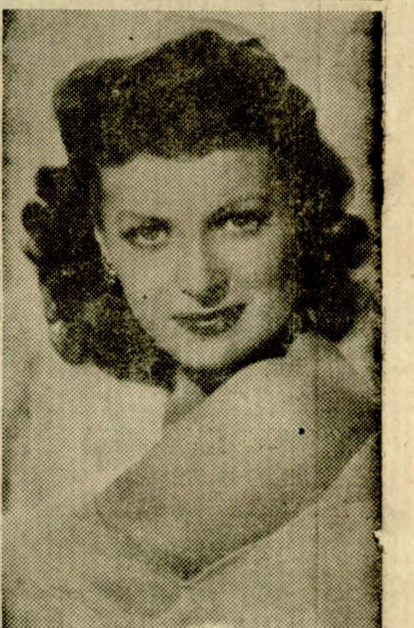
Continued from page 6

Mrs. David Chang of Berkshire.

The Primrose Softball team has elected Miss Lena Wong to captain their team in the softball competition which will start next month. Miss Lila Lee was elected vice-captain. Mr. H. Tai has been appointed manager of the team and Mr. Sennen Yap, assistant manager.

The Chinese Public School Garden Party on Sunday, February 19 was very well supported by the community who were out to enjoy the Chinese New Year holidays. The concert programme included a number by the pupils of Paula Parker School in a gymnastic display. Comedy sketches,

"BAGDAD" BEAUTY



Lovely Maureen O'Hara, long regarded as a leading contender for Hollywood's "Technicolor Queen" title, is starred with Paul Christian and Vincent Price in Universal-International's "Bagdad," a Technicolor extravaganza which features Anne Pearce and John Sutton.

Unicorn Dance, and Chinese Opera. The programme was arranged by Mr. Lloyd Hosang.

The C.A.C. will enter a team in the Junior Cricket Competition this year as well as a team in the Caribbean Products Cup Competition. Mr. Cecil Lai Fook will captain the team in the Junior League and Mr. Herbert Chin Loy will skipper the team in the latter competition.

The Basketball League is drawing to a close with only a few more matches to be played. Interest is focussed on the key match to be played next Tuesday, February 28 when C.A.C. No. 1 meet YMCA. The latter has lost only one match to date while CAC has lost 2. Results of games played the past few weeks are as follows:

- CAC No. 1 defeated Community Store 54-22.
- South China "A" defeated CAC No. 2 35-12.
- South China "B" defeated Fire Brigade 21-8.
- CAC No. 1 defeated CAC No. 2 walk over.
- Community Store defeated KFB 43-20.
- YMCA defeated South China "A" 33-26.
- CAC No. 1 defeated KFB 54-26.
- CAC No. 2 defeated Community Store 35-31.
- YMCA defeated South China "B" 57-19.

Looking over its live file, the bureau of minor research finds this one still unsettled: At what age does a bachelor become "confirmed?"

If Gums BLEED Even a LITTLE — BEWARE, You May Have PYORRHEA

4 OUT OF 5 MAY GET IT.

Tender, bleeding gums are often the first sign of Pyorrhea, the dread enemy of lovely teeth and firm gums which 4 out of 5 may get.

Don't neglect this condition that may lead to swollen, spongy gums and loosening teeth. Start by seeing your dentist regularly. Then massage your gums and brush your teeth twice daily with Forhan's

Toothpaste, the *only* toothpaste which contains Dr. R. J. Forhan's special anti-pyorrhea astringent.

Then notice how invigorated your gums feel, how sparkling your teeth look. In recent clinical tests, 95% of Pyorrhea-threatened cases improved with Forhan's in 30 days. That's why we urge *you*—get a tube of Forhan's today!



"HE'S ASHAMED TO SMILE"



INFLAMED GUMS TENDER GUMS BLEEDING GUMS IRRITATED GUMS

"Brush your teeth with it"

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

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



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

Actress—Authoress



Ella Raines is turning author. Her initial draft of her first literary effort titled "The Major and the Missus," has two publishers bidding for the book. Miss Raines, who is currently co-starred with George Raft and Pat O'Brien in "The Bail Bond Story," based her book on the adventures she and her husband, Major Robin Olds, had in London, Paris, Brussels and other European cities.

YARDLEY'S "BEAUTY" GIRL

Arriving in Jamaica on Sunday last from Panama was Miss Barbara Grant, Beauty Consultant for the world-famous Yardley beauty preparations in Bond Street, London, who is making an extensive tour of the West Indies and Latin-American countries on behalf of her firm.

Miss Grant's mission is to explain to the women of Jamaica the simplicity of the Yardley preparations, and the most effective ways of making use of them, for there is nothing complex or difficult in their use. Consequently, she is anxious to make engagements with any of the women's organisations which will give her added opportunity for telling about these things in which she specialises.

Barbara Grant besides being a charming, attractive and vivacious girl, is also an exceedingly accomplished young lady, and one whose useful and varied career should add considerably to her ability to get herself across

to her listeners. Barbara was born in India, a daughter of an Indian Army man, Major-General Grant. She was educated in France speaks their language fluently and also Spanish, and is a member of the Linguists' Club in London. During the War she saw service as a Red Cross nurse, and, as though all this were not enough, has been an active journalist among the Fleet Street throng. Barbara still likes to "dabble in ink" on occasions when time permits, though she confesses frankly that beauty culture has now become her first love.

With such a list of accomplishments to her credit, coupled with a lovely English complexion and slim figure, Miss Grant makes an excellent representative for the Yardley preparations, and also for the British Model Houses, whose clothes she is modelling on this tour

Miss Grant commenced her scheduled programme of engagements with some of Kingston's leading stores on Thursday of this week with a three-day en-

gagement at Nathan's. On Monday and Tuesday she will be at Issa's Recital; on Wednesday and Thursday at Hanna's Hub; on Friday and the following Monday, March 6th, at Hanna's Remco; on the Tuesday and Wednesday the 7th and 8th March at the Jamaica Times Ltd., and on the two days following those at Kinghead's Ltd. The Y.W.C.A. have also booked her for a lecture, and it would be unwise for any other store or organisation desirous of having her accomplished services as a beauty consultant to delay getting into touch with her as soon as possible.

HEALTH FOR ALL
HEART CARE

The very thought of heart disease strikes fear in most people. They think of heart disease as attacking suddenly, with great pain, and as bringing immediate death. This may be true in middle life and old age. However, there are various kinds of heart disease. All of them do not develop suddenly, nor are they necessarily fatal.

Nevertheless, heart disease is one of the most serious health problems in this country. In fact, it is the leading cause of death. In 1943, the last year for which complete statistics are available, it was responsible for 426,391 deaths, or 318.3 per 100,000 population.

Unfortunately, the fear of heart disease is at the root of many deaths from it. Because of fear, people ignore warnings that something is amiss. When they finally do muster the courage to see a doctor, often it is too late.

The body gives various warnings that the heart is overburdened or diseased. Some of these signals are breathlessness after exertion, dizziness, fatigue, vague digestive disturbances, swelling of the feet

and ankles and pains in the chest.

Such pains are not always due to heart disease, and of course digestive disturbances may be traceable to any one of a number of causes. But there is no point in ignoring any of these warnings. They may indicate heart trouble. The safe policy is to heed the signals and see a doctor.

Certain illnesses often weaken the heart, and too greatly exertion immediately after a severe sickness may have an adverse effect on the heart. Caution should be observed especially after an illness due to any of the infectious disease of childhood.

Periodic physical examinations are the best insurance against developing serious heart trouble. The individual who goes to the doctor regularly for a check up, without waiting to be stricken by illness, may learn of a heart disorder before it reaches serious proportions.

Many types of heart trouble can be treated effectively if discovered in time. People who have, or have had, heart trouble do not necessarily have to lead lives of invalidism. Certain strenuous occupations may be denied them, but they can still lead normal lives if they follow rules of moderation.

The treatment for tuberculosis will be discussed in the next article.

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

THE WHERRY WHARF

Tel. 3026—102 Water Lane

TRINIDAD LEASEHOLDS
(Jamaica) LTD.

DISTRIBUTORS OF

REGENT
PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT JAMAICA

APPLY 20-22 SUTTON STREET

KINGSTON. TEL. 4878.



To
Maintain
Vitality
and
Cheerfulness
there is
nothing like
Ovaltine

WITH the dozen and one things to be done in the home, added to your other daily necessary activities, you cannot wonder that you often become tired and listless. It is in such conditions that you will find a cup of 'Ovaltine' of especial value.

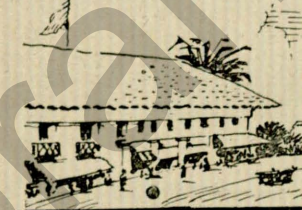
Taken at intervals during the day, delicious 'Ovaltine' will help to maintain your strength and energy at a high level. Prepared from Nature's best foods, 'Ovaltine' provides concentrated nourishment to body, brain and nerves.

Drink delicious

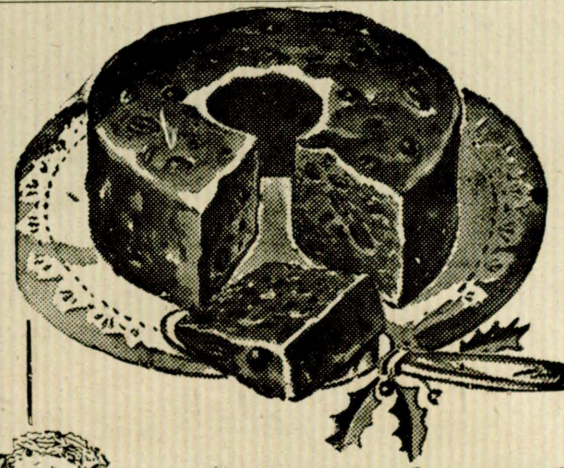
Ovaltine

and note the Difference!

Sold in airtight tins by all Chemists and Stores.



P.C.272



BAKERY Suggestions

Puddings and cakes will be more tasty if you use 'BUTTERCUP' Margarine in the making.

Perfectly blended with specially selected ingredients this margarine is the secret of all successful puddings and cakes.

Buy a Package today.

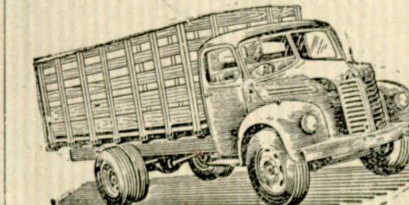


Manufactured by—SOAP & EDIBLE PRODUCTS LTD.

Acclaimed By Owners
Jamaica's Best Truck Value...

FARGO!

NEW
FEATURES



Set a New Standard in Truck design.

- NEW ALL STEEL CAB
- NEW SERVO ASSISTED BRAKING
- NEW DRIVER COMFORT
- NEW STRONGER FRAMES
- NEW STEERING
- NEW SUSPENSION
- NEW WIDER AXLES
- NEW SAFETY

Motor Sales & Service Co.

Sole Distributors
159 HARBOUR STREET
PHONE 2238
Telegraph CHRISPLYM

Everybody's Favourite!



8^d per cake
At Your
Dealers

CHIC

with the
Delightful New Fragrance

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

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

CARIBBEAN PRODUCTS CO., LTD.



World-Famous
Colognes
and Dusting Powders

to cover you

with unforgettable fragrance

Elizabeth Arden

- Blue Grass Cologne 10/- & 16/6 bot.
- Blue Grass Dusting Powder 12/6 box

Helena Rubinstein

- Eau-de-Cologne 31 8/6 bot.
- Flower Petal Cologne 12/6 bot.
- Green Velvet Cologne 16/6 bot.
- Flower Petal Dusting Powder 3/6 bot.

Yardley's

- Lavender Water 9/-, 12/-, 13/- bot.
- Dusting Powders: April Violets, Lavender, Bond Street 11/6 box



ISSA'S
milady's
Enterprise