

May 21, 1938

Dear Jean,

I just can't really believe it, but it's true! Just imagine, today is my second day in Washington D. C. I'm now actually in the capital of the United States. I'm just a girl being hypnotized by the simplicity and quietness of this wonderful place. What a contrast it is from New York! New York is crowded with people, noisy with elevators, subways, and automobiles, crowded with shimmering lights at night; whereas Washington is quiet and peaceful,—no subways, elevators, and shimmering lights to give me splitting headaches. I just adore it here!

Here's something queer I'd like to tell you. We arrived at Washington at night, so we were very hungry by then. We had heard that there was a Chinatown here; therefore having rested, grandfather and I decided to find it and eat at a Chinese restaurant. We hailed a taxi and asked the driver to take us to Chinatown. On our way I pictured Chinatown decorated with rows of signs, as 'Choy Suey', "Chin Lee Restaurant", and so on; but to my surprise it was just a dim quiet district with no signs at all. After a while of searching we found finally a gloomy restaurant at a corner. Grandfather did not want to enter, but my anxiety to see the place conquered him, so we went in. Jean, I regret now that I went in, for it gave me a bad impression of Washington. The whole restaurant, except for the snoring of the cashier, was as quiet as a tomb. We woke him up with our loud steps. Having apologized, he took us to a nearby table. We ordered, and he called for the waiter to set the table. To my surprise a negress, answering his call, came sliding out! Never until then had I seen a negress waitress. I sat, stunned for a moment. She was dressed exactly like "Emma" of the pancake flour box. The restaurant was full of flies; so having waited for practically half an hour, we did not eat the food, but left the place immediately after tasting it. Don't you start thinking that we stayed hungry that night, for we ate at the hotel instead.

Immediately after breakfast this morning, we joined a group of people and went sight-seeing. The first stop was the White House. It is exactly like the colonial houses of old days. The guide showed us a few rooms on the ground floor. We saw the valuable silverware and vases. Portraits of some of the past presidents were hung on the walls. Although we were there for ten or fifteen minutes, to my disappointment, we didn't see the president nor his family.

The next stop was the Capital. On our way we passed the Lincoln Memorial. We went through rows of cherry trees which proudly stretch themselves on the banks of the Potomac River. I'm sure you have seen pictures of

A week later we went to Samarang. There is a lofty ancient stone tower. I could see the ancient sculpturing on the stone wall. Most of it was figures of soldiers on horses.

A week ago, we came to Surabaya, the most flourishing city in Java. We shall not leave this place until next month. It is so hot here that the natives are all very lazy. Except for a period of daily work, they sleep all the time. When I saw their stupid faces, I felt sleepy too. Monkey Mountain is the best place to go to during the summer. We always play with the monkeys in the woods. Day before yesterday, we went to the zoo. I saw many strange animals there. Among them, there is one which I shall remember as long as I live. I think that the picture of it will linger in your mind forever after I have told you about it. It is a little lion about five inches high and nine inches long with a tail as small as a mouse's tail. Its fur is golden, brilliant and silky. Two little eyes are as brilliant as diamonds. When I saw it, it was running and jumping vivaciously in the cage. If it were mine I should be the happiest person in the world.

Give our young sister my love.

Affectionately yours.

Barbara,

Lau Den Eng, Senior II.

May 22, 1938

Dear Sister,

I have left home for three months. However, I have not found enough time to write a letter to you. Whenever, I see a strange thing or place, I think of you. Often I wish you were here with me.

Today it is raining, so we are staying in the hotel. I think that it is a good opportunity for me to write a long letter to you today. I don't care if the rain is pouring down and the thunder is roarding outside. I can write undisturbed, and I find that writing to you is most interesting to me.

We left Shanghai on February second and reached Hongkong on the fifth. I went to see Old Wang. She is well and is helping her father who is in business there. We left Hongkong next morning. Our ship met a typhoon and tossed on the rough sea for a week. I felt very sick and lay on the bed day and night.

Mr. Yang and his daughter came to the wharf to welcome one of my good friends. She is not so proud as we had imagined before. A week after we arrived, the Carnival was celebrated. Siu-lan and I put on our masks and joined in the celebration. The International Beauty Contest was so grand and beautiful that we thronged to the front of the high platform where Miss Manila was standing.

Manila climate is rather hot. The clothes which the natives wear are very beautiful. I think they are the most beautiful I have ever seen. The roads are smooth, wide, and clean. Most of the buildings are grand and artistic. And on many streets and we could see Chinese stores just like the stores in our China.

We received Mr. Chen's telegram on March 20, so we embarked for Batavia next day. We stayed at Macassar a day and at Bill two hours. I liked the beautiful natural scenery so much that I was unwilling to leave Bali. On March 27, we went ashore at Batavia. Batavia is the capital of Java. We stayed there about two weeks. The famous museum and the botanical garden showed me many, many things I had never seen before.

The next place we went to was Bandung. It is a plain surrounded by high mountains. The climate is very good. It is rather hot at noon but cool in the evening and morning. The mild climate and beautiful surroundings make the inhabitants very good-natured. I had heard that Bandung women were kind, tender and lovely. Now I am sure that it is true.

May 19

Dear Jane,

I am in the Hankow Hotel now. We, father and I, took the Clipper and arrived yesterday. This was my first trip in an airplane. When I first got in, I felt very uncomfortable, for in the cabin it was just as hot as an oven. But after it flew up high in the air, I was so cold that I had to put on my heavy coat. All the passengers strapped themselves to their seats with leather belts so that they would not fall out from their seats if anything happened. When I looked downward the houses, trees, mountains,—oh, everything seemed very tiny and cute like the toys with which I used to play.

As the plane flew higher, we saw nothing but clouds, and we seemed to be swimming in a sea of clouds. And two ladies got airsick.

This morning, another batch of soldiers were sent to the front. Before they set off, there was some sort of ceremony. Guess whom we saw! The greatest man in China, General Chiang Kai-shek! He made a speech during the ceremony and he spoke so forcefully, so convincingly, and so clearly, that we were awed in his presence. He looks rather dark and thin, and has a pair of piercing eyes. Oh, he is so great that I can't even describe him.

We are going to visit the famous places this afternoon, and I shall tell you more about Hankow later.

Sincerely yours,
Oi Lan
(Wong Oi Lan, Senior II)

DIFFICULTIES SOMETIMES LEAD TO SUCCESS

Life is full of difficulties. A peaceful day may change to a violent tempest, and a quiet sea may become raging billows. There are many people who fail because they are conquered by difficulties. Although they are very wise, they can not succeed for they are too weak. But strong people will struggle against all difficulties and get over them so they live successfully.

Edgar Allan Poe was a genius. But his life was incomplete and full of sorrow and difficulties, above which he was not strong enough to rise. On the other hand, consider Ralph Waldo Emerson. He was very poor and lived in unfavorable surroundings, but he fought bravely and was victorious over all difficulties. He said, "He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount a fear."

"When there is trouble, there is need of some one to act." Difficulty is a good stimulus that helps us to put forth our strength. If we have no difficulties, we shall never succeed. Some one said, "Strong grass is known under a storm; a hero is known in time of misfortune." This is very true.

William Cullen Bryant was the great nature poet of America. When he was young he was very sad and disappointed because he had no money to finish his college course. He gave up all his hopes and did not want to live. He found that the world was difficult and he was alone in the world. But under all these discouragements he fought his way bravely. One evening as he was going to Plainfield, he saw a wild duck that had been separated from its fellows and was winging its way through the sky. This bird comforted and encouraged him very much. He knew that God would lead him and protect him because God had taken care of the little bird. He believed that he could find love, friendship and happiness in the world. He was strong again and lived bravely and successfully.

The following lines of his poem "To a Waterfowl" express very clearly his feelings that evening.

"He who guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight, will lead my steps aright."

If we have strength, though there are many difficulties, we may overcome them. We must know that after shadow comes sunshine, after winter comes spring, and after night must come morning. So we know we shall succeed after we have had difficulties if we, in our weakness, are willing to depend on the Source of all strength.

Thought the world is full of darkness, yet God's light always leads us if we are willing to follow. My hope is that I shall always obey God's command and be a good Christian, willing to work hard with others to make the world more full of joy and brightness.

Fong Man Chong, Senior II

DIFFICULTY MAY LEAD TO SUCCESS

Success often grows out from difficulties. If there were no difficulty in the world, there would not be many great successes. If there were no success in the world, there would be no progress. Progress gives comfort to lives. Although success is very difficult to get, yet we must go on because we are working not for ourselves alone but for the whole world. Difficulties make us more sympathetic with others and in this way we learn to get along in the world better.

A spring runs out from the foot of a mountain. It does not rush against rocks, so it is a smooth ordinary spring. Nobody pays much attention to it. There is another stream which bubbles up from the mountain and flows on to the foot of the mountain. Half way down there are large rocks which prevent its smooth flow. Then it becomes a very beautiful waterfall instead of the gentle spring. It is called beautiful, but its beauty is the result of having met an opposing force. So beautiful success often comes to us in the same way—by meeting and conquering difficulties.

Yue Yuet Shim, Senior II.

WHY I CAME TO POOI TO

I have studied in Pooi To Middle School for five years. At first I did not know why I came to this school. I just obeyed my father, for he wanted me to be educated here. When I stepped into the gate, I decided that the school was not as good as I had heard. The rules and the lessons were very difficult. But after I had studied for a long time, I knew that my first thought concerning the school had been wrong; for I understood that the hard rules and lessons were meant to make me do my best.

Certainly Pooi To wants to give each student a good education. I do not know whether I have gotten very much knowledge or not, but I do know that I am more interested in books now. This is the first benefit which I have received. The second thing given me by Pooi To is learning to be good. The teachers lead us in such a way that we wish to try to get rid of our bad habits and impure thoughts. Finally, we learn how to love each other more. We study and play together just like a great family because of the love and joy that fill our hearts here in dear Pooi To.

Mok Sui Laan. Senior II.

INFLUENCE

Influence can make a person's thoughts and behavior better or worse. If you have friends, they will influence you. If they are bad, your life will become like theirs if they are stronger than you. But if you are stronger than they, you can influence them to be like you. Influence can make life successful and happy, or it can lead to sorrow and failure.

Christianity has proved to be a great influence in my life. Before I was a Christian, I felt that the world was full of gloom and darkness. I felt unhappy in my surroundings. Sometimes when I was in a difficult position, I could not find a good plan to conquer it; so I felt helpless. Since I have become a Christian, my life has changed from one of sadness and hopelessness to one of joy and hope. When I meet a difficulty, I pray God to help me, and he gives me the ability to conquer it. When I am sad, He comforts; and when I am not sure of the right way to go, I receive instruction from the Bible.

WHAT POOI TO HAS MEANT TO ME

One bright sunny morning, September 3, 1933, a group of happy girls were going down their path of dreams. They were going to be junior students of a very famous school. Their little faces were full of joy and hope; there was the suggestion of a smile at the corners of each mouth; their eyes were looking up toward the sky and their heads were held up as proudly as if they were the most sensible girls in the world. In their minds there was nothing but the experience of happiness. They knew nothing of the sorrow and trouble of life.

After we had thrown ourselves into the arms of Pooi To, she led us gently on, day by day. As we become older, we know that we understand very little about the world. Sometimes we are wearied by our troubles, but Pooi To gives us the knowledge that we shall need when we must stand up alone later. She encourages us to conquer our difficulties, shows us the pure and fine spirits of the school, and helps us to correct our bad habits just as a tender mother would do. We love our sweet old mother. When we think of her, the song Alma Mater fills our hearts with joy. We can never forget the last sentence, "Lead us safely on to God".

Chuck Tsau Tai, Senior III

WHY I LIKE TO STUDY IN POOI TO

When anyone hears the name of Pooi To, he will know that Pooi To is a good school. For my part, I also know that; therefore I have come to this school to study.

Why do I like to study in Pooi To? There are three reasons. In Pooi To everyone has enough place to study by herself. The students have a good place to play ball, to plant flowers, and to take a walk. It is just like a beautiful garden. We can say that it is a "Happy Garden." Every day when you pass by, you will see many girls taking a walk. Everyone has a smiling face and you know that she is happy. This is the first reason.

In Pooi To there are many good teachers. They love the students very much just as they love their own sisters or daughters. They know how to teach the students; so everyone will understand what they are teaching. They lead the students to the good way which they themselves have trodden before. This is the second reason.

In Pooi To they organize many clubs, and they want every student to join. These clubs teach everyone how to lecture, to help the poor people, and how to be a good citizen. This is the third reason.

Thus, Pooi To satisfies our educational as well as spiritual needs, and that is why I enjoy studying here. As the years pass, my appreciation of our Alma Mater increases and when the time comes for me to graduate, I shall regret leaving here.

Ng Pui Ka, Senior II.

OUR CLASS

After we had studied one year in Pooi To Middle School, we thought that we ought to have a name for our class. If we did not organize, we would not unite. So on May 11, 1935, we organized and named our class "Ling Sheh".

We chose red and white for our class colors and a flying horse as our emblem. Our colors represent courage and purity. The flying-horse expresses our desire to soar high. When we do anything we want it to be right.

On the night of our organization we were very happy. There were about sixty members. We had a great meeting and many friends were invited to come. We sang and played and ate very much.

For three years we have been very happy. Sometimes we have picnics; sometimes we have others kinds of parties. We always study together and try to help each other, for all of us know that we have only one more year in Pooi To and then we shall be separated. So we wish to help each other while we can.

Lee Wai Jone, Senior III

SINDBAD'S SECOND VOYAGE

After my first voyage, I meant to pass the rest of my days at Bagdad. But I soon felt weary of my lazy life; so I put to sea a second time with merchants. We embarked on a ship and set sail. We traded from island to island and made much profit.

One day we landed on a desert island. We walked in the meadows. I sat down under a tree and made a good meal of my wine and provisions. Afterwards, I slept there. When I awoke, the ship had gone. Realizing this, I was very sad. I wanted to die. I scolded myself many times, but it was of no use. Finally, I resigned myself to the will of God. I climbed up a big tree to see if I could find anything that could give me hope. I looked around and saw something white in the distance. I took all my food and went toward it. As I drew near, I saw that it was a vast white dome. It was very smooth. There was no opening on it. In the meantime, the sun was going to set. I beheld a very, very huge bird coming toward me, making the sky dark. It made me much surprised. I then knew it to be the roc, about which I had heard. It came down and sat over the dome. I knew then that the dome must be its egg. Seeing this, I tied myself to one of its legs, hoping to be taken out of that place by the roc next morning. The night passed. Next morning, the roc flew away. I lost my senses in the air. When I found myself on the ground, I untied the knot just before the roc, having taken a large snake, flew away. The place to which I was taken was surrounded by high and steep mountains. I thought that it was no better than the desert island, because I could not get out of it. I took a walk and then saw the ground covered with very large diamonds. It gave me pleasure to look at them. Very soon, I saw a terrible sight. There were a great many serpents. The smallest of them was capable of swallowing an elephant. They came out of their dens at night only and not in the daytime; for they wanted to avoid their enemy, the roc.

Wu Siu Hok, Senior I.

AN ESKIMO HOUSE

Eskimos or Esquimaux is the name of a kind of people living on the Arctic coasts of North America. Have you ever been there? What kind of houses do you think the Eskimos live in? Now let me try to draw for you a picture of an Eskimo house. If you were traveling in the North, you would see a cluster of small dome-shaped mounds, which look like ant hills, only many, many times larger. These are the houses of the Eskimos. They are built of blocks of frozen snow. You would wonder to see no doors or chimneys. There is only a small window which is made of a block of transparent ice; but this house really has a door which is some distance from the hut. It is at the end of a long tunnel under the snow. If the door were made in the house, the bitter blast would fill the house when they open it each time. So, they must build the door away from the house lest the cold air should fill the room.

You enter, and look around the room. All is black with the soot and the smoke of the lamps by which the Eskimo women are cooking their food. There is no fire in the house. All the heat is given out by the lamps and by the crowd of people in the room.

There is only one bed in the house. It is made of snow which has been beaten and trodden hard. There is a layer of twigs over the snow. Over the twigs, there are furs and blankets. In the day time, the bed is used as a seat. Some of the men are busy at their sealskin thongs and lines; some of them are busy at their harpoons for walrus hunting.

This is a description of an Eskimo house. Do you think that it is interesting?

—Wong Wai Fong, Senior I

victorious lights of China. Let your voices in the battle destroy the hateful ambitions and the cruel hearts of our enemies. Then, let the flags of liberty and independence wave high in the air of our dear country. We believe, courageous soldiers, that you will not fail.

“This is our heartfelt charge to you!”

Truly yours,

Pooi To Student.

(Mok Yue Hin, Senior III)

A DESCRIPTION OF AN ESKIMO AND HIS CLOTHES

The Eskimo is a thick-set man. He has dark long hair and a flat face. His skin appears to be of a dirty brown color; but it is not easy to be quite sure of its true shade. The reason why his skin appears to be of a dirty brown color is that he does not wash his face or body for many months or even years; for it is not easy to get water. When he wants water, he must take snow and melt it over his oli lamps.

The climate of the place is cold, so the man always wears a sort of coat and trousers of thick warm furs which are made of the skins of bears or seals. When winter comes, he wears another suit of fur within them. When he goes out, his face is covered by a great hood; his hands and feet are enveloped in fur mittens and low boots of skin. His wife also is dressed in the same manner. Her hair is tied in a knot above her head, and ornamented with brass rings.

Chan How Yue, Senior I

A LETTER TO THE WARRIORS OF CHINA

Pooi To Middle School

Kowloon, Hong Kong

June 2, 1938

Dear Soldiers,

The seasons are changing; in fact, everything in the universe is changing continuously, especially our country. Being such a large but infirm country, she is very unfortunate; therefore, she has a lot of trouble.

Mid-summer had just passed; at that time, our country —our life— was wounded by our enemy-Japan. Fresh blood then was shed; many, such as you, sacrificed their lives for the people.

You are fighting that we may have liberty and independence, peace and glory. We know you are fighting with our enemies bravely. Some of your number have died for our country with peaceful smiles. But, the torches that were held in their hands were not thrown away. At the moment before their last breath and the last drop of blood left their bodies, those torches then were given to their comrades. The duty of protecting China has been put on your shoulders. Hold them tightly, warriors; do not forget. Be faithful to the dying will of your dead comrades.

Go on bravely! Do not be afraid. Please remember, we are following you; we are ready to help you any minute. You are hungry? Do not worry; for we, who are in the rear line, are willing to stop drinking and eating in order to save money to give you help. You need clothes? We are willing to make them for you. Look! We, the girls in the rear line, love the country. Our blood is as hot as yours and our patriotism grows deeper because of your sacrificial spirit. Have you received the hundred pairs of socks and 200 suits of clothes we made for you? We remember when we made these cotton padded clothes for you, we did it sincerely. Hidden in every stitch and in every ounce of cotton is our love. May it be an inspiration to bestir you to go forward and a consolation to comfort your weary hours. In the pocket of each suit are our heart-felt wishes. May you bring back the victorious flags, and then hoist them all over the fertile lands of China, our country. May you drive every enemy out of our lands with your bravery, so that those places which have been laid waste shall shine again with the

seacoast by Japanese gunboats. Thirdly, the destruction of our educational institutions. Japanese purposely bombed and destroyed buildings of middle schools and universities in Shanghai, Hangchow and Canton; and thousands of Chinese students have lost their opportunity to continue their education. Fourthly, the loss of masses, the increasing of refugees, and a harder living on our for our people caused by the war.

On the other hand, the benefits of the war are numerous : First, the awakening of a national consciousness among our people : Among the lower classes of Chinese was the traditional conception of neglecting the country affairs; but it is cleared up by the war. Every day Japanese airplanes visit every part of our country to bomb the villages, so they have awakened our villagers to realize that Japan is going to conquer our country and to exterminate our nation if we do not rescue her. With the cooperation of the encouraged masses behind them, our soldiers have got more strength to defeat the Japanese. This is why we were victorious in Tiarchwang. Secondly, the unity of opinions of the different parties in China : Before the war, the Communists had always stood against Kuomintang, but at the beginning of the war they pledged cooperation. Thirdly, the reorganization of Kuomintang and the election of General Chiang Kai Shek as our dictator of the war time. The concentrating of power may help us to stand firmly throughout the war. Fourthly, the possibility of victory for China : With millions of patriotic and confident people to protect our country, we have defeated Japanese attacks in the North and South. And it is hard for Japan to continue the war indefinitely; for she is financially embarrassed, and the anti-war feeling is growing rapidly. The circumstances afford us victory. Fifthly, the destruction of old China provides the birth of a New China. The bad and good of our country have been destroyed together; then our country can grow up rapidly like a field of Indian corn, after the suffering of storm and rain.

But each of us needs to realize that the future of China depends on the young people of China, and the quality of the young people will be determined by the kind of teachers and leaders we have to prepare us to take up the duties of to-morrow.

Tsang Sok Wan, Senior III.

supply. And just recently two World Student Association representatives, Mr. James Klugmann of Cambridge University, and Mr. B. Flaud of Oxford University, came to China for the mere purpose of expressing the sympathy of the students of the world whom they represented.

France, Soviet Union, Spain, Holland, Australia, India, South Africa and a number of other places have every sympathy with the Chinese; and they have showed it in manners similar to that of America and England.

But what we deem as particularly valuable to us is the friendship of the Japanese people. Many parties in Japan are promoting an anti-war movement. In spite of oppression and arrests, they have succeeded in putting up demonstrations in the streets and in organizing strikes in ammunition factories.

From the facts above, it is evident that we are not alone in our struggle, and our sacrifice is not made in vain. In the course of time, more and more help will be given from all quarters of the world; and the final victory, we hope, will be ours.

Rosina J. Wong, Senior III.

THE LOSSES AND BENEFITS OF CHINA IN THE SINO-JAPANESE WAR

Since the Battle of Marco Polo Bridge on July 7, 1937, Japanese have continued their unreasonable attacks on China. Because of the bombing by their airplanes, firing of their gun-boats and modern weapons, the peace of the Far East has been disturbed, and the whole nation of China has been aroused.

Several years ago, Japan attacked North China and robbed us of Manchuria, and established a so-called Manchukuo there. Two years ago she feigned the name of helping China to clear the country of Communists, but established a puppet government in the northern part of our country. Now she wears her mask again and sets fire to China in order to conquer her. But the facts have proved that China can not be easily conquered! China does have strength to protect herself. Now we are ready for a long struggle, and we have perceived that our benefits are much stronger than our losses during the war.

Our losses are : First, the loss of several important cities, such as, Shanghai, Tientsin, Peiping, Nanking and Hangchow. Secondly, the blockade of our

always inform our enemy concerning many important military arrangements of our country and many of the plans of our military affairs. Maybe they have become jealous of some leaders who held places higher than they had.

In short, traitors may be said to cause much of the woe of China during this war. The only way for us to repair such a bad situation is to make education more popular, arouse a deeper patriotism in the hearts of the people, and endeavor to make politics more healthy.

Tsang Chi Ming, Senior III.

WORLD-WIDE SYMPATHY FOR CHINA

Nine months of gallant resistance of the Chinese against the Japanese invaders has roused the people of the world to a most enthusiastic response to the Chinese cause and a widespread anti-Japanese movement in support of China. This movement is now spreading all over the world. It is a new tide created by the noblest sympathy of manhood.

Since China has stood up so heroically against her aggressor, a sudden great change has taken place in the American attitude towards the Chinese people. Formerly, the Americans seemed to have given up all hope for China; if there were any among them who believed that China could recover from her present dismal situation, the number was hopelessly small. At present, however, they are beginning to realize that we can fight as one man against his enemy, that we can sacrifice ourselves in the name of justice, and that our courage and spirit are of the greatest. They now find us no longer the "Chinamen" they used to imagine, and begin to look at us with a completely different eye. So at the call of President Roosevelt, they contributed many million dollars to China for war relief. They also sent many letters of respect and sympathy.

In England, a campaign was also promoted for contributions of relief funds to China; the sum was quite a big amount. What moved us most deeply was the heroic action of some dockers who refused to load a Japanese ship with cast iron, so the ship had to return home empty. And because of this they were deprived of their doles for several days, but they were willing to sacrifice their doles for even a longer time if they could cut off Japan's munition

CHINESE TRAITORS

After the Battle of Marco Polo Bridge which occurred last year on July the seventh, the horrible war between China and Japan has grown more and more serious. It was, of course, our duty to protect our lands; therefore, our soldiers made ready and plunged into battle with our enemy. During this war we have found that our greatest enemy has been treacherous Chinese who have turned traitors. Their activity has rapidly spread until the effects are felt seriously in all the fighting districts of our country. There are many kinds of traitors and it seems that they have excellent organizations. Their cruel and unreasonable character always arouses our hatred toward them, for they are killing our countrymen with their own hands as much as Japan is doing. Traitors may be divided into three classes :

The first kind consists of very poor people who have become traitors in order to obtain a better living. They are willing to destroy their country because they want to get food. Of course, they know clearly that they will lose their lives by doing that. Some of them get only a little sum of money; but, they still dare to go on and do it. Education has not been popular in China. As a result, millions are ignorant about patriotism and do these unreasonable things without knowing how seriously it will harm the country.

The second kind of traitors consists of the people who are compelled by the Japanese to betray their country. They consider that their lives are more important than the life of their own country, so they become traitors because they fear that the enemy will kill them if they do not obey their commands. Many Chinese, formerly influential in the Chinese Government, are wanted by the Japanese to head a puppet government. Japan wants the world to believe that there are millions of Chinese who wish to be ruled by Japan. Thus she forces a Chinese to take an important position under Japanese authority. We ought really to pity such persons who are so cowardly, nervous and wanting in patriotism that they will sell their country to save their lives.

The next kind of traitors is the persons who have plenty of knowledge but betray their country in order to gain power. They are the most guilty. They are just like cold-blooded animals, without the least bit of love or loyalty for their country. Although they are very wealthy persons or high officials they are willing to betray their own country without conscience. They

China does not want to hurt other countries but is only trying to protect herself. Japanese militarists despise our country. They are interested only in the resources of the land. More than once they have forced our government to accept their cruel conditions. Because we did not wish to fight, we underwent all their indignities. Japanese believe that military power can conquer all things. They think that we did not resist them, because we were weak; so they continue to offend us. Now we have begun to resist this war of aggression. We want to correct the Japanese militarists' opinion and make them know that we will never be easily conquered. We will resist although we shall lose everything. At last we can say that we are not fighting Japan but we are only trying to protect ourselves. Our hope is that the world will understand the meaning of our resistance.

Ting Kwan Laan, Senior III

THE MEANING OF THE SINO-JAPANESE WAR

According to history we can see that men are always at war. Wars can be divided into three ages. The first age was when men fought against nature. The second age was when men fought against animals. Now is the third age of men fighting against men. In Europe there is the Spanish War; in Africa there is the Ethiopian War, and in Asia the Sino-Japanese War. The clouds of war cover the whole world. Everybody feels uncomfortable because of the war. Most of the world loves peace because we waste money, time, and people in war. After the first great war of the world the League of Nations was created. The purpose of the League is to protect the peace of the world; so many countries, including China, have joined the League. Men hate war but they always fight with each other so we know that many men's work is often contrary to their opinions.

The Japanese have been scheming to swallow China for many years. Several years ago they seized our three eastern provinces without any reason. They killed many of our people and destroyed many buildings. We love peace very much so we suffered all the troubles patiently. Last July they suddenly sent many armies to attack our lands. After that their warships cannonaded our provinces along the coast and their aeroplanes bombed every place, resulting in many people being killed and wounded. They will not be satisfied until they have seized all our land. If we do not resist we will lose our country. If we lose our country we have nothing to live for. This is the last opportunity for us to resist. We cannot suffer those cruel conditions, so we must act. Our resisting has two important meanings:

(1) To protect our right to exist. Every animal in the world has this right. Now our lives are in danger because Japanese kill us without any reason. If a man or a country has been offended by someone, he must resist with all his power although there is a great sacrifice.

(2) To protect the freedom and equality of rights of our country. Everyone in a country must have freedom and equality of rights no matter how rich or poor, how wise or foolish he is. If he has been attacked he must resist. A country is like a man. From all the revolutions of the past, we know that the people revolted against absolutism and inequality of rights. Countries must have their national rights. If some one attempts to destroy our national rights, we must revolt.