

rubbed my eyes, I saw that I lay on the sand of the cave. All the universe was so quiet; the musical sound of the wave came to me far from the sea; the wind blew toward me calmly. I thought I was still in the desolate island. When I doubted that I had been dreaming, a classmate laughed at me.

"Oh! get up, there are many beautiful shells, do you want to get them?"

I laughed at myself a long while and went to pick shells with her.

When the swimming period came, we dressed in our bathing suits. I felt quite happy, because it was my first time to step in water. At first I felt a bit afraid because the water was so cold and the waves pushed me. One of my class-mates taught me to float on the water. It was very interesting.

On our trip, we had sunrise prayer meeting each morning and four special meetings. At the first meeting, our Principal Mr. Wan gave us a speech "The Meaning of Life." He said that interest and determination were necessary to success. Then he gave such examples as Dr. Sun Yat Sen, Miss Florence Nightingale, and Miss Helen Keller who had succeeded because they were interested in a cause and had the determination to go on in spite of difficulties. At our second meeting Miss Chow invited some friends to give us some music and a speech on "The Power of Small Things in the Hands of Our Lord," using the story of Jesus feeding the five thousand with a little boy's lunch. Our Chinese teacher, Mr. Yik, was the speaker of the third meeting, at which he discussed whether we should go to college or not; and if we did, what we should study. The fourth and last meeting was held the last afternoon with Dr. T. S. Hui, Head of the Department of Chinese in the University of Hong Kong, as speaker. Dr. Hui spoke on the needs of China today and what we could do to help. From all these meetings we got a great deal of knowledge which will benefit us after we leave Pooi To.

Oh, happy trip, how much pleasure you gave us!

Wong Oi Woh, Senior III.

## OUR TRIP TO CHEUNG CHAU

One day, I was sick and Doctor Wong came to see me.

"May I take a trip to day?" I asked him.

He considered this question for a long while and said, "No."

When I heard this unhappy word, I became very sad and begged him, "Let me go, because it is our last trip in Pooi To. We shall graduate soon and wish to be together before we leave school."

At last he said, "All right, you may go; but you must take care of yourself."

Oh, how happy I was! All the beautiful scenes of Cheung Chau came into my mind!

At noon more than thirty students and three teachers went by boat. The way was quite long and the waves were big; so I was seasick. In spite of my seasickness, I felt more comfortable, when I heard the lovely songs of my classmates. After the boat had reached the island, we went to a tea room, where we were to stay. Then Miss Inez Chow led us to the beach. Oh! it was a wonderful place! It was a place filled with fine sand. The large and steep rocks stood on one side and a beautiful seashore washed by clear and crystal water was in the opposite side. The sun was shining on the water and made a wonderful and sparkling brightness. A group of lovely active young girls dressed on various colors of bathing suits played in the water. Oh! how lovely the scene was! The only thing which made me unhappy was that I could not go in to the water, because I kept the doctor's order.

The angel of night came to us; so we prepared our beds. We decided to spread a bed-spread on the floor on which to sleep. It was an interesting thing to us because we had not slept in this way before. The breeze calmly blew over us; the beautiful and gentle brightness of the half moon was shining in the room; the bustling noise of boat people came into my ears just like a lullaby. In this case, very quickly I became asleep. The next morning, I was awakened by noise and I felt very comfortable, because I had slept so well.

I loved the beach very much; so I went there with my classmates again. One of the rocks was so big that it made a small cave. The hot weather made me feel tired, so I spread a big towel on the sand of the cave and slept on it. At this time, I dreamed that I lived on a desolate island just like Robinson Crusoe. When I walked and sang songs very happily, I work up. When I

Seeing that some of the greatest masterpieces of literature are based on the Bible, without a doubt, we need to realize that our education is incomplete without a knowledge of the Bible, which, in itself, is the greatest piece of literature that has ever been written.

Taam Kit Chong, Senior III.

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## THE PICNIC AT CLEAR WATER BAY

After the Japanese began to bomb Canton, many schools were moved from Canton to the interior parts of Kwong Tung, Hong Kong, or Macao to be away from the danger zone. The missionary schools which were moved to Hong Kong were Pooi Ying, Ling Nan, Chan Kwong and Pooi To. Because of the fact that these four are missionary schools, they naturally are almost as close as members in the same family. Therefore we, the students, should be very intimate with each other. For this reason the graduating classes in the four schools had a picnic on April 30. The place where we went for our picnic was Clear Water Bay. Our school was elected to be in charge of the food. So on the morning of our picnic we were very busy making sandwiches and preparing other foodstuffs.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, about three hundred students from these four schools started to go on the picnic. We went by boat, where we were divided into eight groups, each group containing students of the different schools. This was done because we could have more chances to know each other. When the boat sailed out into the wide ocean the waves beat against the boat making it shake very much; therefore many of us became sea-sick. After an hour the boat stopped suddenly. I was surprised but some one told me that we had arrived at our destination.

The tide was very low, so our boat could not dock near the beach. Therefore we reached the shore by little boats. On the beach we made sand balls and a tunnel under the sand and took pictures together. And then our party began. We had many numbers on our little program such as games, songs, and music by each school. Before we were through with the program, we had to begin to return home for the sun had set. On our way back home the sky became darker and darker and the beautiful sandy beach was farther and farther from us.

We had a jolly time on the way home too. Some of us enjoyed watching the dance given by the True Light girls though we took no part in it. About half past eight, we reached Hongkong and our picnic came to an end.

Poon Pooi Wa, Senior III.

What peace of mind must have been David's when he said, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me." In one of Byron's literary works we find a good example of this. The poem "The Destruction of Sennacherib" was based on the Bible; for in 2 Kings 19: 35 we read, "And it came to pass that night, that the angel of Jehovah went forth and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred fourcore and five thousand; and when they rose early in the morning, behold, these were all dead corpses." In the words of Byron we have:

"The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold,  
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;  
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,  
When the blue waves roll nightly on deep Galilee.

"Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,  
That host with their banners at sunst were seen:  
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,  
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

"For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast,  
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;  
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,  
And their hearts but once heaved, and forever grew still."

King Hezekiah and the Jews had been delivered from Sennacherib and his powerful Assyrian army.

The great epic, "Paradise Lost," written by John Milton was also based on the Bible. Why was it called "Paradise Lost"? Our first parents, Adam and Eve, lived in Eden freely and happily at first; but because of their disobedience, they were punished. Satan, in the form of a serpent, came into Eden and tempted our first parents to eat the fruit of the forbidden tree. Before the creation of man Satan had rebelled against the authority of God and had been cast out of Heaven. In order to get revenge, Satan caused Adam and Eve to sin against God, with the result that they were driven out of Eden. In this way Paradise was lost to us. After Jesus came into the world, He was also tempted by Satan; but He defeated Satan. After that time Paradise was regained for all who will believe and trust in this Jesus as Saviour. Milton's "Paradise Regained" was based on this event.

When we depart from the world, our influence will be left and may encourage others to go on. Therefore, we must be up and doing, achieving, and striving continuously to make our lives worthwhile. In Philippians 3: 13-14, we may find these words, "Forget those things which are behind, and reach forth unto those things which are before. Press toward the mark for the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." According to what the Bible says, we will never be disappointed if we persevere in our labour.

In the Bible we can find the great charity and sympathy of God. His mercy makes the poor and sad comfortable, the forlorn and miserable people happy, the heartless and selfish people benevolent, and the friendless and solitary persons more friendly. Charles Dickens wrote "A Christmas Carol" for the purpose of telling us the importance and necessity of sympathy with the poor. It gives us the nature of the thought and feeling properly belonging to the season amid the contrasts of poverty and wealth. It teaches us the joy of service, the happiness men feel in making others happy. The repentance of the chief character Scrooge gives us a good lesson and example. Despite Scrooge's wealth he was covetous, tight-fisted and selfish. His lack of cordiality and his indignant manner made him friendless and solitary. He was so stingy and stubborn that no beggar implored him to bestow a trifle, no children asked him anything, and even the blindmen's dogs were afraid of him. He not only hated to be acquainted with others, but also hated and scolded those who loved him. Later, the power of the love of Christ influenced him to repent. From the munificence of money that Scrooge gave to help the poor, we are assured that his stinginess, selfishness, and hatred were overcome by the power of love and sympathy.

James Russell Lowell's poem "The Vision of Sir Launfal" shows the great love of Christ. Sir Launfal did not find the Holy Grail at first because of his pride. When he saw the leper, he scorned him, Finally, he found the Holy Grail when he shared his bread with the leper. The words,

"Not what we give, but what we share,  
For the gift without the giver is bare.  
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three:—  
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me,"

teach us to be generous and kind. For this reason, we must love our neighbors as ourselves and help whoever needs us.

## THE PLACE OF THE BIBLE IN LITERATURE

Most of us know that it is very important for literature to have the power to influence and to gain its readers' sympathy; otherwise, it is dead and worthless. Great literature holds a position in the world of to-day because it has the ability to change one's life and personality, to improve one's manners, and to refine one's disposition. Truly, we cannot deny that great literature is essential to one's life and has a refining influence on appreciative readers; and when this literature is based on the Bible, its influence is even more important and valuable. Most people pay attention only to the influence of literature and neglect the influence of the Bible; moreover, they suspect that the events in the Bible are false. Their suspicion is wrong. If the Bible were false why would it have the same thing told by different persons living at different times?

Through the ages, the Bible has had a great influential and didactic power. Often we are overcome by difficulties. When we are defeated by troubles we become timorous and disappointed; furthermore, we think that our lives are melancholy and worthless; but God encourages us to hold up our heads and lift our hands to fight against the troubles and sorrows of life. In times of deepest distress men have gone to the Bible and have come forth victorious. More than once we see examples of this in literature based on the Bible. Besides the New Year bells, the inspiration causing Tennyson to write the poem "Ring Out, Wild Bells," was the influence of the Bible. After the death of his friend, he was extremely sad; but God softened his grief later and gave him hope and new life. As a result, he could write these two lines:

"Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

We are told that we must look forward into a future filled with hope and not back into the gloomy past.

Since the words in Genesis 3: 19, "For dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return," were not spoken of the Soul, the great poet Longfellow was inspired to write "A Psalm of Life." Even though we may read it just once, we observe that it is full of hope and bravery. It reminds us that life is not an empty dream. In spite of its briefness, life is real and sincere.

continues its growth; the brook continues its song; so why should not I, a part of God's creation, continue my work? In the arms and bosom of Nature I forget all the little sorrows. After being soothed and comforted, I can once more pursue my work.

The meanings and themes in various collections of literature give me different impressions. But more important than all this is the skill of the authors. The ability with which they put forth clearly what they see and feel wins my admiration. In what way are they different from us? Not all of them are born geniuses, nor are they brought up in environments much different from ours. They too, have their ups and downs in life. But the most important reason for their achievement which is not shown by wealth is that they try again. They are willing to try to battle against circumstances. They are willing to seek for the truth.

The writings stated above are not the only ones which have effected me. There are a great many more, but these are the few which we all know quite well. Time is not wasted when we devote it to appreciating literature. Knowledge, in a way, is found there. Besides stimulating my patriotism, opening my eyes to life and Nature, they show me the character of their writers. With all these great writers before me, I have found encouragement. Though I may not be able to achieve their heights, at least I shall try my best to live a better life.

Elsie Chin, Senior III.

I should be a patriotic citizen, but there were times when my patriotism needed stimulating. Though Sir Walter Scott lived way back in the eighteenth century, he had said very plainly what it meant to be a person without a country. In "Philip Nolan Acts as interpreter" Philip had to pay the penalty for cursing his country once. He was never allowed to see the name of it nor allowed to hear or utter the sound of it. After the agony he had to go through later, Philip knew what it meant to have a country. He left behind him a name to be scorned.

During our national crisis, there is much which our country has to go through. On the whole everyone suffers. We have to buy government bonds with cut salaries. Instead of decreasing, our living expenses increase. Instead of living quietly in comfortable homes, we forsake them for crowded quarters in places of safety. Life, it seems, instead of being more comfortable and easy, is uncomfortable and hard. We go through all of this for the sake of our country, we cannot exist in this world as equals with those who have a country. Take for instance, the Jews, the Ethiopians and the Koreans. What is their position in this world of today? Are they looked upon as equals by anyone? Knowing the answer too clearly, we must be willing to take the little sufferings of the present to save ourselves from big sufferings in the future.

"Snowbound" by John Greenleaf Whittier and "The Vision of Sir Launfal" by James Russell Lowell brought me a deep understanding of Mother Nature. The poets painted a vivid and descriptive picture in my mind of Nature in the youth of summer and the old age of winter. In "Snowbound" Whittier related the good times he had in the winters of his boyhood. But years and years later, though the winter scenes were just the same, the ones with whom he shared his fun were gone. In "The Vision of Sir Launfal," Lowell painted Sir Launfal setting out in quest of the Holy Grail on a lovely day in June. Life for Sir Launfal then was like the youth of the season with no sorrows. Nature was in full boom with the birds' soft singing, the whispering breezes, the green grass and the swelling blossoms. Yet after years had gone, he returned, disappointed in the winter, old and forlorn as Winter itself.

This tells me Nature is always beautiful. Beauty need not be sought; you can find it in the common things of everyday life. Though our lives may go through many changes down the years, Nature's beauty is always the same. Before the silence and awe of its beauty, I feel relieved and soothed. Behind is the Creator of all this beauty, God. Why should I feel disgusted or downhearted because of the little things in life? The grass



## THE EFFECTS OF GREAT LITERATURE ON ME

Great literature has a refining influence on appreciative readers. When we find ourselves appreciating literature, liking it to a certain extent, we are influenced directly or indirectly. We see, in literature, society as it is. Often we find our lives too crowded to enable us to see everything for ourselves. In literature the writer brings to us the life of the world around us. It helps us adjust ourselves to our environment. In seeing the dark and sunny sides of life, we lift our ambitions and ideals higher, not just for the sake of making our lives more happy and comfortable but for the sake of making other lives more happy and comfortable as well. Thus influenced, we learn how to live. Some literature I have read in the past year may be said to influence me in several ways. Some changed my viewpoints concerning life; some stimulated my patriotism; some showed me the beauty of Nature where I can sometimes find relief.

In reading "Les Miserables" by Victor Hugo and "A Retrieved Reformation" by O. Henry, I found a striking resemblance between them. The policeman Javert and the detective Ben Price both represented the law. The power of the law was shown at its height here. But there are times when the law lacks the understanding of human instinct. Once the officers of the law, shown here by Javert and Ben Price, realized it, conflict between duty and sympathy arose. Sympathy, aroused by understanding, won in the end though it called for self-sacrifice. Javert felt he must stick to his duty, yet he saw justice in a new light; so the only thing he could do was to commit suicide. Ben Price gave up his pursuit of a notable burglar similarly.

I admire their spirit of self-sacrifice which is obtained through understanding of the truth. This makes me aware of the fact that the law does not always represent justice. In life we must take little injustices because we know those that truly understand our motives are rare. Law made by man has not reached this stage yet. For the sake of preserving the truth, there are times when supreme sacrifice is called for on our part.

"Breathes There the Man with Soul So Dead" by Sir Walter Scott and "Philip Nolan Acts as Interpreter" extracted from "The Man Without a Country" by Edward Everett Hale helped me to be a better citizen. Naturally,

"Of course, what a person studies affects his whole life. And for this reason, young high school pupils should not be allowed to select their own courses of study. My colleague has already stated that young people have changeable minds. So once they change from what they have selected, does that not mean that they would be wasting time and money? They must first develop themselves in every way possible, secure a general knowledge of the world, then the time is ripe for them to select something to show what is best in them; but that time should not be during their period in high school.

"Since high school pupils do not know their own minds, since they cannot develop their interests unless they have a general knowledge of everything, and since a wrong step affects their whole lives, therefore high school pupils should not be allowed to select their own courses of study."

Well, Jeanie, please criticize this speech for me and offer any suggestions you will; for we may have to give this debate again and I hope to do better the next time

I am always wishing to have news from you, so please write often.

Ever yours,

Gladys Soong

(Gladys Soong, Senior III)

and Patricia Mok, Tellus Chue, and Shui Chan Oh on the negative side. Do you still remember these girls? You met them when you visited me. Our Principal, Mr. I.P. Wan, Mr. T.W. Yik, Miss Katherine Wong, and Miss Daisy Chuck were the judges. Chau Pik Yiu presided as Chairman. According to the decision of the judges, our side, the negative, won; whereas the affirmative won the debate on the second topic. Knowing that you are interested in debates, I am sending you a copy of my speech.

“My colleagues have stated their reasons why high school pupils should not be allowed to select their own courses. Now I wish to advance two other reasons:

“1. The high school curriculum gives us essential knowledge, for getting high school education is the only way to make visible a person's talent. For instance, a person who wants to be an author should not select only literary books to study. It is necessary for him to study other courses also; otherwise he will be narrow. A successful author does not rely on the ability of writing compositions alone; but he also wants a knowledge of other courses, such as philosophy, psychology, and the sciences of nature. For literature cannot stand alone; it must be associated with other courses. Likewise, there is no exception in the other kinds of special courses of study. Therefore, many universities such as Tsing Hwa, Nankai, and the Universities of Peiping do not allow freshmen to select their own courses for they do not have enough judgment to know what they should study. According to what I have said above, we can tell that six years of schooling in high school cannot prepare us to select our own courses.

“2. The curriculum of high school gives us a general knowledge of everything, that is essential to those who are preparing to go out into the world. For instance, a student may determine to be an architect; yet he is still a citizen of his country; therefore he ought to know civics, history, and some of the laws of his country in order to train himself to be a good citizen. Furthermore, a student's life may be very complex or marked with many unrefined characteristics; therefore he ought to have some cultural arts. Besides, a student's health may gradually become feeble if he does not have athletics to keep his body fit. Therefore, apart from what a person likes, he also must have other things to develop his mind, character, and body.

Pooi To Middle School  
Kowloon, Hong Kong  
June 2, 1938

Dear Jeanie,

Since I read in the newspaper Hankow had been bombed, I have been concerned about your safety. I was not relieved until your letter telling you were safe came to me. It makes me very happy to hear of recent work in nursing the wounded soldiers. Jeanie, you are great; you are a heroine. Mother said that you are a modern Miss Nightingale.

Now I can imagine what a condition you are in, threatened daily by death from air-raids, and confused with moaning of the wounded. It is extremely different from mine; for I am living in such a secure place, hearing the sighing of summer wind and the buzzing of bees, and studying calmly in school. But, Jeanie, I am ashamed of myself for being such a coward compared with you in your noble work.

You wanted to know about my school life, but I cannot write the dull story in detail. The only thing I can do is to tell you what I have been studying in English. I am very much interested in English, which is taught by Miss Inez Chow. This year we are using "The World's Best Short Stories" by Henry Huizinga and "Readings from English and American Literature" by Walter Taylor Field. We have learned that the three greatest periods in English Literature co-incide with the reigns of the three English queens; namely, Elizabeth, contemporary with the genius Shakespeare; Anne, in whose reign the greatest essayist, Joseph Addison, held a grand reputation; and Victoria, whose famous contemporaries were Carlyle, Macaulay, and Tennyson.

Besides the textbooks mentioned, we also study Tanner's "Correct English Second Course" for grammar and composition. Last month after we had finished studying the topic on debate, we had two debates in class. The first proposition was "Resolved, That high school pupils should be allowed to select their own courses of study;" and the second was "Resolved, That all girls in our high school should be required to wear uniforms." I was one of the members on the negative side of the first proposition, with Rosina Wong and Po Chue Au as my colleagues, and Elsie Chin, Betty Jean Woo and Kithora Tam as our opponents. The teams for the second proposition were Nellie Lee, Wynne Chan, and Blanche Chan on the affirmative,

## MEMORIES OF SHIU HING

I never can erase the name of Shiu Hing from my mind. West River, Seven-Star Cave, the mountains are extremely attractive to me. I spent only four months there, but those four months can mean forty years in my life because of memories.

Sui Hing is only a small town on the West River armed in the high green mountain. Because the situation in Canton was dangerous our school moved there in August last year. The number of teachers and students fell from six hundred to one hundred, but in Shiu Hing the spirit of co-operation was shown. Teachers and students worked very hard and we were like a large family.

The Seven-Star Cave is not far from town. There are many caves under the stone hills. Clear water flowing out from the caves makes the music of nature. The sky is wide and blue. Calmness so fills the heart that a person almost feels that he is part of another world when he stands in the twilight on the town wall watching the sail lights sparkling.

Moonlight nights of Shiu Hing are particularly charming. All of the town is quiet. Our school campus is silvery except where bare trees stand with their shadows playing on the ground. The dugout looks like a serpent. As you walk along the little path under the bare trees you feel that you are in an imaginary place.

But when we think about the dugout, air-raids suddenly come to our minds; and we awake from our dreaming and feel again the pain that comes from the thought of the terrible destruction going on in our dear country, the destruction that makes dugouts necessary.

Katusha Ching, Senior III.

John Greenleaf Whittier was a great poet of America, too. His family was poor so he had to work hard to earn his living; therefore, when he was a boy, he helped his family to do much work, such as taking care of the animals on the farm. Later on, those experiences became valuable material for his poems.

William Shakespeare was the greatest of English poets. When his father, John Shakespeare, fell into debt, William left school to earn his own living. Somebody said. "He worked at the butcher's trade, but the most important thing he did was to notice carefully all the people whom he met, and the river, and the sky, and the meadows; so he knew how every sort of man and woman looked and behaved, and how every flower grew, and what every change of season brought. Nothing escaped his eyes; and he stored away in his memory all that he saw, so that years later he was able to recall it and put it into his plays." If his life had not been so poor and hard, he might not have become famous in the literary world perhaps.

At this present time, Hitler and Mussolini are the distinguished dictators of the world. But, before they succeeded and became famous, Hitler was just an ordinary soldier and Mussolini was an editor of a small newspaper. It is said that they succeeded by struggling hard in poor surroundings.

All the examples I have given show us that difficulty will lead us up the ladder of success if we overcome the difficulties; therefore we should not be afraid of our misfortune.

Our hearts must keep quiet, pure and brave.

Whatever we do and wherever we go, we ought to notice everything that surrounds us. We should not let any important thing or opportunity escape from our eyes and minds.

"Let us, then, be up and doing :

With a heart for any fate;

Still achieving, still pursuing;

Learn to labor and to wait."

Wong Yuk Kei, Senior III.

every-day task. To prepare for college, he could study his lesson at night only before the open fire. He did his work so well and so diligently that he was able to enter William College as a sophomore. One discouragement that almost overcame him happened when his father could not find enough money for his college expenses. Later on, his despondency was increased by ill health. So firm and brave was Bryant that he fought on his way very well and won fame. He climbed up to a high position in politics as well as in the literary world. Every one loved and respected him. He had a long life and died in peace and honor.

After studying the lives of these two American poets, we learn and believe that one of the powerful influences to one's character is the teaching of his parents; and a person having a good character is surely to find the road to success.

Cheung Yung Hing, Senior III.

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## DIFFICULTY SOMETIMES LEADS TO SUCCESS

When we open the biographies of the famous persons of the world, we can see most of them succeeded by meeting hard struggles under difficult circumstances. People cannot always go forward bravely. If a man's living is too comfortable or his father is rich and indulgent, he will not think of his future very much; he cannot succeed because too easily he gets everything he wants. But if a man is poor and fails in many things or lives a sad life he will use his mind and do good things in order to make his life more useful. After his struggle, he will succeed if he has determination. The following examples illustrate what I mean.

Let us consider Ralph Waldo Emerson. His father died when he was only eight years old and left the family very poor. It was said that he and his brother had to use one coat. One day, when he went to school his brother had to stay at home; the next day when his brother went to school he stayed at home. But that did not prevent them from keeping up with their work. He wanted to enter college but he had no money. So he earned his living by waiting on the table in the college dining hall and doing errands for the president. Through many hard struggles he became a minister and a great poet of America.

## CHARACTER

Some one has said, "Character is what you are; reputation is what people think you are." Character is truly the person himself whether the world condemns or praises. In order to have a good character, a person should be consistent, good-tempered, generous, and thoughtful of others; while a bad-charactered person is easily angered, impolite, proud of himself and often dishonest; a selfish and evil heart dominates him.

In shaping character, we find that a powerful influence is the teaching of parents during the childhood of a person. Edgar Allan Poe was a talented poet. He was brought up in a wealthy family and educated in the best schools. Since he was a beautiful, talented child and good reciter of poetry, his parents were so proud of him that they frequently called him to stand on a chair to recite poetry before the guests to show off.

Because of this kind of teaching and love of his parents, Poe grew up proud and willful. He never admitted or corrected his misdoing. At the university he cared little for anything but drinking and gambling; and when his father scolded him, he spoke angry words back to him. Then his father stopped supporting him, so the son enlisted in the army to earn a living. Two years he served faithfully. Believing he had reformed, Poe's father secured an appointment for him in West Point Military Academy. Poe was described as proud, reserved, discontented and disposed to criticize everybody. Finally he was dismissed because he neglected the military routine of the academy. In spite of all he did, he was always short of money. As a result, his wife died from want of food. When he had won a prize for writing, he spent his money in a minute. His life was difficult and he never tried to overcome his difficulties.

There was another poet, William Cullen Bryant, who was born in a poor family. His parents did not have enough money to put him in a good school. But his father taught him to enjoy nature and write poetry and his mother taught him to hate everything that was mean and low. That he should be humble she also taught him. Because of this good teaching, he was an honorable, humble and friendly poet. He had many discouragements during his life but he overcame them. Work on the farm outside the school was his



## MY YEARS IN HIGH SCHOOL

The sky clearing above, the wind blowing over the campus, the blossoms blooming here and there, the luxuriant boughs of the trees waving in the air, the huge mansions with green roof and pink bricks standing beneath the heaven, and the pure sweet girls in white uniforms walking to and fro: all of these have stayed with me through these several years that I have been in Pooi To Middle School.

I found my schoolmates' kindness and faithfulness. I found my teachers' loyalty and constancy. We lived on the campus. We studied in the same school. Our hearts grew fonder and closer as the days went on. Every morning we woke up early while the pleasant morning light came to the earth as a favor of God. Thereby we were encouraged to study and work. Every night while the chapel bell was ringing and sending its sounds throughout the air, the flowers and grass began to rest, the world began to be quiet; and after we had finished our work, we had a happy time in the dormitory. We played and sang joyfully until the bell for sleep rang loudly.

The abundant treasure of the library invited our interest to seek for knowledge. Every day we could see many students and teachers sitting quietly in the library. In the classroom we paid much attention to what our teachers taught us. After class we played ball or other games together.

At any festival or any memorial service of our school, we always had a celebration, so that our alumnae and guests were invited. Some students performed a play, some played the piano or guitar to show their different talents.

I liked to see the moon hanging on the bough while the clouds were floating. I liked to see the sun rising behind the bamboo fence. I liked to see the plums blossoming in winter, cloves in spring, lilies in summer, and chrysanthemums in autumn. I liked to hear the harmonized singing coming from the dormitory. The falling leaves, the gladsome flowers, all impresse me with a deep remembrance. The greatest part of my golden age has been spent here. I have got much knowledge here and realize the faithful love of teachers and classmates through these several years. I know I shall soon leave Pooi To High School and this golden time will not come again. But these several years have been so valuable and precious to me that these golden memories will grow more golden and precious as the years shall come and go.

Blanche Chan, Senior III.

## WHAT IS IT?

It comes with our lives into the world,  
 Something which can live down the years;  
 Our bodies may exist for only a time,  
 But this something lives on through eternity.

### What is it?—LOVE.

It begins when we open our eyes to see  
 Our mother who is all the world in one;  
 It is in her soothing hands and words  
 When we bring to her our little frets.

### What is it?—LOVE.

It continues when we grow up to know  
 The need and help of companionship;  
 It is the strength of two united in one,  
 The courage to brave the storms of life.

### What is it?—LOVE

It is at its height when we fully know  
 Sympathy, sharing the sufferings of others;  
 It binds together the hearts of millions  
 To seek with one aim—the truth.

### What is it?—LOVE.

Elsie Chin, Senior III

## OUR CLASS-FAI FAI SHEH

Many years ago Jesus said, "You are the light of the world." With this thought in our hearts, we organized our class on June 2, 1934, and called ourselves "Fai Fai Sheh," which means "shining as brightly as the sun." The meaning of our motto is that our light must be shed to the farthest corner of the world until it brightens the whole universe. The words of the class song carry out the same meaning. The main thoughts are that the colors of our class banner are yellow and blue; and we see the banner waving above us, it inspires us and makes our hearts beat more rapidly. The brightness of the colors make us happy, for the yellow is brighter than gold and the blue is deeper than the sky.

Besides the motto and song, we also have an emblem. It is a lighthouse standing in the middle of a great ocean—the world. Why does the sea need a lighthouse? It is necessary because there are dangers everywhere. When the night is stormy, and dangerous rocks lie along the coast, the awakening light comes from the tower to guide ships along the way to safety. Each girl in Fai Fai Sheh is a lighthouse. She should be a light to lead those in darkness to the Place of Safety.

Only four years have passed since we organized, but they have given us strength and vigor to do work better. Our class has been very good in physical education and has won many prizes. In Junior III we had about one hundred classmates; but as the years have passed, the class has become smaller, until this year, with our school having had to move twice on account of Japanese air-raids, we have only forty-five in the class. Not all this number will graduate this year, for some of us did not study the first semester and have to wait until the end of next semester to get our diplomas.

Last year in Senior II Class we were happy to have Miss Inez Lung Chow and Miss Yin Yung Chan to be our advisers. They influence us when we were about to do wrong in our school work. For this reason, we did not have an opportunity to do many wrong things. They loved us very much, just as mothers love their daughters. Unfortunately Miss Chan left Pooi To last year, and we miss her a lot. This year Miss Chow continues as our adviser.

As we shall soon leave our mother school, each of us bought a ring to keep as a remembrance. The rings are made of silver, with a lighthouse design to remind us to be good. After we leave our school we must do our best, for each one of us really is a lighthouse to give the Light to those who need it.

Chung Chun Kuk, Senior III.

the Capitol, but have you noticed the steps which lead up to the entrance? If I hadn't been so anxious to see the place, I'd have counted them and let you know. The first room we went to was the assembly room where Congress or ambassadors of different countries hold meetings. There are rows and rows of chairs, and each senator or representative has his own chair. The guide seemed to know the occupants of each chair; for he told us to name the state we came from and he would tell us where they sit. He answered every person, but I doubted if what he said was true.

After visiting the Capitol, we went to the Treasury. Never in my life had I laid eyes on so much money! Thousands and thousands of packs of bills were being packed. We couldn't see distinctly how money was made; for we were too far away, but to see so much money as that was enough for my eyes.

Then we visited the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, and the colonial house of General Robert E. Lee at Arlington. At the tomb, with the exception of the steps of the soldier marching to and fro, all was quiet and peaceful. Behind it in a hall are the gifts from different countries. China sent a statue with Chinese characters written below it. The house of General Lee is a little colonial cottage. All the rooms were opened to visitors then; and I saw the bedroom with a four-poster bed, the kitchen, the dining room and the cellar.

Washington is a lovely place. Tomorrow I am going to Vermont and shall write to you all about it; or would you rather wait until I get back?

With love,

Joan

Moy Choy Lin, Senior II.