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墨

梯

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國文編輯者

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謝文秋

張愛珍

會梓連

趙敏淑

英文編輯者

德女士

馬雪珍

張敏錫

程守麟

周湘雲

顏菊麗

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越王勾踐臥薪嘗膽論

擬自治會緣起

說苦力之苦

勸告同學為津直助賑啓

讀公子重耳對秦客曰亡人無以為寶仁親以為寶二語書後

墨梯目錄



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畢業生 朱潤之

正科二 朱葆筠

正科二 蔡繡雲

正科一 沈淑卿

預科四 趙敏淑

預科四 謝景熙

預科四 沈瑞玉

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春郊賽馬

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特 四 年 別 班 錢 昭 雲

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特 三 年 別 班 朱 懿 宣

小 學 四 年 朱 琴 珊

小 學 四 年 朱 珍 珊

正 生 科 一 談 振 華

正 生 科 一 俞 梓 連

預 生 科 三 徐 佩 珍

預 生 科 二 劉 明 先

預 生 科 二 闕 培 珍

正 生 科 一 錢 萃 格

春柳

嚴陵釣臺懷古

謝安遊東山

詠莫愁湖

風箏

新柳

春草

春雨

未瞻斯民康

聞雞起舞

梅影橫窗

夜月 調寄浪淘沙

清明 調寄如夢令

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五譯著

墨梯目錄

年正科一 錢萃格

年預生科四 趙敏淑

年預生科四 趙敏淑

年預生科四 趙敏淑

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預科三 王昌明

預科三 黃倩鴻

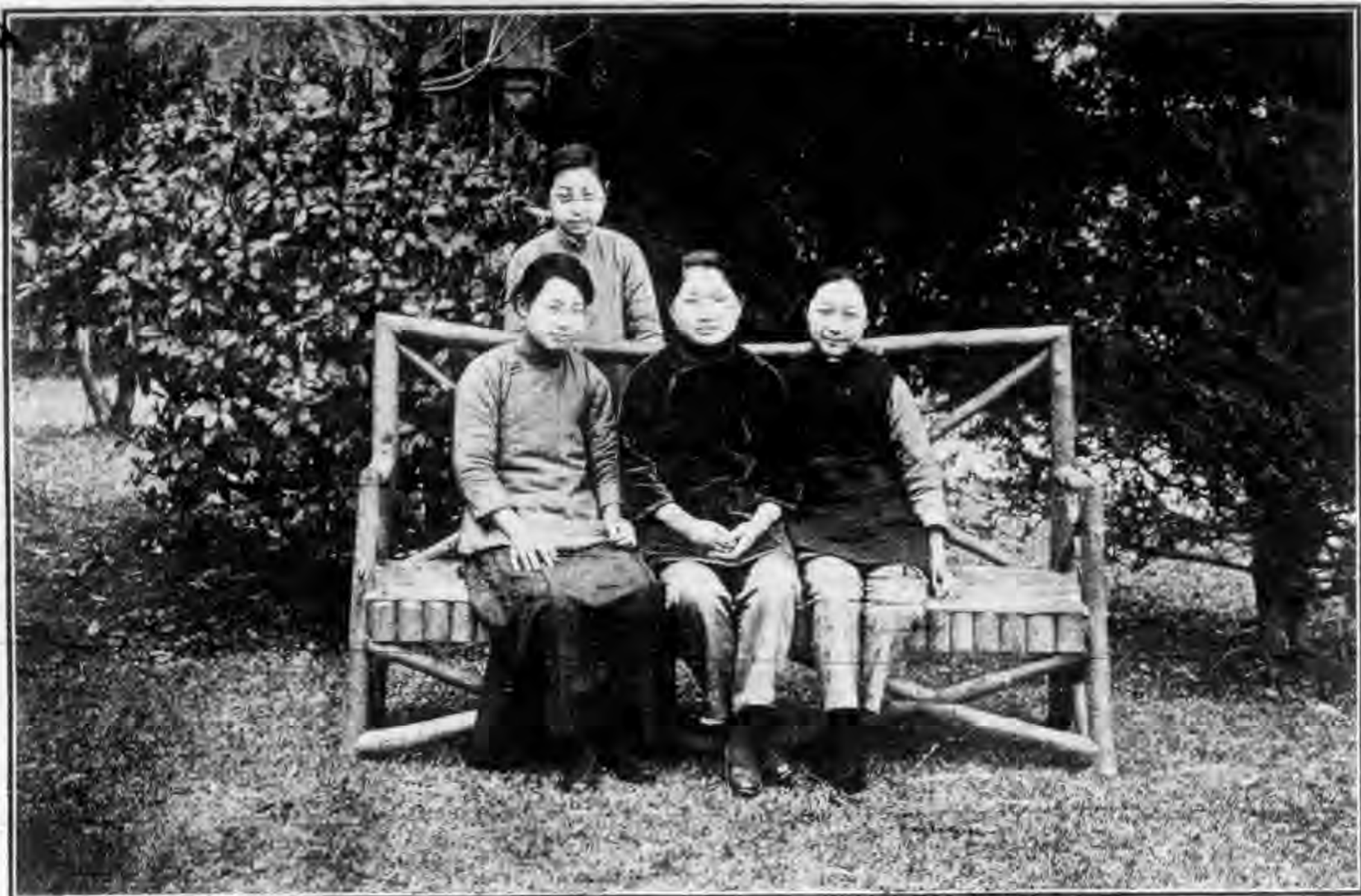
預科三 黃倩鴻

預科三 葉美玉

本校雜誌。昉於去夏。事以不日而歲。未免凌亂無序。惟既擬矣。必有以繼爰於今春。賡續前作。而或者謂文章之可以問世者。如抽蕉剝繭。迭出不窮。或典麗喬皇。或奇峭高古。有令人百讀不厭者。若陳言未能務去。累卷不免雷同。則是覆醬瓿實字籠之類耳。毋寧不災梨棗。而余以爲學校之有雜誌。非賣文也。將以較量今昔之進退。而審其所預期者。能否實踐。至於留一校之鴻爪。猶其次焉者也。嘗見人於方事之初。輒高自期許。以爲他日不造其域不止。乃曾幾何時。而響絕音沉。杳不知其所屆。是蓋不能持以恆心耳。况學者之戒作輟乎。故當由一期二期。以至十百。猶登梯之陟其趾。而躋其巔焉。蘇潮韓海。固非一時可及。亦非盡人所能也。首編發刊。余曾晉希望之祝。今若戛然而止。不復蟬聯。豈非先示以止而不進之幾。尙安望學業之得以增進。學說之有所表樹哉。故對於校內之責任。不可以不續。對於校外之期望。尤不可以不續也。遂甄擇彙錄。釐爲二編。以付剞劂。至此中材料之良窳。文辭之蕪雅。則讓評於閱者。

民國七年沈均跋於修禊之辰





Editors of "The Blue and White."

輯編報級年四科預



Officers of the Missionary Society.

員職會道佈



論文學與科學之關係

畢業生 朱潤之

上古之世。草昧初開。大抵自安渾噩之風。相率狂獠之俗。治國者。每因教化未行。思之切而慮之深。典謨訓誥。藉文字以爲導線。此文學之興。由來久矣。迨夫帝降而王。夏商以及成周。始郁郁乎而文學備。文化行。蓋幾經賢聖之發揚。政治之因革。得有此文學昌明之一日。

然而東周迹熄而詩亡。文字亦殘缺而僅存矣。幸有孔子出。修訂六經。推挽而維持之。於是百代之淵源可接。千秋之綱紀長垂。皆文學之功也。孔孟而後。諸子百家。分門別類。相繼而出。中國科學之發明。如草木萌芽。當春怒發。雖或語焉不詳。擇焉不精。然苟無文學以爲前驅。則欲言其事。不能辨明其義意。欲舉其理。無從闡發其精微。文學之關係乎科學。尤非淺鮮焉。

洎乎始皇焚書坑儒。文學之被摧殘。遭蹂躪。一線之機。不絕如縷。幸有遺民隱士。私相保存。不剷除於暴秦之世者。仍振興於炎漢之儒。文學亦歷經幾許之波瀾。乃得保守而流傳之。

唐宋而後。二程朱子。相繼宣揚。於是世人知文學爲國粹矣。蓋國家有鼎革。而文學無鼎革之時。氣運有變遷。而文學無變遷之理。獨奈何末世之士。不崇實學。好事浮辭。纂史之儔。但解鋪張。不關民意。甚至有大略雄才。

爲一朝之英主。卒以撤武備。崇文學。而國勢因以不振者。此豈文學之咎乎。特失之於偏耳。降至清季。輪電交通。歐化東漸。國人知優劣競爭。關係國族之興亡。於是銳意維新。奮求科學上之智識。中原殘破。或者藉以彌縫。彼東西之所以能富強者。誠以科學與文學政治。無不相輔而行。則可適用於列強者。未嘗不可適用於我邦。故文學不可偏行。亦不能偏廢。科學不宜偏輕。亦不可偏重。彼厭古喜新之士。以科學有近效。而文學無近功。徒知沾染美雨歐風。敝履國學。一唱百和。可勝歎哉。

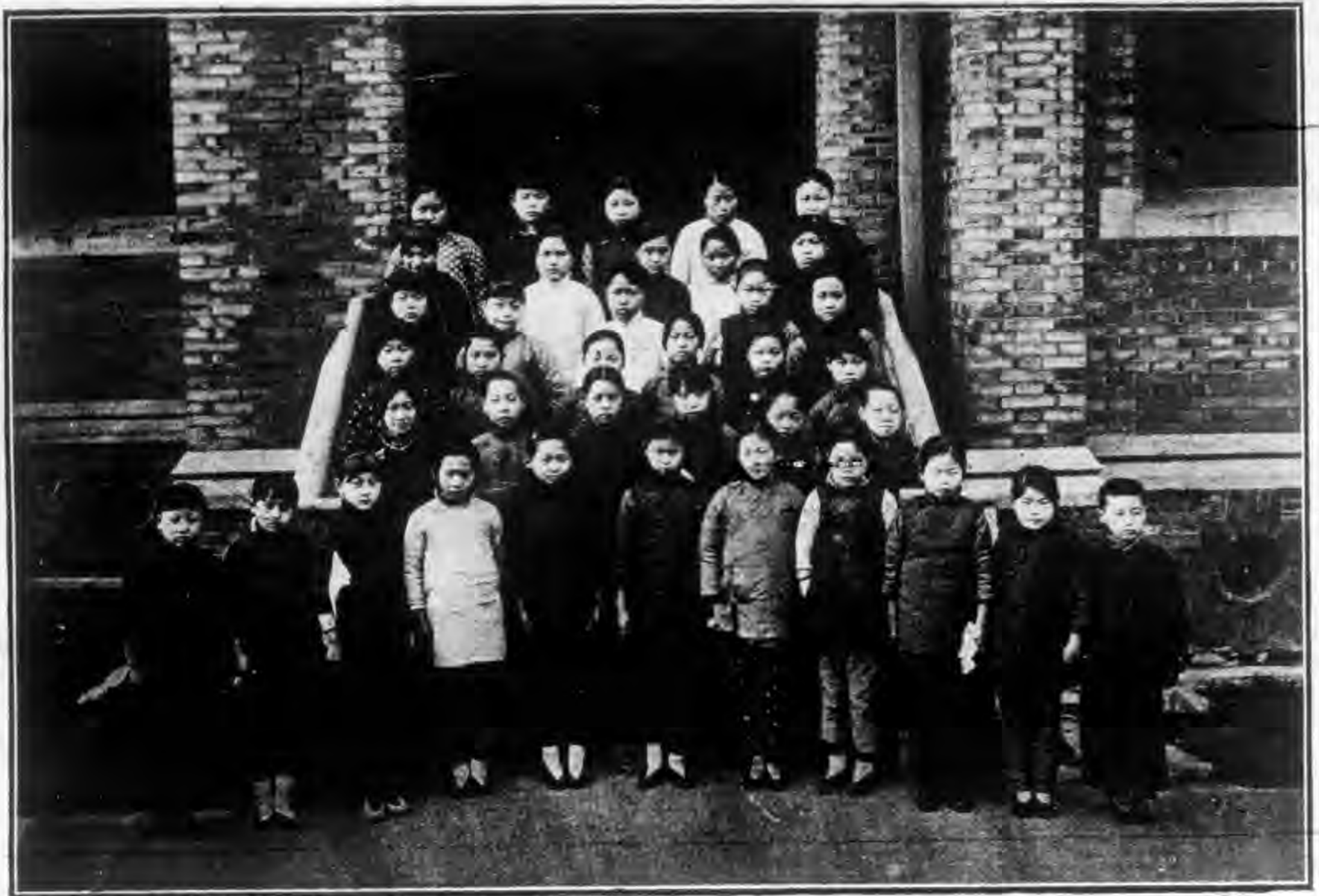
殊不知中國風化之維持。人心之固結。歷數千年如一日者。賴有文學以爲藩籬耳。否則科學興而文學廢。進行雖云簡易。然而國粹湮沒。人心澆漓。禽獸之行。蠻夷之俗。卽有片長薄技。亦奚益哉。

所貴乎教育之道。譬諸樹木。以文學爲根本。而科學爲枝葉。譬諸人生。以文學爲母。而科學爲子。是不宜以文學爲不適於時。藐而棄之。以科學爲得諧於俗。偏而重之。二十世紀之中國。文學與科學。固當並行不悖者也。竊望今之主持教育者。勿謂斯言絕無關係。而以迂論譏之也。斯則國家之慶幸。人民之福利已。

擬墨梯序

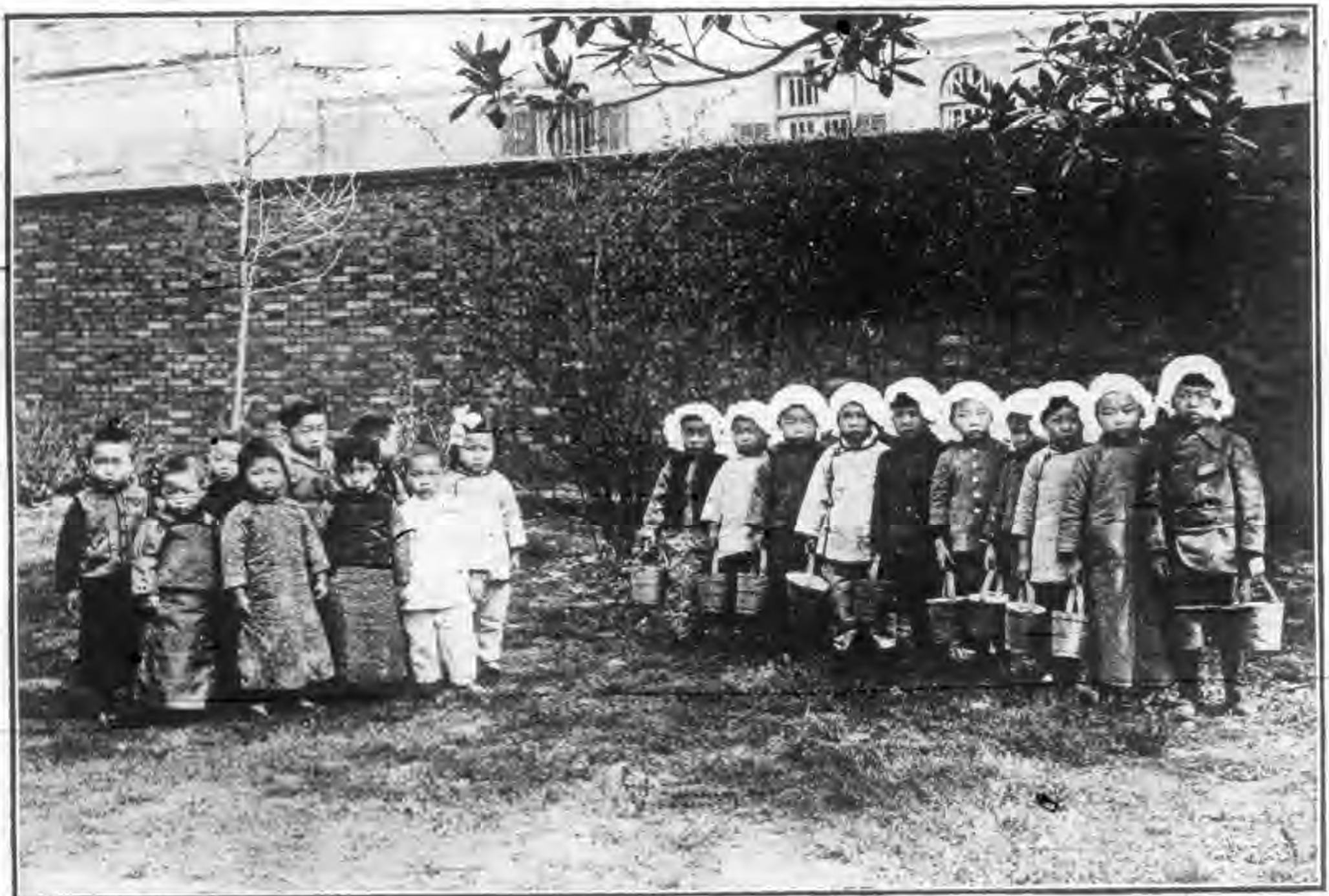
正科二
年生
朱葆筠

墨梯者何。吾校同人雜誌之名也。亦卽本校西名之諧聲也。我因之而有感焉。今夫梯之爲物也。歷一級更有一級。進一層更有一層。苟能拾級而登。層累而上。則雖崔巍復崔巍。與喜馬拉耶山同其高峻。亦必有登峯造極之一日焉。爲學者何獨不然。乃當今之世。每慨求學者若牛毛。而學成者如鱗角。其故何哉。蓋一則由於輕心掉之。奈端之悟地心吸力也。因萍實墜地。然不得謂觀萍實墜地。於重學之原理已洞然無遺也。瓦特之悟



Annex and II-Year Primary.

生年二學小及班別特



Kindergarten.

園稚幼

汽機也。因釜蓋之上昇。然不得謂見釜蓋之上昇。於汽學之功能已瞭然盡悉也。其中必有研究焉。有實驗焉。然後可以豁然貫通。乃今之學者。已稍有知。曰我已盡知矣。已稍有能。曰吾已盡能矣。涉其流。不溯其源。得其粗。不究其精。如是而求學之有成也難矣。一則由於怠心中。孔子大聖人也。猶必曰下學而上達。曰發憤忘食。樂以忘憂。顏子大賢人也。猶必曰仰之彌高。鑽之彌堅。瞻之在前。忽焉在後。夫子循循然善誘人。博我以文。約我以禮。使孔子憚其下學之功。安有上達之日。畏其發憤忘食之勞。安有樂而忘憂之境。顏子懈其仰鑽瞻望之力。安有博文約禮之獲。乃今之學者。稍遇艱難。即半途而止。偶逢繁蹟。即暴棄自甘。如是又安望其學之成乎。一則由於躁心。乘之。其人之於學也。雖不敢掉以輕心。中於怠心矣。然或求之太急。行之太驟。以精深奧博之學理。欲於旦夕間通之畢之。心有餘而力不足以濟。氣雖盛而志不足以副。於是進銳退速者有之。始勤終怠者有之。如是則其學之不成。亦猶前二者而已。蓋嘗譬之。爲學而掉以輕心者。猶以登梯爲易。而不屑登者也。中於怠心者。猶以登梯爲難。而不願登者也。至於乘以躁心者。則猶未陟最下之級。而欲躍登最上之一層。其不躓且顛者。幾希矣。吾校同人之以墨梯名編於華文實寓登高自卑之意。是編之刻。權輿於去年夏五。至今一歲。又有賡續刊行之議。雖此一年之中。同人等之學問智識。未必視前加勝。然而循序漸進。不敢躐等以幾。固猶是初志焉。爰於付梓之時。略書數語。以弁其端。

偃文脩武說

正科二 蔡繡雲

夫天下之事。靡常。要貴措置得宜。應變有術。乃能有利而無害。有成而無敗也。况乎謀大事者。每不免阻力橫

生疑貳相擾。苟非持以定識。守以定力。以接厥從違。鮮有不償其事者。若漢武帝不忍匈奴之侵害。大開邊釁。勞師糜餉。乃至聚斂橫征。民窮財盡。此武帝之無定見也。窮兵黷武。不過與始皇並稱。嗚呼。所謂奇兵有異於仁義。王道迂闊而莫爲。因此多殺傷之慘。失古稱戎夏不抗王師之義。武愈用而威愈挫。非王者之用心也。昔武王歸馬華山。放牛桃林。偃武脩文。示天下不復用兵。蓋兵猶火也。弗戢將自焚也。孔子爲國。能以禮讓。孟子論戰。不如人和。豈有崇尚武功。而不脩文德哉。夫人民之所賴以生活。國家之所恃以成立。世界之所進於文化者。不外乎振實業。興學校而已。欲振實業興學校。非偃武不可。偃武而後文可得而脩焉。和可以守。嚴可以守。而嚴不若和之固也。和可以攻。嚴可以攻。而嚴不若和之德也。和可以戰。嚴可以戰。而嚴不若和之勝也。則惟由和而後可也。此鬻熊子之言也。利天下者。天下啓之。害天下者。天下閉之。生天下者。天下德之。殺天下者。天下賊之。徹天下者。天下通之。窮天下者。天下仇之。安天下者。天下恃之。危天下者。天下災之。天下非一人之天下。惟有道者處之。此張子房之言也。鬻熊爲文王之師。開周家八百之祚。而其言獨重於和。子房爲劉季之師。創漢朝四百之基。而其言惟知有道。此皆偃武之說也。偃武則十年生聚。十年教訓。將見實業振。學校興。富國強兵。可立而待。彼野心家奚足畏哉。而或者謂向戍弭兵。楚圍衷甲。不知偃武者。非禁武之謂也。兵可百年不用。不可一日無備。同好之國。兵事可斂則斂之。一爲惜民生。二爲惜國帑耳。今者風動雲搖。無國不兵。亦無地不兵。練兵籌餉。幾無寧時。民膏民脂。羅掘俱罄。天下滔滔。而誰與易。所望柄國鈞者。念天時人事之難期。而亟爲改圖。懲漢武之流弊。而遵從孔孟鬻熊子房之遺規。干戈之氣。消爲日月之光。戎馬之威。變作琴書之雅。

則吾國庶其有濟。能不引領望之。

愛國不在空言說

正科
生

沈淑卿

議和割地。拱手授人。是爲弱國。內竭民膏。外增國債。是爲貧國。同室操戈。魚肉相殘。是爲蠹國。夫此弱國貧國蠹國。固愛國者所不忍爲。且亦爲其所絕端之公敵者也。然試反而言之。繕甲兵。具卒乘。雄師百萬。睥睨全球。非所謂強國也耶。興工業。振商務。漏卮外塞。獨握財源。非所謂富國也耶。外不侵。內不擾。綱張目舉。國泰民安。俾數百萬之父老昆季。熙熙於文明世界之中。咸享受此共和之幸福。又非所謂善國也耶。顧此強國也。富國也。善國也。非愛國之士所欲爲者耶。雖然。虎頭蛇尾者。我國人之劣性也。外強中乾者。我國人之見象也。今談國事者曰。國事其紊亂矣。大局其危迫矣。不愛國。國何以存。則民皆應曰。愛國。愛國。統全國之民。以愛國二字爲口頭禪焉。然愛國之事業。愛國之實際。曾無有絲毫發現。而愛國之熱誠。早拋之於雲霄之外矣。故雖有勇將如雲。而外氣日惡。謀臣如雨。而內政不修。物產豐富。人民衆多。而疆土猶不免分裂。社稷猶不能安寧。此皆因無真愛國之精神也。故各國皆可以掠其地。而奴其民。以我物產爲其囊中之物。蓋彼之視我。四萬萬人民。如無一人焉。歐美之民。則不然。涉及國事。則激昂振奮。蹈厲發揚。以國事爲己事。以國恥爲己恥。故其愛國之忱。隨處發現。不教而自能。不約而自同。等是國也。等是民也。而相反若此。吁。不有民。何有國。不有國。何有民。民與國一而二。二而一者也。雖然。我國之民。豈真無愛國心乎。曰否。當漢文之世。以匈奴之暴橫。諸侯王之桀驁。彼洛陽賈誼。猶痛哭流涕。長歎息而道之。越王勾踐。臥薪嘗膽。二十年而沼吳。其愛國爲何如哉。然欲民愛國。

必先愛民。愛民者何。卽導之以德。齊之以禮。是也。導之以德。則民知所恥。齊之以禮。則民知所向。民既知恥知向。則其對於國也。不啻如手足之保衛頭目矣。孟子曰。保民而王。莫之能禦也。斯言非誣也。不然。商紂雖有斷鐵之力。終不免自焚於鹿臺。項羽雖有扛鼎拔山之勇。終不免自刎於烏江。撫我則后。虐我則仇。旨哉言夫。可爲人君之金鑑矣。至於暴秦。非不強盛也。徒以不行仁政。傳至二世。遂致滅亡。此皆君不愛民。民不愛國之故耳。可不懼哉。試問今日外患之交迫。武人之跋扈。民生之凋敝。賦稅之繁苛。財政之羅掘。勢利之紛爭。其不愛民。較諸秦漢之時。更不可同日而語。則當如何愛護之。維持之。教導之。以養成真實愛國之士。而豈以不痛不癢。徒作門面語者。遂足盡國民之義務。攫得一個好男兒之虛榮名乎。矯揉粉飾。沽名釣譽。非欺人也。乃自欺耳。於國家一切重大事業。不知振興之。發皇之。空言救國。無補於國。如杞人之仰天唏噓。時時作無聊之想。不平之鳴。有何益哉。今夫父母之於子女也。自呱呱墜地以來。愛護之。保抱之。衣其寒。食其飢。固無日不以純摯之愛心。加於其子女。而冀其長大也。旣長大矣。則又令之讀書。教以習業。冀其一朝自立。而得以昌大其門閭。榮顯其祖宗也。蓋父母之期望於子女者深。故培植其子女者切也。我國締造共和。甫經六載。一兒女之幼稚時代也。則所以栽培其國本。增長其國力。震鑠其國威。一如父母之望子女能光前裕後者。正不知費幾何心血。幾何精力。乃有此蓬蓬勃勃。轟轟烈烈之一日也。乃近此數年以來。非不練兵士也。非不治器械也。然非用以禦外侮。而轉以興內亂。非不設工廠也。非不講實業也。然國貨滯銷。仍不若洋貨之充斥。非不欲南北之統一也。非不欲意見之融洽也。然忽和忽戰。首鼠兩端。朝局如水火。政令如紊絲。而猶曰愛國也。是陽以博愛國。

之空名而陰以弱其國。貧其國。蠹其國也。吾願世之真愛國者。毀家紓難。輸財助邊。振興一切。發皇一切。使五千年之古國。與列強並峙。與天地同極。不必以口舌爭雄。惟灑之以熱血。注之以熱誠而已。

現時一般學堂趨重國文其義安在試詳言之

預科四年生 趙敏淑

近年來爲我國學術思想變遷之時代也。今我國所稱好學深思之士。一則徒爲本國思想學術界所限。而於他國之文字。未嘗一涉其樊也。一則徒爲外國學術思想所炫。而於本國之文字。不屑一措其意也。數十年前之教育。猶純粹中國也。惟近十數年來。自歐風東漸。西學輸入。一般爲學者。日漸陶鎔於西學之中。專心於科學之新知識。甚至鄙棄國文。專務西學。至今可謂趨於極點。然物極必反。今日之教育家。始竭力提倡趨重國文。故淑以此爲我國學術思想變遷之時代也。所生之時代不同。則其所受之教育亦不同。而其學術思想亦自異。如第一之時代。專務國文之時代也。第二之時代。趨重西學之時代也。第三之時代。中西學並重之時代也。其後則將溝萬流而匯之。合一爐而冶之。且佇看近世我中華學術思想之位置。何如焉。吾同志享此學術思想之恩澤。何幸而生此時代。移風易俗。轉移學術思想。吾等亦有責焉。且淑以爲今國家之所以趨重國文者。蓋自今以往。不患外國學術思想之不輸入。惟患本國學術思想之不發達。徒善有西國文學。充滿新知識。與思想而不能融匯之發揮之。使有助於社會國家者。余懼其於教育及國家一無影響也。且一國與一國性質之不同。文學與文學性質之不同。猶個人與個人性質之不同也。故吾國雖有百數十之達爾文。約翰彌勒。赫胥黎。斯賓塞耳。吾亦懼其於教育及國家一無影響也。然則現時一般學堂。所以趨重國文者。其在斯乎。

在德不在鼎說

預科四 謝景熙

昔夏之方有天下。畫疆分圻。定爲九州。當時之民。昏愚無智。而不知真神。旌別淑慝。故禹鑄九鼎。而著圖象。物於其上。使民知神。姦魘罔兩。莫能逢之。用能協於上下。以承天休。由此觀之。禹治天下。不外開民智。事神。祇和上下而已。禹傳至於桀。桀有昏德。寵任妹喜。百姓不安。及湯興。放桀滅夏。鼎遷於商。載祀六百。商紂暴虐。鼎遷於周。自時厥後。大奸巨猾。祇知有鼎。而不知有德。恣睢暴戾。雄視九州。如秦政與曹丕。恃其強力而得天下。雖有其位。苟無其德。安能長久治安乎。天命靡常。歸於有德。此言非虛也。故曰欲治天下。在德不在鼎。

權奸在內大將不能成功論

預科四 沈瑞玉

軍恃乎將。將爲體。兵爲四肢。以身使臂。以臂使指。其勢爲順。果能訓練有素。調度有方。以之制敵。何敵不摧。以之圖功。何功不克。爭地爭城。將何往而不利。又何患不能成功哉。雖然。餉糈不可不足也。後援不可不備也。餉糈不足。則無異驅疲乏之兵。敵虎狼之衆。後援不備。則無異以孤立之軍。抗方張之寇。欲其不敗。烏可得乎。觀古來名將。往往事敗垂成。功虧一簣者。皆坐軍餉不足。後援不濟之故耳。而其所以致此之由。則一言以蔽之。曰。權奸在內。掣其肘耳。彼小人之心。惟利是圖。置國家於不顧。苟有利於一身。卽有害於一國。亦所不問也。數年血戰之功。敗於一人之手。必使爲將者。惟權奸之命是聽。而後已。不知用兵之道。瞬息萬變。必稟承而後行。已足。僨事。况所稟承者。又爲居心掣肘之人乎。權奸在內。大將不能成功。誠篤論也。

越王勾踐臥薪嘗膽論

預科三 陳紀彝



Planting and Transplanting. The Botany Class.

習實學物植



Editors of the English Department of The McTycirean.

輯編文英梯墨

語云。有志者事竟成。誠哉言夫。余讀史至勾踐爲吳所敗。困於會稽。意謂元氣凋傷。瘡痍難復。越之滅亡。不絕如縷。何能恢復而還其富強之境。以報吳仇乎。乃觀於越王勾踐。則異於是。甘言重幣以求和。降志辱身以聽命。身事吳王三年之久。苦其心志。勞其筋骨。於薪是臥。於膽是嘗。又復十年生聚。十年教訓。卒能達其雪恥之鵠。一舉而滅吳。此誠古今所共爲嘆賞者也。其動心忍性。可謂能自藏而自奮者矣。雖然。勾踐之臥薪嘗膽。亦無非自勵以勵民耳。彼之意。蓋以大仇未報。未可寧居。故所臥不必薪。而無一非薪也。所嘗不必膽。而無一非膽也。薪與膽。特其顯焉者耳。此豈非滅吳之良策乎。而吾尤以爲吳之亡。非越亡之。乃吳自亡之也。當其困越於會稽。越誠吳之几上俎。砧上肉耳。吳王若能從子胥之諫。則越早滅亡。雖欲臥薪嘗膽。激勵其民。亦莫由得矣。何有沼吳哉。乃吳既許其成。遂不防其變。以爲勾踐者。我所生死人而肉白骨者也。自當感恩之不暇。庸詎知勾踐之爲人。固恩可忘。而怨不可忘者乎。况其習於晏安。親小人。遠君子。故吳之亡。誠不待著蔡而已。可逆觀矣。吾故曰。越之滅吳。吳自滅之也。於以知刻苦爲自強之本。佚樂乃致亂之媒。國且如此。人莫不然。爲人者。可不以吳爲前車之鑑乎。

擬自治會緣起

年報科三 戚瑞香

人不自治。則受治於人。受治於人。卽受制於人。至受制於人。則不能自由矣。夫自由固吾人所愛者也。旣愛自由。則不能不重自治。不自治而欲自由。則必非眞自由也。自治者。於人必忠。於己必信。有過則改。無則加勉。不待人之約束。而自不越乎禮法焉。今吾中華驅專制。改共和。國民方以爲從此脫離羈輓。可以自由矣。於是緬

規越矩。違禮犯法。糾繩之。則曰禁。止我自由也。規勸之。則曰干涉。我自由也。以自由之美名。轉爲我人之惡習。恐自由者。將爲失德之漸。致亂之媒。焉。同人等目擊而心惕之。爰謀設此會。律身更以律羣。自勉還期共勉。庶幾以自治之精神。享自由之幸福。此則同人之奢願也。因述其緣起如此。

說苦力之苦

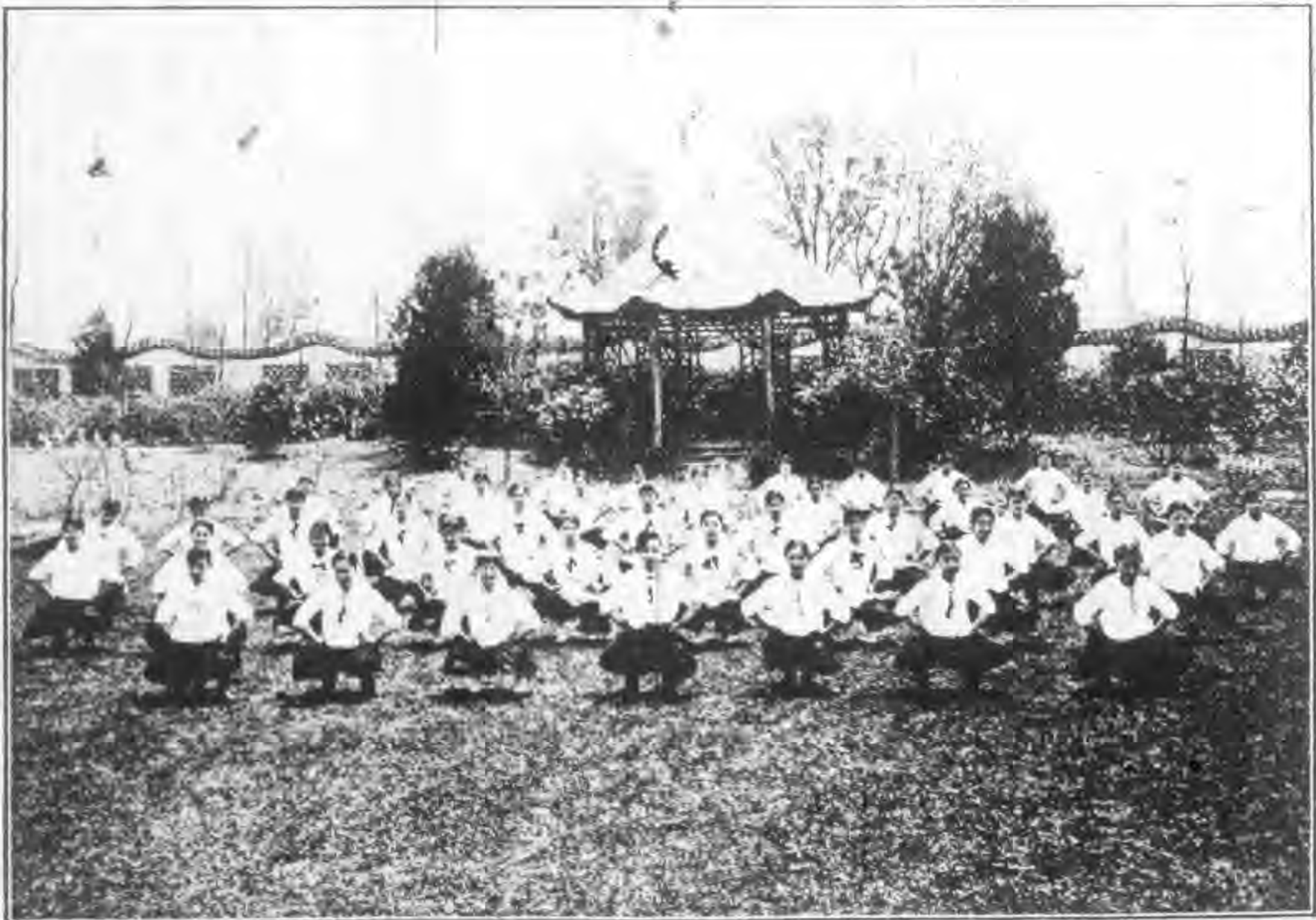
預科二 劉曼如

獸爲動物。人亦動物也。而獨以人爲萬物之靈者。何也。以其智識勝於獸也。若役人而不如役獸。則其受役之苦。可勝言哉。如牛馬者。人之益獸也。任重致遠。人皆賴之。故必爲之求牧與芻。且節其勞焉。夫獸有良劣。人有智愚。然獸固生而良劣者。豈人亦生而智愚歟。特未受教育耳。國無教育。則役人者少。而役於人者多。爲人役者。亦不得已也。爲農則無田可耕。爲商則無資可藉。爲工則無廠可入。遂羣趨於人役之一途。人役者。卽苦力也。苦力中之最苦者。莫如車夫。終日奔走。夏則烈日炙膚。冬則堅冰裂趾。以一人汗血之所入。曾不得一家之飽煖。乃復鞭箠之。僇辱之。不少加憐惜。及其窮無所之。挺而走險。則曰此暴徒也。殺之不足惜。嗚呼。誰實爲之。謂之何哉。人於所豢犬馬。飼以肉食。被以錦繡。獨於苦力之人。熟視無覩。且從而凌虐之。豈役人不如役獸耶。苟有人焉。興學校。設工廠。使愚者不愚。窮者不窮。則豈徒一人一家之福。而國亦得福無涯矣。吾不禁禱祀求之。

勸告同學爲津直助賑啓

預科一 陳以莊

北風怒號。天際無色。征鴻旅雁。叫破愁雲。此今日北方之景象也。吾輩當此嚴冬。熾獸炭。披重裘。圍爐閉戶。猶



High School Physical Culture Class

班操體校學等高

不可以禦寒。回首津門之災民。衣食無資。飢寒交迫。據北來者之報告。何止百萬計。范叔雖寒。綈袍孰贈。漂母不見粗飯。誰施緇彼哀鴻。能無爲之惻然耶。於是徵集義士。廣勸同人。迅解俠囊。共襄善舉。雖杯水車薪。難以博施濟衆。而仁漿義粟。不妨積少成多。僕等獨立難支。勉膺義務。不得不代呼將伯。惟乞諸同學。惻隱爲懷。慷慨轉募。多多益善。淺淺何妨。謹爲災黎九頓首。幸垂察焉。是爲啓。

讀公子重耳對秦客曰亡人無以爲寶仁親以爲寶二語書後

預科一年生 史慧卿

讀公子重耳對秦客云。亡人無以爲寶。仁親以爲寶。二語。而竊歎世間人子。當喪亂之餘。往往爭奪家產者。之可鄙也。夫重耳亦人子耳。當夫家難未作。豈不願享人倫之幸福。不幸而出亡在外。事起非常。此其中已有難言之隱情。設重耳貪利忘義。乘此秦客招勸之時。機鮮有不生。返國爭位之思想者。而乃臨風悲涕。對客長辭。生不能盡其養。歿不能盡其哀。孝子仁人之隱流。露於言表。宜其能爲他日晉國之霸主也。詩云。孝子不匱。永錫爾類。後世有不孝其親者。聞重耳之語。亦知汗顏乎。

說遊學之益

特別班四年生 榮敏仁

斗室之中。終日斂膝危坐。嘯詠於其中。或觀王摩詰李思訓輩之圖畫。足知山水之佳。或讀韓柳歐蘇之名文。足知文章之妙。雖然諺云。百聞不如一見。泥古不若通今。上下四千年。縱橫數萬里。閉門造車。安能出門合轍耶。由是觀之。欲窮察物理。增進學識。非遊學不可。曩者孺子終日坐守窮廬。蓬蒿沒戶。具一孔之見。自以爲好學士也。及問以天下大勢。則懵然不知。噫。何以增進其學識哉。况今爲競爭世界。各國之語言文字。風俗政教。

不可不知而游學之說更宜注重。然而天下如是其大也。陸行則山嶺崎嶇。水行則風濤險阻。游學豈易言哉。今則水有汽船。陸有汽車。萬里之遙不日可達。居此時代不特男子宜游學。即女界之中亦宜以游學爲先務。比年來游美游歐之男女學生學成歸國者衆矣。預儲他日人才之選。豈非游學之益耶。不然中國無人才之可觀而亦無富強之望也。可不畏哉。

兵禍說

特別班
四年生 錢昭雲

競爭者生物之理也。蜂蟻蟋蟀皆能鬪。况大者乎。動物且然。况人類乎。文明愈甚。則競爭之力亦愈大。古今中外。無數十年無戰爭者。不有外患。即有內憂。立國於大地。所以不可一日無兵也。然而窮兵黷武。古昔聖賢所不許。蓋不得已而用兵。豈可無限制哉。乃者南北交兵。粵省之戰。川省之戰。湘省之戰。爲農者固不得耕種。爲商者亦不得貿易。父母妻子皆離散凍餒。白刃交兮。寶刀折。兩軍蹙兮。生死決。嗚呼。人生之慘。蓋莫甚於兵禍矣。雖然。治久必亂。亂久必治。當人民塗炭之秋。蒼天或者厭禍。轉而爲和平之局。則弭兵之舉。即指顧間耳。不禁引領望之。

論清季失敗之原因

特別班
四年生 強靜香

嗚呼。中國數千年來。地廣人多。兵強國富。自元而外。莫甚於清矣。當滿洲部長努爾哈赤勃興之際。滅圖倫。攻葉赫。陷遼東。以瀋陽爲都。是爲清太祖發祥之地。厥後世祖入關。至康熙雍正乾隆之時。國權之擴張。兵力之隆盛。轟轟烈烈。威振華夷。真有太平之象。康熙定西藏。雍正平青海。乾隆平新疆伊犁之地。後至咸豐末季。遂

有內訌外患。及同光之世。孱弱。更不堪言。喻雲南邊境。讓於英法。臺灣澎湖。隸於日本。香港割於英。澳門割於葡。以及旅順。大連灣。威海衛。膠州灣。九龍。廣州灣。朝鮮等相繼淪陷。清代之疆界。昔也日闊。百里。今也日蹙。百里。而又親貴專政。滿漢隔絕。待人民尤形酷虐。遂致武昌起義。革命軍興。清帝遜位。嗚呼。其失敗之原因。無非由政治不良所致也。

修身說

三年別班 榮卓球

人之善惡奚恃乎。恃乎人之能修身與不能修身而已。吾國舊時。女子之修其身。雖以貞孝節義爲綱。然大率在奇節畸行之間。或以所遭不幸。至不惜茹苦捐軀。以殉其志。雖爲道德所宜。然實人生之奇慘。大非人道主義也。然則修身之道奈何。曰。端視聽。慎語言。節嗜慾。別好惡。此數者。實修身之所自始也。惟是童稚之時。茫昧無識。經母師之教誨。而漸識邪正之途。其採擇不可不嚴。其趨向不可不慎也。諺云。治穢養苗。無使莠驕。斬荆剪棘。無使塗塞。德行既修。斯邪慝不作矣。求學者。先當三復斯言。

戶樞不蠹流水不腐說

三年別班 朱懿宣

人逸則弱。勞則強。農夫奔走田間。早作夜息。筋骨甚健。而膏粱之體。反多柔弱。人猶如此。萬物亦莫不然。卽如梓楠良材。藏之而不用。未有不蠹者也。瓊漿佳釀。積久而不流。亦未有不腐者也。戶樞之木。雖非良木。然晝夜必經。故其不蠹。長河之水。雖非玉液。然川流不息。故其不腐也。由此觀之。人也。物也。皆不可惡勞而好逸也。

勤儉可以致富說

小學四年 朱琴珊

今使有人焉。入則華堂廣廈。出則駟馬高車。而又衣必文繡。食必珍羞。終日游蕩。絕不勤力作事。雖富亦易貧也。鄉人某某。家本貧甚。耕種勤勞。每事崇尚節儉。不及數年。家道漸富。夫一家如此。一國亦然。吾國人民。不知習勞。紛華靡麗。玩好是耽。所有煤鐵金銀等礦。徒送外人。以致吾國日貧日弱。此皆由全國人民性情懈惰所致耳。爲吾國民者。亟宜力圖振作。以節儉力行爲貴焉。

論女子宜注重家政

小學四年 朱珍珊

家政者。女界之必要也。古時女子。雖終日在家。足不出戶。而烹飪縫紉等。皆克操持。近時女子。大非昔比。或肄業學校。或服務社會。而家內各事。不屑顧問。殊不知家政爲女子天然之責任。在校任校務。在家卽宜任家務。豈不可留意乎。故女校之中。都設家政一科。良有以也。



記述

連士女傳

(Miss Helen Lee Richardson)

正科
年生

談振華

連女士者。吉生其名。美之魯伊西阿挪人也。剛毅有大志。非瑣瑣裙釵比。執德信道。少時即以助人爲職志。當時中國女學不振。而外人之傳教者。絡繹而至。渠母嘗謂之曰。吾女屬諸上帝。惟遵上帝旨意。女士稟母教。故矢願捨身助人。遙念中國女學。乏人提倡。於是一片熱誠。遂踴躍於心。不欲作壁上觀。然以老母在堂。未忍遠離。不久。母沒。女士悲慟傷懷。越數載。乃於一千八百九十年秋。附航來上海。蓋爲教會所遣也。而未解華言。四無知戚。任教於法租界某小學校。處事精詳。遇人溫厚。啓迪學生。不厭不倦。越數年。就中西女塾之聘。而當時塾中僅有十數學生而已。校長海淑德女士。舊相識也。知女士爲非常人。與之相契。付之以重任。遂相訂爲忘年交。女士益勇於任事。教授各科。無不盡其所知。誨之諄諄。不知不止。或有青年女子。好學而無力者。不惜解囊資助。或使其入學兼任校務。以償學費。故得其助力而成爲高材生者。比比皆是。未幾海女士辭世。教會徧訪勝任之人。無逾女士者。女士遂爲校長。處事益勤益慎。臨深履薄。罔敢失墜。然其勇往之志。未嘗一日忘諸懷。他人之憂。莫不引爲己憂。學生家族。亦翕然深信之。以全權委托之。於是來校肄業者。日增月盛。女士深慮校舍之不敷。日以擴充爲念。既而於一千九百十五年。購得滬西經園舊址。正科諸班遂遷居焉。未及二載。忽

染喉症。於七月十九日疾卒。時年五十有三。

贊曰。惟吾中華。拘繩守墨。男重女輕。知識閉塞。誣附謬說。無才爲德。錮其心思。遏其才力。膏沐誰容。胭脂無色。裹足纖細。爲世大惑。麟挫其角。鳳折其翼。深闕幽居。含情默默。豈無志士。亦有奇特。欲破塵網。云何不克。西方美人。是戒是飭。奔走譬喻。頽風稍息。脫其桎梏。教以婦職。女校創興。邦國是式。惟連女士。申江司鐸。竭其心思。拯吾穉弱。智府爲開。靈窟爲鑿。春風化雨。乾坤橐籥。濟濟女生。裁成是託。胡爲昊天。賢師殞落。去歲夏日。册名絳幕。每思親炙。得領箴略。忽閱報紙。耗驚傳噩。君陟天庭。我悲福薄。和淚陳詞。九原可作。挹彼河海。注茲斗勺。灌需文化。由博反約。謹進鮮花。敬酬芳酌。塵世不見。求之冥漠。深山大澤。不逢不若。除諸煩惱。脫諸束縛。爲無量福。得永生樂。

雙柑斗酒聽黃鸝記

正科一 俞梓連

春光明媚。治事之暇。閒步至竹亭。亭踞小邱之巔。歷石級以登。爲形六角。其構作甚精巧。中儲椅桌。皆以竹爲之。憑欄閒眺。一爽眉宇。仰觀則天青如水。浮雲往來。俯視則草碧如茵。野花雜集。清溪一曲。微波蕩漾。兩岸夾植桃柳。紅翠爭妍。而楓樹數株。兀立亭次。舉目遙矚。則見田家茅舍。相間而立。三五村童。奔馳於廣場之中。放紙鳶爲戲。忽一人珊珊而來。其態度端凝。風雅近而卽之。則舊友某君也。於是出迎於門。攜手同登竹亭。友謂予曰。當茲良辰美景。若無旨酒佳肴。豈不辜負春光乎。昔戴安道春日攜雙柑斗酒聽黃鸝聲。稱爲俗耳鍼砭。詩腸鼓吹。前旣有之。今何讓其專美也。予曰。唯唯。乃命童子置柑酒。備杯箸。對酌傾談。酒酣耳熱。惟聞葉底黃

鶯。流轉高鳴。不覺夕陽之將下也。嗟乎。相彼鳥矣。猶求友聲。矧伊人矣。不求友聲。乃因個人之權利。南北紛爭。本是同根生。相煎何太急。曾不若黃鳥之偶居無猜也。鳥羣則無鷹鷂之害。人羣則少強暴之侵。害羣之鳥宜去之。害羣之民更宜去之。於是述及國家時事。興歎莫已。某君感懷時事。爰出其洞簫。假之以洩其悲憤。其音淒清。聽者不禁爲之唏噓不置也。

一星期之日記

預科三年生 徐佩珍

星期一 余獨坐無聊。因邀諸姊妹共往游湖。是日也。風和日麗。但見兩岸桃柳。紅綠相間。芳草如茵。遊人如織。其突然聳出雲際者。乃公園古剎等是也。余等艤舟登陸。以訪古跡。遂憑弔於岳飛秋瑾之墓。徘徊於陣亡將士之祠。不忍遽去。不覺低徊有感於心。佇俟夕陽西墜。始乘舟返家。

星期二 今日也。何日也。豈非靈隱大殿落成開光之第一日乎。余復遊興勃發。故約諸姊妹共往。以廣眼界。嗚呼。其殿宇之壯麗莊嚴。固極輪奐之美矣。惜以有用之金錢。爲此無益之建築。若能移作公益之舉。俾地方人民胥得其益。豈非款不虛靡乎。

星期三 余晨起閱報。見記有鼠疫盛行。傳至南京之事。余不禁悚然曰。嗚呼。豈天意欲滅吾種乎。值此外患內憂之交作。更一降以水災。再降以地震。三降以鼠疫。何天之不仁。頻降災殃。使吾國民受無量之苦惱耶。豈欲降大任於斯人。而先拂亂其所爲耶。

星期四 今日傍晚。散步園中。偶一翹首。則見一蝶形紙鳶。乘風而直上青雲。詎一剎那間。繩斷鳶墜於水。余

不禁喟然嘆曰。世之但求躁進。而昧於登高思墜者。可不有鑑於此焉乎。

星期五 余讀律師訓農人之言曰。今日之事。毋因循以待明日。旨哉斯言也。世有無意之機緣。不測之禍患。誤於因循者。不知凡幾。卽如我國。其速湔除舊習。以期國勢日強乎。抑仍玩忽而被人錫以病夫之名乎。若人人能遵律師之言。今日應爲之事。無待於明日。何有蹉跎之患乎。

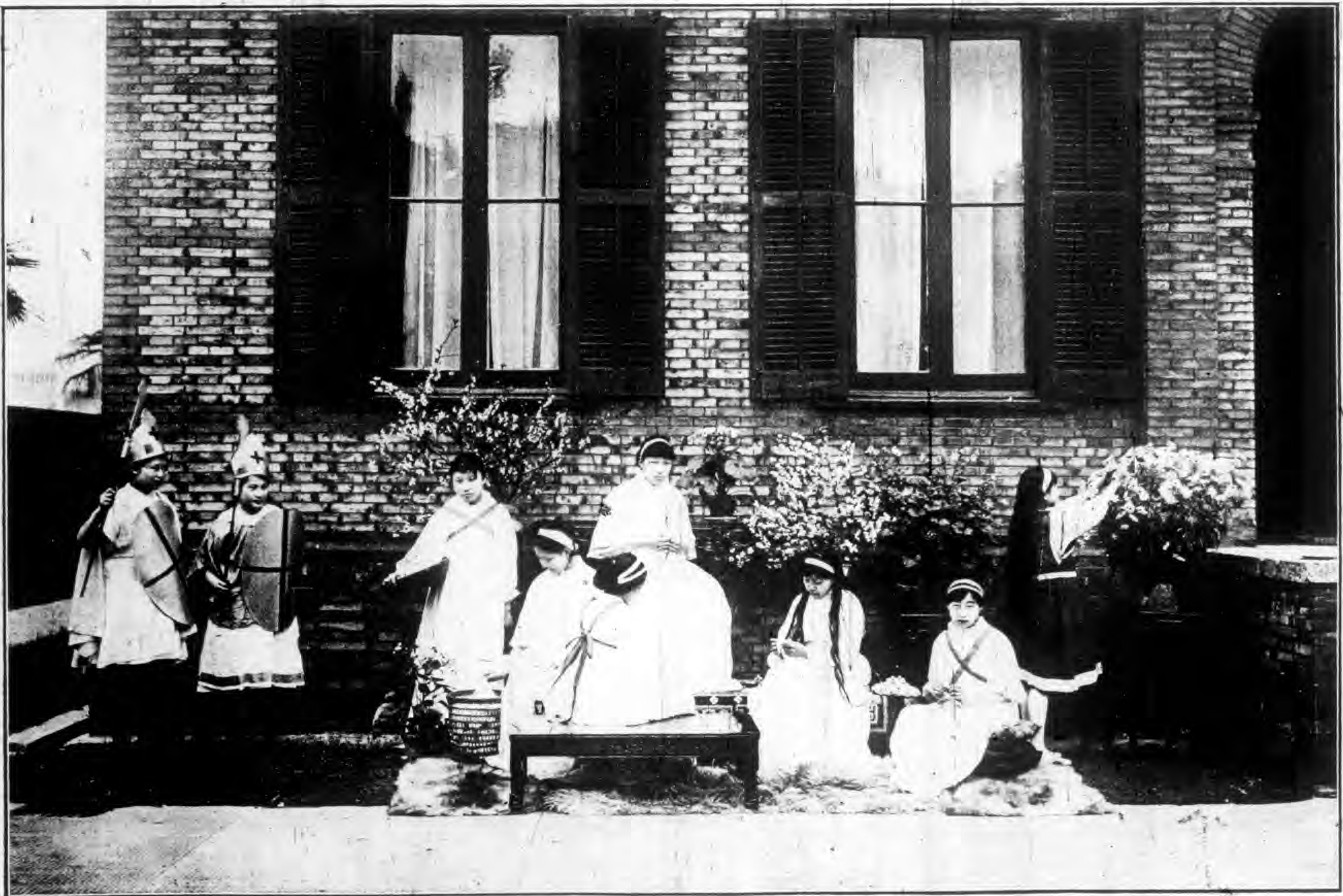
星期六 偶閱三國誌一書。而不禁有感焉。我國人才亦多矣。漢之諸葛亮。才智可謂超羣。如今日西人所創之汽車等。彼已啓其鑰矣。若能傳之後人。而精益求精。則今日我國之製作。安得步人後塵乎。我國人具有聰明之資質。而無進取之心。誠可惜哉。

星期日 余與吾友談論世事。嘆歐戰之蔓延。至今未止。噫。彼人民何辜。而遭殃者不可勝數。當國者雖藉口於和平。而置仁義道德於不顧。惟恃強權。致錦繡之山河。優美之人民。悉被戎馬所蹂躪。吾讀弔古戰場文。而不禁感慨深之。然我爲歐洲弔。而更爲我國憂焉。若以後歐戰停止。則和平之競爭。不知我國將復爲如何。爲國民者。能無惕然於心乎。

春日龍華記游

預科二年 劉明先

風和日麗。空氣新清。柳眼抒情。桃腮吐綻。此春日之韶景也。吾儕對此陽春。豈可孤負乎。戊午二月之望。適值假期。予游興躍然。乃侍雙親偕弟妹作龍華竟日之游。乘摩托車往焉。一路鳥語花香。風景如畫。不數刻。卽至龍華界斯時也。游人雜沓。如入山陰道上。第見塔門洞開。拾級而登。其間破瓦頽垣。大非昔比。造其巔。東望黃



Lucretia and Her Maidens. 11 Year Preparatory.

(二之史馬羅演) 生年二科預

浦。夷。舶。往。來。水。天。一。色。南。則。滬。杭。鐵。路。有。若。長。蛇。西。望。滬。南。之。製。造。廠。百。尺。烟。突。高。聳。雲。表。而。其。北。則。洋。場。十。里。如。在。眼。中。遊。覽。移。時。乃。下。塔。登。車。往。龍。華。陸。氏。園。稍。憩。焉。此。園。風。景。妍。麗。臺。榭。花。木。頗。饒。幽。趣。通。幽。曲。徑。嘉。木。奇。卉。所。在。皆。是。出。園。折。而。入。孤。兒。院。爲。滬。地。慈。善。家。所。創。建。十。年。來。造。就。孤。兒。指。不。勝。屈。園。地。空。曠。課。室。藝。場。亦。極。嚴。整。盤。桓。片。刻。已。若。木。西。斜。爰。賦。歸。歎。而。爲。之。記。

舊校舍記

預科二年 關培珍

中西女塾位於滬市之中心點。康莊四周。西鄰賽馬場。芳草鋪茵。濃陰覆晝。每當春秋佳日。門以外。車水馬龍。門以內。琴歌弦誦。於以規。校規之整肅。講學風之高尙。焉。入門廣場一片。剪草爲毯。植樹成幄。備各種遊戲之具。爲體育之所。入室之左。爲會計室。及膳堂。右爲特別班教室。轉左一道。通備級二三年之課堂。第一年級又在其右。鑑於學術與應世之不可偏廢也。故設實習家政處於此。繼進則西教員所居。及校長書室。與招待賓客之所。自大門轉東。左爲幼稚園。右爲大課堂。容積雖廣。而光線仍充。聲行不暗。初等教室。及習琴室等。比連之。統計爲樓三層。宿舍居其上。庵。漏置於後。別有門以通出入焉。建築不尙美。奐。惟取整潔。殆處於紛華靡麗。相習成風之地。顯示以樸實之模範。歟。東南隅巍然銳出者。慕爾堂也。爲本校之禮堂。每值星期。集諸生論道。於此。同學道德之醇厚。蓋得其助者爲不少矣。夫以滬上之尺地寸金。而欲擇相當之校舍。頗難其選。人烟稠密之地。則空氣不清。水木明瑟之區。則盤殮市遠。而本校於紅塵十丈之中。獨得清涼之境。故德智體三育。無善不臻焉。今又闢新校舍於滬西之曹家渡。而本校舍其母也。是不可以不記。





春郊賽馬 七律

正科 錢萃格

春光明媚樂無邊。走馬場開景色妍。紙醉金迷芳草地。鞭絲帽影杏花天。錦標須向三週奪。金勒相爭一步先。笑煞滬濱諸女伴。香車寶馬賽年年。

春柳 七律

同上

纒黃新柳欲齊檣。風動柔條拂酒帘。百五韶光舒眼底。萬千情緒上眉尖。迷離烟雨前村擁。綺麗樓臺罨畫添。咏絮才華懷彼美。隱居門巷認陶潛。

嚴陵釣臺懷古 七絕

預科四 趙敏淑

聖代難羅曠世才。天台尙有客星來。漢家宮闕今何在。留得高名是釣臺。

謝安遊東山 七絕

同上

欲假林泉矯世情。江東父老早知名。若非肥水能全勝。那得登臨快此生。

咏莫愁湖 七絕

同上

滿目湖山依舊新。淡妝濃抹效嬌顰。鬱金堂畔棋樓古。一局輸贏問後人。

山色湖光景倍饒。荷花十頃水迢迢。英雄兒女今何在。風月依稀似六朝。

風箏 五律

同上

郭外遊人徧。春光爛漫晴。絲常防雨斷。響直遏雲行。巧欲天功奪。聲應俗耳驚。但能通線索。豈必限前程。

新柳 五律

同上

九十韶光好。郊原景色饒。鵝兒黃乍破。螺子黛新描。眉細鶯聲脆。腰纖燕語嬌。千條堤畔拂。學舞任風搖。

春草 五律

同上

極目春郊外。如茵一望平。含烟類裊繞。帶雨任縱橫。碧映荒城暮。青迎野渡晴。徒言樹桃李。此物豈無情。

春雨 五律

同上

鳩竟鳴何處。郊原徧是春。和風吹綠浪。細雨灑紅塵。濕到花叢透。滋成草色勻。晴光如大放。郭外盡遊人。

未瞻斯民康 五律

同上

飄泊干戈際。爲官合動情。字人無異術。治國貴安氓。黔首顛連狀。蒼生困苦聲。何時方宴樂。擊壤賀昇平。

聞雞起舞 五律

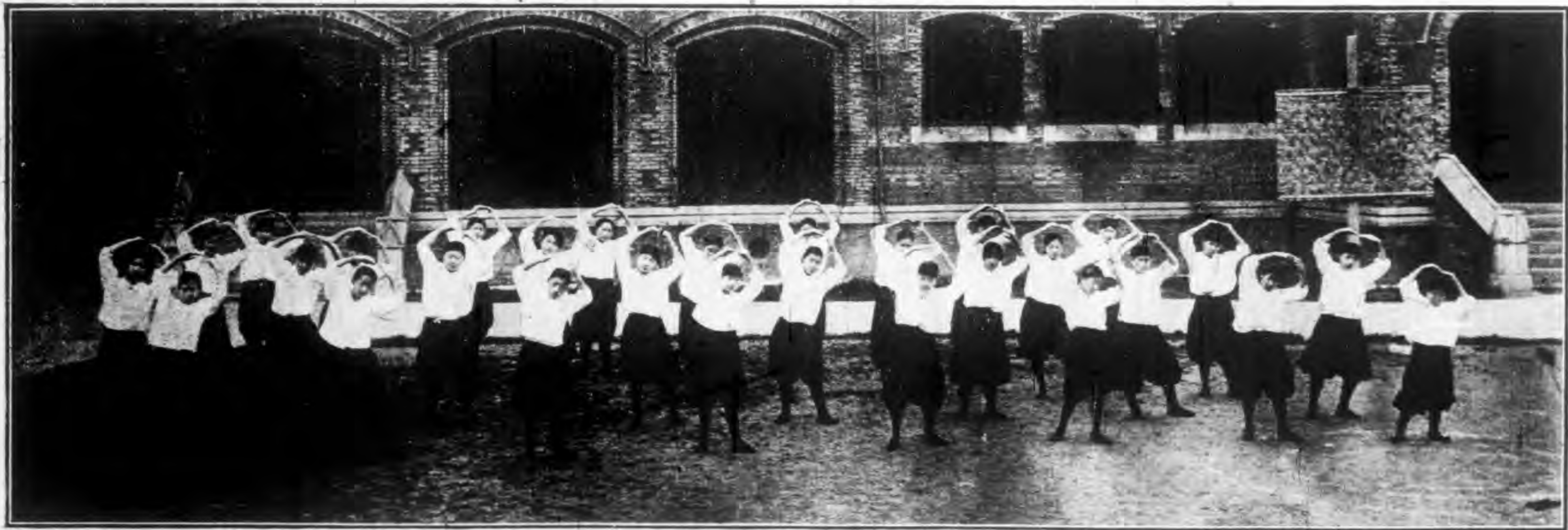
同上

夜半雞初唱。偏教與耳謀。聞雞宜起舞。奮志敢攸游。餘子貪酣睡。伊人裕遠猷。中原須大定。方把壯心酬。

梅影橫窗 七絕

預科四
潘韻若

色相俱空影落紅。春風初渡水西東。寒窗一望橫斜影。修得成仙總是空。



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(操體) 生年一科預

夜月調倚浪淘沙

同上

春水綠迢迢。柳岸烟消。玉樓何處聽吹簫。今夜月明看不足。莫負良宵。有約舉杯邀。早掛林梢。對影成三破寂寥。簾捲東風遮不斷。燭影紅搖。

清明調寄如夢令

同上

春樹綠陰紅雨。忽聽一聲杜宇。喚起踏青人。風動梨花起舞。快覩快覩。又是清明南浦。

春鳥疊前調

同上

深院名花點綴。美景又逢佳節。鳥語送春風。枝上啼聲不絕。情切情切。燕燕鶯鶯成列。





造中國鐵路者誰 Who Shall Build the Railway of China?

正科二 丁素筠

中國僱傭之價值。比較各國為最低落者也。印度亦然。中國勞動家所作之工。幾同牛馬。惟運費之昂。則他國莫及焉。

今將各國輸運費比較列左

國稱 Country	貨值 Cost per ten miles (gold)	工值 Wages per day
中國	\$0.10	\$0.10
日本	.03	.23
俄	.022	.34
意	.024	.26
德	.0150	.90
奧	.0225	.50
法	.0190	.80
英	.0260	1.04
美	.0069	2.60

上列詳表乃歐戰之前。Mr. Guy Mourison Walker of New York 所調查。曾著一書。詳載中國美國輸運費之比較。Mr. Walker 曰中國鐵路已成者不過 63,000 英里。鐵路專家核算數年後。中國鐵路之範圍。可增至

五萬英里。果爾則中國鐵路之衰延。可駕歐而軼美。美之所以富強。以鐵路宏開。血脈貫通。手足靈捷。中國若欲富強。亦必自鐵路始。於¹⁸⁵⁰年。美國國民之富。每人平均³⁰⁰金。至¹⁹¹⁰年。國民四倍。鐵路二十六倍。每人之富達一千四百金。於¹⁸⁵⁰年之前。美國鐵路不廣。亦若中國現况。然不數年。以擴充鐵路故。遂一躍而為最強盛之國。中國其盍效之。

美國自有鐵路以來。運輸較便。故貨值遂銳減。去冬上海煤價之高。足證中國運費之貴。今略言之。

以中國之煤運至墨西哥。一噸之值。不過五角。而於上海。其值需二十五元。Mr. Walker 詳查自中國鄭化至紐約一千七百英里之路程。每包運費^{\$4.30}金。自鄭化至天津九十英里。每包運費^{\$4.70}金。若此則九十英里之輸運費。反較一千七百英里為貴。而人工以驅騾馬。由鄭化至天津。奔波勞瘁。每日工價不過一角。噫。中國無鐵路運費之貴。人工之賤。可勝言哉。

中國礦產非不富也。願開採尙未盡善。運用更形不便。是以貨棄於地。美國幅員之大。亦如中國。佔全球十八分之一。於一千九百十年。美國之富。達金^{130,000,000,000}。佔全球四分之一。其鐵路則佔全球之半。以鐵路發達。是以百科亦因之而進步。美之報章。抵全球百之四十。德律風及汽車。抵全球四分之一。三紐約一城。所用之汽車。足富英之全國。昔日本之勝俄。非其兵強。實其鐵路多。運兵速也。查日本鐵路。除第一路有外人股分外。餘皆日人自行鳩集。不用外股。今德之所以能抵全歐。皆以有便利之鐵路。徵兵運餉。朝發夕至。故能指揮裕如。德國鐵路。建造在法之後。而今其收效如此。世界各國。方知鐵路之利。美德日其前鑒也。中國若欲爭

勝。非廣建鐵路不爲功。Mr. Walker 又曰東方諸國之所以敗者。皆因無鐵路故也。天災流行。國家代有。設遇瘟疫水旱。無論無所趨避。卽布署有方。而跬步之間。遠於千里。將何以甦此涸轍之鮒也。况乎人明而我暗。人通而我塞。人速而我遲。一旦橫逆之來。絕無相助。亦惟任其侮辱。而莫之或禦。豈不可哀也哉。此東方諸國失敗之原因也。

昔歐州諸國。未有鐵路之先。其民之窮困。國之衰弱。無異於今之中國印度然。現則轉貧而爲富。變弱而爲強。皆鐵路使然也。中國幅員之大。人民之衆。物產之饒。足以甲全球。但乏鐵路之運行。則如癡廢之人。半體不遂。舉動不靈。此人所共認者也。日本於五十年以內。忽而顯放異彩。威震東亞。鐵路之利也。一據高麗。遂造鐵路以利交通。近年以兵力奪青島。卽先握德人所建鐵路特權。彼必爲此動作者。以其深悉鐵路之利也。使中國鐵路在他人掌握之下。其無異太阿倒持。而任他人之魚肉。故中國宜速建鐵路。但取法日本。自行鳩集。不用外股。庶不受他人之束縛也。否則利權外溢。難以挽回。若郵票粘於信件之上。郵票不能自行。行郵票者端賴他人矣。往日中國擬築鐵路。頗惹列強之忌。蓋彼強欲管領中國之鐵路也。喧賓奪主。兔死狐悲。言之淒其。今歐戰爲欲解除各國吞噬之野心。犧牲性命。不知凡幾。而今尙未已也。

美國地廣民殷。自顧不暇。何暇及人。惟望中國與列強並肩。保中國數千年之文化。與夫未來之富強。臥榻之側。無容他人鼾睡。則其願已足矣。今數稔一來。列強眈眈逐逐者。無不思一嚙之割。以遂其擇肥而噬之心。中國人豈不自知也。現時多有以鐵路亡人家國者。開通一處鐵路。則侵佔一處地方。故列強皆欲染指。試將彼

等腦中之路線描之於紙。則必爾妨我行。我阻彼路。混雜無章。不至擾亂世界和平不止。近有美國鐵路專家。細察中國政客對於建鐵路究存何心。彼曰。曾不見欲造一百里之鐵路。而不有人出而阻之者也。嗟呼。中國尙可爲哉。一國三公。吾誰適從。身居高位。而不能暢所欲言。苟且偷安。則國家焉用彼相矣。西語曰。Either to play the game right or get out so the rest can play. 已若不能。則不如讓之於能者之爲得。蓋亦慨夫言之也。

以利沙伯然恆軼事

預科二年 周亦瑛

九月清晨。旭日東升。槍砲之聲。震動林木。呼聲動地。乃印地安人與合衆國白人相戰也。印人勇敢。白人不能敵。死者無數。未幾印人忽退入林中。於是白人商議曰。敵人僞敗。退匿林中。將乘吾等不備之時。突出攻我也。於是衆皆憂之。因火藥藏於村屋。未嘗攜至礮臺。村屋距礮臺約六十餘碼。人皆不敢冒險往取。將軍謂衆曰。何人敢往者。可告奮勇。乃有守礮臺之數人願往。將軍曰。不可。因此去九死一生。難免爲敵所擒。則礮臺無人守矣。一女名以利沙伯者。Elizabeth Zane。曾受業於非拉德非亞城內之某校。奮然謂衆曰。我雖不能戰。然願捨身救國。遂奔往林中。爲敵人所見。欲追之。繼思婦人或往取衣飾等物。未必有他。故竟縱之。及至村屋。急取火藥。奔返礮臺。國人見之。咸脫帽舉手歡迎之。夫以一弱女子而能不惜生命。以救其同胞。敵人見之。亦深贊其忠勇焉。



Annex and I Year Primary. 生年一學小及班別特



Annex and III Year Primary.

生年三學小及班別特



其一

年預科三 王昌明

某甲生辰。設筵以酬親友之貽贈者。某乙吝而狡。是日躬送壽禮一盒。甲啟視之。則雞蛋四枚而已。乙鞠躬而言曰。此未來之肥雞也。惜兄生辰太早。若遲數月。吾將以四雞爲壽耳。甲惡其詐。思有以報復之。因特設一席。延乙坐。棹上無一肴。惟持大青竹竿一枝。笑謂乙曰。此乃過去之嫩筍也。君來何其晚。若早數月。尙未成竹。詎非絕妙之下酒物乎。衆賓聞之大笑。乙遂遁去。

其二

年預科三 黃倩鴻

有一牧師欣然謂某兒之父曰。汝兒頗守規矩。在堂內聽講時。甚爲肅靜。某兒卽攙言曰。當時因父在睡旁邊。故我不敢聲張也。其父赧然。

其三

同上

鄉人某往店購物。店夥問曰。尊駕。鄉人誤以爲羞辱語也。故不待其詞之畢。卽憤然曰。汝爺尊駕。汝娘尊駕。汝全家尊駕。大怒而去。

其四

年預科三 葉美玉

老學究某。一日問學生曰。孔子何人也。一生對曰。孔子乃孔夫子之子。孔明之孫。孔仲尼之曾孫。老學究搖首曰。大誤大誤。孔子乃孔尼父之父。孔父之子。孔融之孫。孔方兄之弟也。汝切記之。

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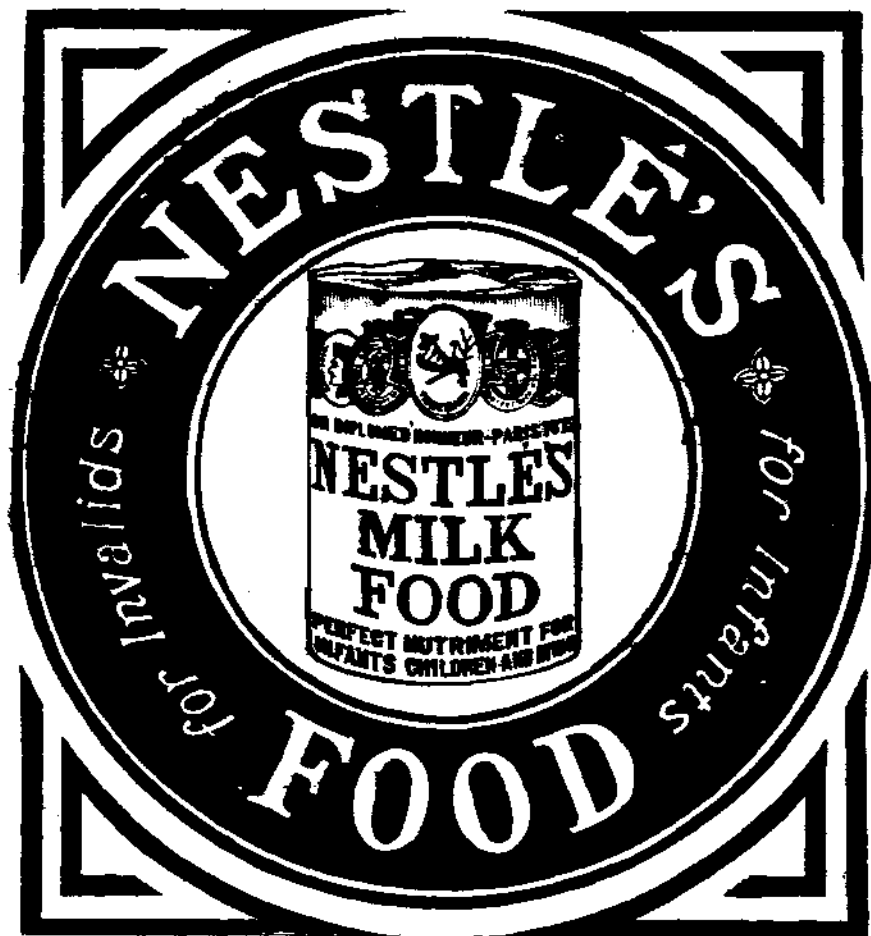
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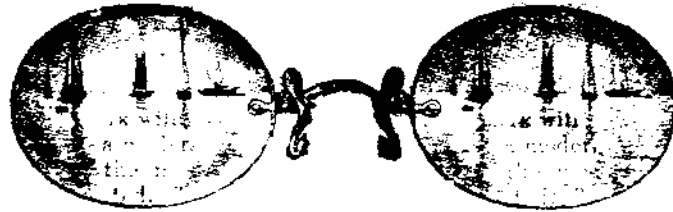
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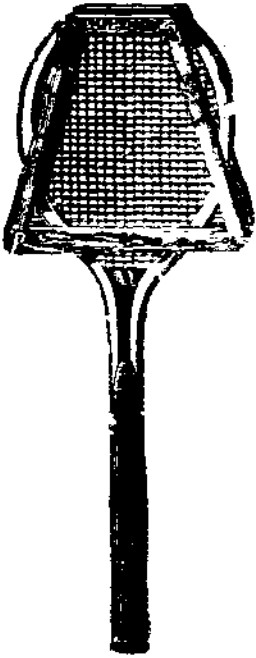
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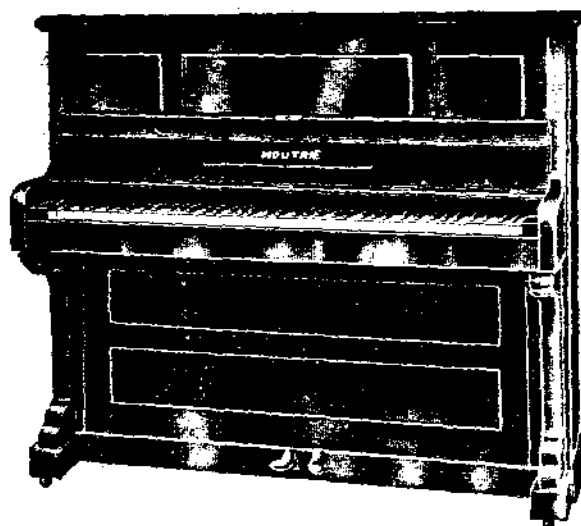
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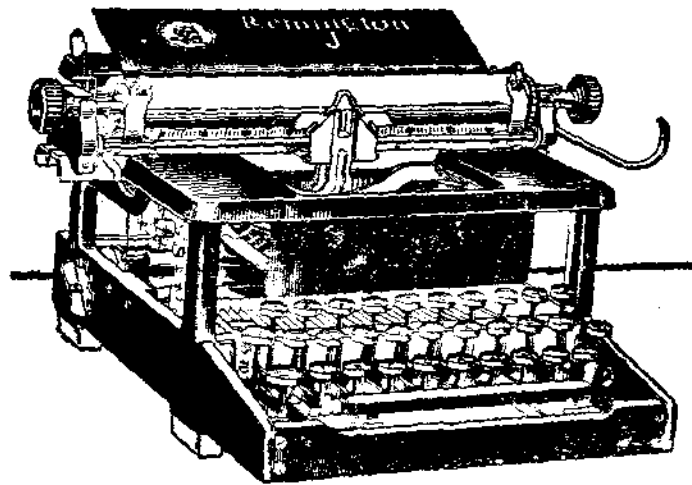
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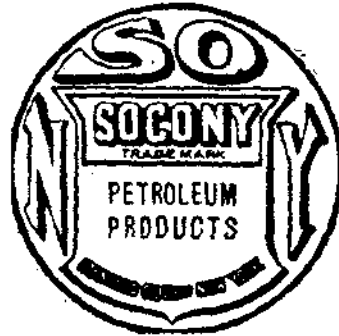
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Graduating Recital

By

Tsao Zok Tsung and How Loo Tuh

McTyeire School, May 17, 1918

Programme

I

II

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Liszt Hungarian Rhapsodie No. II
(Arranged for Two Pianos)
MISS HOW LOO TUH | 5. Chopin - Etudes. Op. 10. Nos. III & IV
MISS HOW LOO TUH |
| 2. Wagner-Liszt - O. Du Mein Holder Abendstern
MISS TSAO ZOK TSUNG | 6. Nevin Notturmo
MISS TSAO ZOK TSUNG |
| 3. Liszt Liebestraume No. I
MISS HOW LOO TUH | 7. Chopin Scherzo
MISS HOW LOO TUH |
| 4. Vogrich Engagements et Valse Noble
MISS TSAO ZOK TSUNG | 8. Beethoven Concerto in C Minor
Allegro Con Brio—Cadenza
MISS TSAO ZOK TSUNG |
- MISS V. T. SZE AT THE SECOND PIANO.

Alumnae Notes

'02. Mrs. T. T. Lew is in Shanghai with Miss Laura White at 30 Kinnear Road. She is enjoying the quiet country life.

'02. Mrs. T. S. Nyeu née Wong Fok Mi makes her home in Shanghai. Now and then she visits her Alma Mater.

'05. Mrs. Chang née Fok Sien Tsung is to be congratulated upon having a new member added to the family. She has two daughters and a son.

'05. Sze Vong Tsu is engaged to Mr. J. Wong Quincey, Dean of Tsing Hua College. Their wedding is to be on the 29th of June.

'09. Mrs. K. O. Chen lives at 31 Wonglo Road, Shanghai. She has two daughters. Hoo Zong Luh of 1914 is to be married to Mr. Lee Song Dan of Tsing Hua College. The wedding takes place some time in May.

'14. Mrs. J. Y. T. Woo née Kuo Tz Tsau was married last October. She makes her home in Nanking, where her husband, Dr. Woo, has his practice.

'14. Hu Zong Tuh was married to Mr. S. D. Lee in May. Mr. and Mrs. Lee will make their home in Shanghai.

stronger and nobler character. By obedience to the call of duty and by conformity to the highest ideal within her, she became the light and salt to all with whom she came in contact. Her individual growth and her personal influence uplifted society instead of degrading it.

Shakespeare said, "I hold the world but as a stage where every man must play a part." What is our part to be? With the dim light of her generation Romola was able to be what she was by hard striving; what is there with our fuller knowledge of the divine will and power to hinder us from striving to be perfect as our Heavenly Father is perfect? So that through us His kingdom may come and His will be done in the lives of all around us. Beyond doubt, we can be what we want to be if we only will.

Recital at the McTyeire School

BY R. V. DENT, IN "SHANGHAI GAZETTE"

Last night a most interesting piano recital was given at the McTyeire School, when the Misses Tsao Zok-tsung and How-Loo-tuh graduated before a large and appreciative audience.

It was a revelation to a Westerner hitherto unacquainted with the inherent technical abilities of young Chinese ladies to listen to the highly-trained renderings of some exceedingly difficult piano pieces.

Both Miss How and Miss Tsao played brilliantly; the technique of both was exceptionally good, and far beyond the usual ability attained by Western young ladies of the same age. If there was, from our point of view, a slight lack of grasp of the soul-qualities of the pieces played, and possibly a rather unformed idea of the spiritual portion of the music as distinct from the technical, we must admit that the youth of the two ladies would probably have caused the same resulting effect of incompleteness in a Westerner.

Miss V. T. Sze was at the second piano, and with Miss How at the first a really creditable rendering of Liszt's Rhapsody No. 2 was given; a surprising amount of verve and gusto was put into the second movement and Miss Sze deserves the highest credit for the splendid work of her pupils in not only this piece but in all of them.

Mention must be made of Miss Tsao's rendering of a Nocturne by Nevin; more musical expression was in her playing of this than of any of the other pieces given during the evening. Miss How's playing of the Etude No. 4 (Op 10) of Chopin, an extremely difficult study, was worthy of the admiration of any pianist. This young lady is, we understand, not yet sixteen, in which case she is very advanced indeed as a pianist.

In conclusion we must say that the entire performance was highly interesting and reflects the greatest credit on the McTyeire School.



Misses How, and Tsoa. Graduates in Music, '18. Miss Sze, Teacher.
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Savonarola's call she did what was required of a wife and at the same time labored to diminish her aversion that had been very strong in her. And now when the plot against Savonarola's life was known to her and when in her hasty temper she, in order to be assured of the Frate's safety, publicly addressed Tito on a matter that she knew he would like to keep secret, she felt ashamed of herself and decided to atone for it by confessing her own weakness. The hard-hearted Tito was unwilling to accept the atonement that was offered to him but mercilessly insisted that Romola was willing to sacrifice him. In answer to his accusation Romola, like a good angel, pleaded, "Tito, it is false that I would willingly sacrifice you. It has been the greatest effort of my life to cling to you." When she failed to move Tito with such heart-rending words, she in her deepest agony cried, "Oh God, I have tried.....I cannot help it." Could we doubt that Romola had not been true to the call of the highest and the nearest duty."

The darkest period of Romola's life is yet to come. It was the triple force that made this period tragic. Not only her attempt to renew the old happy life with Tito had failed but she was confronted with the greater crimes of Tito's life. He broke the sacred bond of marriage by a secret attachment with a foolish, innocent peasant girl. What it meant to Romola is easy to be imagined. But worst of all, Tito ungratefully denied his adopted father who saved and nourished him, and who gave him all. Next, Bernardo del Nero was unjustly put to death so that the last chord of her love was snapped. The last and the most cruel blow was that her trust in Savonarola was lost. She could not see why the Frate would not stand for the justice of the appeal, and permitted the death of the five leading men of Florence. She could see the egoism in his vindication of the course of his action. George Eliot, says: "No soul is desolate as long as there is a human being for whom it can feel trust and reverence.....Romola's trust in Savonarola was something like a rope suspended securely by her path, making her step elastic while she grasped it; if it were suddenly removed, no firmness of ground she trod could save her from staggering, or perhaps from falling."

Romola fled again. A sense of rebellion crept into her heart. A doubt rose as to the sanctity of duty. As she lay in the boat drifting along the water she forgot the world and its sorrow in a deep sleep. With her waking she was again called to service on a plague-smitten island. Providence had a share in shaping the destiny of this lonely girl. She threw herself into her work to relieve the suffering, so that as a result, the island of death came to life again. With the healing of her heart which came along through the unselfish service, there also came to her the revival of her old love for Florence and for Tito if he should be in need of her help. This time she returned to Florence of her own accord. Her moral nature was strengthened by the determination to do what she thought was her duty.

The last and the noblest act of Romola that is known to us was her care for her husband's other wife, Tessa, and her two children. Knowing that Tito had died, Romola sought everywhere for the innocent, helpless Tessa that she might help her. What a great difference there was between the old proud Romola who fled from duty because she could not love and the new victorious Romola who sought duty where the external law did not demand it of her. She, unquestionably, was growing to be a

suspected herself as the cause of her own disappointment. Might not her life have been too critical, or too cold, or too much engrossed in her father, and so have given occasion for Tito's change of life? But she was laboring to mend and "to subdue her nature to her husband" in order that their life might be more perfect.

The gradual alienation was no longer a vague apprehension but an unmasked fact. The once lovable Tito was revealed to Romola in his true self as capable of the basest treachery. Tito, for selfish purposes sold the Library of his late father-in-law To Romola for two reasons it was a death-blow. First, she felt it a sacred duty to bring about the fulfilment of her father's life-long ambition by keeping the library in the family. And now it was all gone. Second, she was stunned at the conviction that Tito's nature was so base and treacherous as to have sold it. What was Romola to do under the circumstance? The most natural thing that an ordinary young wife would do would be to unload her sorrow into the most sympathetic ear. Either Bernardo del Nero or Cousin Brigida would serve the purpose wonderfully well. She might also stay away for sometime at her relative's home. But neither of these courses did she take because her disappointment was too deep to be shared by any second person. "What else did I live for but for him and you" was her true confession of the purpose of her existence. She had now nothing to live for and therefore she was careless of what became of her. In ignorance she thought her only path was to leave her husband and so she did. Taking her motive and the circumstances into consideration, her conduct in leaving her husband was justifiable.

The larger possibilities of Romola's nature were called forth by her contact with a higher soul, that of Savonarola. She was made to see her faithlessness in forsaking the duty of a Florentine woman and of a wife. She was horrified to find the resemblance of her own sin to that of Tito's. Since she was convicted under this higher law of duty she was willing to be obedient to that law and to be guided by it. This submission to a higher ideal is the stepping stone to a nobler life.

Having conquered herself in spite of great difficulties that were involved in this new decision Romola was made stronger than before. When she first attempted to sever herself from the husband whom she loathed and despised she had no prospect in view but that of spending a loveless life in some remote corner of the earth; and, if perchance, she could learn enough to be able to write something which would recover her father's lost name, she would be content. But now since she had come back her sphere was broadened and her interest enlarged. She moved among the poor, nursed the sick, and fed the famished that through her society were blessed. The very fact that she had sorrow of her own made her more sympathetic toward the suffering ones. She was also given opportunity to have some influence over Tito. The existence of this great sorrow in her heart was a sure sign of her care for Tito. As no person would be sorry for the thing lost if she had cared absolutely nothing for it, so, Romola could have still loved Tito if the latter had been repentant. Romola was growing in service and in forgiving spirit.

After all, a person's truest self is revealed best in its relation with the nearest circle. At the first outbreak of her anger toward Tito for selling the library, Romola thought that she would forever despise so faithless a man. After she came back at

its influence upon other lives, either to uplift or to degrade them. While the heavenly body has no control over its own motion and its own attraction, we have perfect control over our lives by means of our will power. The life of Romola proves what a life can be and ought to be.

First, we see in Romola the picture of a model daughter. Seated constantly by the side of her blind, exacting, ambitious father, and helping to share the tedious task at which he was vainly laboring, Romola never complained. She could not help being hurt sometimes when her father expressed his disappointment in her for being a member of the female sex and having the limitations thereof. But when her eyes turned to her blind, aged and helpless parent "her heart swelled with forgiving pity." Undoubtedly, she would willingly sacrifice her unsurpassed beauty, her masculine intellect, and her whole young life to make his life a happy one. She entered into all his cherished plans about the library and made it her sacred duty to bring about what his heart most desired. Bernardo del Nero, her godfather, spoke of her as a "rare gem" and her own father fondly said to her, "Thou art my sweet daughter, and thy voice is as the lower note of the flute." On another occasion the father spoke of her with these words, "My daughter has been very precious to me filling up to the best of her power the place of a son." She was undoubtedly a sweet, precious, and obedient daughter.

Next, we see in Romola the best type of a sweet-heart. "I love because he (Tito, her lover) is so good" without dwelling on forms that many a woman would fain adopt she unreservedly confessed her love for Tito. What simplicity her love had when we compare her with those whose love is not unmixed with worldly ambitions for wealth, position, and fame! The scene under the loggia gives us a glimpse of Romola's perfect confidence in Tito. "She would tell Tito everything.....Proud and self-controlled to all the world beside Romola was as simple and unreserved as a child in her love for Tito."

The larger possibilities of her nature "that lay folded and crushed like embryonic wings" were called forth when she became a wife. During the time when she was a daughter and a sweet-heart she could endure because she loved. But when trust was lost, when love was killed, and when faith was broken what was there left to live for? With outstretched hand she groped in the dark and she could not find the solution of the problem of the life before her. It is during such a crisis that a life is either ennobled to the image of God or disfigured to the likeness of the Devil. Here Romola's nobler nature grew and developed under the unrelenting teacher called Suffering.

More than eighteen months had passed since Tito and Romola were happily united. During that space of time Romola realized that her life with Tito was not perfect as she had expected. She loved and trusted as before but in the midst of her love she felt some heartache. She considered her disappointment as the result of the circumstance—the triple life that they were leading. She thought that it might be the difference between the nature of man and woman. But more than all, she

Second, it is intercourse. Language is the key of mutual dealings. Since no country in this world can now shut its doors and live a secluded life, there must be both individual and diplomatic relations between the different countries. And the study of foreign languages soon makes its needs felt.

Third, it is companionship. While we are able to enjoy good books, we need never lack friends. And while we are capable of readings foreign languages, we need never fail to get in touch with the great minds of the world. We are surrounded, so to speak, by an imaginary world which is peopled with good and noble characters, who let us share their inmost thoughts.

From all that we have said above, it is distinctly shown that the study of foreign languages is merely a means to an end. Such advantages will never be obtained by those who can only speak foreign languages, however, fluently. We hope that we can understand people better. It is also hoped that more stress be laid on translation work so that the students of the next generation will be relieved from struggling with languages which are different from Chinese in every respect. A literary independence is necessary for China.

Recital in Expression

CHUE ZUNG TSU

Chorus—Bella Napoli.—F. Boscoirtz. Third and Second Preparatory.

Reading—"Ole Mistis."—J. Trolwood Moore. Miss Chue Zung Tsu.

Piano Solo—Barcarolla.—W. Le Hache. Miss Wong Tsien Ong.

Lyrics—(a) Evelyn Hope.—Robt. Browning.

(b) To The Skylark—Bercy Bysche Shelly. Miss Chue Zung Tsu.

Piano Trio—Misses Li Ze Lan, Pan Wei Nyoen, Soo Zu Kwong.

Impersonation—"The Gypsy Flower Girl. Ed. L. McDowell.

Miss Chue Zung Tsu.

Romola

DONG NYOK ZOEN '11

In the study of Astronomy two outstanding features are found to be the characteristics of the heavenly bodies, namely, motion and attraction. The best known group among the myriads of the celestial bodies that partake of these two fundamental characteristics is the solar system. The sun, the moon, and the planets are in perpetual motion and are, at the same time, attracting one another in relation to their masses and distances. The same characteristics are found to be true in our lives. No life is stationary, it either steps heavenward or glides downward. And no life is ever without

- X Zoen Yien Wong.**
New England Conservatory of Music, 1920.
Major—Piano and Composition.
- XI Tsing Lien Li.**
Michigan University.
First Year Pre-Medical Course.
- XII Lien Tsung Fong.**
Michigan University.
First Year in Dentistry.
- XIII Me-uing Ting.**
Second Year in Medical School of Michigan University.
- XIV Tsoe Ngoo Kwong.**
Mount Holyoke College, 1921.
Pre-Medical Course.
- XV. Bok Zien Chiu.**
School of Art. Cleveland, Ohio.

The Advantages of Foreign Languages to Chinese

BY MRS. T. T. LEW '02

It is worth discussing this topic since there is a considerable portion of our students pursuing the foreign languages with might and main. Doubtless a student decides upon definite courses with a view to making use of what he learns. But let us ask ourselves this question.—Are we going to make foreign languages a medium of social intercourse with foreigners, or as a means of obtaining a western degree and nothing else? We hope that both answers will be in the negative.

It should be remembered that the study of foreign languages is not a voluntary but rather a morally compulsory undertaking, due to the introduction of easy means of communication and hence the unavoidable contact with western civilization. We say that the study is compulsory morally because we can deduce three general advantages from it. They may be set forth in the following way.—

First, it is knowledge. Of course, China has her own ancient civilization, but it is very imperfect both materially and theoretically. The industrial development and scientific achievement of the modern world have passed far ahead of our self-sufficient and self-aggrandizing civilization. It is all important that we should investigate the western learning in order to search out the truth and develop it to its highest pitch for the benefit of awaking China. And, the study of foreign languages is, as it were, the filter-bed through which all that is mentioned above must pass.

McTyeire Girls in America

- I We Tsung Fung.**
Class 1919. (Smith College.)
Major—History of Government.
Minor—Economics.
General studies—Municipal Government: English, Climatology, Economics, Hygiene.
- II Nyok Me Pan.**
Class 1918. Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., U.S.A.
Major—Piano, Pipe-organ, and Public Music.
Boston Conservatory (beginning 1918)
- III Kwe Pau Hwang.**
Class 1921. Smith College.
Major—Biology and Chemistry (in Smith College.) Household Economics (in Simmons College beginning 1919.)
- IV. Tsung Pau Pan.**
2d Year Conservatory (Oberlin College)
Major in Piano.
- V Li Tsung Tsang.**
Address—Talcott Hall. Oberlin, Ohio.
2d Year Conservatory (Oberlin College.)
Major—Public School Music and Piano.
- VI Doen Ting Chang.**
Wellesley College, 1919.
Major—Physical Training. Zoology.
- VII Siau Au-chiu.**
Radcliffe College, 1919.
Major—Music. German.
- VIII Sing Ling.**
Wellesley College, 1919.
Major—Mathematics, Economics.
- XI E Ling Tong.**
Wellesley College, 1919.
Major—Musical Theory and Composition, Psychology.

Chorus Happy golden garden gemmed with starry flowers,
Hand in hand we wander through thy leafy bowers.
Fountain flowing softly, breezes gently blow,
Nature voices calling, live, love and grow,
My children love and grow.

II Soon fades the sun on life's departing day,
Heaven's golden glories beckon us away.
Earth's tasks all ended, burdens laid aside,
Hail we that gracious light at even tide.
Welcome the joy bell calling us to come,
Rest in the garden of our heavenly home.

Chorus Blessed golden garden gemmed with starry flowers,
Hand in hand we'll wander through thy golden bowers,
When the voice of Jesus gently calls us come,
Take thy promised guerdon, God, love and home,
My children welcome home.

“McTyeire”

LAURA M. WHITE

Near the yellow Yangtse River,
In the heart of old Shanghai,
There's school for China's daughters
Bringing truth and freedom nigh,
May she live and grow forever,
Seatter knowledge far and near,
Till all China learns the lessons
That we learn at old McTyeire.
Blessings on thee old McTyeire!
How we love thee, dear McTyeire!
May thy daughters live and love and grow
Forever, O McTyeire!
Here's a health to thee, McTyeire,
Here's our wealth to thee, McTyeire,
Though we live a thousand years,
We'll remember old McTyeire.

"Let us go and see what kind of woman Miss Behavior is." But they could not find any one. At last they understood that the teacher meant their misbehavior in church.

Teacher to the little brother of one of the students; "Wilfred, what did you study while you were in America?" Wilfred; "Books."

The problem before an algebra class was to find the hypotenuse of a right triangle. One of the girls did not understand it, so another girl explained to her, and said, "The problem is to find its hippopotamus."

One day our Chinese teacher said to us, "Do you understand in yesterday's lesson the three words 輿地圖? (the globe turning around.) It is hard for us to understand what he says, because he speaks Mandarin. One girl answered, "Teacher yesterday there was an Earthquake."

In one of the Bible classes Canaan was mentioned, a place in which Jacob lived. Afterwards the teacher asked the pupils to mention the place, and one of the girls said, "Canine."

One day a girl was arranging the things in order in her wardrobe. She threw away some waste papers. A teacher passing the door, asked, "Are these rats?"

A girl said to another who was eating candy, "You will have a sore throat." "Yes," she said "when I have a sour throat, I eat candy."

Several girls decided to speak English at the table. Next morning at breakfast. One girl said, "Remember ladies must speak 英文 (English) this morning." Another girl said, "You must pay 銅元一枚 (one copper) because you speak Chinese. Another girl said "If any one remains silent, she must pay a fine also." When one girl asked what she had said, 汝 (you) another girl answered.

Evening Song at McTyeire School

LAURA M. WHITE

I Sun's golden splendor tints our western wall,
Shadows now lengthen in our study hall,
School tasks are ended, lessons laid away,
School cares depart with the departing day.
Now calls the summons, pealing loud and clear,
Rest in the garden of our loved McTyeire.



Annex and IV Year Primary.

生年四學小及班別特

April 10th. The water lilies in the pond have sent out their red leaves floating on the surface of the water and through the muddy water I can see their buds waiting to rise.

April 11th. The figs at the front of the science building have thrown off the covering of their buds and there are already little figs, exactly like the ripe fruits in shape. How queer, and they never bloomed!

I went into the green house and saw all the sticks which were stuck in the sand full of leaves so at once I knew that these were roses, grown from cuttings put in the sand in December.

Thus we see the plants are the lowest form of life and after bearing their seeds they must decay, yet each plant is perfect and the coöperation is better than in any thing man has made.

Junior Wightman

PROGRAMS FOR 1917-18

- I. The Play of Harnosan. The First Year Preparatory.
Song. The Questions.
- II. The Twelve Months. A Play, The Second Year Preparatory.
- III. Kipling's Just So Stories. The Second Year Preparatory.
- IV. Recital in Expression, Miss Tsu Zung Tsu.
- V. Tableaux and Selections from Julius Caesar.
- VI. Scenes from King Lear.

Campus Smiles

COLLECTED BY WANG YUIN DIAU '22

Once there were two girls on a wheelborrow. The younger one had a parcel with her. As they were going along, suddenly the younger girl's parcel fell off and she quickly jumped down to pick it up. This was unfortunate for the other girl, for the wheelborrow turned over and she fell into the drain.

Mrs. Richardson to the cook, I want you buy me one piece fish, this long, (measuring from her elbow) and, I want it Ming Tsau We."

Said a teacher to some girls who had been talking in church. "There was misbehavior in church to-day." One of the girls not knowing what she meant said,

The camilia, shamrock, begonia, sacred lily and star of Bethlehan are blooming abundantly in the green house and the hyacinth and daffodils have come out to help decorate the garden.

The yellow plum trees are laden with flowers.

Mar. 20th. This is our best day. We are making plans for the botany class gardens. Each group has chosen its plot. What fun to think we shall have our own flowers and vegetables! We are to have only herbs though, and must grow as many species as possible during the year.

Mar. 29th. Judas' ears are almost in flower. Every node has a cluster of red drops.

Around the garden there are planted the peach trees. The peach flowers, both single and double, have opened and seem to be smiling merrily.

On the ground the butter cup, wild violet, blue eyes, monkey face and forget-me-not are blooming. Although they are wild flowers yet they are so dainty and sweet that they gain the affection of many girls.

April 1st. The seeds came yesterday. We planted them in the plant bed this morning. We are to transplant them to the group gardens when they are big enough.

April 3rd. Weeds and flowers too. I wonder why.

April 5th. This day is arbor day the Chinese Tsing-ming festival. On account of the rain we had to conduct our programme indoors. We heard Mr. Han, who talked to us about "Forestry in China."

- (1) The condition of forests.
- (2) Their relationship to China.
- (3) The utility of forests.
- (4) Relation of students to forestry.

Mr. MacGregor of the Municipal Council sent us thirty-six shrubs, and sixteen five year old cryptomaria; gifts to our school from his gardens. How grateful we are to him!

April 7th. I went to the lotus pond and saw great clumps of algae getting greener and more abundant. All the dead lotus stems are giving way for the new to come up.

April 8th. All the uncultivated ground around the north side of the lotus pond is covered with verdure, so thick that at a first glance I thought it was a green carpet. By more attentively examining it, I soon recognized it as the weed carpet.

April 9th. On entering the vegetable garden I saw the mustard blooming and other cabbage growing big and tall, the spinach a foot high, and the lettuce forming heads.

I saw small white flowers, the wild saxifrage by the side of the wall and the hedge.

buddelia, narcissus, carnations, poinsethia, geraniums, and heliatropes. Said I, "The fragrance comes from these flowers and their leaves: and anything is more precious to us when it is scarce so when only a few flowers are in bloom we consider them much more attractive."

When I came out of the green house I thoughtlessly strolled along until I came to the fountain and as my eyes fell on a brown limb I saw buds just swelling and found they were also fragrant. This tree was the lah-me-ho. After this discovery I was a little more interested in observing.

Jan. 14th. I saw lah-me-ho in our garden, six trees have bloomed and now and then send their sweet odor into the house.

In the green house I see numerous short sticks standing erect in a rectangular box which is covered at the top with sand.

Feb. 2nd. The tiny violets around the gymnasium court are holding their heads up to greet the cheerful spring.

On the elevated surface of our compound the plums and cherries are putting out their decorations.

Feb. 8th. The grass is a little green and the trees, shrubs and herbs have little green buds. In our study of botany this morning we were asked to observe and draw the buds as they grow. I was so amazed to find that some buds were covered by something, which seemed a gray blanket while others appeared naked, but after I read over the text book I understood.

Feb. 20th. Along the main walk forsythia is putting forth both its leaves and flowers which make a very pretty combination of green and yellow.

Mar. 7th. The botany class studies the marguerite so the details are thoroughly clear. Although it has been in bloom since our school opened yet it has not faded yet.

Mar. 12th. The bud I choose for study is the magnolia which has just thrown off its heavy coat and begun to unfold its petals.

All the useless branches of the tree are being trimmed off for the sake of its further development. On the branches are seen numbers of cocoons. Each group of the biology students select a cocoon and put it at a certain place for study, to see if the chrysalis awakes and opens into a butterfly.

Mar. 15th. The willow trees are now nearly green with the tender young leaves and catkins.

Mar. 16th. The rain has beaten off most of the catkins and they look like worms on the ground.

The willow as every body knows is the simplest of trees, but on careful study I was much distressed to find that the pistil and the stamen are not on the same tree. When the wind blows however they come together, so the seeds are found and later become trees.

in order. The business manager ties it together and hangs it up, and also takes care of the old copies.

As we want people to read our paper and be interested in it, as well as to give ourselves practice, we have many kinds of articles to give variety, such as international news, national and city news, school and class news, jokes, notices of lost and found articles, wanted, advertisements, and weather reports. Each number also contains two stories to make the paper more readable. As there are twenty students in this class, after the subjects I have mentioned have all been assigned, there are still ten girls left to write other articles, which are gathered from our reading and from the practical affairs of daily life. Papers or magazines usually have the editor to write the editorial; but we are just having our paper for practice, so we always have the girl who has the biggest and most important subject to copy her article on the front page as the editorial. The girls are not asked to write on the same subject all the time, but on different subjects each week, so they can have practice in different kinds of composition.

Before we had our class paper we did not care for compositions and were not very interested in writing them. Now we not only love to write them but have great enthusiasm in doing it. We have our subjects assigned every ten days before they are to appear in the paper. At this period our ears are kept wide open, and we are so anxious to know what we are to write the next time.

One practical help other girls get from "The Blue and White," is from the lost and found column. Very often a girl loses some thing, and she just comes to the member of our class who writes that article and asks her to put the notice in the paper for her, and it is very easy to get her things back. Things found are treated in the same way. When one finds something, she reports it to the writer, and when the owner sees this notice she goes and claims her lost article. So "The Blue and White," is very much appreciated at McTyeire.

My Garden Calendar

WANG TSIEN YI '22

When my happiest time, Christmas, had passed, I hoped to see the beautiful snow come and cover the whole landscape, but to my disappointment I could see only the desolate ground with withered plants and some evergreens. I would never even take a glance at the garden were not the evergreens there.

The most delightful place in the bitter winter was the green house.

Jan. 1st. When I opened the door of the green house I smelled a mixture of sweet perfumes which lifted my soul. As I walked in I felt warmer and at once I realized that the green house was more beautiful than in the spring and summer. All the flowers were luxuriantly foliaged and some of them were covered with flowers, as

kinds of exercises. Among them, a gun drill by a group of prisoners in blue uniform gave me the most interest. Oh, they looked as energetic as a troop of real soldiers marching to the battle field. When they turned or changed their positions, we could no longer see them as separate men but as a moving blue line. I was told that there are three classes of criminals. The newcomers are put in the second class as a test. If they behave well, they will be transferred into the first class, where they are provided with better food, and room, and with liberty to go about the compound, otherwise they will be put into the third class with coarser food, straw beds, and confinement in their little rooms. In the sales department we saw their beautiful work, such as chairs, tables, baskets, fancy bags, hats, laces, embroideries, and crochet. A kind of bamboo chairs with very large backs are known as Bilibid chairs.

One day we went to the Manila Observatory to see the twenty-inch equatorial mounted telescope run by clockwork. One professor also showed us the records of storms, earthquakes, typhoons, and right ascension of stars. I enjoyed this visit greatly, because while we are studying astronomy here, we cannot get permission at Siccawei to see the equatorial mounting.

We wrote our names on the visitor's book of nearly every notable place, but I enjoyed these mentioned the most. Therefore I have tried to write a little sketch about them, so that my friends may share this pleasure with me, though my description is not as beautiful and interesting as they are.

On February the twenty-third, the "Korea" carried us out of Manila with loads of pleasure and satisfaction. We spent three days in Hongkong and two in Canton, then took the "Ecuador" back to Shanghai, with a sweet remembrance of our old Chinese proverb, "Actual seeing is better than any good description."

The Blue and White

ZIE FONG KUH '22

In former years our composition teacher gave the same subject to all the students in the class; but in November, 1917, she began to give us different subjects for our compositions. She let us write different articles and copy them one by one on the writing pad, tying it with a blue and white cord, then hang it on the bulletin board for a week as a class paper. It is called "The Blue and White," from our class colors. Every Wednesday there is a new issue of "The Blue and White." Everybody welcomes it and enjoys it. Each pays us fully our subscription price "Interest and Sympathy," without any bargaining.

Like other newspapers or magazines the Blue and White has officers. These officers are chosen by the members of the class to serve for one term. This term How Loo Tuh is the editor-in-chief, Wong Yui Diao and Zien Fong Kuh are the assistant editors, and Sung Kyung Shien is the business manager. The three editors make the covers, that is, the front page; and see that each girl copies her article

As the development of mankind is from simplicity to complexity, we decided to take this little trip as the beginning of our long-hoped for world travel. Fortunately, we began our trip on the largest steamer of the Pacific Line, the "Empress of Russia." She has a spacious and well-arranged dining room, an elegant social hall, and very wide and protected decks.

On the third night, some professional dancers gave an exhibition on the upper deck, but before they began more than twenty couples joined in the dance. To a conservative Chinese girl, the dance could not find favor. However, in the professional dance, given by the Spanish artists, I could find some pleasure because of their perfect rhythm and grace of movement.

Three days after we embarked, we got to Manila, each with a wondering mind. Its climate was so warm that we could not help doubting whether we were living in cold February or not, for many a Shanghai summer day is no hotter than that winter day in Manila.

We stayed in a Dormitory for the Filipino University girls. The first thing in which I was interested was their dress. The blouse is close fitting with sleeves standing up like two out-stretched wings. A square piece of the same stuff folded to form a triangle is draped around the neck. Their skirts have a long train, which is usually drawn up around them when they walk.

We visited the famous Carnival, which is held in February of each year. One side of the grounds was given over to shows, and athletic sports, and on the other were exhibited the chief products, industries, manufactures, and the famous Bilibid Prison handwork. In the Bureau of Science, I saw a coal mine showing how the engines and the men work in opening and digging the mines. There were many specimens of the minerals that are found in the Philippines.

Between these two sections stood a grand hall in the center of which there was a high platform containing a throne beautifully decorated with yellow-brocaded silk cushions and curtains. At midnight, the Carnival Queen came to the stage with her four maids and two pages. She was dressed just like a European Queen. Her real diamond crown, necklace, and bracelets made her seem like my imaginary image of the Goddess Athena, the masterpiece of Phidias. All of her lords and ladies dressed in ancient court costumes came down the steps on each side of the throne, and danced a beautiful old-fashioned figure. Most of the people present had on their own queer selection of costumes, because a prize was given to the one who wore the most original attire.

When we visited the well-known Bilibid Prison, we were asked to pay ten centavos (cents) for the ticket to see the "Retreat" or prisoners drill. There were three heavy iron portals, opened by an engine in the upper story. After we went up the iron spiral stairs, we passed across a long narrow bridgelike walk to a high circular tower, or pavilion, where we waited for the drill.

A few minutes later, the bell was rung, and all the prisoners marched out with their heads up and shoulders back. After that grand march, they performed different

While I was growing through days and weeks I began to miss my guardians but one evening their bright faces appeared before me. They could not help exclaiming in joyful admiration: "Oh, see! Such a nice pumpkin I never saw before. It certainly is beautiful." The leafy boughs were also dangling over me with appreciation and the bees and butterflies were saying pretty things. It was a proud moment for me. I was soon taken from my birthplace and put in a well-furnished room where I got many words of commendation.

The brilliant autumn glided away and now the chilly winter was approaching, but I stayed comfortably indoors and my heart was full of good cheer. Thinking over my life, it seemed made up of love, care, and praise. But a change was to come. One day two ladies, talking in this room, happened to notice me. And one said, "Oh, don't you think it would be lovely to have this nice pumpkin made into pies for the girls' thanksgiving dinner to-morrow evening?" "It would be perfectly splendid!" the other replied. I nearly fainted at these words and my heart was broken. Then in a little while, all my pain and despair changed into joy and gratitude. I thanked them that they did not consider me too little for service but wanted to use me as an offering of love on Thanksgiving Day. A few minutes later a coolie was ordered to take me to the Domestic Science kitchen where a gray-haired lady and six white-aproned young girls, who used to be my guardians, waited for me. I was placed on the table and a girl asked, "Mrs. Richardson, what are we going to do with this pumpkin?" "First," she answered, we are going to cut it up and then cook it tender. Afterward we shall mix with it 'spice and all things nice,' and make pies enough for every girl to have a piece." Then she took a big knife and made ready to divide me. My last thought is one of praise that my beautiful life is ending in service on Thanksgiving Day.

A Trip to Manila

ZIA MING KYUNG '20

From Irving's rose-colored romantic tales of pilgrimage, I learn that traveling gives real knowledge. A well-educated man without travel is not unlike a scientist without experiments. So in the frontal lobe of my brain there was always a room occupied by the hope of travel. But since the European War, I have read the newspapers and found that a great number of ships have been torpedoed. Furthermore, nowadays sectionalism in China, like in America before the Civil War, has made it difficult to go about. Because of these things, my earnest hope to travel at home and my ambition to go abroad were gradually fading away.

One day, a teacher told me that she had planned to have a trip to Manila during our New Year Holidays. Then my old fading wish was immediately aroused, so I started out to find a companion. One of my classmates was moved by my imaginary description of the picturesque trip, so that she consented to go with me.

The Autobiography of a Pumpkin

SZE ME TSUNG '21

It was a beautiful April morning when we were taken out of an envelope by a golden-haired lady who placed us on a desk with many others. After a few moments I saw a group of pleasant girls come in and drop quietly in their chairs. "Girls!" said the lady, "here are some seeds for you; each of you may have one of every kind. You must plant them to-day." They grouped themselves around the desk, selecting their seeds. I was dropped on the floor and just then several girls stepped so near me that I was dreadfully afraid of being crushed to death under those leather boots. Finally they all walked out and started their planting. Then, just as I began to feel very sad because nobody cared for me, a girl came in, saw me lying on the floor, and picked me up, saying: "Miss Claiborne, please tell me the name of this seed. I never saw such a big one before!" "It is a pumpkin seed," was the answer. She gazed at me for a while, found a knife, and went out to join the others. In a few minutes she had closed me over with soft dirt. After finishing her task, she joyfully went away with high hopes.

It was the most awful feeling you could imagine. Around me was that dark brown earth, and still more awful was the deadly darkness. After a while I couldn't even breathe and I was sure I would die. Nothing could be heard except the insects and earthworms creeping through the soil. Thus I stayed for a week or so. Then I felt something very queer. My body began to swell and my sides to break. Gradually I entered the glorious world of light. A mild breeze came stealing from the west, breathing into me a desire to live and grow. Oftentimes I was weary and went to sleep but I was awakened by the gentle touch of my friends, "April Shower" and "Spring Sunshine."

Day by day I grew under the kind guardianship of a group of girls. They took care of me as a matter of interest and I could hear them laughing at their own flippant words. I loved every one of them for they were all sweet and cheerful.

One morning, just as the sun came up through the mist, and all the birds were singing, I heard footsteps, and then a sudden chorus: "Oh, look at our pumpkin blossom! It is as golden as the sun itself!" Everybody who went by gave me some kind of praise. I peeped out from the big cool leaves and saw myself in a dewdrop. The glimpse of my new delicate robe pleased me very much. But not long after, my robe of honor faded and dropped slowly away and a tender green ball took its place. I grew larger and more attractive, so that the eyes which viewed me filled with wonder.

The faint elusive charm of spring had bloomed into the flushed and glorious beauty of summer. The sun beat unmercifully upon the garden but I was well protected under an arbor of morning-glories, which daily gave forth new beauty.



Domestic Science Class, 4th Year Preparatory

備級四年家政班

Lien Oen, is making some beautiful curtains for her aunt. "Well, what pattern do you want, Sien Yuin? I think this kimono will do very well," says Mrs. Richardson. So with a pair of large scissors, she begins to cut her kimono. As she cuts the lower part, she needs more room on the table, so she asks one of the girls to move. She playfully refuses to do it, so she threatens her, saying softly, "If you don't give me your place, I'll snip off a lock of your hair." On the other side of the room, another girl, pointing to the closet, where the finished undergarments, pinafores, pillowcases and fancywork of tatting, laces, bags, and baby caps are placed, says joyously to her neighbor, "After I have all my things done, I mean to have a closet like that to put them in."

Down in the kitchen on another day there are six girls, each wearing a white apron with sleeves, which they themselves made in their first sewing lessons. "How about these eggs?" "Who will dress the chicken?" "Who would like to remove the shells of these shrimps?" "What shall I do with these bamboo-shoots?" "Who will dress the fish?" "Who wants to make the brown bean sauce for the thousand-layer dumplings?" These are some of the energetic questions that are being asked in the cooking lesson. In a few minutes, however, the questions are answered and the amateur cooks are intent on their jobs.

Before the Chinese gas stove Sien Yuin is frying the ginger-fish. One girl says: "I guess you have put too much lotus root flour in it. Don't you think so, Mrs. Richardson?"

"Yes, you put a little too much—Girls, listen! you must be careful, exact, with your recipes. Don't use more than is required or you will spoil your food,—indeed you will." Thus busy and interested they cook and serve the Chinese dinner.

In half the course, we are taught to prepare the usual foreign dishes. As a review of the whole year's work, we cook a foreign dinner. We got along nicely with everything except chicken and dumplings. I do not mean that we spoiled the dish, but there was quite a turmoil among the cooks in making the dumplings, because we were too smart at first when we decided the menu. We had cooked roast chicken before, but we planned to show our own originality by cooking a new dish. While the dinner was cooking, we were taught how to arrange and decorate a foreign table, and also table etiquette. There is quite a contrast at table between our polite custom of stooping forward and the foreign custom of sitting straight.

The weeks before Christmas, lessons on cakes and candies are taught, so that we can enjoy them with our brothers and sisters before our fireplace at home. Besides those, last Christmas, a box full of candies was sent to each mother as a Christmas present and as a sample of a part of her daughter's work.

Though now our department is perhaps the youngest member in the Domestic Science family, yet sometimes the youngest comes out much better than her elders have expected. So with this probability, we hope that some day she will lead China in the Art and Science of Home-making.

stick in one hand, and with this picks up the ends of the silk thread from the cocoons floating in the hot water. The woman sits on a bench near a reel, places her feet on the treadles, which are used to turn the reel, and begins to wind the thread off. This is the way we get silk thread from the silkworms.

Last week we went to see a silk filature where there were more than three hundred people engaged in winding thread from cocoons, and where the reels were run by steam, but the principles were just the same as those mentioned above.

The Science of Home-Making

ZUNG SEU LING '20

Ye men who love riches and high fame, hear then
The world praise that comes if you can stand with head
And shoulders firm, high above your fellow men;
Yet the wild violet in the meadow fed,
The unknown singer with sweet, impressive face,
And the poet Longfellow, glorifies
By his melodious songs, the commonplace,
Teaching that "Home-keeping hearts are happiest."

Dr. Fong Sec gave us a talk about four years ago, in which he said, "We usually overlook the original meaning of the word 'homely' and think of it applying only to uncomely things, but if we look into it carefully, we shall find that the word has another sense, which is of things pertaining to the home.

"When everything in a home is topsy-turvy and has an unkempt appearance like drift, piled at the terminal moraine of a glacier, it is evident that the mistress of this home is not a person interested in "Homely" Science. But when I enter a house, where every part is clean and orderly, I say to myself, surely this house is reigned over by a 'homely' lady. I can hardly believe that the children reared by this cultured mother could make an impure and disagreeable record of their life histories."

So important is this Homely Science that our Domestic Science department was set up in the memorable autumn of 1914, an important date in our future histories, recording the beginning of the great European War. When our young sisters study about this war they will have the sweeter memory along with it of the establishment of this department. At present, we have a two-year course for both Chinese and English lessons. In the course we are taught the value and composition of food along with our practical sewing, cooking, and serving of meals.

Let me now introduce you to our Senior sewing class. Beside the window sits my classmate, Ming Kyung, embroidering a dainty slumber robe. Ming Sih is scalloping her Chinese linen dress, our Domestic Science uniform, so that she can wear it on Commencement Day, while our mother-like Zok Tsung works on a velvet coat for her little friend. Zing! Zing! goes the sewing machine behind us, where the engineer,

But suddenly, as the sun came out, we could not restrain a shout of joy. We were unconscious of a night's work; our spirits were fresh and joyous. A snapshot tells us the tale of bewildered eyes but we deny the charge of weariness.

We heard the school bell ring. What a difference we felt! The picture of the whole starry heavens was ours. We know and we never can forget that the world *turns*; the stars are *fixed* and have ten different magnitudes; degrees lessen toward the poles; there are clusters, variables, nebular; the ecliptic and equator are *planes* not lines, and above and beyond all stands God "keeping watch above His own."

Silk Production

AU ZOK TSUNG '22

Silk comes from the silkworms. At the beginning they were tiny round eggs, which were laid by their mother moth. They were scattered on the surface of yellow soft Chinese paper. One peice of paper about four inches square will contain a million silkworms' eggs. After receiving much heat from the sun, or by getting warm from fire or from blankets which are put around them, in about two weeks they are changed into little insects climbing on the paper. Then the women, who take care of them, put them into wooden or paper boxes. The cover of the box should not be wholly shut, for the air must get in. Soon after they are put in the boxes, the women feed them with leaves of the mulberry tree, cut in small peices. They eat these constantly for five days then stop for three days. For twelve days they continue to eat three days and rest three days. While they are eating they grow very little, but while they are resting they grow rapidly. Day by day and night by night the women take care of them and feed them. The worms will be destroyed if a fly or a mosquito bites them. They also fear the wind.

After two months the silkworms are put on sheaves made of rice straw, bound together at the top and spread out at the bottom, so that they look like a small hill. They are put on tables or on anything which is high from the ground in order to keep them dry. These worms, when put on the sheaves, are said by the Chinese to go up the hills; at that time the silkworms will not eat any food. When they go up the hills, they should be taken great care of by the women, for any insects would cause them to die quickly; so when they go up the hills, they are put in a special room and the door is kept shut. They are left there for three days while they spin the delicate threads of silk around themselves, forming cocoons, white elongated balls about an inch long.

When the cocoons are finished they are pulled down from the sheaves by the women, and twenty at a time are put into a pan that contains boiling water. This process loosens the threads so they can be wound off. Then the woman takes a wooden

from the stars very easily in the telescope. A planet is a body on which we see markings, spots, or figures, as the canals and poles in Mars, while a star is only a point of light made no larger and brought seemingly no nearer by the telescope.

The ancient astronomers named the constellations according to the forms which were uppermost in their minds at that time. The twelve constellations in the zodiacal calendar are a reproduction of the ancient astronomers' thought. The first is Aries which was to them like a sheep; second, Taurus, a bull; Gemini, twins; Cancer, a crab; Leo, a lion; Virgo, a maiden; Libra, a balance; Scorpio, a scorpion; Sagittarius, a hunter; Capricornus, a goat-like figure; Aquarius, a water carrier and Pisces, the fishes.

By eight o'clock Pisces and Aries had gone down. The moon was in the constellation Gemini, which was just a little west of our zenith. On the maps we located the zodiacal constellations, then the polar, and on through the entire visible hemisphere dividing it into figures of our own or identifying those found by the mythologists and astronomers.

We were also taught to work out the time of the rising of the moon and the constellations at different days; for instance, if Leo is over us at eleven o'clock on the night of the twenty-first of March, where will it be on the twenty-first of September? The answer was Leo will be just beneath us or one hour from the nadir. For every month each constellation goes 30° west, so six months after it will move 180° and that is just a straight angle. The time passed so quickly that we did not even feel cold or sleepy.

At twelve o'clock we all went down into a small room which is just below the roof garden and brewed our own tea and were treated with delicious cake, cookies, sandwiches, etc. Thus we were refreshed.

We went up again and took up our work with a refreshed body and mind. By three thirty A.M., Venus had arisen; and the constellations which we saw before had gone down and their places taken by new ones, such as the Scorpio and Sagittarius, were climbing the vaulted blue.

As the Scorpion began to sink it formed another figure like a man kneeling in prayer with one knee touching the ground and a scepter in his hands.

At four o'clock there was a hazy light coming from the east which dimmed the stars. But Venus was in its prime of brightness.

An hour later the rays of light stole through the clouds just along the horizon. We felt the coming of the day. The birds began to chirp first far away. Cocks crew, welcoming the dawn. There were voices heard on the road from the laboring people. The sight which attracted our interest most was the gradual rising of the sun. How the cloud in the west changed its hues from deep blue to lighter blue and then to rose! Looking down we saw the mist covering the earth and houses, shrouding all in a mysterious gray too thin to hide, too thick to reveal. Slowly, slowly the red ball of light found its way out from the thick cloud. At that time one by one the stars were overcome by the greater light. Venus was the only star shining and she with a dimmer light.



"The Skylarks"

Star Gazing

TSANG MING SIH '19

Oh, what a lovely sight it is! A clear and moonlight night with thousands of twinkling eyes peeping at us! It gives a repose and sweetness to the trodden earth. It is a pity that people do not always give greater attention to the wonderful creation—perhaps it seems too common. Yet, if sometimes we do take time to study the stars we can but ask what they are, as often a child would gaze at them and say,

“Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I *wonder* what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.”

To learn, a child must ask questions of older people. The only way which grown up people can know is not only by asking but by observing. To find a fact stated in a text is very different from proving that fact with one's own senses.

Our Astronomy Class, in order to get a real impression of the actual thing, besides just learning from the book, took a night's watch for all the constellations, stars, and planets.

Our course in Astronomy requires four nights of study,—the solstices and the equinoxes. This time it was a perfect night, with no clouds or blustering wind and the moon at the quarter.

We know that March the twenty-first is the spring equinox, that means the day and the night are equal. On that day the sun rises at six o'clock and sets at six. Just before our supper bell on that day our science teacher, Miss Claiborne, asked our class to go to the roof garden to see the setting of the sun. Oh, what grandeur! The neighboring clouds were tinted with various hues of light. The sun like a ball of fire hung amid the gorgeous clouds. Gradually it disappeared sinking below the horizon. The sun being in the constellation Aries, the sign ♈.

After supper we all prepared for the night's watch. Beginning at seven o'clock we went to the roof garden, where our telescope was mounted, and took it as our observatory. During that time we were very busy in getting ourselves comfortably and warmly clothed; one to have seen us would have thought we were starting to explore the North Pole. About a dozen small stools and chairs were brought up and also rugs, lamps, and lunch.

The first planet which we saw in the telescope was Jupiter with its seven moons. And then Saturn with rings around it. We can distinguish the planets

While the music of ancient days has gone, the instruments survive and have been added to. The instruments in common use are the Chin, a long zither with silken strings, and a larger form of it called the Sheh. At the present day, the number of really good players on this sweet-toned instrument is not large. At the annual worship paid to Confucius by the officials, these two instruments appear. The pipe and the moon lute are the commonest. The former in low pitch with a tone resembling that of the guitar; the moon lute is not unlike a mandoline. The strings of both are silken.

A sort of banjo with an apron of snake skin was often played by fortune-tellers. The commonest of all is the fiddle, the neck of which is a stick of bamboo; the sounding board is snake skin stretched over the end of a bamboo tube. The strings are tuned in fifths; the bow is strung with loose horse hair, attached to the ends of the bow. Though crude in construction, yet it can be made to produce some very musical effects. The lutes have fretted necks, the frets generally being very deep.

A most interesting instrument is called the Sheng. It is a kind of mouth organ. Its sounds are generated by brass reeds of the free types similar to the concertina and the harmonium.

The clarinet is a wind instrument, and is made of hard wood with a double reed made of grass. Its holes are not regularly pierced, and its scale is anything but accurate.

The transverse flute, which produces the tone through an extra hole above the finger holes, is covered with a thin membrane which is the lining of the bamboo. It gives a nasal tone.

The trumpet is telescopic in construction, has a mouth piece that is somewhat flat. This produces the usual harmonies.

Buffalo horns are used in idol worship. Drums of various sizes are used too. The larger being stationary and found in the idol temples.

There is also the harp of seven strings. When you want to play it, you put it on a stand, which is made for the instrument. Its tones are very sweet and very soft.

A very simple instrument, and one of the most used of all is a bamboo tube about four feet long and three and a half inches in diameter. It is open at the upper end, and covered by a piece of ox hide at the lower end. When you strike on the ox hide, it produces a muffled sound.

In this array of musical instruments, excellent material is found to produce pleasing music. We need to learn the art of combining these in harmony. At present the music is all unison in various instruments of percussion.

It is not at all correct to speak of the Chinese as being a race that is not musical. The Chinese have all the capacity required for the production of good music, but lack inspiration. A large number of Chinese are content with music on the line of least resistance; and this has the same success as religion on the line of least resistance.

attained fair success in several other things. Tardiness in the dining room at breakfast has been almost overcome, for if any body is late, she has to pay ten cents penalty. Of course no one is willing to pay that fine and have in addition her name on the bulletin and also in the deportment book. The study hall has been much quieter too, because whenever one talks, one's name is posted on the bulletin for a week. According to rule, eatables can not be taken into the main building but must be kept in the dining room in the girls' own lockers, otherwise the things are confiscated. All of these temptations are easily overcome, when one remembers that the terrible, shameful record will be put on the report that goes home.

Is the Student Council more clever and powerful than the teachers? No, it is not that. But the students understand their own needs and weakness better than the teachers, and they are so intimately associated that they know just what is going on. Then these rules are of their own making, so if they have any sense of honor they must keep them. We have not yet attained perfection but we are pressing forward with hope and determination.

Chinese Music

WANG LI SUNG '22

Music there is in China, but it is not Chinese. The real Chinese national music is both extinct and unknown. The music at present found among the Chinese and practised by them has come to China from the region in Central Asia known to the Greeks by the name Bactria. It is an importation, which fulfilled a long felt loss and need. We were without music and we gladly welcomed the foreign article. The Bactrian music was adopted to take the place of the old music, and is largely pentatonic in character; ray mode and minor mode are used to some extent, but the pentatonic mode is most in use.

The ancient classics of China abound in allusions to music. Confucius was a skilful performer on the lute. When Chin Shih Hwang Ti came to the throne, he destroyed every copy of the ancient literature. The scholars who protested against the sacrilege were executed and no one was allowed to reproduce from memory the teachings of Confucius. Scholars hate the name of Chin Shih for his impious destruction; they have a still deeper hatred of him for his destruction of the book on music, which Confucius had written. In so doing, he deprived our nation and posterity of all records of music. Such a loss can never be made good.

It is exceedingly likely that we can find some kinds of the old music of our own country in the present day music of Japan. The Japanese are in reality not an inventive race; all that is truly great in the art of Japan has been derived from China, and is a development of Chinese ideas; for example the Japanese zither was derived from a Chinese musical instrument of ancient form.

The Student Council

TSAO ZOK TSUNG '20

Of recent years student government has been very popular in the western world and though it seems strange to the conservative east, yet McTyeire wanted to make a trial of it. Our aims in adopting it are the better organization of the school, the higher development of the students in the ideals of womanhood and the creation of the spirit of democracy. From these purposes we hope to attain self-respect, self-control and also a liberal spirit for our later lives.

After the higher classes were moved to the new place on Edinburgh Road, the faculty suggested that we form a student government. So the question was brought up last September before the student body for opinions and criticism. After long consideration the students accepted with pleasure the privilege and responsibility. Each class chose two representatives to form a Student Council which should have a president, a secretary and a treasurer. The members are changed every half year, so that the whole school may have turns as representatives. Meetings are held once a week with a member of the faculty, who takes down for faculty consideration, all matters too big or important for the Student Council to decide. In the first place, the Council made out a tentative set of school rules with penalties attached, a number of which the school had never had before. With the approval of the faculty, they were accepted by the student body as a whole. While these rules were on trial they were posted on the bulletin for all the students to notice. At the close of the term they were revised and printed. It has been decided that each girl shall have a copy of her own.

At meetings the representatives are responsible for reporting their class-mates' conduct toward the new government. Such subjects as the re-arrangement of old customs, the doing away with needless discomfort and the improvement of things in general are usually discussed. Once in a while we add or amend a rule. Often before imposing the penalty, students are given a chance to get over their weakness, but if they fail again, the punishment will fall. As in the study hall, the desks were in a very disorderly and untidy condition. The students were told to leave no books on the desks, yet they neglected the warning. Since then the rule is that whenever any teacher finds books on the top of the desks they are taken away for three days. All announcements are given by the President of the Student Council. The officers for the fall term were, president, Mo Sih Tsung, secretary, Fong Lien Oen and treasurer Yang Be Kyung. For the spring term the officers are president, Mo Sih Tsung, secretary, Tsang Ming Sih and treasurer, Tsao Zok Tsung.

Although self-government is hard, yet when every one of us does her "bit" things go on smoothly. Beginning with this term, the Council is keeping a record of the deportment of the students. The secretary has a book in which she keeps the names of the misbehaving students and the rules they have violated. At the end of the term, the deportment grades will be made up from this record, so that the parents or guardians may have an idea of the conduct of their children. Besides this we have



Editors of the Chinese Department of The McTyeirean.
 輯編文國梯墨



The Students Council.
 員事理生學



"Why Zhock, how you startle me!"
 From the Gipsy Flower Girl.
 Miss Tsu, Graduate in Expression '18.
 之潤士女朱生業畢讀演年本

through the country places and knows a great deal about the situation of the old women and their ignorance. She said that the poor women had never heard anything about God and now they were interested in hearing the Bible stories. Though they were poor yet they made sacrifices and gave what they had to help the missionary work. Fortunately, we are more blessed than they, and since we are the chosen few we must not neglect our opportunities to do our bit.

At another time we presented a play which was written by a member of our society. The subject was "The Voice of the Holy Spirit." Each of us dressed in appropriate costumes and acted our parts with zeal. The audience was greatly interested. We did not try to "show off" but we wanted them to understand the real meaning of the gospel and missions.

On Jan. 22 Miss Mary Culler White, district evangelist, came and gave us a talk. It was before our winter vacation so she talked on the subject, "How Shall We Spend the Vacation"? She hears the cries of people and understands the condition of the millions who have never heard about God. She has prepared many kinds of Bible verses, lessons and papers, and also diplomas for those who have finished this easy course and made good records. To me it is a most helpful and instructive method of teaching because every one likes to get some reward after having struggled and passed through difficulties. Most of us pledged that we would teach at least five persons and took the papers home so that we could spend the vacation as she wished us to.

Permit me to give some of my experience after I listened to Miss White's speech. I wanted to help the children who live near us but I was often hindered by my heavy work. After hearing the speech, I began to look around for my little comrades. I saw several children playing on the street so I walked up to them and secured some information in regard to their homes and schooling. The first question I asked was whether they wanted any pictures. They all responded, "Yes." When I went out and called them on the morrow, they came and spent the afternoon with me. At first they seemed embarrassed but as I told them that we must all be friends to each other and get acquainted, they felt relieved. All those children had never had any chance to study, therefore, they did not know a single character. I distributed among them the Bible verses which I got from Miss White and I taught them one by one. I told them some stories and explained to them the meaning of the characters. All of them seemed so interested in the work that naturally my desire to help them became intense.

Thus, we hear the cries of the women and children. The agony of oppressed humanity has become greater and it is the part of social service to relieve it. Recently our Missionary Society has rented a house in our neighborhood and twice a week our teacher and a group of the members of our Society go there to meet with a group of women and children. We have just begun the work but we hope that in several months they will have become greatly interested in the Bible and will be willing to accept Jesus Christ as their Saviour. We do all this missionary work so that the establishment of an indigenous Church of Christ in China may be made possible.

up the regular work, usually feel that it is our best opportunity to get as much knowledge as our minds can hold and to grasp every subject to be learned as far as we are capable; in a word, we consider ourselves made exclusively for the pursuit of learning. It is fair and good that we should have such an attitude but on the other hand it is not right to receive and not to give. We are prone to feel that the only way of getting is to receive without knowing that the real way of getting is to give.

In every country there are different kinds of organizations and associations formed by the Christian people who are really interested in helping others and through these they do some actual, creative work. In our school, there are several societies which help us to improve our English or to fit us better for the social world. But there is the Missionary Society through which we try to do our bit in helping our own people who are sitting in the dark and waiting for some one to open the door to the Christian world. Membership in this society is not compulsory.

The Society was started by a very small group of members who were Methodists but its membership has been increased since the girls began to understand the need of social service and evangelism. This year we have thirty-two members and most of us are Christians; there are a few who are not but are deeply interested in the Society's work. The officers are: president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. Every member pays some money to the secretary each month according to her means and interest. This money is collected for the purpose of helping poor children who do not have any chance for schooling. At first our Society opened a day school at "Ta Tsaung" and we paid the salary of the teacher. But recently the school has been taken over by an American who is interested in the work. We are very glad because we can use our money for other charitable purposes. During the last year we collected one hundred-four dollars and sixty-eight cents. We sent forty-four dollars and seventy cents to the conference treasurer and fifty per cent of the total collected was sent to the China Inland Mission in Yunnan where our "foreign" work finds its center. By "foreign" I mean that beyond our own conference borders.

Two meetings are held in every month. All the members are urged to be present in the meeting and to discuss the methods of improving and promoting the Society. Every member has the privilege of expressing her opinion so that we can do the work quite successfully. Formerly we did not have mass meetings but we have them now since we want all the students to be interested in this important work. Recently people have begun to speak of social service; how little we have served our non-Christian sisters whose spiritual well-being is yet to be looked after by the students of this generation. We recognize that there are numbers of good things that need to be done directly. Therefore members of our Society pledge themselves to do all they can to promote our Society.

Among the meetings held last term, three are worth special mention. On Nov. 8 we were most fortunate to have Miss Sze, the conference treasurer, and Miss Tseu, the district treasurer, come and speak to us. Miss Sze told us of the condition of Yunnan and reported the work which is being done there. Miss Tseu is travelling

cruel and must be obeyed. Then Mo Lan disguised as a soldier went to fight and nobody knew she was a girl, but after many battles passed she returned home and dressed in girl's costume again. When her companions visited her, they were all surprised. She is honored by all even until to-day for her devotion to her father and her loyalty to her country.

WONG VUNG SUNG.

CHING LIANG YÜ

During the Ming Dynasty, there was a brave woman, who was Mah Chain Chen's wife, the general of Shih Chü; her name was Ching Liang Yü. When her husband died, she took charge of the army herself. Once a savage tribe tried to revolt and gave bribes to Liang Yü, but she was too honorable to accept the bribes so she killed his messenger and sent her brother with four thousands soldiers and went herself with six thousands to oppose the savages. The other general was afraid. Liang Yü said, "You did not see the enemy, you were very proud; when you see them, then you will run away." Later her brother died, and Liang Yü sold all of her property to help the army and led her nephews to fight the savages, who plundered everywhere else but dared not go to Shih Chü. Does she not deserve to be called a true heroine?

WANG LI FONG.

LING TSE HSU

Ling Tse Hsu was a faithful officer of China in the Tsing dynasty. At that time the English began to import opium from India, and the number of Chinese who smoked it increased daily. So the emperor consulted with his ministers to determine how to forbid this trade. They sent Tse Hsu to the Kwang Tung province to deal with the opium business. When he reached there he first burned all the opium that remained in the province. Then the English were very angry. They raised an army against him. After they had defeated him, they went north to besiege Nanking. The court was very much frightened. They quickly deposed him, and promised to give the English a certain sum of money as indemnity, and agreed to open several places to foreign trade as treaty ports. Thus the trouble was settled. But Tse Hsu is considered a hero, because he did the right thing and feared nothing.

LIEU SHI JUNG.

Our Missionary Society

CHANG E. TSUNG '20

If any one asks me who are the most selfish people in the Universe, I shall answer without hesitation—the students. I am not going to account for it because every one who has been in school has experienced it. We, after entering school and taking

“Honour to those whose
words or deeds
Thus help us in our
daily needs
And by their overflow,
Raise us from what is
Low.”

LEE ZOA BING.

YO FEI

During the reign of Hui Tsung in the Soong Dynasty, there was born in Tangyin of Honan the hero, Yo Fei. He died at the age of thirty-nine. His greatest and most honored deed was that of fighting with the Kin. He had almost reached his goal, his enemies were ready to submit to him. When suddenly he was recalled by his emperor, Kao Tsung, who had been influenced by his political rival. He died in prison and thus the Soong Dynasty lost its most faithful supporter.

WONG CHENG MING.

WEN TIEN CHANG

A hero in words often proves not a hero in deeds, so it is exceedingly difficult to find a man who holds fast to patriotism and righteousness even until his death. Wen Tien Chang was one of those who was perfect to the end. He was a native of Chi Shiu of Kiang Si Province, and was the Prime minister of Southern Sung Dynasty and also the general of the Imperial Army. He went to Canton where he helped the Emperor to restore the Kingdom, when Sung was destroyed, but it was a failure from lack of help. Though he had many plans of rescuing his country from destruction, they were all fruitless. Finally he was captured by his enemies. They gave him many honors hoping that he would surrender through their kind treatment, but he refused and therefore was killed by the cruel king who feared that he would do him harm when he should be freed. Before his death he wrote the “Heroic Ballads,” which are a proof of his loyalty and righteousness.

ROSIE CHEN.

A HEROINE

A long time ago there was a famous heroine, whose name was Mo Lan. Her father was a soldier. During this time the custom was that one person in each family was selected to be a soldier. Once the war with another country had broken out, this time Mo Lan's father was old. He could not go and fight against the enemy, but he had no son to go instead of him. When he received the orders, from his general, he was very sorry because he was not strong enough to fight. He heard Mo Lan sigh so he asked his daughter why she sighed. His daughter said, because my father is already old and I have no older brother, but the general's orders are very

CHU KO-LIANG, A HERO OF THE THREE KINGDOMS

Chu Ko-liang was the most famous character in the period of the Three Kingdoms. He was a native of Yantu, but passed much of his early life in Nan Yang within the district of Liu Pei. In 207 A.D., when he was about thirty years old, Liu Pei of the Zoh Kingdom made three visits to the reed hut where Chu Ko-liang lived in retirement. Only after the third visit did Chu Ko-liang agree to help him. One of the most clever deeds of this hero was the way in which he evaded his enemy, the General Chou Ju, of the Kingdom of Tong Wu. Once Chou Ju, the general, invited Chu Ko-liang to his camp and asked him if he could furnish a hundred thousand arrows in ten days. Chu Ko-liang, because he did not trust Chou Ju, answered, "Ten days is too much time for me; I can finish this task in three days." Chou Ju said, "You shall be punished if the arrows are not ready in three days." Chu Ko-liang borrowed twenty ships. He made tents of blue cloth on the decks of the ships; arranged sixteen straw soldiers on each side of every one and then sailed to the enemy's camp. It was a foggy night. When the army saw this they began to shoot the invading ships. The next morning the enemy knew they had been deceived. At the end of three days Chu Ko-liang sent all the arrows to Chou Ju's camp.

This great hero at last fought a pitched battle against the Wei Kingdom. He died in his camp on the bank of the Wei River in 234 A.D. without accomplishing his aim. In 1724 A.D. his tablet was placed in the Confucian temple in Shantung province.

TSIH ZOEN SHANG.

TEE YING

The perfume of noble deeds is as fragrant as flowers, the later will soon wither while the former will continue to fill the world generation after generation. As I looked into the "HALL OF FAME" I caught sight of a statue of the heroine Tee Ying. I recollected that Tee Ying was the brave little girl who followed her father miles and miles when he was to be condemned. This faithful officer was thus arrested because he ventured to give the king advice instead of flattery. As we know "the best medicines do not have the best taste," so in a fit of anger he was sentenced to be tortured. More sharp than weapons did this news pierce through the stout little heart. Could she bear to think of her aged father receiving such a punishment? Therefore she determined to make a desperate effort—to write the emperor a letter saying that she offered herself to be a slave in his palace in order to atone for her father's misdoings. The pitiful contents moved the king to compassion and reverence. He praised her greatly for her piety, fidelity, and especially for her courage, for it would have caused her the loss of life if the king should have given an unfavorable reply. Fortunately, through her earnestness she not only saved her father but also many of her fellow-men from suffering. Therefore do we not rightly cherish her memory?

ZAU DA KOO

It was the tragedy of Chinese women that they went through their lives without knowing what it was to live. But one, who had an aim and ideal that is worthy of the best women that ever lived, got a vision of the blue sky above. This soliloquy she began: "The formation may be hard and heavy; yet I love to direct the minds of the dark, ignorant women so that they might become high-minded human beings who radiate courage, ambition, and leadership; when I feel the weight is too much, I try to think of their future happiness." She wrote a book, "Woman's Ceremonial Laws and Culture," wherein she explained her ideas. With conscious power and consecrated purpose she taught in the palace and showed the imperial family true law and light. She developed their minds with high thoughts, hopes, desires; thus she tore down women's prison walls and lighted their blind hearts. Chinese history knows this woman as Zau Da Koo of the Han Dynasty. She planted the seeds of woman's equality, freedom, hope, and joy. Her work is clad in green. Her service to women should shine forever as long as China shall be remembered. Our hearts shall always vibrate with the memory of Zau Da Koo.

TSIANG Zz YIU.

LIU BEI

Liu Bei was the great, great grandson of the Emperor of Liu Sun of the Han Dynasty. His native land was in Kiang Ya. He was very tall, about eight feet. He had two extraordinarily big ears and a handsome face. He was a very broad-minded and kind-hearted man and deserves the name of hero. His father died when he was a little boy. So he and his mother were left very poor. He treated his mother with filial piety. His uncle carried him to school when he was thirteen years old. At this time the emperor was very weak, so there were many troubles and disturbances in the country. When he was twenty-eight years old, he and his two best friends—they were known as the "Three Brothers"—made an oath of everlasting friendship in the Peach Garden. He fought many battles for his country with the help of his adviser, Chu Ko Liang, and his two brothers. He accomplished a great deal. Afterwards the country was divided into three kingdoms. He was chosen to be one of the emperors. He was sixty-three years old at the time of his death.

GRACE WONG.

KWAN YUAN CHANG

At the time of the Three Kingdoms, the Wai, the Zok, the Woo, the Zok and Woo joined and fought against the Wai. In the Zoh Kingdom, there was a prince called Kwan Yuan Chang, one of three brothers; his eldest brother was the emperor. He was the general, and was loyal and devoted to his country. He had great courage and whenever a battle was fought, he never failed. But when the Woo emperor asked him for his daughter for his son's wife, he refused him, being too proud to consent. This caused the anger of the Woo emperor, he joined with the Wai and went against Zoh. Kwan Yuan Chang was caught by them and was killed. After his death the people honored him for his loyalty and his courage.

SHU WEI LAN.

ridiculous and, of course, we knew that were not true, but we looked them over and over again as if they were real. We closed our party at ten o'clock with hearts full of joy and excitement, and I dare say some of us dreamed of those fearful witches and strange fortunes.

Thus we see the Society is helpful to us both intellectually and socially. It gives life and prosperity to the school and at the same time it gives the students relief from their hard lessons and daily routine.

China's Hall of Fame

II YEAR PREPARATORY

WONG TE

Wong Te was one of the five rulers of China. He is very famous because of his many wise inventions. He was the originator of our Chinese architecture both for houses and ships. He also invented the cycles, which are used to divide the time. As a reformer of literature and music he is greatly esteemed. The mariner's compass is also one of his inventions. It is still used at the present time. He was not only an inventor but he also excelled in military affairs. The Tse Yu, who were wild tribes, were defeated by his bravery and skill.

YIH MEI NYOH.

YU

The famous Yu lived in the legendary period of the age of the Five Rulers. He was appointed by the emperor Shun to cope with the disastrous flood of the Yellow River, 2297 B.C. At last the water was drained off into the river by his efforts. Thus the country was saved. His great name is remembered up to this day.

SZE WOO TSUNG.

KWUEN ZOONG

He was the prime minister of Woen Kong of the Zee Dynasty during the period of Tsung Tsin. Though he was in the time when the country was as a warring camp, he performed many deeds that were of benefit to his country. He developed many mines and defeated a great number of countries. He separated the land into villages and towns. At this time even Woen Kong is called Zoong Woo or Father Zoong.

WONG SIEU TSUNG.

CONFUCIUS

Confucius was born in the province of Shantung about the middle of the Chow Dynasty. He is beloved and honored by all our people for his high culture and famous maxims. He was the best statesman we have ever had. His teachings benefit us a great deal and help us to make our lives more sublime.

ZEE BE TSUNG.

improved, and the officers are all full of interest and enthusiasm. According to our constitution every officer of the Society should be reelected at the beginning of every new term, so the officers for the Spring are as follows:—Yang Be Kyung, president; Tsang Ming Sih and Mo Sih Tsung, vice presidents; Zia Vung Tsieu, secretary; Zung Sieu Ling, treasurer; Sze We Ling, critic; and Gertrude Chur, newsgatherer. The roll call is answered either with a quotation or an item of news, after which the officers make their reports.

As the purpose of our Society is not only to make us familiar with parliamentary forms but also to improve our speaking in English, so everything said during the meeting is in formal English. In order to keep up our interest in the Society on the one hand and to entertain our old friends and our mothers on the other, we prepare a program for each open meeting, of recitations, choruses, piano solos and duets, little plays, or the like. Frequently the Society is fortunate enough to have an entertainment given by some Chinese or foreign friends or former students, as on March 15, when Miss Tsu, a member of the alumnae, gave us one of her three recitals in expression. She was assisted by three of the music pupils, Misses Zee Yui Sung, Zia, and Tsiau. Miss Tsu's first number was a Russian Christmas Day, a story full of life and action which she interpreted very well. "The Court Scene" from "The Merchant of Venice" was given very sympathetically and met with great applause. The transitions from Shylock to Portia were made easily and clearly. Perhaps the most difficult number was "Sister and I," given in character. Miss Tsu entered very really into the tragedy of the broken-hearted and crazed sister. Throughout the whole program there was evidence of real ability and careful training. We felt especially honored to have one of our old members give a graduating recital in expression before us, for it is a new thing in China.

At the beginning of each term we have a party to welcome our new members who have just entered the Preparatory department. It often takes place in the garden and a program of games and songs is arranged by the committee, after which appetizing refreshments are served by a group of girls. On the evening before the Christmas holidays begin, we have a party. Last year's Christmas party was very interesting, for it was not like an ordinary one,—having a Christmas tree, recitations, piano solos and songs,—but it was quite informal though entertaining. I will mention what we had. First, a shadow picture by the Senior and Junior classes; second, tricks by the Freshmen, which were very simple but most attractive and ludicrous; third, games by the fourth-year Preparatory students who are very alert and active; fourth, charades by the Sophomores; fifth, a scene from "The Blue Bird" by the third-year Preparatory students, who were our guests on this occasion. Delightful refreshments, given by the faculty, were served at the end of the party.

Since we have the privilege of asking for what we want at business meetings, one of the members suggested that we have a Hallowe'en party; all were in favor, so we had one on the night of November 2. Our Study Hall was gorgeously decorated for the occasion with banners, goblin head lanterns, and weird drawings. It was a most thrilling, and at times, terrifying party full of ghosts and ghost stories. There was a fortune teller to whom we all went. The fortunes written on slips of paper were most



Officers of the Wightman Literary Society 員職會學文

Following the game, we showed our spirit by gathering around our courageous team and yelling loudly for them and their opponents. The St. Mary's team yelled in return to express their feelings of joy. Then we were welcomed into their studio where refreshments were served.

The cause of our failure was natural. Owing to the absence of our director last year, we didn't have much practice before the challenge came, so it was only within two weeks that we prepared for the adventurous enterprise. The request would never have been granted, if it had not been for the benefits of interscholastic efforts. Whether it was a failure or a success was insignificant compared with the benefits derived; but encouraged by their skill, the players, and the non-players as well, have been struggling to make a stronger effort for championship later on. Though we were defeated, yet we were grateful for the lessons they gave us.

The Tennis Club was formed last spring with Tsang Ming Sih as captain. One year has elapsed, but no prominent advance has been made. The students were rarely to be seen in the courts last winter, on account of the cold. The warmer days are coming, so every one who is enthusiastic can begin again with new hopes and ambition. Besides the two former courts, a new one is being made. It is through Dr. Margaret Polk's generosity that we are able to have the new court.

Besides these games, we want to play baseball as well. A team has been organized very recently with Zia Vung Tsieu as Captain. Although it is entirely a new sport to us, yet it is our hope to become good players before long.

When the days are rainy and damp, our exercises are taken in the gymnasium hall, which was formerly a round greenhouse. It is bright and airy owing to its numerous glass windows.

Athletics is essential from the physical point of view. It enables us to be strong, and healthy, if a certain length of time and various methods of exercising are closely followed. Not only this, but it quickens and develops our minds. Then the most important moral results such as coöperation, service, and endurance are derived. With coöperation, unity begins, either in a class or in a school, and this includes non-players as well. The service offered either by encouraging words or kind acts is greatly to be desired. Then endurance will doubtless result. Loss and shame are not easy to endure, but with the combination of the three virtues either victory or loss will be more high and worthy than simply a gain which makes for notoriety.

The Wightman Literary Society

TSEU SIANG YUIN '21

The Society continues to prove a source of pleasure and benefit. Since our coming to the country it has been divided into the Senior and the Junior Wightman, the latter being formed by the Preparatory and the former by the High school students. The members of the Society as well as the programs of the meeting are greatly

Athletics

How Mo Li '21

Games and exercises of various kinds have been a part of our school work since its establishment. Owing to the limited space indoors and the large campus, our sports are mostly outdoors. A part of the compound, situated in front of the main building, is now in use because of its adaptability. Basket ball has the field in April, so most of the recreation time is occupied by enthusiastic players. We shall devote May and June to tennis.

The regular exercises begin with the simple and progress to the complex and special. The general order is as follows: First, introductory exercises connecting previous work with the advance work of the day. Then archflexions, heaving movements, balance movements, shoulderblade movements, abdominal exercises, lateral trunk movements, running, leaping and respiratory exercises. Then as recreation we take up folk dances. These are scheduled for twice a week, of half an hour each. The games, such as basket ball, tennis, and baseball, are played after school.

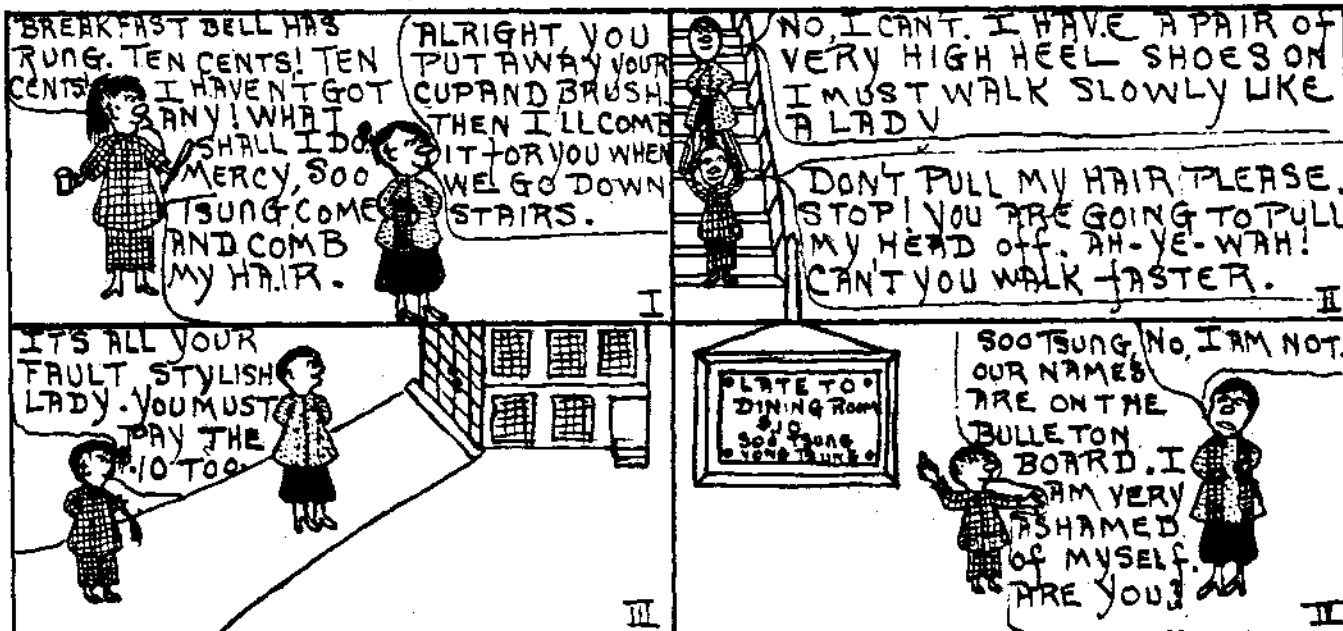
Three teams of basket ball have been organized, the "Skylarks," the "Thrushes," and the "Starlings." The "Skylarks" is formed of members from different classes. The team uniform is a white blouse with a red "S" on the left sleeve and black bloomers. The officers are: President, Tsao Zok Tsung; Secretary, Chur Tsung E; Treasurer, Tsang Ming Sib; Captain, Woo Kyung Tsau. Motto, "Feliciter, Fideliter, Fortiter"; colors, red and white; flower, rose. The "Thrushes" are formed from the fourth year preparatory, with a few exceptions. The officers are: President, Zien Fong Kuh; Secretary, Kwok Me Li; Treasurer, Wong Pau Lan. Motto, "Unity"; colors, purple and gold; flower, pansy. The members of the Freshman class form the "Starlings," a name which was given us four years ago by Miss Tuttle, and we mean to keep it as long as we are a class. Most of the players are also members of the "Skylarks." Yao Zz Tsung was elected as Captain. Colors, red and white; flower, rose.

At the challenge of St. Mary's Hall, our basket-ball team for the first time entered interscholastic athletics on the ground of the former, December 18, 1917. The players were eighteen in number and they were dressed in the two school uniforms. It was called the nine-court game, and in each court were two girls, one from each school. They were allowed to play only within their own court, until a goal was gained.

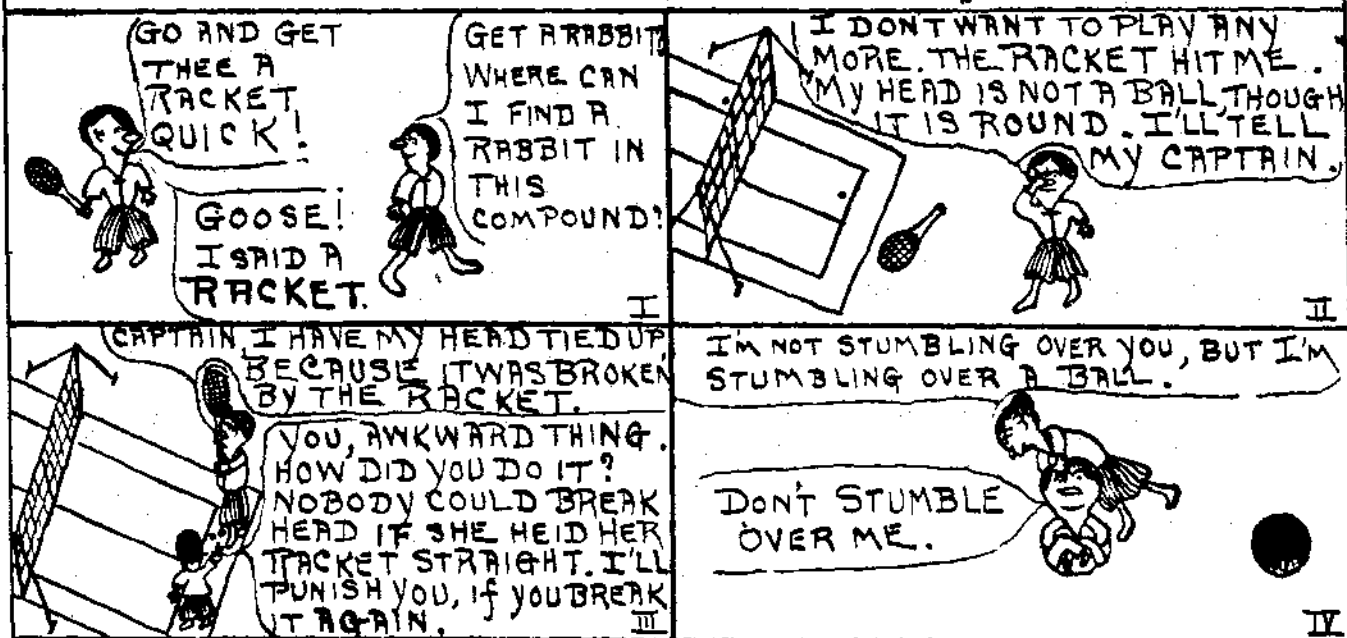
The day was rather dull and chilly, but the game commenced punctually at 4 o'clock. Under the circumstances of seeing unfamiliar faces, and playing on untrodden ground, our team for the first quarter failed to gain as rapidly as the others did. After an interval of ten minutes, the thrilling match began again. The second quarter was a great advance for us, but as they were adding in their gains also, the game was closed with a victory of 18-9 in favor of St. Mary's Hall. Although our team failed to win, yet we played a splendid game in good humor.

"Blessing-be with them, and eternal praise,
Who gave us nobler loves and nobler cares,
The Poets, who on earth have made us heirs
Of truth and pure delight by heavenly lays."

BREAKFAST SCENE AT McTYEIRE



A USUAL GARDEN SCENE



(They knelt down, and thanked God, and kissed the ground; Columbus rising, flashed his sword, waved the great flag of Spain, gorgeous with red and gold, and said:)

In the name of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, I do this day, October 12, 1492, take possession of this land.

Longfellow as my Companion

TSAR SIEU YUIN '20

Everybody in the High School is expected to enter "The Society of Good Books," in which one may choose any comrade and any rank according to one's wish. The minute I stepped in I took Longfellow as my companion, for he is an old acquaintance of mine. You know, when I was only in the Primary, he was introduced to me by "The Village Blacksmith." Besides he speaks his deep and true feeling in the simplest way. Oh, his thought is so well expressed that I, a Chinese girl, am never in doubt as to his meaning even without Mr. Webster as my interpreter. Dear readers, please do not think that I like to follow "the line of least resistance." I do not usually, but the most felicitous though unfamiliar word, odd metaphor, strange simile, or name of an unknown Greek god forms a "resistance" to my complete enjoyment when I am communing with a literary friend. Since I want you not to misunderstand me I must tell you frankly that "Two is company and three is a crowd," when Longfellow is talking to me and I am grateful that it is not necessary for Mr. Webster, His Royal Highness, the Encyclopædia Britannica, nor Mr. Gayley's Classic Myths to interfere with our conversation.

Longfellow was undoubtedly one of the most popular men of his time and much of this popularity he got, I believe, because of that very simplicity which I admire. The charm of his writing is increased, moreover, by his glorifying the commonplace life and showing its beauty and truth in a sympathetic way. Professor Long, the author of American Literature says, "The volume of Longfellow's poems is not found in the bookcases but on the tables of many households." This shows how Longfellow stays in the human heart.

So whenever I sit with my companion before me I am willing to be a messenger for Evangeline to tell Gabriel that her boat is concealed in the willows near the opposite bank, and ask him to go quickly to it. I will tell you an incident, showing how real Longfellow is to me. Once I was present at Minnehaha's death scene; a friend of mine asked me a question. It took me several seconds to determine whether I should send for Hiawatha in an automobile first or answer her question.

Longfellow often quickens our consciences and strengthens us against our weakness by saying to us "The Psalm of Life," "Maidenhood," "The Rainy Day" or "Excelsior." For all this I consider him the best company in the world—I am reminded of the lofty panegyric in Wordsworth's sonnet:



Group from King Lear, Act I, Scene I. III Preparatory.

(一之劇戲氏沙演) 生年三科預

Columbus: Be patient, because the wind cannot blow so long. We shall see land again. Please be the most patient sailors, for sailors must have patience.

Sailors: How cruel Columbus is! We'd better kill him, then we can sail back to Spain.

Sailor: I think it is not very good to kill Columbus; if we do this, how can we answer the queen?

(A day after.)

Sailor: O! there must be the land, because the land birds are flying and singing. Land must be near.

Columbus: Oh, yes, the land surely must be near; can you see that piece of wood rudely carved, and the drifting seaweed, to which live crabs are clinging? Then you ought to be happy.

Sailor: I shall not sleep, for we will be watching for the land. We shall sleep when we see the land.

(One evening.)

Sailor: There is a light glimmering across the water.

(Next morning.)

Columbus: There is a beautiful land! Land! Land! There is land! Shoot a gun quickly.

Sailors: Now we are in safety.

Scene IV

Place: The new land.

Time: October 12, 1492.

Persons: Columbus, sailors, and Indians.

Sailors: Land! Land! There is a beautiful island. Let us sail near it.

(At last they came to it.)

Columbus: Now, my sailors, you said you would never see the land; then what is the result? If I listened to your words, and returned to Spain, we could not have had such a happy time as to-day.

Sailors: O beautiful land, here we are on this beautiful land.

Columbus: Here is the most beautiful land which we have ever seen. We will call the name of the land San Salvador. Let us all kneel down, and thank God for His kindness.

- Queen:** Columbus, what are you thinking about? Tell me.
- Columbus:** Oh Queen! will you help me? I think there is land in the west, and I want to discover it.
- Queen:** I think you are right. There may be land far away, on the other side of our country. But I have no money. What can I do for you? Oh! I will sell all my jewels, and buy three ships for you to sail. You may call some sailors to go with you.
- Columbus:** Thank you. O kind queen, I will find the land for you. Good-bye, Queen, and Good-bye, King.

(Then he went home.)

Scene II

- Place:** On the seashore of Palos.
- Time:** August 3, 1492.
- Persons:** Columbus, sailors, and many other friends.
- Columbus:** Now we are going to start from here. I am sure we can discover the new land.
- Friends:** Yes, we hope you will have a very happy journey.
- Columbus:** Good-bye, all.
- Friends:** Good-bye, Columbus.
- Sailors:** Columbus, we will not go, for it is very dangerous to cross such a wide and unknown ocean as that; we shall be drowned if we go.
- Columbus:** Oh, no, we shall not be drowned; the Atlantic ocean is very safe.

(When the three ships sailed, the friends wept, for they thought they would not see them again.)

Scene III

- Place:** On shipboard.
- Time:** Six weeks later than Scene II.
- Persons:** Columbus and sailors.
- Sailors:** Oh! we are in a lonely ocean now, the wind is so great. If we do not turn back to Spain, we shall be drowned in this vast ocean.
- Oh! Columbus, will you let us go home? We shall never see the land, because we have already sailed for several weeks, and still no land can be seen.

America is certainly a place of opportunity. The great libraries and museums, the public lecture halls and the educational institutions are enough to attract any foreigners. These will be of no value to you, unless you make personal use of them. There are many things that are worth while and that we can take home.

Seeing the need of our country, knowing the condition of our people, and appreciating the age in which we are living, every intelligent patriotic daughter of China cannot fail to ask herself, "How can I best prepare myself to serve my country?"

Conclusion.

All the suggestions I have made result from the things that I wish I had known before coming. These are just personal experiences and views. I have asked a number of my friends to give me their opinions concerning "what a girl should know before going abroad for study." Some of their ideas are similar to mine. I hope that you will be profited by my experience and avoid the mistakes that I have committed.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN,
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.
March 2d, 1918.

A Play of Christopher Columbus

BOW VONG MAI, CHOW VONG JUNG, MO YOH ME

FIRST YEAR PREPARATORY

Scene I.

Place: The Palace.

Time: May, 1492.

Persons: King, Queen, Columbus, Ministers, Courtiers, lawyers, and servants.

(Columbus enters the palace and makes a bow to the king.)

King: What do you come for, Columbus?

Columbus: I come to ask for your help to find a new land, which is in the west.

King: How can you prove that there is land in the west?

Columbus: Because the world is round and I believe there must be many beautiful countries in the world. Please, only help me to find it with some money.

King: Oh! no, the world is flat, and if we go too far, we shall fall off. So I cannot help you.

(When the Queen heard this, she said to Columbus:)

authorities plan a series of lectures for students by men and women of note throughout our academic years. Besides these three elements of American colleges, I also notice that great emphasis is laid upon vocational talks. Thus another series of lectures upon this is given during the college year and the seniors are especially encouraged to interview these lecturers in order to consider what they can do, what they are fitted to do, or what further training they need for certain positions. It is not too bold to prophesy that some of us will take democracy, self-government, as a threefold education and a special training. Certainly you will agree with me that our government was wise to give equal chances to the girls. In case some of us should fail to grasp a few of these elements, there must be something wrong with our early school training at home or our environment in America.

V. Foundation of College Education.

A well-rounded preparation is a foundation for one's further training in colleges. By a well-rounded education, I mean a good knowledge of Chinese, English, a fundamental knowledge of Latin and a little understanding of modern languages. Of course mathematics, science, literature, and history are also included. A good knowledge of Chinese is indispensable. We little realize to what degree and how easily one forgets his own language; I refer especially to the writing of it. One can hardly appreciate this, until he actually has the experience. There are many good lectures and sermons, the ideas of which I am anxious to pass on to my home people. Often I spend two hours in translating the ideas of a few sentences. I feel so handicapped myself, that I cannot emphasize enough the statement that *the ease of writing one's own language is a necessary part of education.* In regard to English, it is important to be able to express one's self clearly and correctly. It is pretty hard to speak fluently and to write idiomatically. This is only gained through experience. A fundamental knowledge of Latin is a key to English and other modern languages (French, Spanish, etc.). In short a well-rounded preparation is a foundation stone to one's whole training in the future.

VI. Why Do I Want to Go to America?

Why do I want to go to America? This is a question that every prospective student should ask of herself constantly and conscientiously. America certainly is not a "paradise," even with her adequate systems and material civilization. By "paradise" I mean the average Chinese student has an exalted idea about America.

It has been quite a fashionable thing for wealthy American girls to go to Europe to get "a finishing touch" before making their "début" into society. They usually go for a year or two. Their idea of education consists of sight-seeing, collecting a few curios and possessing a fair speaking knowledge of French or German. Likewise it is almost becoming the fashion for our girls to come to this country. The number is increasing every year. Perhaps many are here with no definite aim or are anxious simply to get "a society culture." The latter consists of having a few popular songs, a number of piano pieces, and a speaking knowledge of English. The argument is not that it is wrong to come here for this "society culture." But the suggestion is if you are coming to America, get something which will be of real value to our country.

instance here. The first lesson given in a chemistry laboratory is usually in the cleaning of test tubes and apparatus. I happened to be placed between two American girls. These girls finished washing their apparatus in one hour and started their experiment for the next day while I was only half through with my cleaning. I can account for this in no other way than that these girls must have been used to washing dishes at home.

IV. Relation of Early Training and College Education.

After girls have finished high school, they are not too young to decide their future work. In our average schools in China, little emphasis is placed on helping girls to determine what they should do and what they are best fitted to do. Most schools are satisfied to turn out a few primary teachers. Of course one must take into consideration that openings for women in China are rather limited at present. I do not take the view that we do not need primary teachers; indeed the need is tremendous. I take the view that teachers, principals, and educators should give suggestions helping girls to see what they can do and what they can best prepare themselves to be. After high school graduation, girls of ambition should be encouraged to pursue further training as teachers, musicians, doctors, secretaries, evangelists, Bible teachers, translators, writers, kindergartners, domestic science teachers, interior decorators, pharmacists, lecturers, nurses, dietitians, directors of primary schools, college professors, etc. So far as I remember my days in school, I do not recall that any vocational talks were given to us. Consequently most of us have little or no idea of what we should do after being graduated from high school.

There are to-day many Chinese girls in America who still represent the above type. On reaching this country they have no idea of what special studies they should take up or how they can best fit themselves for service on their return to China. Our government was criticized by many short-sighted educators at home, when she sent the first group of girl students to America for further training. Many argued that it would be better to spend that sum in establishing a college at home for girls. Personally I approve of the fact that our government did give us an equal chance with the boys.

Doubtless this is an expensive experiment for some of us will go through our college years blindly, but I dare say the majority will learn many valuable lessons in American colleges. I shall only relate a few of the things that have made the most impressions on me. The very most impressive thing to me is the democracy among American students. Students of thin pockets but with high ambition have just and equal chances with wealthy students. In my three years of college here, I do notice that there is some racial prejudice against foreign students. Many American students either have nothing to do with us or look upon us as objects of curiosity. Of course there are others whom we admire and who prove to be our best friends. The next most impressive thing is self-government. This is the dominant element in American colleges. The third great element is that the colleges try to give a threefold education to students. An American college education emphasizes the intellectual, the æsthetic, and the moral development of the student's life. Thus the college

I have seen our Chinese students eat salads with spoons, and cut meat with spreading arms. I never can forget the contrast that I saw at a college restaurant. There were six college girls seated at one table; among the six was a Chinese student. The five American girls were so straightly seated and seemed to possess unusually polished manners. Everything just magnified the awkwardness of that Chinese student's table manners. I know that girl personally; she is equal in intelligence and character to any American girl. She is from a refined home, yet that little lack of gracefulness at table made her, to the superficial observer, appear unpolished and inferior. Of course one can learn and observe when she reaches America, but it would make her much more at home if she had been taught these things before coming. I have committed many such mistakes and also have seen the awkwardness of others at table. All this may sound trifling, but I tell you these things in order that you may avoid these mistakes.

III. Practical Training.

Unfortunately the majority of our well-to-do class of girls are not taught to do any domestic work at home. When we compare ourselves with our American college friends we will know that we are handicapped in many ways, as I have mentioned before. Primarily, we students come to America for further study; but before long we will find book knowledge is not the only thing we want to learn. Owing to the high cost of labor here, sometimes we would like to do our own sewing and washing. Cleaning, cooking, sewing, and washing are classified as domestic science. Indeed they are rightly classified thus, for there are scientific rules to be learned and applied. It is not exaggerating to tell you that there are Chinese girls among us who do not even know how to darn a pair of stockings. I have visited quite a number of comparatively wealthy homes in America, but most of the hostesses have only one or two maids. Usually the housewife does a great share of the work. I have also visited many homes of moderate means where the mother does the cooking, washing, mending, cleaning, and what not. The older daughters help with all the domestic work; the boys are taught to take care of furnace, and clean sidewalks. The father also has a share in the domestic affairs; for he takes care of the garden, and keeps the car in good condition. In country homes, the father milks the cow and cleans the buggy.

After being in many good American homes, one cannot help noticing at least three things; first, the diligence of American women; second, the systematic ways of doing housework; third, the comfort and happiness of home life.

After seeing the schools and homes of America, one begins to realize the inefficiency of our educational system and home life. Our school and home education does not produce either a good housekeeper and wise mother, or a practical and scientific teacher. It would be profitable to every prospective student to know something of American home life before coming to this country. "Home is the cradle of a nation's civilization." All the practical arts we learn at home are stepping-stones to scientific training and higher knowledge. I think it is worth while to cite one little

can get along without the Chinese heavy underwear and without the fur and cotton padded garments. Our lined garment (袂襖) is warm enough for a house dress in winter.

The majority of our girls come to America for pursuing further studies. It is unnecessary for them to be loaded with "Sunday and party dresses of satin and silk." On the contrary, I should not advise them to have many colored calico dresses either, (花洋布) although these are quite fashionable in China. During my three years' stay in America, I have had many opportunities of visiting both large and small cities and scattered country villages, and I have never noticed either well-dressed ladies or college girls who attire themselves in those colored calicos. However, I have seen women of alien and colored districts who use this kind of material so highly valued by our women, especially girls from mission schools.

Before I came to America, I, like many other school girls, trimmed my pretty Chinese silk dresses with cheap foreign laces. I learned after my coming that an American lady would not even put that kind of cheap lace on her petticoat.

The things that I find most serviceable are my Chinese washable silk, Chinese linen, and mixed cloth (棉綢) dresses. In planning an outfit, two things should be noticed, the economical side and the serviceable side. In order to get the two results, it is quite necessary to consult some recently returned students. I say recently returned students because the majority of the older returned students have adopted American fashions during their residence in this country. So far as my own experience is concerned, I can get along well with my light weight Chinese costumes. They are all made of Chinese material. In place of cheap foreign lace, I use our Chefoo handmade lace which is far prettier and superior in quality.

I might also add here that it is quite necessary to wear a hat and gloves on the street. They are as important to an American lady as our skirts and stockings are to us. (This is not true in a college town.) I may have dwelt a little too long on the outfit, but my aim is to avoid having you say, "How I wish I had saved that amount of lavishly spent money for some other purpose!"

II. Table Manners.

Once my college friend asked me if we have meat in China. Her next question was if I liked meat. I said my "y-e-s" reluctantly, with an unconscious flush. My college friend must have noticed how little meat I ate. I remember during my first year in college, I just dreaded steak for dinner. It required so much effort to cut one "bite," that I would rather not touch it. My college friends who sat with me at the same table little realized what hard times I was having with "American weapons" (knife and fork). They are simple to those who are used to them, nevertheless, it does take a little training to use them correctly and gracefully. If we could only "see ourselves as others see us" we should be able to correct and avoid many mistakes committed unknowingly.

What a Girl Should Know Before Going Abroad for Study

ME-IUNG TING, '10

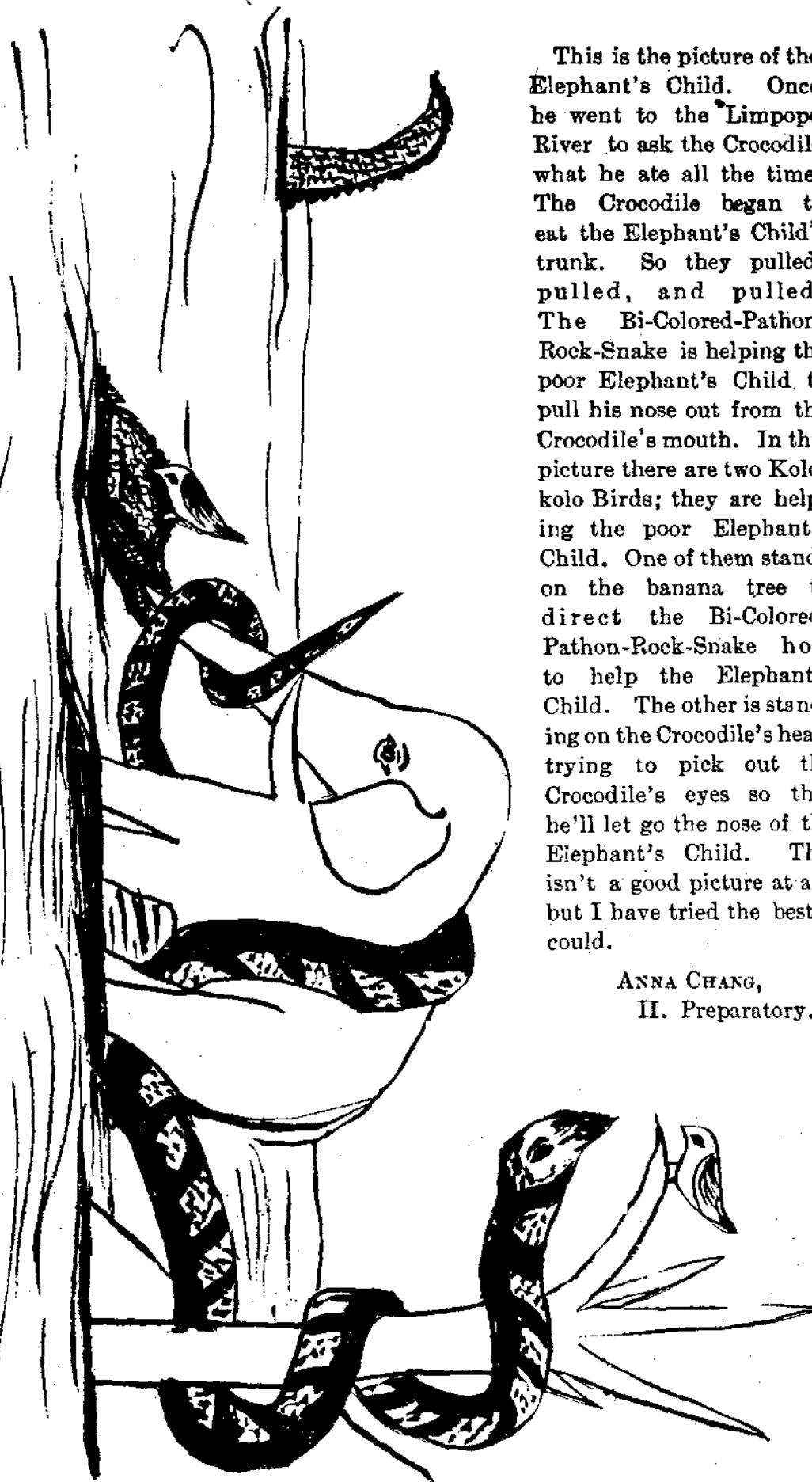
There are two ways by which we may get acquainted with the customs, manners, and people of other lands; one is the direct method or observation, the other, the indirect method, drawing conclusions from some other person's experience. We cannot always experience the former; however, the latter is a possibility which can be easily obtained. As I look back over my three years' stay in America and think of the mistakes I committed, many times I have said to myself and my friends: "I wish I had known that before."

I. Outfit.

My personal experience may not be helpful to every prospective student coming to America, nevertheless it may be of aid to some whose home circumstances are similar to mine. As soon as I learned of my coming to America my first thought was the planning of my outfit. No member of my family ever having crossed the water, my home people were as green as I was. I knew that I was to stay in America for seven or eight years, so naturally, I thought I must take enough clothes to last me that number of years. My relatives and home people insisted upon my making several fur garments (皮襖) and an equal number of cotton padded ones (棉襖). Fortunately I had the bad habit of not wearing those heavy garments even in China. After much argument and persuasion, I consented to take two of each. As I was leaving home for so long, of course my home people made me as many silk, satin, and cotton dresses as the two trunks would hold. Although they knew nothing about America, they had heard the highly impressive statement, "America's heavy duty on imported articles." When two boxes of clothes were made, they thought I was fully equipped for my long stay. I came to America in the fall, so I did not know how well equipped I was until the penetrating cold on the arrival of winter. My first winter was spent in Massachusetts. I was almost frozen. You may ask the question, "Why didn't you wear your fur garments?" My answer is this: "It is too hot for indoors and too cold for outdoors." The ordinary Chinese fur garment is a little impractical, for it is too short and too tight for winter use. It is quite customary in China to wear two cotton-padded garments. They are too cumbersome and troublesome. I did try my cotton-padded garment, but one day when I looked into the mirror, I began to feel like "a Greek among the Romans." In the first place I looked rather funny, the upper part of my body looked so big with an addition of a little hunchback (caused by the cotton-padded garment). The lower part looked quite slender. I looked out of proportion, and at the same time I was so cold. Finally I had to resort to an American heavy coat. Thus I had to leave my fur and cotton-padded garments at the bottom of my trunk. It is so expensive to express a trunk from one destination to another, but I had to say "good-bye" to my carefully made clothes (in America they are not always made so carefully). It was only a few months ago, that I sent a box full of good but useless clothes home. They are good in China and useless in America. Owing to the heating system in American houses, one

THE ELEPHANT'S CHILD

ANNA CHANG. II. PREPARATORY

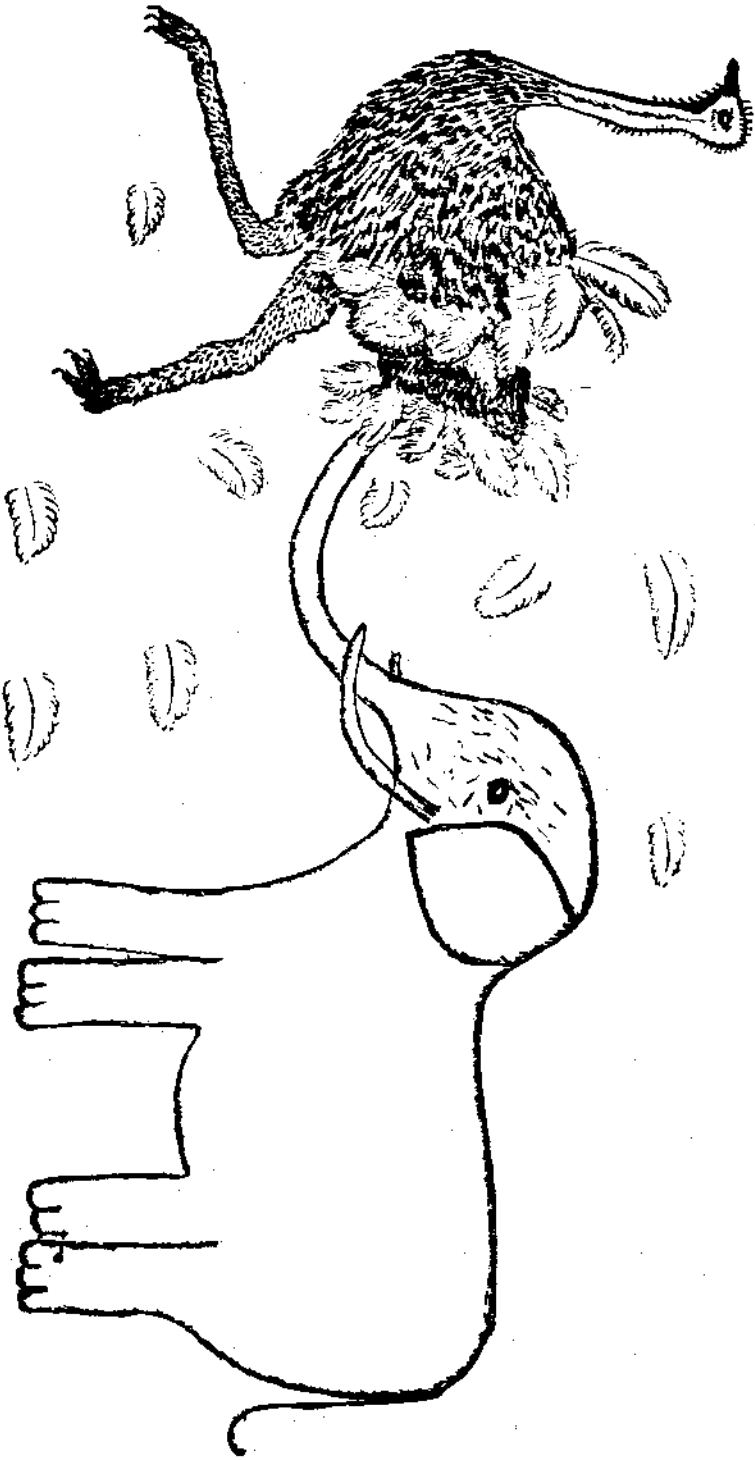


This is the picture of the Elephant's Child. Once he went to the Limpopo River to ask the Crocodile what he ate all the time. The Crocodile began to eat the Elephant's Child's trunk. So they pulled, pulled, and pulled. The Bi-Colored-Pathon-Rock-Snake is helping the poor Elephant's Child to pull his nose out from the Crocodile's mouth. In this picture there are two Kolo-kolo Birds; they are helping the poor Elephant's Child. One of them stands on the banana tree to direct the Bi-Colored-Pathon-Rock-Snake how to help the Elephant's Child. The other is standing on the Crocodile's head, trying to pick out the Crocodile's eyes so that he'll let go the nose of the Elephant's Child. This isn't a good picture at all, but I have tried the best I could.

ANNA CHANG,
II. Preparatory.

THE ELEPHANT'S CHILD AND HIS AUNT, THE OSTRICH

HANNAH HU II. PREP.

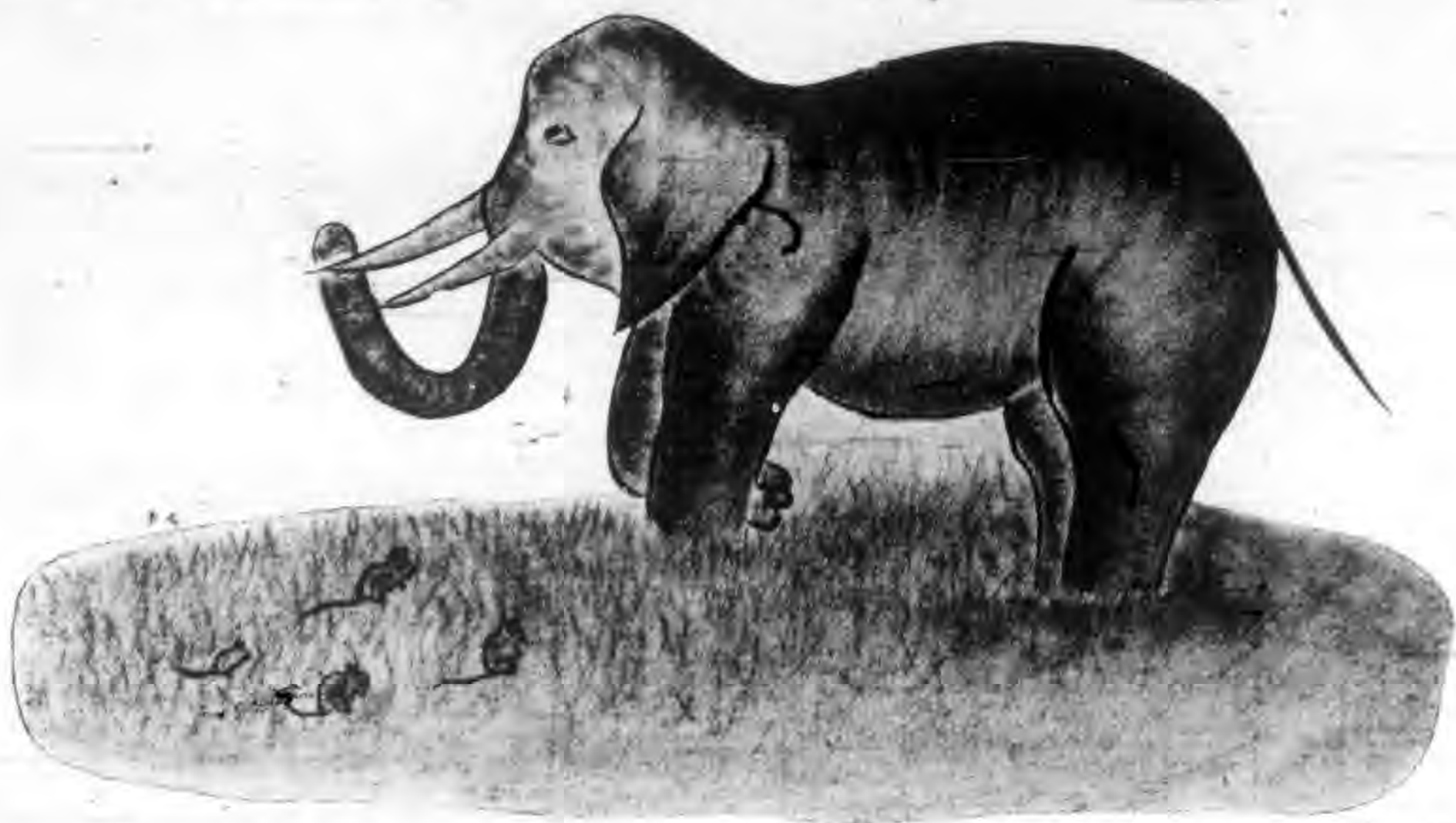


This is just a picture of the Elephant's Child pulling his Ostrich aunt's tail-feathers. So, you see, her feathers are very thin because the Elephant's Child has pulled them out with his new, long nose. The feathers have fallen on the ground and some are scattered all around. His aunt is going to run away but she can't because she is suffering from the pulling out of her feathers. The hair on her head is standing straight up because she is very surprised that her nephew is so naughty.

HANNAH HU,
II. Preparatory.

Yee Ping saw that they were coming, and again he cried: "Come on! I am hungry enough to devour you both! If you will promise me to bring me two lions and three tigers this morning, not in the afternoon, I will spare your lives." At these words, the tiger ran away as fast as he could. When the tiger was crossing the bridge, the monkey fell down into the water and was drowned. Reaching his den, the tiger found that the monkey was gone. Doubtlessly he believed that the monkey must have been caught and eaten by the man. Then he told every one of his friends not to go there any more.

When Yee Ping came back in the evening, he found in his home a gold cup waiting for his arrival. Was not he a fortunate man?



A Fable of the Elephant and the Mice

YIH TEH PING, II. PREPARATORY

Once an elephant met some baby mice in the meadow. He was very proud of his nose and said, "Look here, how useful and wonderful my nose is; I can conquer any kind of beast by catching it with my nose."

The mice laughed at him and began to make a plot. One little mouse jumped upon his shoulder and crept into one of his ears to bite him. The elephant was much frightened and hurt, but he couldn't catch it with his nose, because the mouse was too small, so he began to jump.

"Ha!" laughed the mice, "Now what is the use of your nose; you can't conquer even a little mouse."

"Oh!" answered the elephant, "Please excuse me; forgive me, my dear little friend; I will never be proud again."

All the girls love to have me sing at four o'clock, for as soon as the music of my sweet song begins to play, all the children come out of their classrooms and run about to find their servants or rickshas since they are very anxious to go home. But some old ones are not that way. They want to stay in the School and have a good time with their friends. I often hear their ricksha coolies say to them, "Miss So and So, is it time for you to go home?" Then they would answer, "Don't be in a hurry—just wait."

My next duty is at six o'clock, when I let them know the time for supper. At half past seven I tell the boarding pupils to go to the study hall. At eight o'clock I finish my work.

The last thing I want to say is this, there is no one who works as hard as I from early morning to eight o'clock at night. I never neglect my duty, for I know if I do not do my duty properly, all the things will be upside down; as I have said before, I am the taskmistress. When they hear my voice all cheerfully obey me.

Listen to my motto for 1918: "Let every one play while she plays and work while she work."

How the Man Won the Gold Cup

CHIEN TSOA YUNG—ANNEX A GRADE

There was once a man named Yee Ping who was very brave. He told everybody that he was not afraid of any fierce animal. One man did not believe him. His name was Kia King. He said, "If you can frighten a tiger away, I will give you a gold cup." "This is very easy. Come with me to the mountains," said Yee Ping. There were many large trees growing on the mountains, among which there were dens of tigers, lions, and monkeys. Kia King climbed up to a huge tree and sat among the branches, while Yee Ping stood below. Pretty soon a tiger came out from his den. When he saw Yee Ping, he sprang forward intending to make a dinner of him. When Yee Ping saw the tiger approaching, he cried loudly: "I have just eaten a lion and a tiger, but they were not enough for me, as I am still very, very hungry. Come here and I will eat you too."

The tiger, hearing this, turned and ran away. On his way, he met a monkey and told her about the fearless man who wished to eat him up. "You timid thing! I don't believe there is such a man. Where is he? Let me go and see," said the monkey. "I will take you there. You may ride on my back, but you must not run away when you see the man," said the tiger. "I will never run away," replied the monkey. Then the two animals started.

As far as I know, there are only two teachers who came before me, Misses Mo and Chu. As others have gone to other places for quite a long time it is not necessary for me to speak about them.

I have two good friends. Alas! one left me last summer. She was a great woman. Under her, McTyeire began to prosper, so her death was deeply mourned not only by the whole School but also by all who knew her. The other one is Miss Mo.

One bright autumn day, Miss Richardson and Miss Mo invited me to join the faculty of the School. As I have a beautiful, clear, and loud voice, the late Principal asked me to be the taskmistress of the School. My work is to give orders, and every one in the School, even the Head of the School, has to obey what I say. I have a small room of my own, which is airy and commands a good view of the whole School. I live most of the time alone, and I am not afraid of summer heat or winter cold because I am made of sterling material.

Shall I tell you about my daily work? The first five days from Monday to Friday are exactly the same. Saturday I have only a half day's work, and Sunday I take a whole day's rest.

My first duty in the morning is to ask all the teachers and pupils to get up from their cozy beds at half past six, by my monotonous music, "Ding, Dong, Ding." I know many pupils dislike me, even the teachers, yet I don't care so long as I am doing what is right.

The second duty is to let them know the time for breakfast. I am very glad to see the happy faces passing before me talking and laughing with their friends, as they go to the dining room.

I go out of my room to do my duty in the garden about half past eight. As I stand there I love to see the pupils with happy faces, both big and little, come to the School with books and bags. There are some teachers, who usually have a good time together standing near the entrance, and talking over important news. They all look fresh, energetic, and ready for their work.

At twenty minutes to nine I give the order to all the pupils to go to the drill-court and march in procession to church with their teachers for morning service. Oh! it is very funny for me to see the girls who are late. They run as swiftly as the deer to join their Class. After the service I see them march back to their classrooms. Then I have a busy time. I have to sing every half hour to let them know that it is time for them to change Classes.

Twenty-five minutes past ten, they have recess—ten minutes for the Preparatory, fifteen minutes for the Annex and the Primary. The girls have a lovely time together, talking, shouting, laughing, running, jumping, or playing games. Children of about the same age usually play together for "birds of a feather flock together." Though they enjoy their fun yet as soon as I sing my song for them to go to work, they all go to the drill-court and march into their rooms.

Jessie worked so hard. She sat, all the days in the city, selling her flowers, to get the small bit of food which stood between her and that hunger which to the poor means death.

At night the moon would shine into her room through the windows. Looking at it, Jessie would sigh and say: "If my mother were alive, she could look at the bright, pretty moon with me. How glad I should be! O, mother! mother! Why did you leave your darling child here, alone? Oh! oh!" Every time the moon seemed to smile down on her tenderly as she saw it through her tears.

One night, the moon was so bright—oh very, very bright,—Jessie gazed and gazed at it with a sad look and a painful heart until she fell fast asleep.

In her solitary bed she dreamed about the moon. She dreamed that she was wandering on a bridge lying across a beautiful clear lake. Suddenly a very beautiful lady appeared before her. She was one of the fairies in the moon. The fairy smiled at her, and said with a gentle voice: "Come with me, my dear child, come and I'll take you up to the moon and show you my sweet home. Will you go?" Jessie yielded at once.

The fairy led Jessie by the hand and soon they came to a sparkling ladder. Up and up they mounted, until they reached the bright realm. When—lo! the moon opened, and it showed a great beautiful world, where many more fairies came out to meet them and fell upon Jessie's cheek and kissed her.

They were clad in pure, white robes and wore crowns jeweled with diamonds. Jessie stared at them with great admiration. Finally, she asked the fairies, "Are my parents here?" They said, "No, they are in yonder star, sweet dear." Then she said in a pleading voice, "O fairies, pray take me thither." But they said, "No, you cannot go there." Hearing this, Jessie wept bitterly. But she was comforted by the good fairies.

"Now, Jessie," said one of them, "be a good girl and go back to your home on earth. You can no longer stay here, for, as you know, your time has not come yet."

So down went little Jessie by the sparkling stairs; and it was night. The moon was still shining. In her bed, she wept for joy.

From this time forth, Jessie fancied that the moon was the home she was to go to. Before she went to her bed, she used to pray, "Make room for a poor little girl, kind God."

She trusted that God would listen to her earnest prayer and give her a place in the pretty moon.

Soliloquy of the McTyeire School Bell

GRADE A PRIMARY

I am Miss Bell, and have been in McTyeire School for about fifteen years. I am not going to tell my history before I came, for it would give me too much trouble to find out my early history.



The Women of Rome Entreating Coriolanus. II Preparatory.

(一之史馬羅演) 生年二科預

When we had begun to quiet down a little, she began to give us some words to learn, as the books had not yet arrived. It was rather hard at first to get the sounds for she said them all so fast and took it for granted that we knew well what she was saying.

"To-mow-hoe, you must learn dis and know it perfectly well by de next time," said Madam, and we all said we would. We were so proud, when we were dismissed, of our few words that we began calling them to each other as though French was nothing to us.

Mo Li got so excited, she kept slapping me on the back and pushing me every way until I really thought she had gone crazy for a spell.

"Com-voe-port-voe, mademoisour!" she yelled in my ear.

"How can you call me that?" I asked. "I'm not half miss and half Mr. I'm a regular true and living girl. No man about me."

When she saw her mistake, she just burst out laughing and couldn't stop, although we told her we would pitch her into the pool if she didn't.

All of the first few lessons were just about the same, but now I am proud to say that we are studying "Les Premières Lectures Infantines." Now, can you guess or do you know what that means? If you don't, as I hope, let me have the pleasure of telling you. It means "Studies for Children." Please don't think we are babies in studying such a book. We are almost half through. One day while we were studying, Madam said, "Please turn to page cent seize. Now you must learn the first verse of the poem, 'Prière d'un Enfant.'" She explained that "passereaux" meant bird, but when one of the girls, who thought she knew it well, came to the word, she said "paresseux." She did not see her mistake until Madam told her that God would give feathers to a bird, but never to a lazy boy.

As a proof of whether we understand it or not, I'll tell you something. The other day, as we were coming to school, we met a lot of schoolchildren and they were all jabbering but not in English. The one whom I was with said, "It's lucky we study French for I think I can understand them."

Oh, such a laugh as I did have at her for they were not speaking French but German.

However, by the end of another year we shall all know the difference and be able to speak so we can be understood. also.

A Girl's Dream of the Moon

ZUNG MUNG LAN, ANNEX A GRADE

Jessie was a good little girl, and she was pretty too. Her father was a seaman, and her mother was a kind, industrious woman. But, alas! they were dead and Jessie knew that their spirits had gone up to heaven.

coil around their exquisite limbs. But the stateliness of the procession is relieved by a sweet, rosy-tinted cherub, flying above the gallant horses and lighting the mortal world with his magic torch.

My First Year in French

GERTRUDE CHUR '21

"All of the girls in the high school will please arrange their schedules for French." Such an excitement followed when this was announced! All of us smiled and began to wink and stick out our tongues at each other until we looked as if we were making funny faces. For the next few days, this was the subject most talked about. "I wonder who's the teacher?" "When will she be here?" "Are you glad we are going to study French?" and all such questions could be heard in bedrooms, halls, and dining room. I suppose I was the most excited of all for I danced here and there and talked such a lot about it to every one I came across. To tell the truth, I think that was the way I came to be called "Chatterbox."

The following Tuesday was our first lesson in French and what a time we had understanding the teacher. When she came in a ricksha, we craned our necks out of doors and windows to have a good look at her and see what she was like, for we thought she might be minus a limb or feature, as she was French. We just bobbed our heads at each other and squeezed each other's hands to keep from laughing when she entered the room, for we were so relieved to see that she was like anybody else.

"Ah! Bonjour Mesdemoiselles," said Madam as she entered the room.

"Ah! bon-so-mo-dum-mo-lel," repeated all of us after her and then went into fits of giggling. We couldn't understand a thing and thought it was just a jumble of words. We didn't dare ask her what it meant because we thought she might be cross or wouldn't understand us, so we sat and giggled and stared at her.

Finally I gathered up courage, made a "long face," and asked,

"Madam, will you please tell us what you meant?"

"Oh, I forgot you didn't understand. That means, Good-day, Misses. We always say that no matter what time of the day it is."

After we had taken a deep breath, I asked, "Madam, will you tell us your name?"

"Madam Lepetite," she answered; "it means Mrs. the Little."

I couldn't keep from laughing when I heard this, because she didn't look a bit little to me. She was quite of the ordinary size and I don't think she thought herself small either. I couldn't stop giggling until Mei Yuin pinched me and I became as sober as a school-teacher.

Our second, young and gay like birds in Spring,
Comes forth with singing voice and smiling face,
For the jolliest of our class is Grace,
To her our motto's "Happiness" shall cling,
Our Alma Mater dear.

All deeds both great and small should well be done.
So to our third for faithful service turn,
For Dorothy Yang has the gift to learn
The lessons great of trust and honor won
By Alma Mater dear.

All unskilled shall we sail the boundless sea
With waves and currents round our little bark.
To face the world in venture and in dark
But with thee for pilot what wreck can be,
Our Alma Mater dear.

Altho our hearts are full of sadness now
To think that the parting day is so near,
Yet when the farewell's o'er, we'll work with cheer
To show our gratitude. To thee we bow,
Our Alma Mater dear!

Aurora

YUI Tsz LIEN '21

Stillness reigns over all—the dark sky, interspersed by the twinkling stars; the high mountains, crowned with pure coronets of snow; the wide plains, covered with grain and meadows; and the silent cities, where the ever-toiling people are slumbering in their various homes.

Softly and noiselessly, comes Aurora, the beautiful goddess of Dawn, sailing swiftly through the thick darkness upon the filmy clouds, and bringing with her the faint streaks of daylight. She is barefooted. Upon her graceful body are the snow-white, floating garments, rippling in the morning breeze; and in each of her hands, is a wreath of sweet-scented flowers, the fragrance and freshness of which she is pouring out on the silent land below. Her head is turned back that she may convince herself of the coming of her glorious retinue.

Immediately behind her, gallop four splendid steeds, with fiery eyes and floating manes. They are driven by the sun god, Apollo, who, with his great black robe flowing at his back, sits majestically upon his magnificent chariot. A group of bare-footed Hour-maidens, encircling the moving throne, dance lightly and merrily upon the filmy cloud, and, as the gentle wind is caught in their loose skirts, they wave and

write a History of China specially suited for students. Most of our people are ignorant of the history of their own nation because it has not been put in a readable form. This is an immense undertaking but it is worth a life's effort. At the same time I want to help you two—and all the others—in your works of reform. I have always stood loyally for my part of our class motto 'Happiness,' so I don't like to see others suffering and never able to enjoy life and the opportunities around them."

"I am glad to hear of your plans," said Dorothy. "I remember when we were in school, one day, you brought up this subject of the ricksha and other coolies and spoke of what you wished to be done. Let us unite our efforts under our old motto, 'Fideliter, Filiciter, Fortiter' and see what can be accomplished."

"Hurrah for the class of 1918" shouted Bertha. "We have very great plans and I hope we shall have as great success. Now as it is getting late you might as well stay here for supper with us and afterwards we can have a little less serious talk for none of us have yet told of any of our lighter experiences."

Just then a gust of wind arose and rustled the leaves of the neglected book. The prophetess awoke and found it was only a dream, and wondered whatever in the world made her dream such a strange dream.

Class Poem

YANG BE KYUNG '18

Twelve years of joy and labor come to end,
And all of friendships sweet and teachers kind
Shall live in memories deeply lined
With love for thee. Our hearts shall thee attend,
Our Alma Mater dear.

Oh green and white, our colors fair to see,
Shall never fade away in loved McTyeire,
The white carnation pure, or far or near
Will live and grow, with fragrance sweet for thee,
Our Alma Mater dear.

With praise in one accord and loyal voice
We'll live the motto of the class of three;
Firm, happy, faithful we will follow thee
Thro future days and in thy growth rejoice,
Our Alma Mater dear.

The first among our number "Firmly" stands
Of steadfast purpose, strong is she; no foe
Of thine is favored by our Bertha Mo,
No wind nor wave shall shake what she demands,
Our Alma Mater dear.

man," then we may hope from these childhood characteristics, that they will accomplish great deeds and be of noble character in their later years.

One April afternoon, the weather was very pleasant and the breezes were gently blowing over the treetops. Under an old willow tree, sat the prophetess with a story-book in her hands which she read now and then, but for the most part she let her eyes wander dreamily over the campus rich in the beauty of grass and flowers. After a while she fell asleep and dreamed a wonderful dream.

It was in the year nineteen twenty-six and the class of 1918 was having a reunion. One of them had married recently and it was in her home that the meeting was held. Another had just come back from a tour through China, and the other from abroad.

Bertha, the hostess, was the first one asked to tell what she had been doing since the carefree schooldays of McTyeire. Judging from the decorations of her home, one would say that she had been doing social work among women. She said, "Since graduation eight years ago, I have not wasted much time. I taught for several years, and during that time I was studying the social needs of women in Shanghai. Unlike the time when you left China, many women are zealous about social work now. I am president of the Civic League and belong to several societies for the uplift of women and children in Shanghai. McTyeire has opened schools for married women and I spend most of my time now supervising them. Oftentimes when I am weak, I say to myself the work I am doing won't amount to anything as I am such a small part of the thousands, yes, millions of people who are in need. But I have kept on doing this kind of work and I have accomplished something."

"Really you have accomplished a great deal," said Grace. "Do you remember when you were a schoolgirl, how you used to tell me about the reforms you would like to make in Shanghai? I am proud of you, my classmate, for you are the kind of woman China needs. Moreover, you have followed the part of our class motto which you longed to represent, 'Firmness.'"

"Yes, what Grace said is just right," said Dorothy; "China needs women that will reform her from all angles. It may seem that I have wasted my eight years in studying abroad, but I have been thinking and preparing all the time I was there to make myself a better and more capable woman to help my country. I have been studying industrial education. I know it will be hard for a woman like myself to make such a tremendous reform, yet I am willing to try! I can at least make a beginning and if it is found worth while others will take it up and pass it on to other places. I want you to see whether I can do anything to save my country. I also want to truly represent my part of our motto which is 'Faithfulness.'"

"I am ever so glad to hear what both of you have done and what you have decided to do in order to improve our country. Now it's time for me to tell you something about myself and see if you think I can do anything. I have traveled through the greater part of the world and have studied the historical data of many ancient nations. Since returning home, I have made a tour over China studying conditions. Now I want to

In order that we may have a little bit of privacy, it is one of the Senior privileges that we live in the same room. However, in spite of this privilege, we do not spend much time there, for we want to be with the other schoolmates whose companionship we feel sorry to leave behind. Since circumstances are thus, the time we do spend in our pretty room will make happy memories forever. By staying together, we are not only getting to know each other better as friends, but day by day we are helping each other to attain a higher motive for living.

But there have been and are to be some breaks in the monotony of our school life. We have had a delicious dinner and delightful evening in the home of one of our foreign friends recently, and now we are anticipating the pleasure of a concert given by the Russian artists, Mirovich and Piastro, as the guests of one of our teachers. There are rumors that other attractive events are being arranged for us, so before we leave dear McTyeire there may be more things to add to our class History. Nevertheless, we are well aware that the day draws near when we shall be deprived of the care of teachers, and the sympathy of friends, but dear teachers and schoolmates, we want you to understand that no matter how far we shall be separated from you, we are always the daughters of McTyeire. It is possible that instead of walking peacefully in the halls of our Alma Mater, we may meet dangers and hardships which demand greater courage, than we have yet had to show, for instead of being served, we shall go forth to serve. Whatever this world demands of us we are willing to give in the name of dear McTyeire.

Class Prophecy

ZIA VUNG TSIEU '18

Some time ago, the members of the class of 1918 at McTyeire were talking over their childhood days and having lots of fun recounting various incidents which revealed outstanding characteristics of each. From their conversation one could easily tell that their future would bring great joy and benefit to their nation, their families, and themselves.

Bertha was noted for her pain in seeing others mistreated. She would do almost everything to help the one who had been used unjustly. Although she knew people would hate her for it, yet she would dare to stand out firmly for what she thought was right.

Dorothy, as a child, was very straightforward and faithful. Though not as frank as some of the girls, she scarcely keeps any secret from others. Moreover she always tried to have self-control in everything.

Grace, being the jolliest of the three, did not seem to be worrying at all. She treated everything lightly but frankly:—at times she seemed too much so. She was very enthusiastic, however, over public affairs.

Not one of them had any peculiar characteristic which made her differ greatly from the others; they all seemed happy and sincere. If "the child is father of the

the world so the class of 1918 is likewise formed by the combination of Laura Haygood and McTyeire, and will also go forth to face the world with perfect unity and strength. We shall do our best to honor this dear Alma Mater with one heart, one mind, and one voice which is expressed in our Motto, Feliciter, Fideliter, Fortiter.

In 1914 the class made its first organized appearance. The enrollment and what we called ourselves is expressed in "We are Seven." While studying this poem we often jokingly compared our possible separations to those in the poem. We did not mean to foretell anything, but at the end of the term, Yin Swe Woo and Tsang We Ling were lost to the class. The former entered upon the duties of home-making while the latter pursued the study of medicine. That year marked the beginning of class spirit and congeniality.

We entered our Freshman year with five members. There was nothing of special interest but one thing we must mention was that one of the losses was compensated for by the coming of Lieu Dai Tsing. Because of her loving care for every one of us, she was called and honored as our class mother.

Our Sophomore year might be called the Classic one, because we devoted most of our time to Latin. We faced it with pleasure and also some sorrow, but in spite of the latter we are glad to have had this experience. Here we must humble ourselves before our Latin teacher, to whom we owe hearty thanks for her firmness in preventing us from stopping it because of hardships. We were the last class to enjoy translating Caesar. The close of this year was disastrous. Four members were lost. This was almost the greatest loss that could happen to a class of five. Tsao Nyok Tsung left, after she had taken her diploma in Music, to answer the call for a music teacher in the capital. Li Tsing Lien and Huang Kwe Pau left for higher education in the United States. Their departure frustrated all our plans and moreover left me, the non-star, to make the history of our class for 1916.

Since I, the deserted one, could not form a class and study all by myself, I was classified with the seniors of 1916. The sorrow and loneliness I felt in not having my old class is better left unsaid for I do not want the history to remain in your minds as a tragedy. It was not until January, 1917, that Yang Be Kyung came from the Laura Haygood and joined the inconspicuous class. Being a new girl in the school and studying the irregular Junior course, it is certain that her first term in McTyeire must have been a dull and uninteresting one. And the relationship between us was but a little more than that of mere strangers.

At the beginning of our Senior Year Zia Vung Tsieu joined us, and being an old classmate of Be Kyung's, she curiously enough broke down the barriers that had separated us. The three of us, though educated in different schools yet have no ill-feeling against each other. Although we cannot agree on all subjects and each has her own ideal, yet it is our aim to draw the best conclusion from everything we undertake. A great deal is due their generosity that, being in the majority, they were willing to adopt the class colors and the motto, "Faith, Happiness, Fortitude." In thus re-organizing the class and in learning to know each other intimately at work and at play we spent the first semester of our Senior year.

Miss Waters, in a character study said: "McTyeire School is a success and Miss Richardson's life was a success. I want to speak of the traits of character which made her work, the School, and her own life such a success. First, her decision of purpose. When she decided that a thing was right and should be done, nothing could change her. Before she came to China she decided that no matter what came she would always give a certain amount of time each morning to Bible study and communion with her Lord. This hour before she met the members of the household was observed to the last day of her life. In her management of the school and its affairs, Miss Richardson was ever a strict disciplinarian. She held every one with whom she associated in school, home, and community to their best; but she was more strict with herself than with any one else. She believed and demonstrated, 'He that ruleth his spirit' is better than 'he that taketh a city.' Another thing which made her life so rich was her thought. Long before the school took 'As a man thinketh in his heart so is he' for its motto, it was her own. Her mind was big and clean because she allowed no hurtful thing to dwell there. And from this well-nigh inexhaustible store she gave forth generously to all who were like-minded. It was the habit of her life to take for memory the expressions which impressed her in reading. She read much and from a broad field. She had a happy, joyous nature, and always showed the world a happy face. The secret was a victorious visioned consciousness. She saw life steadily and saw it whole, and had nothing in her that cant or hate or discouragement could take hold of. Her power of execution of great schemes as well as care for detail was most unusual." The last song she chose for morning family prayer used on the morning she was taken ill was "He giveth His Beloved Sleep." This was sung by the school.

Tsar Sieu-yuin spoke of Miss Richardson's ambition. "The minute I mention Miss Richardson's ambition all minds turn at once to the High School on Edinburgh Road, and we wonder what great things she had in her mind for the future. It was her vision and her labor which crowded the buildings at Hankow Road to the limit of capacity. From those who saw with her the school going on to bless thousands where it had blessed tens, and had once pledged themselves to the amount of Tls. 60,000.00 toward this enlargement, she had begun to ask for a renewal of the pledge. So great was her faith in these friends that she purchased the present plant, confident that the price would be met, and even more. For already she had the plans for another large building and the whole grounds with future buildings placed. To us is left the unfinished task of our loved friend and principal. She has given us a wonderful pattern of unselfish devotion to duty. Her ambition included nothing for herself. For us she gave her life. I ask you as I ask all who love the cause of woman's education in China, "What shall we do?"

Class History

MO SIEH TSUNG '18

As China in its early age was formed and reared by the different tribes, who struggled, and surviving in unity, raised the country to a compact and civilized part of



Miss Richardson on Her 50th Birthday and a Group of McTyeire Grandchildren.

影攝嘏祝女兒之生學辰生秩五士女連

for those who found study tiresome. She was the first to enter into the heart life of many a difficult girl. While we live we will honor her as our greatest teacher."

"Absent," sung by six of the High School girls, was impressive. Miss Wei took up the strain. "The Personality of a woman like our Principal it is impossible to describe. She was just *Different*. Whatever I try to say I am sure she was *not that*. Seems strange, but you all know what I mean (and we all did). She was unconventional, always impressive though she never preached. We learned patriotism through her rather than from her. The things she taught we were not able to misunderstand or forget. 'Know thyself' was a memory thought for one day and through it we caught a glimpse of the secret of her success. Heaven made her a teacher. She knew herself—and her students. The rules she made were wise and far reaching. As teachers we all have incorporated them into our work. She was always straightforward in conversation and dealings. Even though the justice cut we saw her decisions as *JUST*. Not a person in the school could but feel her Presence, and it was not the authority, it was the permeating *personality*."

McTyeire Evening Song was sung as a sextette. Miss Laura White continued: "To-day, on All Saints day I want to speak of my sainted Friend. We met at the piano, and somehow as soon as I saw her shining face I felt God had sent me a friend. I could think my thoughts with her if they were very good thoughts. She was brave enough to tell her friends their faults. In her I found not the Madonna who would hold her own for herself, but the one who loved to *GIVE*. Nothing did she ever want to keep for herself. The keynote of her life was 'I lay down my life for my friends.' How much she gave only those to whom she gave ever imagined. As she was sailing for China a friend wrote her that a certain mission Board required a year's more training before it could accept her for the field. By return mail Miss Richardson wrote 'Go on to school, I will see to the three hundred and fifty dollars necessary for expenses.' And she did. The next year when this friend landed and was taken into her bedroom the meager furnishings said things which had never been mentioned in the letters of that first glad year. It was when she went on her first furlough that she took with her a young woman in whom she saw promise and whose expenses she met at college. Another one of whom she said 'China has need of such' when at sea found her scant store had been increased a hundred fold by the hand which had last touched hers on shore. These were the only secrets Miss Richardson seems to have had. There was no closed door policy in her methods. She was as careful of mission funds as she was generous with her own. There was no scholarship for a girl because she was 'nice' or 'dear' or a 'favorite.' The test was future worth to the cause of Christ in China. I think of Miss Richardson as the great pine from which incense is made. Stand apart and look upon such a tree. We are filled with wonder and admiration. There is a sweet perfume filling the atmosphere. Reach forth the hand and rudely strike the branches and the spines give a sharp prick. Go close and wound, and the balm exudes for healing and for comfort. Cut down the tree and all its life is given to make incense for worship—to offer as a sacrifice, of fragrance for others. So was her life. My saintly friend whose life passion was to *GIVE*."

subjecting them to an atmosphere of hate. To avoid this they moved to Missouri, disregarding the material losses and the separation from all that was familiar and home-like. In one respect they perfectly succeeded; Helen Lee's heart though overflowing with much that made the South beautiful, never seemed to have the tiniest space for hate. She was the centre of the family. A rollicking freedom was in her every movement. If she rode horseback she was as apt to ride standing, as in the conventional saddle. In school she was a student, not a bookworm. A presented problem was a mastered problem, and the most difficult first. One day a little paper fell as if by accident into her hands, called "Missionary Tidings." The words stuck. In her mind she began to puzzle over these "Tidings." What tidings? Missionaries, where? One day at the close of the Sunday School lesson, the pastor said, "I have a feeling there is some one here who wants to join the Church." Up she walked to the altar, and when she looked round there stood Annie, the sister two years younger, who explained in a loud whisper, "I have just been waiting for you sister Helen." For herself she gave up dancing and the theatre. There was no struggle. She *liked* to do the thing she decided to do. Just before the age of sixteen, at the suggestion of her teacher who was leaving the school principalship, Miss Richardson took her position. The dream of her ambitious heart for a long time had been *college*. And now the hope was about to be a reality. But—not for her. Annie went to college in a distant city, and Maidie was got ready for college in the high school while the older sister drank from the deep well of the classics, mathematics and science, and studied psychology in the original. Her methods were effective because she created them and knew they would *work*. For such education, institutions are never more than substitutes. Then she heard the "Tidings" again; this time the call was personal and the answer decisive. "Send me to school, to a school where I can learn to teach the Bible?" She went to the Chicago Training School. Her plea awakened Miss Bennett and the women of the Southern Methodist Church, and Scarritt Bible and Training School grew to meet the need. She was appointed to the Church Mission in 1890 reaching the field on Oct. 9.

Among her first students was one who after twenty-six years of close contact speaks of Miss Richardson as Teacher, Friend, and Mother. "We loved to look at her," said Mrs. Y. N. Woo. "Her enthusiasm, her glowing smile, and her sincere 'How are you?' made it feel good to be with her. She looked right through us, but strange as it may seem, we did not mind. It was only a day or two after she came that we got our first idea of *play*. What fun! When school was out we saw a rope tied to a tree in the yard. How we wondered! In a few minutes she had us chasing each other over and under that queer rope, and this was the beginning of happy hours with croquet, ball games, skipping ropes, and best of all with her. She quickly learned to teach in Chinese. What she taught always seemed so clear and easy. Other teachers would take hours to explain the things she could make plain in a sentence. She never counted her time. We could go to her at any time and be sure she had time for our difficulties. Sunday was now a day to look forward to. It had been a day to dread. Her lessons moved us as nothing we have ever heard before. We wept, we laughed, and we wondered why we never had done so before. She saw to our clothes, our hair; indeed she was in every sense a mother to each of us. She introduced domestic science

One could not be slovenly in dress, in manner, in speech, in thought while living in the home with her, and the prohibition was not one of words but of atmosphere. Her high faith in the possibilities of human kind made all those who had anything of the same faith strive to attain the prize of our high calling in Christ Jesus. Of course there were those who found this atmosphere too bracing but one cannot help feeling that most young people need and desire such a power in their lives. The large number of efficient young women who have gone out from McTyeire prove the efficacy of such an influence. To those of us who had the privilege of working with her she was a constant inspiration toward high thinking and honest living. She had no place in her theory of life for a shirker. Duty was one of the great words in her vocabulary.

It is not my wish in this little tribute to Miss Richardson to make it seem that she was a woman without weakness or imperfection. If I were blind to her faults I would be unworthy of the clear, far sighted companionship that I had with her for almost eight years. But her faults were those of a great and forceful personality easily forgiven by those who lived with her. She was a woman with an unusually keen insight into motives and character—perhaps sometimes she was mistaken in her judgments. She held herself rigidly to the highest standard of action—perhaps she was not always charitable enough to those who let their ideals trail in the dust at times. She was sincere, clear cut, courageous in speech and manner and expected people to understand and trust her; when they did not she was too hurt and too proud to explain her position. She held that explanations do not breed confidence.

But when all has been said one feels that her rare personality cannot be caught nor pictured forth in words. Those who were closest to her find all language weak in trying to express their thought of her. But we can say that Helen Lee Richardson shall stand in the broad history of this land, as a noble type of good, heroic womanhood.

Digest of the Memorial Service to Helen Lee Richardson

McTyeire School, Nov. 4, 1917, under the auspices of the Alumnae

Processional of the students as the congregation stood, followed with prayer by our pastor, Rev. Kaung Zaung-tseu. "She came not for position or fame or travel. She came for thy glory, Lord, and what glory thy name hath to-day from her coming! As we look up into her smiling face we know she still smiles because she sees beyond these losses and sorrows. She sees us as victors in the same strength wherewith she has overcome. Let the work which she has begun go forward in her vision, even as Christ must needs go that He might send the Comforter."

Then the school sang "For all the Saints who from their Labors Rest" in Chinese. Miss Wasson spoke of her early life and education. "On the morning of the fourteenth of February, eighteen hundred and sixty-four, there came into the beautiful big Colonial house away down in Louisiana, a bright-eyed little girl whom the parents called "Helen Lee"; when she was still a child these parents realized that to bring their children to manhood and womanhood in the extreme South might mean

Helen Lee Richardson

LELIA JUDSON TUTTLE

“ A Being breathing thoughtful breath,
A Traveler between Life and Death;
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command;
And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of an angel light.”

Such was Helen Lee Richardson who for twenty-seven years poured out her life as a rich libation to God for China. We are too near her and too much a part of the monument she erected to be able to estimate accurately her worth, and yet we know that it was no ordinary personality that left this life on July nineteenth. No one of her family or friends in America ever regarded her as belonging to the usual type, and certainly no one who worked with her or studied under her care in China thought of her as being anything but an exceptionally strong and gifted person. I purposely refrain from using the word "woman" because Miss Richardson's gifts and ability were not those commonly supposed to belong to the feminine. With all of her conscious strength she strove against the distinctions made because of sex. She recognized no essential difference in the quality of the masculine and feminine mind, and to those who were most intimate with her, she herself was the best evidence of the truth of her teaching.

Miss Richardson had practically no academic training. She was self-taught, but so well taught that no college-trained man or woman felt her lack, though she herself often expressed her feeling of inefficiency. Good breeding, a strong will, and a high soul were her birthright and with these noble instruments she worked her way to a high intellectual and spiritual level. So filled was her mind with gems of verse and rare lines of prose, so clear cut and picturesque were her portrayals of people and events that to listen to her conversation when she was care free, was like looking upon some beautiful mosaic where endless variety forms a perfect unity. Helen Lee Richardson was a many-sided personality and therefore impressed different people in different ways. To some she will always stand out as a woman of great executive ability, and, as an evidence of that, McTyeire School is a lasting monument. Others think of her as a friend and counselor, whose sympathy never weakened the one to whom it was given; those who have been made to stand on their own feet among the lifters of world burdens instead of among those who lean, can best testify to this element of her character. To still others she will always be remembered as a tonic, an inspiration, a force that demanded of every one who touched her the best that that one could give to life.

Editors

English

LELIA JUDSON TUTTLE, CHIEF
MO SIH TSUNG '18
TSANG MING SIH '19
ZUNG SEU LING '20
TSEU SIANG YUIN '21
YEN KYOH LI '22

Chinese

SUNG KYUIN, '14, CHIEF
ZIA VUNG TSIEU '18
CHANG E. TSUNG '20
YUI Tsz LIEN '21
CHOA MING ZOH '22

Advertisements

MISS JULIA WASSON

MRS. KWE ZUNG TSUNG

Foreword

The aim of this second number of *The McTyeirean*, like the first, is to give expression to the life and interests of the school as a whole. Each class made its own choice of those who should represent it, in English and in Chinese. A better selection of articles could easily have been made if we had not cared more for representative effort than for artistic quality. For this same reason, drawings and stories from the Preparatory and Primary are also included. We hold with Browning that "It is better youth should strive, through acts uncouth, toward making, than repose on ought found made."

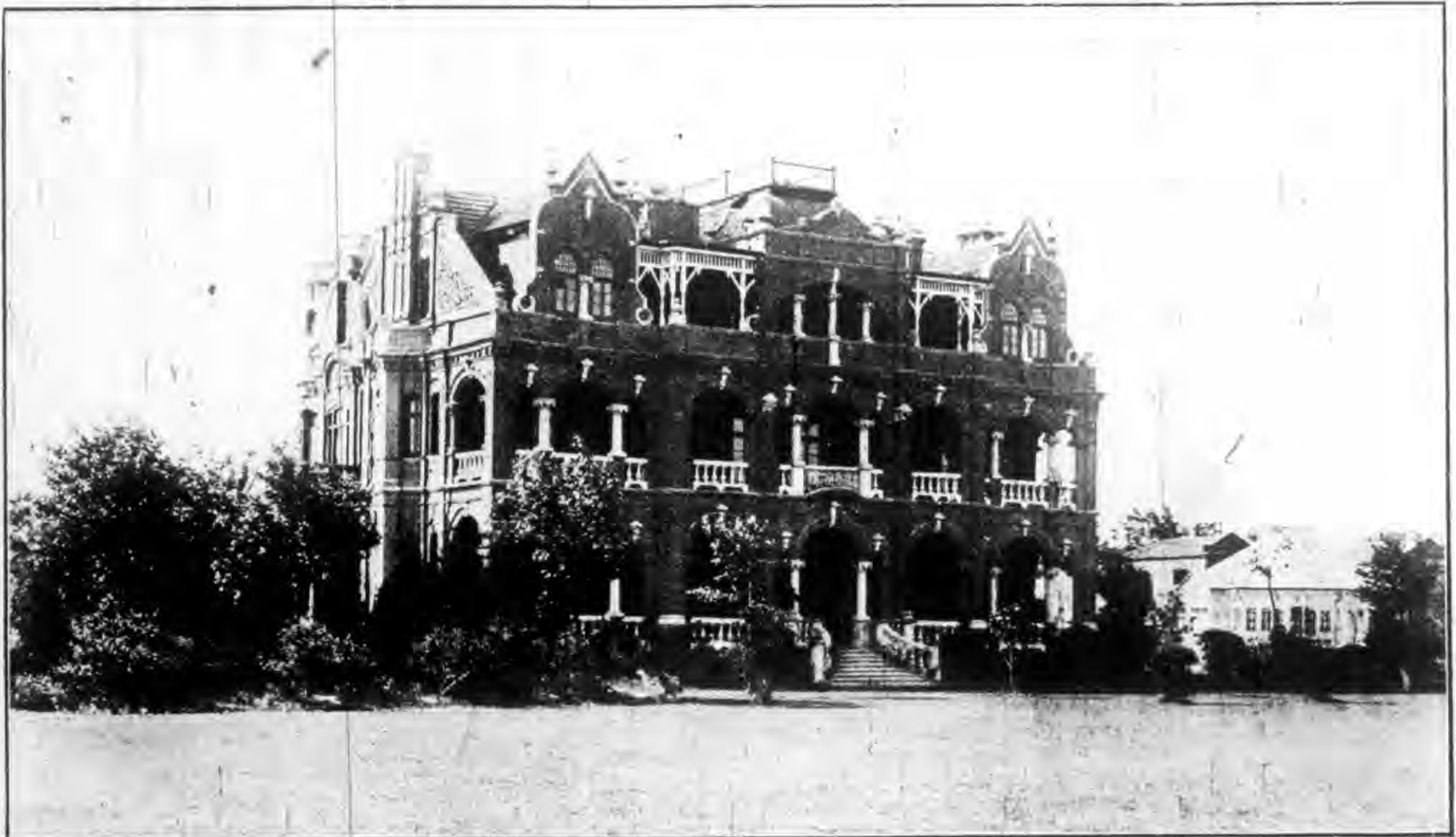
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The Preparatory and Primary, 21 Hankow Road.

舍校學小及科預



The High School, Main Building, 1 Edinburgh Road.

舍校科正

To
OUR BIG SISTERS
THE ALUMNAE OF McTYEIRE
WHOSE HEIGHTS WE HOPE TO REACH
AND WHOSE LOVE AND SYMPATHY WE CLAIM
IS DEDICATED THIS NUMBER OF
THE McTYEIREAN

