





LITERATURE  
AND  
ART





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## 春 之 郊

高中三 夏志勤

全中學中文作文比賽第一名

柔和的薰風，帶着一點兒微弱到幾乎看不見的細雨拂到面上來。那久被嚴冬重壓着的心靈，現在才重復的得着春之滋潤。一會兒可愛的太陽出來了。那清涼的柔弱的煙雨，消失在這金黃的光中。

桃花和楊柳都凝着一點點有如清晨的露水似的雨珠。在這陽光的反照中，射出一種閃爍的光芒。她們好像在春之神的面前，誇耀她們的嬌艷。

我獨自的在這清新而廣闊的郊野彳亍着。我走上這高出平原十多尺的小山上，遙看這草色連天的原野，贊美這偉大而美麗的宇宙。忽然的聽見一陣琴聲由山下傳來。我靜聽着，我不自覺地沿着這小山的曲斜的道路跟着那歌聲走去。

那是一個很清秀的女郎，她那披到肩上的黑髮，顯得她更可愛和美麗。她的手上拿着一個提琴，坐在這小山下的溪水旁邊的石上彈着，和低唱着：

潺潺的溪水，

有如夢裏的銀河。

過去的都忘却了吧，

看！

這可愛的春之宇宙喲！

青年們；

那是特為我們而設的。

啊！莫寂寞地把青春空過，

莫待少年頭白了才嗟歲月蹉跎！

我靜靜地站在離那女郎十多尺遠的大樹旁，我不敢走近她的身邊；因為恐怕驚動了她而會中止了她的歌唱。我靜聽着；習習的東風，黃色的菜花，翻飛的粉蝶，在面前都模糊了，而那悠揚的歌聲；轉瞬間也彷彿沒有了，我在呼吸着整個的生命！

歌聲漸漸的遠了，那女郎也漸漸的遠了，他的背影由渺小而至於看不見，四郊處處還顫動保留着這青春的歌！



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## 國難中女學生應有的認識與自覺

黃浣薇

全中學中文作文比賽第二名

近百年來，列強的欺侮不絕地臨來，遠的不必說，近的如『五九』，『五卅』，『五三』，『萬寶山案』和『九一八』等，沒有一次不令人萬分悲憤！最使我們不能忘記而目睹身受的，可算是去年『一二八』的事變了！

『一二八』後，日人野心更熾，近日又犯熱河，擾平津，使我們整個的中華民國弄到殘毀不堪！三分之一的國土已經換了色彩了！到了這個地步，我們還能夠坐着不動，好像隔岸觀火一樣安閒地不去救護嗎？

理論上，我們是女學生，當然很難負槍遠征，如男子一樣的勇敢，前往衝鋒陷陣；但是不是因為我們的身體關係而減少我們的愛國精神呢？當然不！稍為有知識的都不至這樣做！若真有愛國心的人，不論那一個都願救國，不論在那一個環境下都能救國，男子有男子的救國方法，女子亦有女子的救國方法。

我們現在雖是女學生，將來也是中國的主人翁，我們的責任和前程非常重大；所以我們爲了要恢復我們的國土和不願做亡國奴的緣故，我們應當在此國難中有澈底的認識和自覺！

(一)從今以後，我們做女學生的應當認識自己的責任如何重要，不能再在糊塗裏面做人！

(二)我們應當警醒我們的頭腦來讀書，預備將來有以服務於中國。

(三)不要唱高調，說什麼跳舞救國等無稽的話，而且對於救國，我們不但要說，還是實行，若果只是空談救國；雖然很有理由，究有什麼用呢？

(四)我們應當訓練自己，養成強健的身體和克苦的精神，同時每人又當具有看護的常識。

(五)不要一味趨向奢華和虛飾；雖然虛榮心是女學生所不免的；但我們要克服自己，養成樸實和節儉的習慣，不要再入歧途！

倘若我們每一個女學生都能夠依着這五條去做，中國就不怕沒有希望了，並且殘暴的日本也不敢再來侵略了！

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## 國難中女學生應有的認識與自覺

葉錦端

全中學中文作文比賽第二名

自九一八日軍進攻瀋陽直到一二八殘毀閘北……以後凡是有血氣的同胞眼看着中國快要淪亡了，莫不滿心憤慨！政府方面，所謂要人在這時候都用着全副精神加緊做救國的工作，如發表宣言，喚起世界同情；并努力準備長期抵抗，對內草制憲法……等，都是表現出政府在國難中的積極行動。民衆方面，普遍的募集航空救國捐；整千整萬的工農，學生參加義勇軍作戰，并且捐出金錢或衣物接濟前方救國軍士，此種壯烈的救國運動一一擺在我們面前。

我們女學生在這嚴重的時候，難道還可無知無識地在紙醉金迷中過活嗎？我們應該認識眼前的事實；我們更應該覺悟到什麼是自己應負的責任。

照我的意思，我們女學生在國難中應有的認識有兩點：（1）爲什麼日本要侵略我國的領土？（2）國聯是否能制止日本在華北的戰事？關於第一點我認爲：有三個原因，1. 因日本帝國主義的沒落，革命危機一天比一天急迫，爲挽救其將死亡的生命，所以加緊的畧奪殖民地，以求緩和一時。2. 近來見中國連年多故，天災人禍嚴重萬分，日遂乘此千載一時之機侵略中國，3. 因日本地近中國，來往便利，而中國的物產豐富，開採又極容易。

第二。國聯能制止日本對我國的侵略嗎？我可以說是完全不能的，國聯調查團到中國調查以後，亦不過做出一本國聯調查團具文的報告而已，又怎見得有些微效果？

國聯的權柄完全操縱在英法手上，在這兩國看來，扶助日本，是有利的，所以他們名義上守中立，不過是一種騙人的假話，若國聯真的起來制止日本對我壓迫，亦不過因爲利益不均沾，不甘心日人獨佔罷了，於我國毫無好處。

我們女學生的責任是什麼呢？1. 我們應有犧牲的精神，同全民衆一同努力去將這危險的時候挽救，我們女學生雖不能在前方與敵搏擊，但我們能做戰時後方的看護或助手的。2. 我們應當分任宣傳工作，將一般還未認識國家危亡，大夢仍然未覺的同胞一一喚醒起來，共同做救國的工作。

『國家興亡，匹夫有責』這兩句話，我們都非常明白的，的確，在這國難中我們女學生不能不注意的，同學們！我們奮鬥罷！

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## 附小每級中文比賽首名

### 愛國

附小一 蔡兆玉

昨天媽媽叫我去看影戲，我對媽媽說：『我不去，請你把這兩角錢給我捐助東北義勇軍罷！』媽媽說：『很好』。

### 祈禱

附小二 梁素珍

祖母和她兩個孫子，每天將要睡覺的時候，都要祈禱上帝，祝福他們平安睡覺。

### 狗

附小三 麥搖華

我家裏有一隻狗，牠的性情非常可愛。我每天上學的時候，牠便送我到門外；放學回家時牠很歡喜爬到我身上，又搖搖牠的尾巴，表示歡迎；牠的舉動十分活潑，所以我很歡喜牠。牠又能守門，牠看見不相識的人來，就很兇惡的吠他，甚至咬他，狗也能這樣盡忠的服務，盡牠的責任，我們人類若讀書不勤，做事不盡職，見了牠真是十分慚愧！

### 媽媽說的故事

附小四年級 鄧德娥

一天我和媽媽坐在椅上談天，媽媽對我說：『德娥，我講一個故事給你聽吧。』我聽到『故事』二字，就喜得要跳起來；忙說：『媽，好，請您快些說罷。』她見我這樣高興，就很歡喜說給我聽。她說『明兒是一個極懶惰而不注重衛生的，他晚上常常睡在床上看書，一直要看到十二點鐘，方才熄燈睡去。早上却睡到九點或十點方才起來。一日，他又是這樣的看書；但他心中想道，「媽媽不是叫我不睡下看書嗎？她說睡下看書是會壞眼的。」這時他想不看了。忽又想到，「且看完今晚，從明天起不再看閱就是了。」又有一次，因為晚上看書太久，早上連起身的時候也不知了。他的媽媽知道時候不早，便叫他起身。他因為時候的關係，便急忙洗了面，穿了校服鞋襪等，拿了東西就吃。他的媽媽對他說，「你為什麼不洗口？洗了口才可以吃東西呢。不然是很不合



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衛生的。」他聽了，就很低聲的說道，「從明天起才實行罷。」他到了學校之後，同學正在上體操課，校長先生見他又遲到，便責問他爲什麼天天這樣。他又細聲的說：「從明天起，不遲到了。」下午，算術下課之後，他忽想起先生叫他做的五條算術，便心裏說。「先去玩了再講；這些算術還有一個多月溫習，那怕會做不出。」於是他把書擱起，走去玩了。又有一次，因起遲了身，知道先生今天一定要罰他的，便寫了一封信去告假。信上寫着，「今天姊姊生病，媽媽叫我在家陪她，所以請假一天。」後面又有一行小字寫着，「從明天起，再不告假了。」可是他一天一天的挨下去，終成一個沒學問，沒禮儀，懶惰的人。他被家中的人趕了出來，成爲一個無家可歸的乞丐。德娥，我希望你以後不要學明兒這樣。你要做一個有學問，懂禮儀，不懶惰和不說謊的人。德娥，我的話你要記着呀。」

## 媽媽說的故事

附小五年級 胡慕貞

記得幾年前，媽媽曾說過一個故事給我聽，現在回憶起來，還有些記得。

那是一個夏天夜裏，我和媽媽，哥哥，搬了一張小檯，坐在園中。涼風習習地吹過來，把日間酷熱的天氣吹開了，頗覺涼爽，我們便開始向媽媽請求，要她講故事，她笑着想了一會便開始講了：『從前有一個漁夫，他每天早上，天還沒有亮，就要起身出門去捕魚，藉此養活他的家人。這天，他仍和往日一般在海邊捕魚，不料接連下了幾次網，都是撈上了許多爛的廢物，那時天色已快黑了，他就決定如果這次還是撈着些無用的東西，便不再下網了，及至他抬起了網，看見裏面有一隻披滿了鏽的大錫瓶，他想，「如果將這個瓶賣了，或能得幾個銅元」，於是，他就用小刀將瓶的木塞開了，忽然天空中佈滿雲霧，慢慢地現出一個恐怖可怕的人，那人是一個魔鬼，他對漁夫說：「我要殺死你。」漁夫恐懼極了，便問他爲甚麼要將他殺死，魔鬼說。「許多年前，我因爲犯了罪，被上帝裝入這瓶裏，拋入海中。第一年，我在瓶裏發一個心願，如果有人在這一年中，放我出瓶，我便使他做一國之皇。但是一年過去了，終沒有人放我出來，到第二年，我又發一個心願，如果有人放我出來，我便將全世界

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的金礦給他，但結果仍和第一年一樣。第三年，我又發願，使將我放出來的人爲全世界的皇，但結果和前二年一樣。後來，我決定如果有人將我放出來，我便將他殺死。現在你把我放出來了，所以我現在要殺死你。」這時，漁夫忽然急中生計，他對魔鬼說。「我不信你是瓶中的人，如果你能再入瓶中，我便信了。」魔鬼不知道這是計策，便化爲雲霧，走入瓶中，漁夫急忙將瓶蓋好，拋入海中去了。我希望你們聽了這個故事，以後凡事都應有臨機應變的智識才好。」

這時已是深夜，我們便回到屋中了。

## 媽媽說的故事

附小六年級 林寬堯

今年初夏的一天晚上，吃過了飯，我和媽媽在園子裏乘涼。我的妹妹從外面進來，她一定要媽媽說一個故事，起初媽媽不肯說，後來我也和妹妹一同的懇求，媽媽才說了一個很有教訓的故事。這個故事的大意是：

『從前有一個人，他是很慈善的。他想試一試，路上的人，到底有沒有功德心，于是他就放一塊石在路上，並且，放了一塊金子在那石的下面。他做完之後，就躲在一棵大樹的後面，看看那過路人怎樣。不一會有一個人走過，不知不覺的，碰了那塊石，就跌倒於地上，那個人大怒而去；又有一個農夫走過，又恰恰碰了那石，但又像那第一個人一樣，罵了一聲便走了；等到第三個人，却是一個小學生，他走近了那塊石，他想現在天已晚了，如果不將那石移在一旁，恐怕行路的人就會跌傷。於是他就用力，將那石推在路旁，忽然看見一塊金子和一張紙條，上面寫着是：「有功德的人，該受此報應。」後來，那人出來對這小學生說：「是你一個慈善而有功德心的小孩子，請你就帶這東西回去吧！」於是那人去了，那小孩子也就回去了！』

媽媽說完了這個故事，我默默地沉思這個故事，雖是很簡單，但是於我們很有教訓的，牠教訓我們應該多做些功德和慈善的事業哩！

(完)





論

文

## 生活教育論

玲

時代是刻刻的向前，人們就應該一步步的跟着時代前進，找尋活路，免被遺落在後面做時代的落伍者，因為人們是不能與生活之道背馳的。但甚麼是生活之道呢？怎樣才是生活呢？『教育就是生活』近代教育家杜威博士說。那末我們可以知道如果教育和生活不調協就根本失去其價值了。

『生活』人類都需要的，那對於中國又是需要中的需要。爲什麼？困苦貧窮現在正瀰漫了全個中國。中國的貧病比任何一國都利害。整千整百的人民赤身露體度着二十度下的寒慄的冬天，但這並不算是一件奇事！其致因無疑是非常複雜的：帝國主義者的經濟侵略和政治壓迫當然是給致中國的貧病的一枝毒箭；國內政治之腐敗和頻頻的內戰亦是致中國於困苦的利刃！然而，中國教育與生活分離是重要的原因。

中國的教育制度向來都是做效他國：前清時代做效日本；民國以來做效美國；最近又做效歐洲。這種『抄襲他人教育制度』的方法雖然已不知變更過多少次，然而歸根總是失敗。失敗的原因當然是他國國情與中國有不同之處。因一國之教育乃根據其國的社會之需要而定，不能硬抄襲他人的，換言之就是說教育當爲生活而設。並且抄襲的教育還有抄襲得不三不四的地方，如此中國的教育怎會有一天好呢？那祇能說中國的教育是硬生的造出一個社會而不是適應現有的社會。致使中國的學生求學的目的僅是讀書而不是『預備生活』。因此



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一年一年所養成的一幫一幫的所謂『高等遊民』。教育與生活分離就是中國教育的最大矛盾。

『職業恐慌』是一個很重要的社會問題。中國的農村是破產了。中國的工商業也是早就宣告破產了。國民想尋得一份職業實在是一件非常困難的事。甚至低微到如苦力的工作也是不易得的。現在讓我姑且拋開貧到不得一宿一飽的下層社會而舉目一視中國之所謂上層社會吧！啊！滿目瘡痍！萬萬數的人穿着長衫西裝空着肚皮的等飯吃。他們不能長空着肚皮，但是他們更不肯脫去長衫去嘗嘗黃浦江畔的苦力滋味。他們本是用心的役人者，怎肯忽然脫去他們的高尚西裝去奴役於人。他們是做了中國教育的學非所用——不適合生活的教育——的犧牲品了。但他們不知道，祇是等候機會。不過，等候就讓他們等候，社會却用不着他們等候了，關於『高等遊民』的一個見證，我們可以一看下面的事實：申報，一九三三年三月份。本埠新聞欄

『有一個黃包車苦力(當然這是一個有打算的人物了)，他很想他的兒子再蹈自己的覆轍——再嘗淒涼的車夫滋味。於是就用他那血汗的金錢去供給他的兒子到黃金做的學校裏去。十餘年來的勞苦，他終於把他的兒子培養成一個高中畢業生。可是，畢業後的自己的兒子完全不像他人的兒子那麼的幸運。他並不能找到一份職業。畢業一年多了，他還是賦閒在家。這車夫因為老了，就在弄口設水菓攤以糊口。至於他那中學畢業的兒子呢？竟不肯一幫助他的父看水菓攤。因為一個畢業生不能去賣水菓啊！』

這苦力的兒子的厄運當然是社會的不景氣，然而我們倒不如說他是受了學非所用的毒。

教育的本旨原是要基於實用的；就是說教育當為實用而施。我們的教育似乎忘記了這本旨了。學者不是學現實的生活而是學書本的空泛文字。這並不是說書本沒用。不過我們要改去讀死書的惡習。一個大學的商科畢業生比不上一個高小程度的小商人原是一件平常的事。這就是前者沒有經驗的緣故。生活教育的本旨就是這個意思了：『教育當為生活而施，』也就是當注重實用方面。一方面學者要在書本上尋求途徑，但另一方面他們還要在書本外求實際的學問

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。一個小學生可以用筆很清楚寫馬的各部。但當他第一次實在的看見一匹馬時，他也許說那是一頭狗也未可定。這就是學而不求實用的大錯誤，我們真不知有幾許社會科的畢業生跑去做銀行的計賬員。至於其他的普通畢業生呢？他們或許會重新試習他們所尋得的新職業者有之，淪為高等遊民者有之。這許多畸形的社會情形，我們不能不歸罪於『教育不基於生活』的錯誤。

所以我以為救中國這一點是萬不能忽視的。這是一己之見，敢以質諸高明。

## 戰 爭 與 和 平

英

自從歐戰以後，人們看見戰時的死傷，戰後的殘破，經濟的恐慌，文化的低降，都異口同聲的咀咒戰爭，歌頌和平了。在國際上且有不少的和平運動與組織，好像非戰公約，軍縮會等都為着想保持永久和平和防止戰爭的。

這樣看來和平就是世界的生機，人類的救主了。同時戰爭就是世界的破壞者，人類的敵仇了。可是戰爭可真的是這麼沒價值的嗎？這個問題我們也不可輕輕的看過，在過去的戰爭中我們也能駕理戰爭的價值的。

在東羅馬帝國末，發生了一個戰爭，這個戰爭，就是回教徒與基督教的爭持，就是我們常所聽見十字軍東征的一回事，在這個戰爭中所損失生命財產固然是不會少的，可是牠所得到的報酬也不減於牠所損失：現在我們不論讀文學，教育或是藝術，我們都可以曉得那次戰爭對於這些學術影響的大；假使那個戰爭不發，那時的生命財產的損失可以避免，那末誰能料到現在是怎樣的一個世界？誰說戰爭是世界的障礙呢？

再看近百年中，法國革命，美國革命及美國南北戰爭等，都是為着仁道，公理，自由，平等來戰爭的，這都能促進世界的文明。

就在那個驚心動魄的歐戰來說，牠的殘酷，雖然使人恐怖，可是子細看來也可以看出戰爭的兩個價值：一，戰爭是和平的先導，這個意思在開始時我已經說出，人們看了歐戰的殘酷就愛好和平，而發起各種和平運動，如非戰公約的締結，軍縮會的召集，換一句話來說人就是有了歐戰的先導才產生了和平的

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結果。二，戰爭可以振作民族的精神，在歐戰中，德國可算是一個主要人物，結果牠敗了，賠償很巨大的軍費，可是德國的人民就振作起來，很克苦的做復興的工作，各弱小民族也風起雲湧的要求自由平等。

這樣看來，可以說世界不能容許戰爭嗎？不但不可以這樣說，我們還可以說在必要的時候世界是需要戰爭；我們現在試來看看我們自己的中國吧！中國的民族向來被稱為最愛好和平的，所以在九一八事變的時候，我們為愛好和平就白送了東三省給日本，還要滋大了牠的野心，繼續的又發生了一二八的事件；倘使在一二八事變的時候，我國還愛好着和平不去抵抗，恐怕真的會應了日本人的誇口『廿四小時可以得全中國呢』！？

在這個當兒，中國所最需要的就是戰爭，這是為的甚麼呢？在現在中國的情形，無論從那一方面看都可以使我們傷心，從國際方面看，中國是處在次殖民地的地位，帝國主義的侵略天天加重，日本侵略東北，搗亂上海，強佔華北，國勢岌岌不可經日；從國內看，當局祇顧私囊，不理國事，人民又醉生夢死於苟且偷安中，工商業既不發達教育頻於破產，又加着天災人禍，可算糜爛達到極點了。救濟這個危機，固然要從各方面着手，可是，首先的方法就是戰爭，這個理由可以用一件事實來證明，一個已潰的瘡想要被醫治，醫生的第一個手術並不是敷藥，乃是要先把已腐的部分除去，洗淨使所有的微生物都完全死掉，然後再敷藥；中國的現狀；也好像已潰的瘡一樣，先要藉着那殘酷的戰爭把殘餘的封建力量完全毀壞，把帝國主義驅逐出去，振作我民族的精神，取消國際上不平等的條約，如此才可提高我國國際地位；如此才可從事建設；如此才可以得到真和平。這比苟且的和平好得多。

從上面的幾點看來，我們就可以得着一個結論就是和平與戰爭是絕對沒有衝突的，正當的戰爭乃是和平的先導，民族精神的表現，苟且的和平是懦弱者的表示，反足誘至戰爭。



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## 生產教育的前提

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最近『生產教育』四字又給人高唱入雲了。所謂『生產教育』，簡言之，是將舊時培養人材的教育宗旨改爲生產的勞動的，使受教育者都能作工；不像現在養出一班祇會寫文章當領袖的少爺。我們知道，凡事說來容易，實行起來就有許多困難。我們不是魔術師，喝一聲『道疾』就會要雞變雞，要狗變狗的。所以生產教育的實行，我以爲有許多問題要先解決的。不然，斷沒有成功的一天。

第一要有充分的時間。舊教育遺下的毒害太深了。要實行生產教育，積極的宜在兒童學年開始時，就把生產教育向幼小的頭腦漸漸灌輸下去，使他們無意識中有了勞動工作的習慣。消極的要和游惰慣了的少爺們的意識戰爭。那不是旦夕間就可成功的事。

二，健康的訓練。生產教育施行前，必須施行健康教育。身體健康是生命中作事的磐石。現代的學校對於體育方面不大注重。病弱的國民是不適宜於勞動的。所以若是生產教育施行的話，唯一的條件是把各人的身體訓練成健全的。訓練健康身體，專靠學校裏幾堂體育課，那太局部了。一點沒有用處，必定要普遍的和恆久的養成習慣。日常的飲食起居一切的生活都依照衛生法，才可養成強健的體格。在生產教育施行前必先經過這段階！

三，要轉變國人的觀念。造成今日中國的局勢的，是人民一種錯誤觀念——以勞動工作爲可恥——生活上追求的焦點就是作官！處在今日破落社會裏，人們甘願作上等游民也不肯用一點勞力去生產。當一個四五歲的兒童入學的時候，他的父母在他身上便存了一個希望——勤力讀書，將來成功找個官職發點財，好把門楣顯赫一吓——到那孩童長大的時候，周圍的沾染使他生活上求安逸，物質上求滿足；在他的心理中，也以讀書的結局是發財！他不但向生產的路上走，且對生產表現輕視的態度！在這種觀念之下，施行生產教育可成功嗎？不施行生產教育則已，若然，非把這個舊觀念洗滌不可，使人們以勞動爲神聖，把工作的價值提高，往時以作官爲榮，勞作爲恥的目光倒轉來，這才可

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以行生產教育。

四，改變父母們溺愛子女的態度。照施行生產教育的國家來看，他們從四五歲的幼穉生就着手訓練去工作，製造他們自己需用的小器具；使他們對工作感着興味。我們來談談中國的兒童吧。四五歲就叫他們自己工作嗎，那真非窮到沒飯吃時不會有的事。休說四五歲的幼穉生，七八歲的小學生——有些七八歲的兒童，父母們還是不放心放他們到學校裏去讀書——每日上學要傭人送出送入，一切的一切，服侍得無微不至，休說叫他工作，甚至遊戲也禁止，恐防傷害了他的身體！到兒童長大找生活時，父母固然以子女作勞工為可恥；一方面又怕累了身體，自少就養成了柔弱的習慣！雖然父母愛子女無所不至，但中國的父母對子女只有糊塗的溺愛；把兒童活潑的精神，創造的個性全磨滅盡！全沒機會給兒童去發展天性。這種情狀對生產教育是有害的。所以必要先把一般父母對子女溺愛的態度改變！設家庭教育研究所，使父母們能引導子女工作，鼓起他們興味和精神。

五，剷除一般買辦。現在高唱生產教育的人，也就是牽制生產教育的人！一般執政的人多是買辦，奸商，資本主義的寄生者！表面，他們要討國人好，便提倡生產教育。內面，不得不為個己的利益計同時維持資本主義的勢力！這種口蜜腹劍的人實是生產教育的仇敵！生產教育的前提是要剷除代表買辦階級之利益的貪官污吏者！

六，政府須有充分經費為生產教育設備。無論一件什麼事情，不做則可，要是做必須幹到有良好成績。不然，弄得一場糊塗時，倒不用提倡還較平靜。生產教育也是這樣，若是施行的話政府須有充分的經濟作一切的設施，如試驗儀器，等等，籌劃得完備才可收效！

以上說的僅是從國內和教育本身來說，其實，還有一種非常重要的就是帝國主義勢力的解除。中國生產不發達完全因着帝國主義經濟侵略和不平等條約的縛束，如果僅是提倡生產教育，沒有一種使生產教育生長的機會，生產教育是徒然的！

上面幾點，在提倡生產教育之前，是不能不注意的。願明達有以教之。

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## 怎樣才配稱摩登的婦女？

瑞 梅

摩登(modern)這個名詞，在新青年的男女中，幾乎是人人歡迎的。可是歡迎的結果，只是掇拾牠的皮毛，而沒有瞭解牠的真正的意義；好像會見一個親愛的朋友，終日只和他套客氣言詞，並不會講一句肺腑的話，當然不能算是有真實的交情。在一般行為浪漫的青年，甚至以為穿西服，吃大菜，看電影，去跳舞，寫情書，高談一切膚淺的主義，便自以為摩登化了，而在婦女方面，更加上搔首弄姿，漠視家庭職務，度那種奢侈輕浮的生活，便自命以為摩登的婦女了；這簡直同妄解自由一樣的錯誤。摩登！摩登！天下許多罪惡，假汝名而行惡！那不能不令人感慨繫之！

按着摩登的意義，原是現代的意思，我們生在社會上，必須適應現代的環境，力謀社會進化，才盡了人類對於世界的責任，所以現代的一切，我們必須非常的注意，深切的了解，然後才能研究牠的由來，督促牠的進步。俗語說：『識時務者為俊傑！』都是注重現代的意思。那末不論今古和中外，人們都應該趨向摩登，否則便成為時代的落伍者。不過所謂摩登，極要認識目標，要深體力行，擇取牠的優點而排斥牠的劣點，又要不隨波逐流而有獨到的見地，這才可算是真正摩登的人物。男子如此；女子亦然。

我國婦女在社會上的地位，表面上是逐漸提高，可是從實際觀察起來，社會上對於所謂摩登的婦女們，往往覺得疾首痛心，輕視的心理，或者較舊式婦女們為尤甚。一般愛開倒車的人們，乃以這樣來藉口，而且大倡其復古的謬說：我們平心而論，實在誤於現在婦女們摩登其名，而不摩登其實的緣故。怎樣才可以算是摩登其實呢？就是一切事情，必要合乎時代進化的原則而力爭上流。關於婦女的人格來講：男女的平等，不是現代婦女唯一的要求嗎？那麼就應該自尊自立，來保持自己獨立的人格。可是現代的婦女，對於學問，體力，職業，經濟等等問題，大都漠不關心，仍舊和過去婦女一樣，注意用愛美和愛嬌來換取男子的附屬物。我並不是反對人們的愛美的天性，不過修飾亦當有其限度，須知男女間的愛情，未必盡在色相，人格的敬愛，同情的諒解，友誼的協

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助，溫和的安慰，都是愛的源泉，這便叫做精神的愛。然而不根據人格的修養，是不容易得到的。

再就家政來講：現在是注重經濟時代，家政的處理，必須合於經濟的原則，凡生活的需要，人事的往還，都得量入爲出，而且要應付得適如其分；否則收入很微而一味奢侈和浪費，或進款很多而極端鄙陋和吝嗇，這都是失去中庸之道。至於子女的哺養，不可假手於人，便當知道兒童衛生學；審察子女的個性，便當知道兒童心理學；養成子女良好的習慣，造就子女適當的才能，便當知道兒童教育學；婦女必須明白了這幾點，在家政上，才可稱做摩登！

社會爲人類集合而成，改造社會的責任，不當純由男子們去負擔，婦女也得分任其責。然而現在的婦女，雖由閨閣中解放到馬路上了，但是對於自己生活的社會，好像不關重要，除掉商店，酒館，戲院，公園，常常得着她們光顧外，至於學術團體，公益團體……等，都難見着婦女們參加，這不僅是教育淺薄學識不足的代表，簡直還沒有脫除積習。這樣不負社會的責負，一切完全倚賴着男子去維持，一面仍要掙得社會上平等的地位，這不是很難嗎？

我國婦女參政的要求，在數年以前已經發現了。可是婦女們的國家觀念，至今仍舊非常的薄弱，而愛國的精神更加缺乏。試將『九一八』和『一二八』的事情來講，此時全國人心憤怒已極，各地抵制日貨的運動，風起雲湧，有些店家於封存日貨以前，廉價出售，而一般太太小姐們却興高采烈的去買；這便是愛國精神缺乏的證據。至於做母親對於兒子的教養訓，不外乎要升官發財；做妻子對於丈夫的希望，也不外乎滿足她的衣食住行，却不管他的行爲怎樣，名譽怎樣，以致許多有志氣的人們，爲着受了家庭壓迫，爲着博他情人的青睞，竟不惜隨同流俗去做貪官污吏，甚至賣國賊都可以做，這不是婦女們國家觀念薄弱的害處嗎？今後救國家於危亡，挽民族於垂死，婦女的責任，正和男子一樣，摩登婦女們！不要只圖目前的享樂，而忘却國家大事呢！

依上所述，婦女們於自己，於家庭，於社會國家，都得要負起相當的責任，而時時注意於現代的趨勢，這才算得真正的摩登婦女呢！

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## 天外的同胞！

郭慧冰

當我溫習功課或是看書的時候，常爲一種酸辛的印象所苦，不得不停下書本用幾分鐘腦子去思索，倘若我把眼睛閉着時，我會看見許多許多男的，女的，老的，少的，閃着經過我面前，他們面孔上沒有笑容，他們都是被壓迫者，他們沒有反抗能力，不，就是有也不曉得怎樣抗法，因爲他們都是無學問，無知識的粗蠻人，他們常懷着驚懼的心，好像將有大災禍臨到他們頭上似的，他們也如失去牧人的羊羣，一任豺狼猛獸來侵害，吞噬，他們是誰？是我們的同胞，是我們的兄弟，姊妹！我們稱之爲華僑的！

照國人的心理，都以爲到南洋去謀生，一定可以發財回來，那時衣錦還鄉，便是團團富家翁了，於是前仆後繼，爭先恐後的去。但到了那裏又怎樣？發財回來的有幾個？雖然不是絕對沒有，在萬人當中也許可找出了一兩個。試問這一兩個人能填補得一萬多人的痛苦，淚，和血麼！當國家有什麼天災人禍的時候，我們看見華僑將大批大批的金錢捐回祖國，我們不要以爲華僑都是富有的。這區區之數，算不得什麼。我告訴給大家知道，捐款的華僑大都是貧窮的，縱使有些不是怎麼樣的窮，但總也不能說是富有。他們肯將自己血汗，生命，勞苦換來的金錢，捐給祖國的緣故，不是說那些金錢是空餘的，不過他們希望祖國能早日富強，使他們的痛苦和重壓，可因此減輕。但他們失望了，他們漸漸的不信任國家了，國家日日如此，年年如此，他們不知何時方能脫離外人的榨取和欺凌！富有的華僑又怎樣呢？他們的錢財不是要來捐款用的，因爲他們要起大洋房，買汽車，納妾，還要留給子孫，到這些通通都齊備了而尚有多餘時，也就放落洋大人的銀行裏，你以爲他們還記得自己是中國人麼？他們老早已忘記了，他們有外國政府保護，所以沒有人敢去欺侮他們，但同時他們要來欺侮比自己貧窮的同胞，倚着外人的勢力，來欺自己人！

我家寄居安南西貢已有五代，安南本是中國屬地，在清光緒十二年，因保護那裏土人與法國戰，失敗後割讓與法國的。經法人一度經營後，交通極爲便利，建築物非常宏偉，壯觀，街道很清潔，政治則秩序井然，不像我國這樣紛

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亂。關於人命案及其他重要大案件，較少聽聞，因為那裏法律非常嚴厲。但壓迫我國人民甚慘，我生在那裏，且曾身受其苦，故知之甚詳，現在將我國人所受不平等待遇，分述於下：

人頭稅——中國人若生了小孩子要到政府處呈報，名之曰『報生』男孩到了十八歲，每年就要納人頭稅三十二元。若是有錢的商人，就照着家當而定。所以有的每年竟納人頭稅千餘元。這種稅，別國人是不用納的；就只是中國人要，其待遇之不平，由此可知。每年四五月間，就是納此種稅的時候，這時我國人因為無錢納的緣故而被監禁的很多，在監裏面是要受毒打的，數月後仍無能力繳納，就要遞解回國。如你是廣東人，就解回廣東，福建人，就解回福建，這人就永遠不能再到此地。

出入口稅——貨物有出入口稅，人也有出入口稅，各國的貨物入口都要納稅，但我國的就納多幾倍，所以入口稅往往比貨物的本錢還要多。因此國貨在安南非常之貴，國人想買一點國貨，有時是辦不到的。至於人的出入口稅，也只是中國人要，如一個中國人要回國，先要納出口稅四元三角，然後才能出口，入口時，比出口還要多四角，這四角叫做『行李費』。當船靠岸時，別國人可自由上船，惟中國人須要一律企立在碼頭上，然後有幾個警察帶到一所地方去問話，檢查，種痘，納入口稅。如稍有遲慢或不留神，則呵喝打罵，還不許出半點聲。此等手續做完後，才能回家，行李到明天方能取得，他們可任意檢去查，行李若稍為有新一點的東西，他們若說要『打稅』你就要依從。若要免出去此種麻煩，亦不是絕對不可以的，只要你願意花費數十元就可以了。

人情稅——大凡喜慶，喪事，或稍為大一點的事情，也須得去納人情稅，否則查出要罰雙倍。記得去年『九一八』滬戰時，那裏華僑因為聽聞我國十九路軍戰勝消息，於是大喜欲狂，家家都放起爆竹來，但惹了法政府的憤怒，每家罰去十二元。

我國人民在那裏所受的不平等待遇，是很多很多，說也說不盡，不過以上的三種，是最顯著的罷了。我國人的生命，財產在那裏，是沒有保障的，任人宰割，看我們中國人如亡國奴一般，一有不如意的，則加以毒打，或侮辱，而

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且又沒有我國領使，僅有所謂『幫長』。那裏通通是廣東人及福建人，所以只有兩個大幫，而廣東幫又分着很多小幫，如潮州幫，新會幫及南海幫等是。既然分着這許多幫，於是意見也因此分歧，所以我國人在那裏也如散沙一盤，毫無團結。最可恨的就是那些有點勢力和錢財的華僑，竟甘心做走狗，幫着外人欺侮自己國人！

我國政府有事時只知到找華僑，而無事時則棄之不顧，所以他們在那裏給人怎樣虐待，也沒有自己國人來幫忙。他們又是沒有學識的，封建思想還很盛，男子也不大念書，女的更不待言，且在外人壓迫之下，當然沒有好學校來栽培他們的子女。而他們也不輕易命自己的子女回國升學，因此他們日蠢一日，對於自己的國家和社會，全不知曉，他們的生活真是可怕。在安南的華僑，是出名墮落的，因為法政府對於一切令人墮落的場所，是不加以限制的。例如妓館，鴉片煙館等，都是國人視為唯一娛樂處。所以我覺得他們眼前最需要的就是教育，或可將他們的生活，思想改變。

我希望國人都明白，『南洋伯』在那裏的危險和痛苦。他們實在不如我們的幸運，穿好的，吃好的，住好的。他們沒有書讀，他們很想念祖國的同胞，他們很願意回來和我們一起。親愛的同學們！當你們在閒暇時，會想及他們麼？要幫助他們麼？如果有的時候，我代他們多謝！和感激！







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(二)書報的環境——小孩子看畫報之利益最少有五：1. 可以提高審美的能力。2. 可以陶養優美的情緒 3. 可以養成獨自消遣的習慣 4. 可以引起讀書之興趣 5. 可以補充經驗之不足。

本園爲此特設一兒童圖書櫃，專供兒童自由閱覽。每天上下午未上課前及散學後，兒童們都一團團的在幼稚園教室裏，忙着看他們的圖畫書報，這實在是本園兒童生活中之一種好現象也。

(三)遊戲的環境——兒童的遊戲慾，比飲食睡眠，來得利害；有時和同伴玩着連食都忘記了，到了睡眠的時候也不願意睡。有人說：『兒童對於遊戲的慾望，最強烈！如果不能充分滿足他們的慾望，不僅妨礙他們身體的發育，而且影响社會。結果往往使社會添了許多不良少年和犯罪者。』所以兒童遊戲教育，實爲今日社會教育之重要問題。

遊戲的環境要有三好：1. 設備好 2. 朋友好 3. 教師好。因爲這三者都能給他們刺激，啓發他們思想，增進他們知識和經驗，給與他們許多快樂和健康。

本園的遊戲設備，爲着地方狹窄，經費不足，實在簡陋得很。但據本學期各學童家長的報告，足以鼓勵我們向上者實多。例如某家長四月份報告說：『我的小孩在未入幼稚園時，性情孤僻，不喜談話，滿面愁容，近來呢，比從前不同了；時而唱歌，時而說笑，時而操兵，時而捉迷藏；他的性情也比從前開通了。』又某家長報告『我的小孩子在未入幼稚園前身體很軟弱：好像一個弱小的女孩子，進了幼稚園不過兩個多月身體居然強健起來了，精神也比前充足了，知識也比前增加了。』還有許多家長對過我說：『我的孩子不知爲什麼這樣喜歡到幼稚園，每天早上起來就要去上學，有時連早餐也不及吃飽，晚上散學的時候又不願歸家；他們的幼稚園的教室和遊戲場，是世界上最適意最快樂的場所。』我們聽過這種種的報告十分感激；雖然本園物質上的環境，設備未週，而精神上之設備頗堪自慰。今後本園同人更當努力研究，向上改進，以期不負各家長和社會的厚望。

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## 小 說

懺 悔

——英若——

K女士是從前和我在C縣裏的M中學一起念書的。她是我同級的學友，而且我們的居所相隔很近，所以我們時相往來，並且成爲知心的密友。

當我們在初中畢業後，我的父親把我帶到S埠的一所T學校裏念書；而K仍在C縣的M中學，繼續着升學。從此我們倆，便天各一方的分散了；但是我們藉着書信的往來，保持着我們底友誼和感情。

一天初秋的夜晚，我吃過了飯，便跑回房裏揩臉；因爲這時不過是七點半鐘，我覺着太早了，於是我便拿了一本小說在床上看，這也是我素來一個不好的習慣。

『英兒，怎麼這樣早就睡了呢？咳！懶惰的孩子，快起來吧！這裏有封信，是從C縣寄來給你的。』母親從外面進來，手裏拿着一封信，一面這樣說着，一面向我的床前走過來。

『我想大概是K給你的吧！』她繼續的說。

我接了過來一看，很驚喜的說：『啊！母親，您猜對了！真的是K寄給我的，我正在疑惑着，爲甚麼這個星期還接不着她的信呢！真使我急煞啦！』

『性急的孩子，不要說了，快去看吧。』母親帶着微笑和藹的面孔，一面說一面走出去了；我也立即把她拆開看：

英，秋來了，悲壯的秋，在我底心理，起了反響，雖是天高氣爽，但我終日都是悶沉沉的，有時當我回顧到圍繞着我的病身的可怖的暗影，我禁不止要戰慄，要煩悶，終於昏倒了；英，我相信你是個會可憐我的人，對我這落漠人



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之身抱同情的人，但我同時又相信你定會嘲笑我，定會唾罵我，不獨你會嘲笑我，連我自己也嘲笑自己，不獨你會唾罵我，連我也唾罵自己，我真是世界上一個罪人，一切的罪惡，充滿了我的身心，但是在我未死以前，我要懺悔，我要將我的罪狀向你宣佈，我希望你日後會因我的懺悔而恕了我一切的過失，不使我絕望。

去年的春天，我的父母把我許給了一個大學還沒有畢業的S君，他的家庭，又是處於一個很平庸的地位，因此使我萬分的不滿意；同時我由朋友的介紹，認識了一位航空家B君，他的家庭，對於經濟方面是非常充足的，不過他的脾氣就不如S君那樣溫和了；但是我終於被那萬惡的金錢克服了，我給她軟化，所以我便極力的向父母提出抗議，可是頑固的父親，不特不允許我的要求，而且向我說：『K，你若是不服從你父母的命令，你從此以後可不必見我了。』我當時受着他的迷惑，金錢的引誘，把我們骨肉分離了！

我和B君結了婚後，聽說我慈愛的母親，爲了我而生病，終於就此與世長辭了！唉！英，你說我的罪惡，是何等的深大呢！母親的生命，也就給我斷送了，我想上帝也許不會恕我的吧！

唉！我的報應到了，——B君把我丟棄了，而且他還在那裏罵我是個罪人，簡直不是人類；不過，這也是我自己所承認的，我很甘願的受他這樣唾罵，我覺着他這樣罵我，才可以稍減去我的罪過。不，我的罪惡是永遠不能洗脫的，所以我祇有一死，因爲我死了，一則可以報我的母親，償我底罪惡；二則可以脫離這個罪惡貫盈的黑暗世界，逃避一切人們的譏諷唾罵。

英，你是我數年的老友，更是我一生唯一的知己，現在你我分別了，永遠的分別了！唉！！我的一生就此了結了！猙獰可怕的死魔，站在我的面前催迫着我走，我那慈愛的母親，也現着在我的眼前，像白紙般的臉孔還帶着笑容，伸着她的手在那裏招我；唉！完了；最後我祝你的前途幸福和愉快！

你的摯友 K絕筆』

我看完了；那像珠一般的淚兒，一點一滴的淌下來，把我的衾枕都沾溼了；那時候房間裏的空氣，沉寂得像死一般的，祇有那時辰鐘滴滴的響。

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## 古墳

學瀚

汽車的輪不停地轉着，渡和他的朋友都沉默的坐在車內。他抬頭望一望車窗外灰暗的天空，他想韓恐怕已在小山腳下等着了？十幾年的友誼……，他想到這裏，頗後悔有今天的舉動。他願意寬恕韓的罪。但是，昨晚韓和美——他的妻子——接吻的情景忽然又在他的眼前閃動。他想這也許不祇一次了？血立即在身裏燃燒。頭昏痛得像要爆裂。他恨不得把他扯碎。

車越行越近山腳。渡看見了韓，他的光亮的頭髮，齊整的西裝和平日一樣，很安閑地坐在山腳下吸煙。坐在他傍邊的是一個二十來歲的青年，這個大約就是他的證人。距他們十多步遠停着一部救護車，車傍徘徊着一個穿白衣服的矮胖醫生。

車停了，渡跟着他的朋友下車，他那慘白的面色，現在有些發紅，他那零亂的目光好像告訴人，他的心情是怎樣的煩亂和興奮。

『老友，接一個吻，又算得什麼呢！真的不可以原諒嗎？』當渡下了車，韓站了起來向渡嬉笑着說。

『請你擇一枝，兩枝都上了子彈的。』渡開了手內的小紅絨盒，裏面放着兩枝小手鎗。高聲地說，他好像沒有聽見韓的話。

渡和韓兩人背靠背的站着。當他們證人的號令發出之後，他們立刻一齊向前走了十幾步，回轉身相對着。第二次的號令從證人的口中再發出來。鎗聲響了，應聲而倒地的是一個爲着妻子而決鬪的人。

約莫十一點鐘，美接到從醫院送來一封這樣的信：

『親愛的美：我萬分想不到，我會有這樣的結果的！當我昨天從辦事室回來的時候，我看見你和韓在接吻，你們那親匿的情形，使我的妒忌達到極峯。我在窗外幾次的扳起鎗機。但是我爲着你，我將鎗從新放到袋裏。美，我已知你狂熱地愛他，倘若我把他打死了，我想你或許會傷心到自殺。我輕輕地退了



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出去，重新放重了脚步走進來。你們已很安閑的坐在椅上了。你看見我慘白的面容，你似乎很溫柔的向我問：『你病了嗎？』，我向你搖了搖頭。你那裏知道我那時的心的傷痛呢！

韓那輕浮和一無顧忌的態度引起了我無限的反感。臨別，他緊緊的握着你的手。更堅固了我和他決鬪的心。我覺得爲着愛的緣故，縱使犧牲了生命是值得的。我說：愛看月色，願意送他回家。當我拒絕你一同去的時候，你還生氣呢。美，還記得？在路上我們決定了今天清晨的時候，到郊外決鬪。

我因爲怕引起你的疑心，所以慢慢地走回家，爲的是稍稍的平復我的心情，再來見你。當我到家，你伏在梳化床上痛哭，我還以爲你是因爲適才拒絕你外出而生氣。我求你的諒解，但是你那厭惡我的情態已從你面上顯露出來。後來我又從僕人的口中探聽到，在我未回家之前韓已經有過電話給你。美，你哭的原因我明白，是爲了我和韓決鬪，不，應該說，是恐怕他有什麼危險！美，你現在可以放心，你的愛人依然無恙的回到你的面前了。我呢，醫生說；最多祇能活到今天的正午。美，當你聽到了這句話的時候，你或者會有些難過吧？！但是，我以為，爲一個自己所愛的女子而犧牲了生命，是絲毫都用不着怨悔的！

美，你還記得，我們結婚的第二年，我和你去參觀的那個古墳嗎？我不是還告訴你，洪楊之亂，我的曾祖父帶着妻子，曾在這裏面躲避過，後來亂平了，我曾祖父就買了這個地方，略加修築用來避難和收藏貴重物品。你那時，不是還說內面建築得很好，可惜有一兩處地方陰慘得可怕嗎？

美，我現在是快要死的了，家中除了你，祇有一個遠在國外留學的年輕妹妹。我已將全部的家產交託你，我的遺囑和那些重要的東西都鎖在古墳裏面的鐵櫃內。鐵櫃的鎖匙在我床前的抽屜中。那古墳口的大石，我已命人爲你移開了。但是你要今天上午十二點鐘以前去拿，因爲遺囑上寫明最遲在我死後八個鐘頭之內就要發表的。所以我希望你早些去，因爲這墳離我家有三個多鐘頭的汽車路程。美，我望你一個人去，因爲我不願意你和別人一起去接受我的遺產。向來自命大膽的你，而且這又是我最後的一次要求，大約你總可以答應我的？

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囊，你從古墳回來時，再來看我，我已經囑咐醫生等你來了才收殮。不談了，現在已是十點三十二分，還有一個多鐘頭，一個曾經被你狂熱地愛過的人，就要和這世界永別了。囊，祝你幸福！』

### 漣 遺 書

★ ★ ★ ★

車愈行愈見不到行人。囊在沉思，她想；到古墳去大約沒有危險吧！漣平日這樣地愛我，現在想不至害我吧？她低下頭去看了看手錶，快要三點鐘。她想漣已經死了兩個多鐘頭了。她的眼淚也不自覺地滴下來。又過了半個多鐘頭，車停在一個山坡的面前。

『你停在這裏等我。』她下了車向車夫說。在山坡的左面有一條崎嶇的小路，兩傍長滿了荆棘和亂草。她記得這條狹小的路就是上古墳去的。彎彎曲曲地行了十幾分鐘。那古墳已現在她的眼前。那塊大石果然已移在一邊，神祕而陰慘的洞口，使她不敢前進。她後悔自己剛才拒絕韡陪着她來，她遲疑地站在洞口，但是，當她想到自己快要做一個擁有百多萬財富的人和將來怎樣的和韡去享受快樂的時候，她不覺胆壯了許多。她整了整衣服，拿了電筒，鼓着勇氣走進去。陽光從洞口射入。內面似覺還不算十分暗。她彎彎曲曲地走了很多路，到了放鐵櫃的房間，地上鋪有一寸多厚的灰塵。牆角結滿了蜘蛛網，牆上的壁鏡也彼灰塵掩去了牠的光彩。她從模糊的鏡中看見了自己的可憐的影子。她不覺深深嘆了一口氣，現在她那顆狂跳的心好像安靜了些。她走近了鐵櫃用手帕將鐵櫃門的灰塵拭去，然後從手袋內拿了鎖匙出來，忽然模糊的鏡中現出了漣的影子，面容慘白得和死人一般，身上披了一件櫻色的睡衣，慢慢地一步步的向前。她不覺發抖，她閉了眼睛，定一定神。她想，她的神經錯亂了。不然爲什麼會有這樣的幻影？但是當她掙開眼睛時，鏡中的影子走得更近，他向着她癡笑。她嚇得幾乎發狂，一面哭叫着，一面躲到櫃傍。但是她的丈夫一步一步到她的面前。他伸出了兩手扶着她的兩臂。

『囊，不認得我嗎？』他慘笑着怕她的肩。

『你不是死了嗎？』她的面色青得不像人。聲音抖得幾乎聽不出她在說些



什麼。

『你以為我現在已經死了嗎，你上了我的當了。』他狂笑着說。

『你叫我來做什麼？』她抬起頭來汗滴到地面上和了灰塵成一粒粒的塵珠

『我因為太愛你，不願你和別人一起生活，所以騙你到這裏來的。醫生本來不許我出來的，經我再三的要求，並且還簽了不要他們醫院負責的字據，才來到這裏。我那好朋友——恆——也被我騙去和我預備後事了。我經過這麼多麻煩才得脫身呢，美，你太可愛，使我一秒鐘也不願離開你。』

『你要弄死我嗎？好狠的心！』她悲哀地說，她伏在滿鋪着灰塵的鐵櫃上痛哭。

『現在快要五點鐘，美，我不能再候你，不要哭吧，我求你寬恕！』他緊握着她的手，他的眼淚滴到她的手上。從他袋內拿出了一枝小手鎗，他望着她深深地嘆了一口氣。

鎗聲響了，美麗輕盈的美倒在鐵櫃的傍邊。殷紅的血從她的太陽穴中湧出。他低下頭去吻她。他的眼淚和她的血塗成一片。

澆急忙地躲在門後面，當他聽見外面好像有人呼美的聲音的時候。腳步聲愈行愈近。滿面驚慌的韓跑了進來，當他看見了美的屍身躺在地上時，他發狂般的奔了過去，伏在她身上痛哭。

第二次的鎗聲又再在古墳中響了，這次應聲而倒的是一個被愛情燃燒着的青年——韓。

澆慢慢地從門後走了出來，將手上的鎗擲在地上。一手撫着自己的傷口，一手扶着牆。望着浴在血泊中的韓的屍首微笑。他慢慢地走過去，想拉開韓握着美的那隻手，但是當他還沒有行到他們的面前，他已跌倒在地上了。

血般的太陽，慢慢的向西方沉下。灰白色的月兒照着這陰慘的古墳。





## 小 說

圍 巾 茜 玲~~~~

灰暗的魚肚白色的雲層中，一線熹微的，銀黃色的曙光在進展着，大地仍是像睡去般沉寂，隔夜的積雪堆滿在瓦面，牆頭和馬路上。

★ ★ ★ ★

英——一個十二歲的女孩，就在這時醒了。房中很是昏暗，兼之這是廚房的一角，地是用水門汀做的，所以升上了陣陣的寒氣，使她有時發抖，伴在她身伴的母親早已離去被窩了。她隱約的聽見天井的水喉響着，並且夾着衣服在洗衣板上磨擦的聲音。她忽忽的披上衣，拿着臉盆出去。

踏進了天井，及看見她的母親很用勁的在洗衣裳，鼻頭和臉頰都紅紅的，不時從鼻孔裏流出稀薄的鼻涕，一滴一滴的滴在那對染滿了皂沫的，像紅蘿蔔的手上。她一點也不知道英的出來。

英心裏像打了結似的，總想着這幾天的事情：——

近日英很想有一條絨線圍巾，因為在這樣冷的天氣是很有用的，並且素柳姐——陳工頭的女兒也有一條，所以她也希望得着，即是比素柳姐的更舊也是好的。就在昨天她聽見隔壁的黃二嫂那裏有一條舊的深紅色的絨線圍巾想賣給人，祇要塊半錢便可以買去了。

『這真是獨一的機會，再沒有第二次會像現在這麼便宜的了，我要放大膽子問問母親了』。她的血在她的血管內燃燒，她雖然知道房租還沒有付，不久又要買米了，而且日子近着年晚，過年又是要買魚肉拜祖先的，況且她的母親連好一些的棉襖也沒一件，……但是她決定了，她必須在早上的時候放大膽去問問母親的。

可是，現在的情形使她的勇氣消滅了，爲了這貧困的環境，使她的眼裏充滿了辛酸的淚。

『唉！我是一生也不能得一條圍巾的了！……唉！……』



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『呀！阿英，你呆着做什麼？早上天氣冷咧，莫着了涼啊，』慈愛的眼光，溫柔的聲調，額上那些刻着風霜勞苦的縐紋，……深深的印在英的腦海中，心板上！她趕忙偷偷的用袖子拭去眼淚，就去洗臉。

『媽媽，你洗好的衣服讓我和你過吧！』  
她將那洗完臉的盆，乘滿了清水留她的母親過着衣服。

『我不用你過了，時候不早，你就去上工吧，在補衣籬裏拿六個銅板，三個是給你買個大餅吃的，早上風大空着肚子不好走路，另外三個就是放工時買包鹽回來，今天冷，要多穿衣服啊！』英也覺得是不早了。就走入房去。微微的聽見她的母親嘆息着；『唉！倘若她的爹爹在，便不用這十一二歲的孩子去冒風冒冷了。……』縮鼻涕的聲音。

英打開了靠着後門的窗，北風吹入了一陣從垃圾桶裏散出來的臭味，淡黃的陽光照了入來，黑氣溜走了，她從放在床頭的補衣籬裏拿了三個銅板，穿上了那件掛在糊過幾層報紙的板壁上的舊棉襖，就去上工。

★ ★ ★ ★

天幕染着淺藍色，在幾朵白色的雲彩中微露着黃金色的微笑，雪溶了些。英獨自慢行着，風像刀尖般迎着她，刺痛了她的臉和手，雪液從她那雙穿了洞的鞋底滲入，浸透了她的腳，使它將要麻木了。但是英不感覺到這些，素柳姐的圍巾又在她的眼前蕩漾着，她的血又沸騰了。她想：

『爲什麼我一天做工做到晚，想得一條舊圍巾也不能够？素柳姐却不用做工而得享有？呀！我真傻，她是有爹爹的！陳工頭就是她的爹！倘若我有爹爹，……難道我不會有一條圍巾嗎？就沒有圍巾，我們也可以吃好些！……蘿蔔乾送糙米粥是用不着的！?……唉！母親辛苦了一生，她穿過什麼好的衣服？吃過什麼好的東西？橫豎都是一樣的了，那真是母親所說『命生成』的了！……』

『嗚……嗚……』！工廠的一聲汽笛驚散了她的思潮。陳工頭的惡罵和兇相在她的腦中旋轉着，她恐怕又要給他罵了。爲了怕遲到，爲了兩餐的糙米粥，使她發狂般踏着溶雪向工廠走去。

很快的，在一間工廠的大門內，消失了她的影子。

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## 春 曉 一潔紅一

遠遠地，一陣軋軋從那簡單的垃圾車輪發出的聲音，把我從模糊的意識中驚醒過來，對着床前的窗子，一邊正虛掩着。淡淡的曦光，透入了小小的亭子間裏，從窗口向那灰色的天空望去，還有一顆大星，閃着微弱光芒，漸漸地

在曦光中隱沒了去。

垃圾車在窗下停止了，這是清道夫提取垃圾的時候，此時從隔弄傳來了馬桶夫的呼聲和那清道夫鏟地的聲音以外，空氣還是很寂寞的，對鄰屋的窗子，沒有一扇是開着的，連那窗簾動也不動，這證明屋內的主人正酣睡着。啊！他們正渡着那春宵的甜蜜。垃圾車軋軋的聲音漸漸的遠去，忽然，一陣步履錯雜的聲音來了！這是後面貧民窟的窮民要經過這裏到寶樂安路的那間玻璃工廠，去過他們地獄的生活了。那種混雜的聲音，使我想起這時候凡是生活稍過得去的，都正在追尋有味的夢境，只有那些飢餓的窮人，才不能再繼續他們的好夢，要離開他們只有夜晚才能親近的破屋和草床。一剎那間，混雜的聲音又聽不見，回復了方才的沉靜。

亭子間漸漸的光起來。可是還不到六點鐘，忽然滴捷的鞋聲從那邊很清晰地漸漸踱過來，那粗笨和纖巧的鞋并着，可以細辨出。這是一男一女，到了我的窗下，忽然停了，從他們說話的聲調聽去，知道那是日本人。

『綾子姑娘，對不住得很，我只能夠送你到這裏，不能再送你到家裏呢！』男子的聲音。

『謝謝你可是你不能到家裏坐一坐飲杯清茶麼？你還未曾來過我家裏呢！呵！我太過份了，對不住了，』女的笑說的聲音。

『不。』



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『或者不配光臨呢。』

『說那裏的話！』

……他們於是靜默了，可是沒有離開行走的聲音。

『綾子姑娘！我有些話蘊蓄了許久，要請問，你允許我說麼？』男子咳了一聲，說着，好像很不好意思似的。但是，他的聲音非常懇摯。

『說罷，像我這類人，是得不着權利去阻止人家的說話呢！』女的說着，很是激昂帶着些悲哽。

『不怪我唐突吧！像你這樣的漂緻和端莊的品格，不應該過這種無天日無人道的生活啊！自從上月我認識你以後，我就注意着你就想找得一個機會和你談談，可是總覺得不合禮。』

『那有怪你的！唉，以往的事，我已經忘記完了；並且我不希望再有人提起呢！』女的說，像一塊東西塞在喉間，短促而嘻歧。

『啊，真真對不住了。我引起了你的難過。』男的抱歉的說。

『不，那是我的神經脆弱的緣故吧！金井先生，這樣的狀況，不知經過了多少次數，不足奇的，先生，做 Dancer 的。不只要受顧客的虐待，還要受同伴的欺凌，常因為我的服飾的不入時，和家裏佈置的不輝煌，她們總是恥笑着我，竟然沒有一個親近我；還有她們常常在顧客面前揶揄着，他們總以為我是個 Dancer 總是不盡的侮辱我，今晚不是嗎，你看見的，那個鬍子，硬拉着我，拘我的手臂，還要吻我，我不過稍稍拒絕，他就破口罵我了，唉過這樣的生活，我不如死了還好』她的聲音十分尖銳，她啜泣了。

『他們說的閒話，和惱人的舉動，雖是可惡，但不要放在心上。』男的安慰她。

『可是現在我過慣了，倒不覺得怎樣。唉！但臥在長崎肺癆醫院幾個月的長兄，聽說病症增劇了些，他正是受罪呢！』後來女的勉強說着。

『除了長兄以外，還有誰呢？』

『沒有別的了，薄命人三歲時候，父母已經失去了，只有賴着長兄的扶助，』

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沈默了一响以後。

『謝謝你，講給我關於你的一些，現在我要回去了，再會吧！』男的說完了，便聽見脚步的移動。

一响，忽然女的叫道：

『金井先生，轉回來一刻可以麼？我有一兩句話對你講呢？』

男的慢慢地走來

『你歇一會，是不是要上寫字間去的，現在時候晏了，你一定不能夠入睡，精神就不充足了，那麼，怎能做工呢？直此下去，你要頹喪的，』

『不要緊的，不過……』

『從上月到現在，每晚幾乎都是這個時候回去，你已經失去了你的睡眠的時候，這是了不得的，請你接納我一句話吧！我感覺着你是一位有作有爲的青年，何必這樣呢？保重些罷。不要再沉迷下去了，像我，不應該……（停了一下）金井先生，老實對你講，從上月到現在，我就感覺着你是個好人，能夠體貼我，同情我。呵！我太大了，是麼？呵，怕甚麼呢？我幾次想勸你不要再到那魔鬼的地方去，可是除那地方，我從那裏才能見你呢？金井先生，恕我的自私吧！像你這樣，一定可以得着一位賢淑名門的女子做你的同伴，像我算得甚麼！（她嗚咽着）金井先生答應我吧！明晚，我不要再看你在那吮人血的 Blue Bird 了，任從我吧！讓我去浪渡我的殘餘的生命吧！不要理我吧！』她忍不住大聲哭出來了。急促的脚步隨着响了，她跑去了。

我受好奇心的驅動，趕快從床上跳起，趨去窗前張望。女的穿着長寬合時的夜舞衣，外面披着薄薄的春肩，她有一個美麗的面龐，窈窕的身材，可惜，她雙手掩着眼睛，否則，我要整個看她一個清楚，無論如何她是一個美人兒，那男的，因為她俯伏着頭，立在拉圾桶旁邊，他是一個高大的美好的男子的模型，他好像很不安，直立着不動。

天已經完全光了，薄薄的輕霧，已經消失了去，我因恐怕他人看見，只好再跳上床上，向天花板呆望。

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## 籃球隊征杭日記 汪香瀛

十二日

今天天氣很好。天空飄着幾片薄雲，太陽照在車站的一角，朝東的玻璃窗發出金黃

色的光，帶着勝利的微笑。

我們的隊員，陸續到齊，七時三十五分，那怪獸似的火車，狂叫一聲，鼻孔裏噴出白色的濃霧，緩緩的離開北站，不久上海在晨霧中消失了。

三等車坐滿了人，香烟頭的惡臭，小孩子的哭聲，賣糖果的叫聲，夾在一起，似乎有一種——有一種什麼呢？誰也說不出。平常一定會覺得悶的，今天却特別的高興，好像那是音樂裏的配音，有了才好，沒有，便單調了。窗外是寥廓的天空，天空下是望不盡的田野，麥苗長得高高的，迎着溫暖的春風搖動，我想，如果再過三五十天，也許很好看的麥穗呢！

黃佩娥小姐領我們禱告，并且讀聖經，後來潔紅姊講故事，我們的隊員，個個都精神百倍，大家都忘記了在車上，像在課室似的。

那頭怪獸又叫了，望見『城站』兩個字，一片的嘈雜聲音，忙了一會，我們到了馮氏女學了。

沒有出去玩，祇練習籃球約三刻鐘，我們太倦，大家休息。黃小姐歸小姐和潔紅姊替我們收拾東西心裏十二分的感激她們。

十三日

六時便起牀，

因為馮氏女學隔體育場很遠，我們已得到體育場職員的許可，打算搬到那邊去。

今天和高中比賽，聽說高中是杭州的冠軍隊呢，但我心裏盤算『大約不必擔心。不過玉雯病剛剛好，不曉得會不會有影響』。

戰鬥開始，玉雯軟弱到不像人，她還可原諒，我實在不能寬恕自己，呀！失敗了！只差六分便失敗了！如果以後還是這樣，真無面目回校，心煩得很。



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#### 十四日

我們照例的起牀後便禱告，早餐過了，一齊的往球場上跑，全隊員的臉上都覺得有點肅然，大家不多說話。練習得似乎恢復了平常，才漸漸的歡笑過來。

整個的上午心裏總不安寧，大概是太掛心今午和女中的一場比賽。當然，勝敗是沒有問題，不過想起師長和同學的熱望的情形，我們是決不能再失敗的，上午本來可以出去玩玩，可是誰也沒有這樣開心。

在鼓掌聲中，勝利屬我們了，而且勝利到出乎我們意料之外，竟超出五十分以上，古人說：『衰者勝矣！』我是承認的。因為昨天給我們的印像太深！這個消息不久會傳到上海了，閉着眼想像我們的師長同學快樂的情景！到西湖裏去遊，覺兩腋習習生風，我們對着那圖畫似的湖山高唱校歌。

#### 十五日

上午游湖，下午四時與警官比賽，又大捷，麻小姐也在場參觀，更覺有趣！

#### 十六日

今天是在杭州最後的一日。

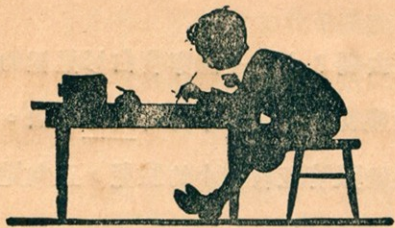
風雨蕭蕭，西子湖蒙上了一層面幕，念『山色空濛雨亦奇』句不覺爽然自失！

又以破竹之勢，掃平電霞隊。

下午買了一些杭州土產。

三時半特別快車帶了我們四戰三勝的成績歸來！





## 阿 捧 一秋白一

她的名字，我忘記了，但是人們都叫她做阿捧，阿捧是她的綽號。

她的爸媽，因為職業的關係，住在我們的仇國，景況不大好，所以在她七歲的時候，還沒有機會入學校。她要領着她的小妹妹；要和小妹妹玩耍，要照顧着她像一個大的姐姐一樣。

每天她領着小妹妹到附近華僑所設的一個學校的操場上，過她半母親的生活。那裏是她唯一的遊戲場消遣所。她將小妹妹放在草地上，任她獨自的遊戲，她便玩她的獨腳遊戲跳房子啊；跳繩啊；拍皮球啊；都是她一個人兼兩個人的份子玩着。她不覺得寂寞，也不覺得無聊，天天都是一樣地過她孤獨的生活。因為她知道這個時候，她同年齡的小朋友們都已經很快樂地手拉着手到學校裏去了。她沒有教師，也沒有見過黑板。但不要緊，她可以站在旁邊學小朋友唱的歌兒。因為幼稚園唱歌都是在操場上的。若到了晚上，她和小朋友們拉着手兒，唱她們今天所學的新歌，那時沒有一個人思疑她不是同她們在一起的幼稚生。她過了一年，她的小朋友也都升入初小一了。唱歌不在操場上了，她學不到許多新歌，但是她還是一樣領着小妹妹到那裏去。因為雖然學不到歌兒，她仍然有時可以看見她的小朋友們。

一陣陣讀書的聲音，從初小一的課室裏傳出來：人，手，足，刀，尺，山，水，田，……。她跟着聲調的快慢長短，也慢慢唱出歌來。她沒有書，她不認得字樣，可是她的小朋友讀到那裏，她也能夠一樣地清清楚楚地背誦出來。

阿捧九歲了，依着心理學的推論，這個時候是有很大的好奇心的。她給好奇心鼓動，要明白一個先生怎樣地教她的小朋友，小朋友怎樣地聽書。但她害怕，怕會鬧出亂子。

一天早晨，她忍耐不了。好奇心逼着她，她很小心地爬上那個每天倚着聽讀書的窗口。啊！她的小心兒不住的跳。她是怎樣地胆怯。她伸起她的小頭去



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張望。當她看得入神時，忽然聽見一種聲音。

『乖的小孩子，當心些爬上來，不怕跌下去嗎？』是一個穿着白衫黑裙的女先生，她的聲音像很慈藹，同時，她正執着籐條的手，作手勢叫阿捧下去。一陣的慚愧，透過阿捧的全身，還有許多漆黑的眼睛配着細小的臉兒，正向她望着。立刻她滿眶含着淚珠，一跳就下了來。

結着美麗的絲帶，穿着齊齊整整的小學生們坐在一排排高低適度的座位上，一部部五彩色的新書放在面前。個個含着微笑，靜聽着女先生的教訓。那個滿面笑容，穿得很樸素的女先生，聲調溫軟到像慈母般的說着。用籐條指着黑板上的白字。那些景像模糊地在阿捧的眼前映着。她慢慢地上前扶起她那玩耍正在起勁，滿面沙泥的小妹妹，呆呆地坐在繁盛地發展着的梧桐樹下。

秋天到了。正在開學後還沒有到一個星期，一切的景象都是新的活躍的欣欣向榮的。她像春天的燕子似的回到舊巢來。鈴聲一響，她知道現在是下課。隨即許多活潑的小孩都從各個課室裏走出來。有的是阿捧的舊相識，有的是陌生的。一個新來的小學生穿着粉紅色西裝的，低聲的對她的同伴說：

『她不是我們的同學怎麼也走來了！』

阿捧聽了很難為情。她的小眼睛釘着她的小友小杏。小杏立刻感覺到不安。因為她以為識了一個不讀書的小孩子是很羞恥，轉身拉着正在跳着房子的正蓬的手輕輕地說：『我們不要睬她』可是天真口快的正蓬不待小杏的指使便大聲地對捧說：

『現在我們不睬你了。』

小杏一切的行動，阿捧很明瞭的看見。她失望地帶着悲哀的聲調問道：

『從前你們不是都說一定睬我的嗎？為甚麼現在又不睬我呢？』她一隻手拉着她的小妹妹，一隻手輕輕地摸着那褪色的夾衣的衣角。說完了，她俯着頭。

『因為你不是我學校裏的學生。』正蓬說。

阿捧不意她的素來相好的好友，也會有這麼對待她的一天。她小小的靈魂受了傷了。

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『小杏，那天你和我不是鈎過手指大家睬的嗎？』阿捧幾乎哭出來。

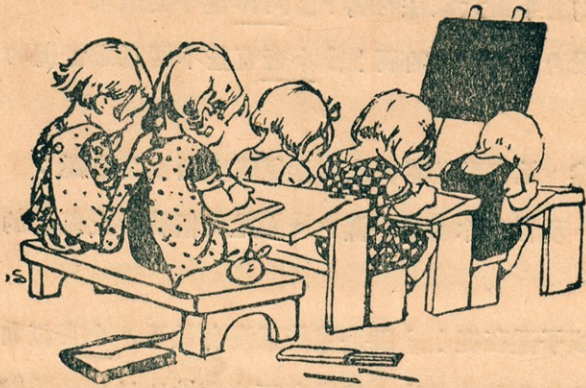
『那天我和你鈎手指，是假的，不是真的啊！』小杏有些不好意思忸忸的說着。

許久阿捧浸在默然裏。忽然，她好像想着甚麼好法兒臉上掛出笑容說：

『小杏從前我和你一樣高，現在和你也是一樣的。』她又指着手上戴着的一隻玻璃戒子說：

『小杏你看，你給我的珠戒子還在呢！』但是這些話沒有效果。小杏祇向她作了一個鬼臉，此後，那間華僑學校的操場上就沒有阿捧和她的妹妹的踪跡了。





# 抒情文

## 春的消息

凌勵立

暖得可愛的太陽，悄悄地從灰暗色的寒雪中掙扎出來。一陣陣的微風，吹到我身上，感覺到一種莫名的輕爽：那不像冬天的陰沈和嚴厲；也不像秋天的悽肅和蕭颯；而是活潑含有蓬蓬勃勃的生氣的春風。

從窗子裏望出去，隱約的望見幾隻小雀兒活潑地飛着，停着；曼聲地叫着，唱着。

窗前的樹，半禿的枝頭上，漸漸抽出幾點綠色的嫩芽，沐浴在和暖的微風中。

關在窗前鳥籠中的小白鳥，吱吱喳喳地，好像是埋怨主人不放它出去。

驀地，『砰』的一聲，玻璃窗被風吹合了。

呵！春又到了人間。

## 春雪記

凌勵立

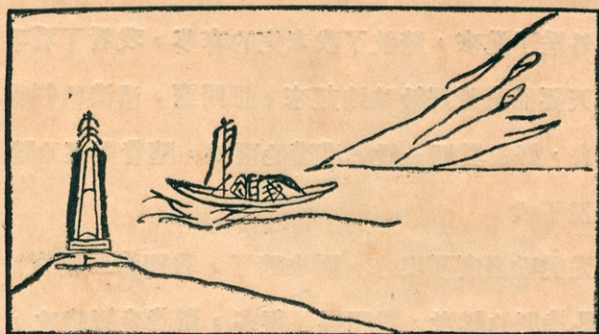
雪似鹽一般地撒下來，將大地映成銀砌成似的。

噹！噹！噹！鐘聲響了六下，把沈醉在夢鄉中的我驚醒了。

隔着窗兒外望：那一排堆着積雪的茅屋，好似要倒了；還有一個黃包車夫；拖着空車在跑。他不時用口去呵他那凍得好似紅蘿蔔一般的手；他瑟瑟地發抖；牙齒在上下的打戰。啊！可憐！他跌了。

尖利，暴躁的北風從窗縫裏直溜進來，我不禁打了一個寒噤。





## 回 鄉 學 瀚

在去年春天的時候，我隨着父親回鄉掃墓，我們的故鄉是浙江的埭溪鎮，在明朝的時候，這鎮是叫作太平

村。顧名思義，就知道這村是很太平的了，確然，明朝到現在已經快要三百年了，這鎮依然很安靜的，從來沒有什麼搶掠和犯法的事發生，居民非常的純樸，男的多數是農民。女的呢，就以養蠶爲業，在沒有蠶養的時候，她們就織布或者採茶，採桑，她們和他們都是很勤謹的。

這鎮離杭州祇有一百五十里左右，幾面都靠着山，綠絨絨的山上長着不少蒼翠的青松和妍麗的野山茶花，還有淺紅的桃花，山色四時都好，猶其令人沉醉的是春天。灣曲的溪流湍着，奏出奇妙的音樂，輕柔的花瓣一片片的隨着多情的流水蕩漾，活潑的鳥兒；匝着東風啼唱，有時太陽慢慢地照到溪上，燦爛的銀光從碧藍的淺水中反射了出來，故鄉沒有一處不使人陶醉的，說到回鄉，我就有一種像小孩子聽到快要新年的喜悅。

當我們到了埭溪鎮之後，父親就命人預備一切掃墓所需的東西，上山的轎子，明天早晨去上墳，他分咐過之後，就到客堂裏陪親戚和鄰居們談天，他們都在問我們上海的情形；當聽到『一二八』，日本人慘殺我們同胞，和放火燒開北等等情形的時候，他們都憤恨極了，他們說；自東北事件發生以後鎮上一個教書的王先生常演講說：『倘若大家都不買日本貨，日本人自然要自己殺自己』；所以他們都發誓永不買日貨，現在鎮上的日貨已經絕跡了，父親聽完了之後極力讚許他們的愛國心，並且很詳細地告訴他們現在我們中國的形勢。他們都靜靜聽着。一種愛國的熱忱從他們的眉目間，顯現了出來。這種情形；使我感覺到鄉村人的國家觀念，較都市的人重得多呢！

含羞的太陽，快要藏起來了，換來的是一彎新月，除了三幾個遲歸的晚鴉



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發出幾聲啞啞外，大地漸漸地沉默了！

吱喳，吱喳的鳥音，從窗外送了進來，驚破了我未完的春夢，我看了看手錶，祇有四點半鐘，我因為今天要掃墓祇好勉強地起來，推開窗，濃濃的朝霧，將山峯籠罩着，遠遠地望過去，好像雲烟一般，濃濃的雨絲，隨着微寒的曉風吹了進來，我知道今天墓是掃不成。

吃過了中飯，太陽慢慢地從雲堆裏爬了出來，雨也晴了，我跟着父親到竹園裏，掘筍，因為雨後的春筍是特別的鮮嫩，我們掘了很多，留着晚飯時吃，沿途經過的：穀倉啦，打稻場啦，桑地啦，小小的養雞場啦，內面還有幾頭肥胖的小豬，每一樣；都使我感到十分的有趣！

『我們去山上，採茶，你要去嗎？』十來個鄰居的女孩子興高彩烈的跳過來向我高聲問，她們每個人背上都背着一只小籬。

『很好，我和你們一起去，倘若我會採時，我也幫你們採，好嗎？』在父親允許我和她們一起去之後，我笑着向她們說。

我們一路談笑，一路慢慢地走着，有時停在路傍，採那美麗的野花，有時去拍那菜花上的野蝶，遠遠看過去，有三五個牧童，伏在牛背上，放風箏，我們不知不覺已經走上茶山了。

太陽快落山，每只小籬中，都裝滿了嫩綠的茶葉，我們很快樂地，卸下了背上的小籬，坐在山坡上休息，她們將帶來的橘子，從小籬內，拿了出來，每人分一只，大家一面吃，一面高聲唱山歌，晚霞照在碧青的山上，晚風送來了一陣新涼，我想何必蓬萊是仙境呢？





## 故 鄉

唐詠芳

故鄉，故鄉，誰都有故鄉。然而我的故鄉總使我想起覺到無限悲涼，清風明月之夜，我常倚立窗前，回憶舊事前情，不覺要為我的故鄉落下幾滴清淚。

當我幼年時，每天除了上學外，就依偎着媽媽的身傍，媽媽輕輕地撫着我的背，問我要吃些甚麼，又指導我怎樣去玩，雖然家裏是窮些，但有那年紀老邁的爸爸維持着，倒還可以過得去，並且那時我的年紀還小，不知道甚麼叫做富，甚麼叫做貧，只知道有爸，有媽，便是老過着一輩子的窮困，也是快樂的，願意的。

但是一個人那裏有永遠的樂處，那裏能夠永遠舒適呢？我的家庭不久，就遭受了一種嚴重的挫折，我那維持家計的老父，因為受了社會殘酷的壓迫，終年操作，竟成殘廢了。於是一家的開消，就無從張羅。那時我不過還只有五歲，又不能為父親謀生，而且連憂愁也沒有，在那時一切的景況，便可一想了。

然而更慘的事又臨了，因為父親自己殘廢，不能謀生，到處都受着經濟問題的脅迫，饑寒的日子一天一天的過去，家裏連可以典當的東西都沒有了，不得已父親便把我寄托到相隔二千里外的一家人家裏，這裏人家雖不見得很富足，但總比自己家裏好多數倍，這些是母親後來告訴我的。那天晚上便是我在故



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鄉最後的一夜了，我就在這晚上準備離開我那年老的雙親，慘悽的雙親了，啊！以後誰來安慰我底殘廢的父親呢，又誰來養活我的媽媽呢……。

忽忽地一夜過去了，媽老早就起來，燒水替我洗淨了臉，換好了衣服，教訓和安慰了我好些話，然後由一個從來不曾見過的男人，把我抱出門去了，後面跟隨着送出來的，有我那斷了手的爸，哭腫了眼睜的媽，我被抱着往遠處走。爸，媽，却還企高了腳站着，看着那素不相識的人抱着他們無知的女孩一步一步迅速的走去，而我的小手還不斷地對着爸，媽，招搖，好像在呼喚爸，媽，快來抱我回去，抱我回去睡在他們的慈懷裏！……

漸漸地走出了那雨後吹着微風，日從東方慢慢升起，僅從樹梢中望見到牠的紅光，並且還微微地聽得泉水流經石上的柔美的聲韻的故鄉了，啊！我就是這樣的離開故鄉了，爸，媽，您還站在門檻上，伸長了頸，望着您的兒子的背影嗎？……



## 聖誕的一夜

—英若—



凜冽的寒風，直刺人的皮骨。那像棉花一般的白雪，飄飄的在空中飛舞，把我的外衣都沾溼了。

這時候，大地上已罩上一層深黑色；但是滿街上的燈光燦耀着，像白晝一般。我獨自一個的在路上走。雖然，那陣陣的北風向着我迎面的撲來和冰冷的雪花滿佈了我的身，但我仍然向前走，毫不畏縮，因為時候不早了。我急於去叫我從前一位同學和我去禮拜堂慶祝聖誕，所以我的心愈急，我的脚步愈速，雖是很猛烈的北風也不覺着。沒多時，已達到我的目的地了，我便立即去敲門。

『你是找誰的？』裏面一個老媽子走出來問我。

『我是找黃惠碧小姐的。她在家嗎。』

『啊，你找她嗎？她不在家啦！因為她忽然患了傷寒病進醫院去了。現在聽說很危險啊！』她很真誠和帶着憂愁的樣子這樣的回答。

這話把我嚇了一大跳，身體不覺搖動起來。停了一回，我勉强的支持着問明了她所進的醫院和房間的號數，便立即離開了她的住宅往醫院裏跑。大約過了二十分鐘，便到了醫院。那時候，她正睡在一張舖着雪白的被單的鐵床上，青瘦的面孔，掛上兩行淚；一雙沒神的眼睛，打量着我。這時，我看見這種情景，心裏一酸，忍不住的熱淚從眼眶裏掉了下來，因為恐怕給她看見了難過，於是我便偷偷的拿出手帕把臉上的眼淚揩乾。

『你覺着怎樣呢？』我想了很久才發出這一句話來。

『我……我恐怕不……不能好了！』她非常氣喘的說了這一句。

『你很不好過嗎？休息一回，便會慢慢地好過來了。』

『我很對你不起，因為我今晚不能和你去慶祝聖誕，但是我想你一定能够原諒我的吧！』她慢慢的繼續說。

『現在，還要說那客氣話！難道我也會怪你的嗎。靜心些休養吧！』

這時候，遠遠的聽到禮拜堂的鐘聲，而我祇好陪着她在醫院裏，心裏默默地來慶祝這個聖誕節。



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## 留 別 母 校

胡學瀚

花開花謝，物換星移，不知不覺地，走完了中學的一段路程。我們快要和親愛的母校離別了。在這種情景下，誰不黯然消魂！想起我們在初中時候，我們盼望着早些畢業，以為畢業是怎樣快樂的一回事。現在知道畢業祇是一條鐵鞭，鞭撻着我們東西分散，鞭撻着我們走出母校的大門。

親愛的母校！我們覺得有無限的恐怖和依戀之情填塞着我們的心頭。我們的能力還不足完全辨別是非就要離去慈母的懷抱而走到險惡崎嶇的路上了。那裏是陌生的人羣，那裏有無千無萬的陷穽，一切都是冷酷，沒有同情。

六年來，師長們的諄諄教訓，同學們的切磋磨礱，無非期望我們有尺寸成就，我們的不肖和庸愚，負却師友宏大的期望了！

別矣，母校！每天十時至十一時早會的歌聲離開我們了。縱使我們偶爾的歸來，已經是另一種心情，另一種環境，不見了我們朝夕絃誦一堂的舊侶了。

不過我們的『別』是形式上的，母校的精神就是我們的精神，母校的光永遠照着我們的前途。我們的事業就是母校的事業，我們和母校是一體的。我們希望母校不要因為女兒的遠離而放棄了她的責任，仍常要引導我們，教訓我們。母親，您要知道；女兒們無論怎樣的遠離了您的膝下，她們的心仍是長依左右的！

有一點差堪告慰母校的，我們決定了我們的志向，絕對遵着您的叮嚀和教訓；努力去奮鬥，不會有絲毫減損崇德的令名！

別了，母校，願您精神日進！





## 你 知 道 麼 ？

第十世紀時金魚在中國已成為寵愛的豢養物。

南美洲的蜘蛛大的可以食鳥。

最古而最著名的遺囑乃在紀元前二千五百五十年書于埃及製紙草的捲軸上的。

檸檬酸汁在檸檬中有，在番茄中也有。

有些鳥類用蛇皮以製巢的。

中古時代西方的勇士均衣冑甲，最輕的約重五十五磅。

鷹底眼珠不能移動，故當鷹凝視便將頭部移動。

有一些糖類是青色植物製成的。

除去近岸陸地一帶的海洋，即在最冷的節季也不結冰

世界最著名的巴黎圖書館至一千九百廿八年始用電燈，為的是防範火災。

麥梗要吸收一千零四十四磅水始能結一磅的麥子；薯須吸收二百六十三磅水始能產生一磅的薯。

木棉來自爪哇，外觀沒有什麼令人注意的地方，是一種非常強壯的樹，樹身很高，四五月間開花，直到晚秋花落，結莢形的果實。果實內藏有數多的纖維。八九月間，土人取裏面的纖維售給沿海各埠的商人。

木棉富有彈力，很輕軟，在爪哇價錢頗賤，不吸水氣，不像棉花容易潮濕，人們多用來製牀褥，也有人用之為製救命圈。

據美國商務部最近報告，世界人口為十九萬萬九千二百五十五萬。

測量洋海的方法，往往將重物沉到海底測定深淺。今日可由船面發聲聽海



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底之回聲怎樣即能知牠的深度。

南海的椰子樹種植後不必再加人工，七年後自然會結實。結實的時期常常七十或八十年的長久，土人叫他爲『生命之樹。有許多土人用它製成器具，像用竹一樣。椰樹也是世界上最慈善的樹，懶惰的人常躲在它的樹陰下偷空。

越文明越進步的男人的聲音就越洪大深沉，野蠻人之音是異常的尖銳。至於半開化人的聲音則仍尖脆。凡神經過敏者的聲音亦較高于常人。

華茶較印度茶爲佳，因爲茶性和而且不含製革之單甯酸』

七項主要美德曰誠信，曰希望，曰慈善，曰公允，曰謹慎，曰節制，曰剛毅，後四者是人類所依以爲生的。

結婚週年紀念：

一週年紀念叫紙婚	二週年紀念叫布婚
三週年叫棉紗婚	四週年叫絲婚
五週年叫木婚	六週年叫鉄婚
七週年叫鋼婚	八週年叫紫銅婚
九週年叫陶器婚	十週年叫錫婚
十五週年叫水晶婚	二十週年叫磁器婚
廿五週年叫銀婚	三十週年叫珠婚
三十五週年叫珊瑚婚	四十週年叫紅石婚
四十五週年叫青玉婚	五十週年叫金婚
五十五週年叫琥珀婚	六十週年叫金鋼鑽婚

在白種人未到非州之前，天花這一種病並沒有在非州發見過。

南美州的雨量要比任一何個州多兩倍。

埃及的金字塔和許多墳墓的壁龕內，常發見有酣睡的蝙蝠在裏面。

一個古代的德國格言說：

當你失了財產時，你並沒有失甚麼東西；

你當失了健康時，你就失了一點東西了；

但當你失了人格時，你就什麼都失去了。

上午十點鐘和下午四點鐘就是田鼠在花園或草地地下通鑿地道工作的時間。

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當金鋼鑽從地下採掘出來時，並沒有像用人工磨光後的燦爛光彩。它們大約有點像塗上了油的玻璃。

美國在一年內所食之冰淇淋約有二十五千萬加倫。

近代世界象牙市場是比利時的 Antwerp。

莫斯科最近人口統計已超出 2,800,000，他已成爲世界最大市場之一。

加利福尼亞省有一些梨樹，雖已經歷一百二十五年，仍能開花結子。

『我是一個算學家，』香煙先生說。

『我會：加增你的神經衰弱病，

減低你的體力，

加倍你的病痛，

分除你的智力，

對於你成功的機會，我還會打一個折扣』。

夜裏，在高空中發出閃光，可於相距一百四十英里的地方看見。

一輛汽車和路邊的鹿比賽，司機的要開每一小時走三十五英里的速度才可以趕上這鹿。

關於象，自牠出世以至二十五歲時算爲幼稚時期，由二十五歲至三十五歲算爲兒童時期，由三十五歲至四十歲算爲青年時期，由四十歲至五十歲算爲壯年時期。自五十以至一百四十和二百歲，他便是過着他的年老衰殘的時期了。

各國的國花，知的人很少，今就搜羅所得，寫錄於於后，

國名：	國花名	國名：	國花名
英吉利	薔薇	法蘭西	百合
中國	梅	美利堅	山杞
德意志	矢車菊	意大利	雛菊
奧地利	椿	埃及	蓮
葡萄牙	雁來紅	希臘	橄欖
西班牙	蜜橘	瑞典	夜合蓮
墨西哥	仙人掌	波斯	鬱金香



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智利

紅鈴蘭

祕魯

向日葵

日本

櫻花

僅在地面下三呎的地方，正午的溫度已與夜半同樣的陰涼了。

心臟在二十四小時中跳動十萬次以上。

男子肉體與衣服間的溫度平均為華氏八十七度，女子為八十一度。

從一千個嬰孩中考察的結果：平均女孩十八個月開始學說話，男孩十九個月。

一個人身上的神經系統，比全世界的鐵路還要長。

常人生活時間之分配。

睡眠二十三年，

作工祇十九年，

據胡伯教授計算，假定某人平均活七十二歲，住於一小城市，從事力作，其生活之分配大體如下。

睡 眠	二十三年四月
作 工	十九年八月
玩 樂	九年八月
進 食	六年二月
旅 行	六年
臥 病	四年
剪 髮	二年
禮 禱	一年
其 他	一年

常 識

#### △ 最大的聖經

洛桑琪兒有人名路易衛耐，費了二年的功夫，並且不用旁人的襄助，最近已完成了一冊最大的聖經。此經計重一〇九四四磅，共八〇四八頁，將書揭開，計闊八尺二寸，闊擺後厚三十四寸，裝訂的方法，也很別緻，全書

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分做三十二組可以拆離以便移動，合裝後。仍有一完好的書，每次拆離及合裝的工作，費時約半句鐘，並聞此書的印刷也是衛耐氏獨力經營的。

△ 最短的地名

國外的城市村鎮往往一個地名，須用好多個字母拚成，現在單講美國，地名最短而為郵務人員所能熟記的，共祇二個，一為橘奇亞的 ai，一為子的基的 by，

△ 木屑可以飼牛

麥迪生林產物化驗室，最近發明以木屑飼牛；係將鋸屑所得的木纖維，用電熱及科學的方法化成軟塊，牛羊之類，食此後發育較易，據說人類亦可用作食品。

△ 六十六歲的火車。

英國威脫島上，有一個火車頭，從開始運用一直到現在已經六十六年了。共計行過一〇〇，〇〇〇哩，但仍無損壞的刑罰。

科學問題

(1) 世界最大的島名叫什麼？

澳洲是全世界最大的島，面積二，九七四，五八一英方里，其次是格林蘭，面積八二七，三〇〇英方里。

(2) 那一種鳥卵是由雄鳥孵化的？

澳洲產的駝鳥，雄鳥在雌鳥產卵以後，就伏在巢中，用它的體熱保護鳥卵至雛鳥出世時為止。

(3) 植物與動物不同之點何在？

有二種不同的地方，第一：動物能任意行動，自此地至彼地，植物則絕對不能。第二：植物可以不必自動去覓食，因為日光及其他化學作用的東西，能使它們生存，而動物在饑餓時，則須被動的去掠食旁的動物或植物。

(4) 什麼生物一半兒如植物一半兒又如動物？

一種綠色的單細胞動物，產生於池，河及海中，像植物一樣，能以日光為食品，但它們能行動，又與動物相似。

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(5) 科學界能以人工改造動物的性別麼？

能夠的，有幾種下等動物，如果飼以足量的食物或某數種食物，即能變成雌性，如果飼以不足的食量或另外某數種食物，那末，即變成雄性了，最近科學界已完成一種試驗，能以人工變更雞與鴿的固有的性別。

(6) 什麼東西為世界最大的動物？

一種鯨魚，長八十五或九十英尺，重可一百噸；便是歷史以前的古生物，也不及鯨魚那麼長大，不過有二三種巨大的爬蟲，比鯨魚略長少許，但現已絕種了。

(7) 天然界產生飛的動物共有幾個時期？

四個時期，人類不在內，第一個時期，為能飛的蟲類，第二個時期產生的為一種飛龍，在某時代很普通，惟現已滅絕了，第三個時期的產生，乃飛鳥，最後則係蝙蝠，人類的飛行機，可以說是天然界第五個時期的產生。

(8) 蝙蝠在黑暗中飛行何以不致亂撞？

這個我們却不知道，或許它們另外有一種知覺，也未可知，但科學家相信：蝙蝠有十二分敏銳的聽覺，可以聽見從牆壁樹枝等處發出的回聲，因此不致誤觸任何物件。

(9) 何種動物像鳥類一般孵卵的？

一種鴨嘴的奇怪的動物，至今澳洲還有它們的後裔，數百萬年以前，有好多種野獸是孵卵的，鴨嘴獸乃係此類動物的殘留者。

(10) 為什麼某數種鳥的羽毛如此美麗？

美麗的色彩的羽毛，能興奮兩性的愛。雄性的鳥，如果有這麼豔麗的羽毛，便能引起大多數雌鳥的思慕。



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## China's Need of Christ

*Prize Composition*

Nowadays the state of China is said to be in a filthy condition. The whole country is in confusion. Politics are corrupted. Poverty, the most inervating ill, is spread all over China. Recently the country has been attacked by her neighbor Japan, and much of her territory is now occupied by the invader. The worst of all the troubles of China is the loss of our rich Northern territory which is very necessary to our growth and development.

To solve this very very serious and fatal problem for China, a new aim has been set up. It is, "Prepared to fight." It conceals the meaning, "Against our invaders." This is a very important means of saving our country indeed, but it is not the fundamental way. The real and fatal trouble of China is not such a simple problem as repelling an outside enemy. The trouble is lying in our country itself. The trouble is the illness of our country's body. To cure China's illness, we must find a good doctor. Who can be our doctor? Christ, the great Physician can.

For more than ten years China has been troubled by civil war. The governors of many provinces knew nothing for the profit of their people, but used all means to squeeze money from the people. Few would think of the common welfare, but nearly every one thought to profit himself and enrich himself. Their work was to contrive how to get more territory not to work for the common good of the people. Therefore civil war resulted and this brought trouble to the people.



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Farmers could not have their farms. They were killed. The cruel soldier took away what they had, or annihilated and razed their houses. As to those who were freed from such ruin and death, they were turned out homeless. Some of them turned out to be beggars, while others of them became robbers. For them poverty was ended. At this time, robbers are our country's most dreadful problem. Why are the officials so covetous? Why are there robbers? It is due to the lack of three very very important principles, love, right and peace, the great fundamental characteristics of Christianity. If the peace and love of Christ is brought to China, no civil war would then be fought, and the troubles of poverty and robbers would be forgotten forever!

Politics in China are not only corrupted but the majority of the officers of the government will not cooperate. They forget what their duty is and work for money. This has made our country fall into a state of confusion. The higher classes in the country can have everything and live in luxury without doing anything, but some common people cannot even earn their living by working without rest from morning to night. The living of a ricksha coolie and a high officer is quite different. A coolie has to work like an ox while a high officer may sit at home in great comfort without working at all. The son of a coolie will be a coolie in the future, but the son of a high officer may go studying abroad. Both are the sons of Chinese fathers, why may one study and the other spend his life in ignorance? Both are human beings so why should a ricksha coolie have to work like that and why may a high officer live so comfortably? It is unequal. There is no right in this, Jesus' doctrine would not permit such inequality. No! Never!

Poverty is the common illness of China, but there is still one way that we may bring China to a better state. If the love of Christ is brought to China, the capitalist won't try by every means to overwhelm the worker. The laborer now works for the capitalist but the money all lands in the pockets of the capitalists not of the workers.

There are rich people who should use their money to build factories to give employment to poor workers but who use it to

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establish horse or dog racing tracks that will bring harm to the people. They establish such race tracks only for gambling and in order to get money. Why? It is due to the lack of Jesus' love in their hearts, Jesus' love seeks to bring joy and profit to the common people. All men are alike in Jesus' sight.

Only Jesus' three doctrines of love, right and peace can lift up China. They can free China a great deal more efficiently than our motto, "Against our invader." China needs Christ more than any other force. It is Christ that can save our country. He can save China from greed, selfishness, civil wars and outside invaders, for when China gives her heart to Christ she will have a heart of love. When Chinese citizens love one another as they love themselves, they will live at peace and live right, useful unselfish lives,

*Lau Log Ling*

## The Only Cure For China's Ills

### *Prize Composition*

China is one of the oldest countries in the world. She has thousands of years of history. Also her civilization is one of the very earliest in the world. She has much fertile land and many rich mines. Her climate is neither very cold nor very hot. Every year, the rainfall is sufficient for almost all agricultural undertakings. She therefore can raise enough food for her people's needs and can export some.

I am speaking of the abilities of China. She is not doing though what she is able to. In the ancient times the Chinese people were very diligent. Every one could support himself. The people wore coarse clothing and ate plain food, but they all enjoyed life. For these reasons China was then the strongest country in the world. Many neighbouring nations even many foreigners would often come to honor her.

Unfortunately, China becomes weaker and weaker day after day.

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China's honesty world famous. Everybody in China will be happy and will live in peace. Many of the Chinese people know that Christianity is very important and could lift up China, free her and improve her. Why do we not believed it? Perhaps Christians do not always show by their work a good example to the non-Christians. We should live so as to make them adore Christ for this is our duty.

*By Wong Foon Mei*

## Shung Tak Should Have A Boarding Department

*Prize Composition*

Since Shanghai is the educational center of China, many pupils come from other parts of the country to study in Shanghai. Very few of their families come with them on account of the expensive daily living in Shanghai. That is the reason why all the schools in Shanghai have boarding departments.

Our loved Shung Tak Girls' School has not yet a boarding department. Surely she has missed many pupils who have come from far away, especially Cantonese pupils. Cantonese Christian pupils want to go to a Christian school and the non-Christians ought to. Shung Tak is the only Christian School in Shanghai that teaches pupils in the Cantonese dialect. Many Cantonese pupils because of the hindrances of the Shanghai dialect in other schools want a school like ours. Alas, they cannot enter Shung Tak for she has no boarding department.

I know Shung Tak's two chief purposes are to Christianize the Cantonese and to give them educational advantages. Why should she not have a boarding department, why should she make so many pupils miss their opportunities to hear about Jesus Christ?

A Chinese family is a large family, therefore, a Chinese pupil has many hindrances to efficient study at home. Up to date daily living in Shanghai rises to so high a degree, it makes the rent of houses very dear; therefore Chinese families always live in one small house. It contains so many people that Chinese pupils can scarcely have a

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quiet minute alone to study a lesson. How can they improve their knowledge, save they stay at school?

Chinese family customs also hinder Chinese pupils in study. If there comes a friend or relative to their house, they have to talk with them, so they have to stop their study when their friends and relatives come.

Moreover, there is a library with reference books in school. Students who live in boarding schools find it easier to study there. Those who live at home have no reference books.

In conclusion, if Shung Tak had a boarding department. She would have more pupils, Christianize more students, as well as their families, provide good conditions under which Cantonese students could study and increase the opportunities of spreading Jesus Christ's doctrine among our Chinese people. In other words, for Christianizing education she should have a boarding department. If to the contrary she does not aim to have a boarding department. it means she does not conscientiously carry out her purpose or her duty.

More people can solve a question than less people. Shung Tak wants to build up a new modern campus with buildings and equipment for herself. Her present school building is let from the Church and the Primary School.

If Shung Tak had more pupils, more pupils would contribute money for her to build new buildings. more pupils would love her and more pupils would be working for her sake. Her reputation would then spread all over China. Is that not a good reward for providing only a boarding department. ?

*By Wei Pooi Huen*

## Selfish Persons Are Never Happy.

Why is this world so unhappy? I dare say that selfishness within peoples' hearts is the cause. Do you remember the world war? Selfishness was within the hearts of the German people. They wanted to add more land to their own territory. They never thought

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of others. What was the result? Agony, death and destruction.

Japan is fighting with China now. She has come to rob China of her lands and to kill many people and burn their houses. Selfishness within their hearts moves them to do terrible things.

A look into our own country. The Chinese are fighting with the Chinese. They fight for money and position. Many people are killed and many are made homeless because their property and houses are all destroyed. The war lords are selfish and thus bring suffering. Is there any happiness resulting from selfishness?

Some people say that if a man is well educated he is unselfish but I think it is not true. A rough and a low class man can show his kindness and unselfishness as well as a well educated man.

Many years ago in Shansi there was a great famine. Many people died of starvation. In a little village there was a poor farmer who had only one piece of bread left. He was old and weak but when he saw a young man who was lying on the ground almost dead he took pity on him and gave him his own food. He said that he was old and near his death but that the young man was young and had a long time to live. "Perhaps", he said, he can do some great deeds for this village.

Soon after, the old man died but the young man lived. At the time of the old man's death his rich master gathered all he had and fled to Shanghai. Leaving all his servants and farmers to die. The young servant lived to do many brave deeds for his country.

While we are young and studying in school, we are getting knowledge all the time. We ought to practice being unselfish, so that when we leave school, and go out into the world we may carry out our noble purposes, and also teach others to be unselfish too. We ought not to think that our strength is so little that we cannot succeed in our great purposes and our dreams. We must try our very best to serve others then all the unhappiness in the world will be washed away by our unselfish hearts.

Sometimes when we are unselfish to others we may bring trouble on ourselves. But in the end there will be happiness as the

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result.

Once I saw two boys playing in a street. I told them that it was dangerous to play there because motor cars were passing up and down that street constantly. They not only did not listen to my advice but each one picked up a handful of sand and threw into my face. At that moment a bus was bearing down upon them. I hurriedly caught the little rascals by the hands and ran to the roadside just in time. They were saved. Although my face was made dirty, I had saved two lives. They looked up at me with a shamed smile and ran home to tell their mothers.

When I met them again some time later they were very friendly to me. So sometimes we need not scold to punish people. If we show unselfishness toward them then they will listen to us and never do the same wrong things again.

*By Kwok Wai Bing*

## “My Christian Teachers and What They Mean to Me.”

Every good teacher has great hopes for their pupil's futures. They teach and help them with all of their mind and strength. They plan every way possible to lead their pupils to be good, for they hope they will grow up to be great men and women, who will do something worthwhile in the world. They plan for some to be lawyers, others political leaders, engineers, famous athletes, educators or rich merchants.

But my Christian teachers are not like ordinary teachers. They not only hope for their pupils to be great men and women who will become very famous, but also hope for them to give their lives to Jesus and to be great in service for others. They hope their pupils will in the future be kind, patient, meek and helpful, serve the poor people and exercise pity toward the down and out.

In our Christian school my teachers teach their pupils that it is more important to be a strong good Christian than it is to be

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wealthy or famous. They lead their pupils to follow Jesus and to find in Him complete development of personality. They long for every pupil to be a true Christian, saved by the blood of Jesus Christ. My teachers not only hope that their pupils will be saved by Jesus, but they also hope that they will teach the Bible and the plan of Jesus for saving man-kind to others, leading them to obey God and serve Him. Therefore my Christian teachers are not like the common teachers who teach their pupils to work for name or wealth, they teach and hope we will work for others. As Jesus Christ came to the world to serve and not to be served, my teachers serve us and society.

I want to be like my Christian teachers and mean, to the pupils I may teach, what they mean to me. I owe more than I myself know to my Christian teachers, and I often thank my Savior whom they taught me to serve, that I could come to Shung Tak and be taught by them. My teachers have inspired me to want to give my life that many poor, ignorant unsaved children might have a chance. I want to give the happy tidings of Jesus' love to them. I owe my life's ambition to my good teachers.

My teachers have taught me how to take care of my health, and how to be happy. I owe my good health to my teachers. My teachers are my best friends, and I would not exchange them for any others I know any where.

What if I had been born one hundred years ago and now were hobbling around on little lily feet! I will not think of it; but will thank God more, and love Him better, for giving me my Christian teachers, my school, and my Savior.

*By Beulah She*

## I'm Glad I Can Attend a Christian School

Shung Tak is a Christian school, an excellent institution for the education of girls. The teachers of Shung Tak School are very kind and gentle. They love all the students as much as they would if they

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were their own children. Of course the students love them too. The students love each other and work together like sisters. Our school is like a happy home.

Our teachers teach us useful knowledge every day. After school there are extra curricular activities which purpose to help us get more knowledge and experience and understanding of Jesus' teaching. Everyday we all go to chapel. Here we hear the gospel of glad tidings and here we pray and sing together. Sometimes famous leaders come and address us. Shung Tak seeks to fill our minds full of Jesus' teaching. Many of my schoolmates are Christians but a few are not. The Christians are diligent in helping the non-Christians to understand God's love. We are very happy in this school. My classmates in Shung Tak are very intelligent; they do not go on strikes as do some students in non-Christian schools.

I have many friends in this wicked city who are not Christians. They have had no chance to learn of Jesus teaching and have no chance to attend a Christian school. There are thousands of others who do not know that Cristianity is the true religion of all the religions in the world, that our Lord is the only true God, and that we must love him with all our souls. I believe in His saving power, and I shall love Him for that for ever. I know I am glad that I can attend a Christian school. I have changed and now follow Jesus and his teachings. I have changed since I have believed on God, and I love God. But I must remember I am obligated to use my mouth to talk to my unchanged friends. I want them to be as happy as I am happy. If I had never had this opportunity to come to Shung Tak, I would be exceedingly unhappy, unsaved and without hope I thank God for Shung Tak and most for my loved Savior whom I learned to love here.

*By Nancy Wong*

## The Autobiography of a Ricksha Coolie

Early in the morning, when the stars are just disappearing and

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the sun is slowly painting the clouds in the east red and gold, I am rambling the silent streets with my ricksha behind me, waiting for the rare passengers. Sometimes, in the deep dark night, you may also find me waiting for you at your doorway when you are hurrying out miserably to call a doctor for somebody sick at your home. On the crowded Broadway or Wongpoo Road where there are always so many hurrying automobiles and electric cars, you may also find me darting between them to the Sun Kuang Wharf to carry some poorer passenger who can't afford the proud automobile. Up Szechuen Road which crosses the prosperous Nanking Road, I must pass nearly everyday. Day or night, rain or shine, I must run, not walk; or my passenger will scold. My flying legs carry me swiftly over the hot sun-burnt road or through the snow and slush. Our weather is often bitterly cold three months of the year. This is the time of the year when I suffer most. I run two, three, and five miles and am dripping with perspiration. My passenger gets out and I stop too tired to keep going when I must not, and the bitterly cold wind chills me through. There is no shelter for such a poor man as I and my rags are no protection. Who am I, any way? I am only the ricksha coolie whom the Indian policeman can beat with his black wooden stick. Am I a man when I'm living the life of an ox or a horse?

It will seem very funny to you, when I tell you that my position of being a ricksha coolie is hereditary. But, you see, it is really and truly not funny at all, for my grandfather was a ricksha coolie and so was my father and uncle. If I had had a brother, I think he would have had to be a ricksha coolie too. If I compared the life of a ricksha coolie to that of an ox or a horse, it falls short of giving you a picture of my life. If you can picture the combination of a mangy despised mongrel, a dull ox, and a poor miserable slave driven to the extremity of endurance, you can understand what the average ricksha coolie's life is like. May the gods not be angry with me. I can not understand why my ancestors, my father, my uncle and I have all had to earn our living all our lives by pulling the ricksha. My native country, Kiangpei, is said to be the poorest region in China. I admit it too, for nearly all of the poor people in Kiangpei recognize the ricksha to be our sole means to life. When I was nearly fourteen

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years old, I left my native village to come to far away Shanghai to take up the trade of my father who had already pulled a ricksha for ten years. After I had followed my father's ricksha from morning to night for nearly two months by running behind it for practicing and training, my father took me to the ricksha renting office to consult with their agent. Hereafter, I had my own ricksha, I need not run behind my father's ricksha. And thus I began my hard life, playing at being a horse-or slave.

A history of my day's work will interest you, I think. I get up very early in the morning and sometimes I am still running along the street when the night is far gone. I have no regular place for breakfast and lunch. After I have earned a few coppers to buy it, I have my breakfast and sometimes this isn't till noon. Then my lunch is not eaten until night. I have no family to prepare my lunch or breakfast, for my wife is living in the country with my mother. Therefore my only dining room is the cake baker in a narrow street, or the dumpling boy who wanders up and down the street every day calling, "Fat pork dumplings, one copper! Dumplings! Dumplings!"

I have lived the life of a ricksha coolie here in the great city of Shanghai for fifteen years. Most men die after seven or eight years of such work, but I have been strong. My body has become weaker though year by year, and I am a poor broken down creature. My leg muscles are enlarged and knotted so badly that I have to bind them tightly or the pain would be so great that I couldn't run. These last two years I can hardly run, so few people want my ricksha. Now, I am always hungry. Last month, when I fainted on the street and was taken by a policeman to the Red Cross Hospital, the doctor told me that my heart is in a bad condition and that I have tuberculosis too. I am not yet thirty years old, but I am old and broken. I, unfortunately, have become so weak that I look like an old man of sixty. I can complain to no body. I can only curse the world and my destiny. The ricksha has killed me.

*By Laurie Lau*



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## The Life Story of a Little Factory Girl

On an early morning as the first sun-beam had just appeared, it rested upon a great gray building, a cotton factory at Yung Tee Pao. Its front door was opened wide and a thousand workmen were hurrying toward it. There were men and women, little boys, and little girls. They came in groups and many walked arm and arm. Every one carried a little basket of food for his dinner.

The third floor of the factory was the section where cotton thread was made. There were working about fifty women and girls. They were seated in four lines. Each position was fitted for one,

"Why has Mimi not been here the last few days?" asked a woman sitting near the empty position.

"What! Is it possible that you have not heard that Mimi died yesterday?" the next woman answered.

"Oh! How sad. No, I did not even know that she was ill. Why did she die so suddenly?"

"That is a long story," answered the next woman.

"How old is she? I should think she is very young."

"Yes, she is only fourteen years old."

"Do you know her very well? Does she have parents?"

"Yes, I know her very well and know her mother too; for I am her neighbor. She has only her mother and a little brother. She has had a sad life, poor child. Her father was a workman who mixed the materials for making matches. He made more than thirty dollars every month. It was quite enough to support his family. He could save some of his salary against a rainy day.

"But, when Mimi was twelve years old, her father got some poisons in his lungs which caused him to cough and spit up blood. He was in bed for six long months. All the money which he had saved was spent for doctors' bills and medicines. Of course it was impossible for a family to live without an income. They finally concluded that there was only one thing they could do. It was that they must send little Mimi to this factory to work.



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“After her father died, the little family owed debts incurred for his funeral. It was a difficult task to manage with the little money which Mimi got, to support the family and pay the debts. Finally her mother tied Mimi’s little brother, only ten months old, on her back and went to work in a tobacco factory making cigarettes. Her heavy machine cut the cigarettes by the quick drop of a sharp heavy blade.

“But, tragedy overtook her mother before she had worked in that factory for a year and before their debts were paid.

“One day as her mother was working, busily clipping off the ends of cigarettes, she was careless and got her hand too near the great knife which cut the cigarettes. It came down on her hand and cut off the four fingers of her right hand. The blood spurted out and reddened all her clothes and she fainted. She was carried to a hospital where she remained for almost two months.

“After that, poor little Mimi must take care of her little brother and nurse her mother. Furthermore, she must work in the factory to support them; for her mother could never work again. Her fingerless right hand was useless for rolling cigarettes and operating her old machine. It was certainly impossible for the expenses of three person’s bread and clothes to be entirely met with the little girl’s salary. Therefore, after Mimi had worked in the factory all day, she wove straw hats at home every night for another company. She would weave until mid-night every night, and then get up early to go to work in the factory at day break.

“Oh, how could a little girl work more than twelve hours a day? Day before yesterday was a very hot day. She got a fever and a very bad headache but she did not stop her work. She knew that she could not stop work even a minute, for stopping work meant no food to eat too, not only for herself but for her mother and her little brother. Therefore, she continued to work at her machine, although she felt very thirsty and hot. During the lunch hour she drank some cold unboiled water.

“After she returned home, she bathed with cold water and wove hats as usual. She worked until almost midnight but

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could not complete the work. She was a very sick child. She had a terrible fever and her stomach ached, for her intestines were paining as if they were being cut. She lay down on the bed but soon she could not bear the pain, so she cried out to wake up her mother.

“Although her mother got up she could do nothing for her dear little daughter. There were no medicines in her home and no money to call a doctor, so she wept and patted her with her fingerless hand trying to comfort her. There was not even hot water for Mimi to drink. The little girl cried and was very restless. She tossed to and fro on the bed and held her stomach with her little hands. Her face turned as pale as death and her voice was gradually leaving her. Her breathing was very irregular and stentorian.

“At dawn her mother came to my house, told me about Mimi’s dangerous condition and asked me to help her. But how could I help her? I am too poor to call a doctor for myself, and I have had no experience in nursing this disease. Oh, how I wanted to help her. I decided that the best plan would be to take her to see her factory manager and beg his help.

“But he is a cruel, mean man. When we had told him about Mimi and showed him that she must die, if he would not save her; he answered at once with anger, ‘No. No, I tell you. I haven’t anything to do with your daughter’s illness. Get out of here. Don’t come begging me for help, for you won’t get it. Hear. See what a great number of workmen there are in my factory. If everyone came and begged my help when he is sick, what would I do? I’d soon be bankrupt.’

“Mimi’s mother begged him again and again but without avail. She stayed there an hour begging for the life of her child. When we gave up and returned home, it was more than two hours after we had left for the doctor. When we reached her little house it was very quiet, for the poor little girl had ceased to breathe and was dead.

“Oh, my little Mimi. Oh, my daughter. Come back to me,” cried the poor mother, her tears dropping down on her clasped hands. She embraced her dead daughter and fainted.”

*By Pauline Chan*

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## Reminiscences of My Childhood.

On a clear evening I sat beside a fireplace in my country home with my little grandchild. She was a little girl about the age of eight. She often sat beside the fireplace with me and would beg me to tell her stories of my childhood days. So, one day it happened that she asked me again and this is what I told her.

"I was born in a very small island which is very far from China. It is a very beautiful island, where there are many different nationalities of people. There are Americans, Japanese, Chinese, Hawaiians and Portuguese. In this island, there are many beautiful trees, such as the cocoanuts, breadfruit, pine trees, banana plants, mangoes and other trees. The fruit of the mango is very good to eat. Mango trees bloom once a year. My aunt who lived up on a hill, had a large yard with many mango trees. When the mangoes were ripe I used to go up to her home and pick some mangoes. I used to pick those mangoes with a long bamboo stick. Can you guess how many I used to bring home for my sisters and parents to eat? "I think about a dozen of them," she said. "Your guess is wrong. I used to bring home a bucket full of mangoes. In fact, I could have taken some more, but a bucketful was enough for a small family to eat." She said then, "I can just imagine how delicious they tasted."

After talking about mangoes a while longer she asked me to tell her some other things that I did then. So I told how I caught my first fish by a wharf. "It happened that one night, my sisters and my brothers wanted to go fishing. We all agreed to go and prepared our fishing rods. We also bought some shrimps for bait. When we reached the wharf I chose my place to sit, which was on the end of the wharf. At first, I was afraid to sit there, because when I looked down, I could see the deep blue water. After sitting there for a while, I took a fishing rod, and then put a piece of shrimp meat on the hook for the fish to bite. While holding the fishing rod, I was afraid of dropping it, because it was the first time I had ever held a thing like that. My sisters and brother sat close to me. We sat there for more than two hours in silence. Then all of a sudden, my fishing rod began to shake and I did not know what to

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do. It then began to shake harder, so I gave a scream. My brother took it quickly. When he pulled up the line there was a beautiful red fish on the hook. After fishing there for many hours we all grew tired, so we decided to go home. When we reached home, we had only the little red fish, which my brother had caught for me. When my mother asked us how many fish we had caught we were ashamed to answer her. When she saw the little red fish she laughed and gave it to our cat to eat. This was my first and last fishing experience."

While telling her these stories of my early childhood days, she had forgot that she was sleepy and was wide awake. It was getting late, so I told her that it was her bedtime. She refused to go to bed and begged to hear some more stories of my early childhood days. She then asked me how I happened to be in China, instead of on the island of which I had been telling her. So I began again.

"It happened that in the year of 1932, when I was about fifteen years of age, my parents planned to live in China. We first stayed in Shanghai, where I continued my schooling. I entered Shung Tak Girls' School, which was the first school I ever attended in China. At first I could not get used to this school, but later felt myself quite at home as a regular Chinese student. I learned to read and write Chinese well. I also made some very dear friends, whom I love devotedly until now. Dr. Lau Cheuk Oon, your doctor, was my classmate."

After this she grew sleepy and soon fell asleep on my lap. As she slept her little lips were smiling as if she were dreaming of picking mangoes or fishing with me. I then carried her upstairs to her bedroom and gently put her down on her bed. When I put her down on her bed, she opened her eyes and whispered, "Please grandma, tell me some more stories of your childhood days, tomorrow." I promised her and then she closed her eyes and said, "Good night grandma." She fell asleep very quickly, so I tip-toed out of her room and went to sit beside the fire again.

While sitting beside the fire alone, I could picture in my mind my early childhood days, when I was as tiny as my grandchild,

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the early days of my schooling, my amusements, and the fun I used to have with my friends Myrtle Wu and Lau Cheuk Oon.

*By Margaret Tiu*

## Ah Ling's Sad Story.

Three years ago, there came to the home of our neighbor a little slave girl named Ah Ling. She was about nine years old. At a single glimpse, one would know that she was both clever and bright. But she was very ill treated by her mistress, and sometimes for a small reason, she would be cruelly beaten.

One twilight, as I was coming home from a meeting, I saw this little girl sitting at her door with her hands over her face, as if she was buried in thoughts.

"Ah Ling, what are you doing here? Don't you think your mistress would scold you if she saw you sitting here doing nothing?" I cried.

At my thoughtless words she was so startled she couldn't speak, but by and by she answered softly, "My mistress has gone out to dinner."

"Ah Ling, where is your native home? Why do you speak Cantonese in such a funny way?"

"My native home?" sighed she, "My home is in a little village in Szechuen."

"How did you come to be here then? I am very eager to know your life story. Will you tell it to me please?"

She hesitated for some time, but by and by she said, "All right, I will tell you, as you have always taken compassion on me. I was the daughter of a farmer," she began. "My father and brother used to work in the fields, while my mother would take me with her to the mountain side to gather dry grass for fuel. Although we were poor and worked very hard we lived happily together. One summer my father suddenly became ill and died within twenty four hours. Two days after his death, my brother contracted the same sickness,

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and before we could call for a doctor, he had passed away. Shocked with terror my mother became paralyzed. Because she could not work any more. I was neglected and half wild. One day, one of our neighbors came to see my mother and asked permission to take me to Shanghai. At first my mother was unwilling to let me go, but our neighbor pled with her and told her that I would be able to have good food to eat, nice clothing to wear, and I could even send money home to her.

"My mother's will was very weak, so she finally yielded to the wicked woman's pleadings.

"On the day of my departure, my poor mother with tears flowing down her cheeks, bade me good bye, and said she wished to see me again before she left this sorrowful world.

"When we arrived at Shanghai, my neighbor immediately brought me here. By that time I realized that I was being sold to this family, but I was powerless to do anything. I had to submit to my fate.

"It is three years now, since I came here. I am deprived of all pleasures in life. The world is cold and hard. No one loves me or cares for me. My only hope is to leave this sinful and sorrowful world.

*By Pauline Chan*

## What A Little Baby Think About Grown-Ups

I know that most grown-ups do not remember what they thought when they were babies like me or they would not act like they do. There is something that I want them to know since they have forgotten so completely, so now I'm going to tell you what I think of, and about grown-ups.

I think grown-ups are very selfish. When they go out to play or take a walk they do not take me with them. Grown-ups are also very cruel because they often pinch my little red cheek which makes me very mad. Sometimes they give me some dried kidneys or

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peanuts which make my stomach ache and cause me to cry. Sometimes they kiss me and make my clean face very dirty. I am very afraid that they will give me some dangerous disease. Sometimes they wake me up to play with them when I am asleep.

I also think that grown-ups are very foolish because they often say "Koo-coo-ah! Koo-coo-ah!" to me as if they were calling doves. I wonder why grown-ups are so foolish. Although they practice talking every day yet they say such crazy words. A wise man could not understand them. How do they expect a baby to understand any of them?

When my auntie's boy friends come to call for my auntie they play with me. Sometimes they touch my face with their hands which I fear are dirty. They say to my auntie, "What a lovely niece you have! What beautiful bright eyes she has! She is just like you! How cute she is! I wish I had a niece like her!" They then look at auntie with love sick eyes. Now who wouldn't be disgusted and sickened by such much? Strange to say auntie seems to like it!

If I were a grown-up I would not treat babies so foolishly and so cruelly. I think grown-ups are certainly very silly.

*By Lily Leung*

## Facing Our Real Need

### *Prize Story*

China is a country rich in rivers, minerals, and fertile plains. Its lands are very rich and fertile so it produces good crops every year. Its population is numerous and intelligent some being geniuses. So we know China is not in need of plains, rivers, minerals and an intelligent citizenship.

Even with these rich natural gifts of God, China is still a country not comparable with other countries. She is gradually becoming weaker and lower until nearly every country is going ahead of her. Why? Because other countries have accepted Christianity and

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enjoy its benefits and blessings.

We know China has as great and good lands and products as other countries have. Moreover her people's minds are developed to the same extent as are those of the population of other countries. Its military preparation and its army are not very far inferior to other countries. In spite of this China ought to stand at the head, or in the same high class with other countries. With her natural endowments to aid her, China could be great, but she is now a country lower than any big country in the world.

In former years when we spoke of China's weakness we blamed that on education, and said it was because China's education was not free to all, we also blamed her communication saying her lack of progress was due to poor communication. In recent years China's educational advance has been marvellous, all her roads are better than before, and her telegraph and cable communication are good. We know then that China's illnesses are not all due to lack of education and communication.

China's illness is selfishness which has caused the government and its citizens to fail to work cooperatively. Many officers of our government are only working for their own good and not for its citizens. The citizens too are only working for themselves. The thing that the officers and merchants are anxious to get are money and a comfortable living. They do not mind to harm others to benefit themselves. They are not public spirited, they do not let the populace benefit by their acts.

We know that if China's government and people were working cooperatively and were willing to sacrifice, China would then be surely stronger and better than she is now.

So we now know China's need is not what the people used to think. Her greatest need is the overcoming of selfishness. Love is the only thing that can overcome selfishness. When there is unselfish Christian love in our hearts, we will love others as we love ourselves. If we love others as we love ourselves there will be no selfishness and if there is no selfishness in our hearts we will be glad to sacrifice ourselves for the good of others. When we come to love each other

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we can cooperate, for if there is hatred in our hearts we will never cooperate. If there is no cooperation our country will surely fall and we will have no place among the nations of the world.

There is no perfect love except in Christ. If China will accept Christ and follow Him. hatred will be got rid of and the hearts of her citizens will be knit together in loyalty to China. Then we can have great strong men to lead us, everything good will be brought to the common people, and our leaders will not care whether they are benefited by a thing or not if China is made great.

From the above we know China is greatly in need of Christ and nothing else, for if she will take Christ she will have the products of Christianity. What are these products? Education, hospitals, asylums, good and just government, a high moral code, transportation; communication and sanitation improvement, trade progress, loyalty, truthfulness, faith and love.

*By Nadeen Poon*





## 高中三全級的慣語

『不知羞恥』『使人 no face』『表示有吉』『大知己』『生死之交』『井井有條』『面青』『怕乜野呎』『作乜野狀』『有趣味可尋』『唔笑，唔笑』『要笑，要笑』『跪係處』『應該』『苦！』『想充』『飛得高』『做得出嘅』『登車登到高到死』『行路知己』『假嘅，假嘅』『如鬼』『趨上前』『你個 nose 閃到死』『妒到爛晒』『不吉』『白面書生』『善於』『演悲劇』『想哭泣』『想正式』『唔好佬亂知己喇』『使人傷心』『你想我哋係乜野人？』『忽時』『古時的』『無名小卒』『係，係，係』『快的 shake hand』『想 ask』『想 tell』『yes, yes, my dear, you're always an angel.』『yes, dear, no dear』『good, good, good』『打招呼打到爛晒』『抱頭大哭』『真奮勇』『快的 teach 我喇』『可唔可以呎』『false, false』『唔相信』『真大娘』『大驚小怪』『true 到死』『青雞面，』『作何表情』『趨來趨去』

## 我們個人的慣語

林允聯 } 『真瘋狂』『肝腸寸斷』『野心勃勃』『刺』『殺』『受騙』『想攞住』『乜野  
蔡美平 } ，乜野』『吉，吉，吉』『應該』『一刀』『no face no 到死』『much  
屠學蘭 } much 到死』『Happy! Happy!』『pay』『發出聲音』『H』『O. K.』  
『俾都唔中意』『丟到大馬路』『擲到佢面上』

潘麗珍 『重好的添』『笑死人』『帝西遊』『點得，點得』『不成』（註，難道）

佘英若 『黑色』『得戚』『不得可了！』

夏志勤 『想跑幾步』『想充』『我同你反面』『想 see』

汪香瀛 『使人鍾情』『好心喇』『哎啖死咯』『一刀兩段』

胡學瀚 『創怪事』『我思疑』『小小面青』『疑心』『種種』

劉珞玲 『完全係鴨頭』『哦！哦！』『應該，唔要緊』

簡小玄 『冇解嘅』『腎嘅，腎嘅』『傻嘅，傻嘅』『係呀，係呀』

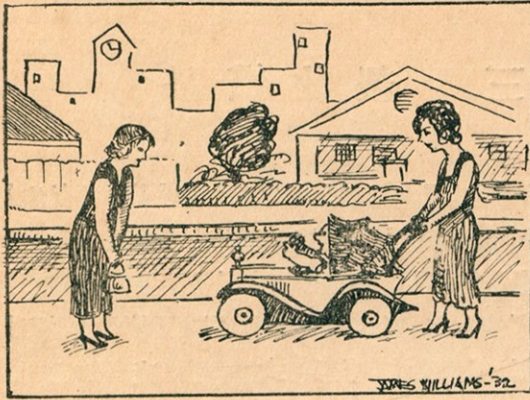
鄭潔紅 『爛晒』『作何表情』『使人失笑』『作此手勢』『面青青到綠晒』

陳毅修 『做乜野呎』『做壞晒』

黃浣薇 『點呎，點呎』『如飛，如飛』『快的唔好喇』『麻煩到死』『激到我死呀』  
『唔做等幾時』

梁愛光 『苦！』『想哭泣』『死咯』『又會嘅！』『冇解嘅』『應該』『我想』『唔使吓』  
『聳出聳入』『一刀兩段』『開心死』『小事好少理』『冇乜理』『好驚』





Mrs. Suen : "I see your baby  
is learning to  
talk."

Mrs. Hsu: Oh, We're teaching  
her to keep quiet  
now."

Miss Yang: "In which of the battles (state the name of the battle)  
was Alexander the Great killed?"

Foon Mei: "I think it was in his last one."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Tsau (calling the roll): "Miss Wang."

Kit Hung: "She is sick."

Mr. Tsau (sympathetically): "I am sorry. What's her trouble?"

Kit Hung: "She is sick of the course!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Lee: "Has anyone got a stop watch?"

Wong Lau Sin: "Here's one. It stops whenever you quit shaking  
it."

\* \* \* \* \*

Foon Mei: "Have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me one  
dollar?"

Oi Kwong: "Yes, certainly. I have the confidence but I haven't the  
dollar."

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Marlowe put a question to Hok Laan which she couldn't  
answer. Mei Ping sitting behind Hok Laan whispered to her, "Miss  
Marlowe is nutty." Miss Marlowe observed her and called out  
'Don't tell her! She ought to know it herself.'

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Hsu: Give three reasons proving that the earth is round."

Shuk Kan: "The book says so, the teacher says so, and some-  
body told me so."

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Siu Uen : "What is it that we find so easy to get into and so hard to get out of?"

Ngai Shau : "Bed !"

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Chow : "Who was that snored in the assembly last night during a pause in the singing?"

Mr. Lum : "Snore! Why, that was my base solo!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Lai Tsung : "Talking of dogs, some of them are more intelligent than their master."

Ying Yeuk : "Yes, I have a dog just like that."

\* \* \* \* \*

A cross-eyed student has more chances to pass his examinations because when he looks at his neighbours, his eyes seem to be on his own paper.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Wu : "You look worried. What is the matter?"

Mrs. Wu : "My child is in financial difficulty."

Mr. Wu : "She is only one year old!"

Mrs. Wu : "But she has swallowed a penny!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Yu Fai : "I don't think the man next door knows anything about music."

Mrs. Lu : "Why not?"

Yu Fai : "He told me this morning to cut my drum and see what was inside

\* \* \* \* \*

"What's this, honey?" said Mrs. Wu's husband as he speared a slab from the dish.

"Lucifer cake, dear."

"I thought you were going to make angel cake."

"I was, but it fell."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Young ladies," said Pastor Wong at chapel, "the subject of my discourse this morning is, 'Liars.' How many in the congregation have read the 69th chapter, of Matthew?"

Nearly every hand in the audience was raised immediately.

"That's right," said his reverence. "You are just the folks I want

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to preach to. There is no 69th chapter of Matthew."

\* \* \* \* \*

The absent-minded Mrs. Loo met her daughter in school one morning and said :

"Good morning, Ue Fai. How's your mother?"

\* \* \* \* \*

Kit Hung—"What is a cannibal, Ngaai Shau?"

Ngaai Shau—"I don't know."

Kit Hung—"Well, if you ate your father and your mother, what would you be?"

Ngaai Shau—"An orphan."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mother—"Mei Ping, I'm ashamed of your eating your sister's share of the cake. What have I been trying to teach you?"

Mei Ping—"Always to take her part, mother."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. Kaan (who has brought her daughter, Sui Uen to the hospital for treatment)—"It's her head, nurse. She's had it on and off ever since she was born."

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Marlowe—"The sentence, 'My father had money,' is in the past tense. Now, Chi Kan, what tense would you be speaking in if you said: 'My father has money'?"

Chi Kan—"Pretense."

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Wong—"Can't you cheer your little brother up and stop his crying?"

Lok Ling—"Well, did you ever try to cheer anybody up that has had five bananas, two hot dumplings, and seven ice cream cones?"

\* \* \* \* \*

"You seem to have had a serious accident."

"Yes," said Miss Marlowe. "I tried to climb a tree in my motor car."

"Why did you do that?"

"Just to oblige Mrs. Chambers who was driving another car. She wanted to use the road."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Pa, you remember you promised to give me \$10 if I passed in school this year?"

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“Yes, Wan Luen.”

“Well, Pa, you ain’t gonna have that expense.”

\* \* \* \* \*

“Yes,” said the bumptious Mr. Chow, “I’m a very good thought reader. I can tell exactly what a person is thinking.”

“In that case,” said his bored listener, “I beg your pardon.”

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Chui—“Can you name some organ of the body, Hok Laan?”

Hok Laan—“Yes’m, the teeth.”

Miss Chui—“The teeth! What kind of an organ would be?”

Hok Laan—“I guess they would be a kind of grind organ.”

\* \* \* \* \*

Pao Wa went to school with dirty hands.

“What would you say,” Miss Ng asked her, “If I should come to school with such dirty hands?”

“Nothing,” answered Pao Wa. “I’d be too polite.”

\* \* \* \* \*

Why is a grain of sand in the eye like a schoolmaster’s cane?  
Because it hurts the pupil.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Yeung Uen Fan—“So you wish to open a joint account with your husband. What kind?”

Mrs. Williams—“Oh, just a deposit account for him—checking for me.”

\* \* \* \* \*

“Dearest Mary Botelho,” wrote James Ward, who was hopelessly in love, “I could swim the mighty ocean for one glance from your dear eyes. I would walk through a wall of flame for one touch of your little hands. I would leap the widest stream for a word from your lovely lips.

As always,  
your James.

“P. S.—I’ll be over Saturday night if it doesn’t rain.”

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Hsu (lecturing pupil)—“Do you mark well what the teachers say to you?”

Oi Kwong—“Yes, sir, but they don’t do as much for me.”

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If you'd succeed,  
This adage mind;  
First mind your work;  
Then work your mind.

\* \* \* \* \*

The honeymoon couple were about to alight from their taxi.

"I feel so nervous, Tommy," Mrs. Wu whispered; "They are sure to know we're just married."

But Tommy was resourceful, "Here," he said, "you carry the suitcase."

\* \* \* \* \*

What is Heung Ying going to be when she gets through college Mr. Waang?" asked a friend.

"An old woman, I'm afraid."

\* \* \* \* \*

It was during the grammar lesson. Said Miss Marlowe, "Always remember, girls, that the word 'with' is a very bad word to end a sentence with. I—ah—that is to say—ah, unless you have nothing else to end it with."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Lum—"Hok Hon, I want you to tell me how you define ignorance."

Hok Hon—"It's when you don't know something and some one finds it out."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Hong—"Why are your geometry propositions always done in this old-fashioned way? Notice the geometry that Pooi Huen brings to school."

Chi Kan—"Well, she's got a father—I've only got a grandfather."

\* \* \* \* \*

Shueng Mei (at dinner)—"Papa, are caterpillars good to eat?"

Mr. Hsu—"Sh! Be quiet! Haven't I taught you better than to mention such things at the table?"

Mrs. Hsu—(after a pause)—"Why, Shueng Mei, did you ask that question?"

Shueng Mei—"I just saw one on papa's lettuce, but he has eaten it now!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Ying Yeuk was tearing along beside a bus.

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“How much to Kiangwan from here?” she yelled to the conductor.

“Fifteen cents,” the conductor told her.

Ying Yeuk tore along to the next stop. Then she yelled up again :

“How much to Kingwan now?”

Twenty cents said the conductor. “You’re runnin’ the wrong way.”

\* \* \* \* \*

“Dr. Yiep,” reports a neighbor, “appears on the porch of his home whenever his wife starts to sing, so the neighbors can see he isn’t beating her.”

\* \* \* \* \*

“So Mary returned your engagement ring did she Mr. Ward?”

“Yes. she mailed it to me, and she had the nerve to paste a label on the outside of the package : ‘Glass’ handle with care.”

\* \* \* \* \*

Little Wing Hong came tearfully to his sister Lok Ling one morning with the complaint, “How can I button my dress when the buttons are in the back and I’m in the front?”

\* \* \* \* \*

Little Yue Fai was crying bitterly.

“What’s the matter, dear?” asked Mrs. Loo.

“Boo hoo! My new shoes hurt me!”

“Well, no wonder! You’ve got them on the wrong feet!”

Yue Fai continued to weep and would not be comforted. “I haven’t any other feet,” she sobbed.

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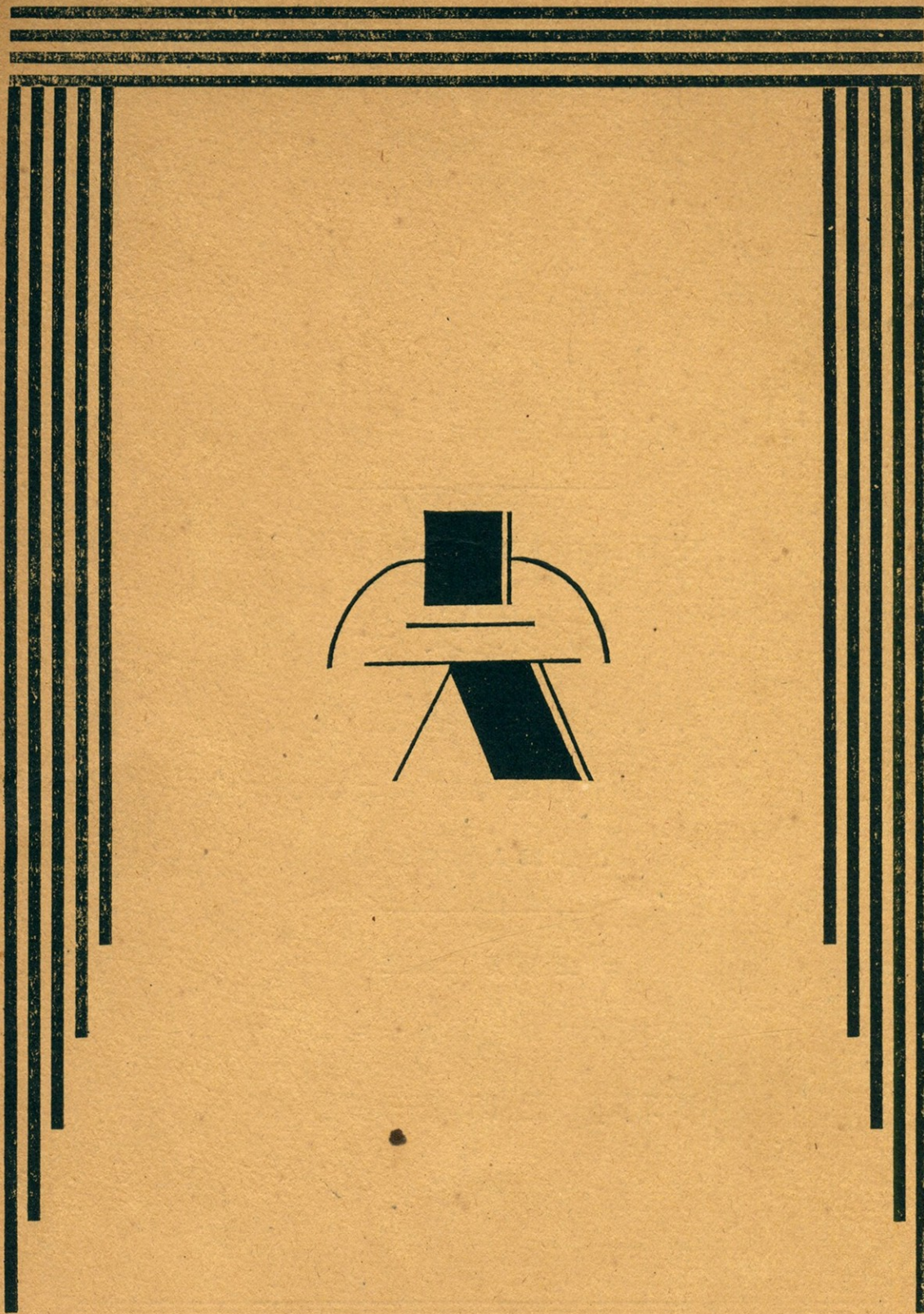
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