

We were told by Miss Reid that the population in Hong Kong is close to three million. Therefore, there must be a very large number of children of school age. Are there enough schools for them? The answer is negative. At the beginning of this year, a report of the Hong Kong Social Welfare Department said that there were roughly some 50,000 children who reached school age but yet did not have a chance to learn even how to read and write. This is, no doubt, a very serious problem in the view of education and social progress, for an illiterate person will do more harm than good, especially in such a complicated society as that of Hong Kong! The future of Hong Kong, from the social point of view, is not very promising. But, reality has to be faced. The educated people of Hong Kong, I hope, will not overlook so striking a fact which will affect them all.

—FREDY—

Alfred Tsang, '60

ON WHOM WAS THE JOKE

'Twas the eve before All-Saints,
And all through the Hall,
The Polisher was going—
And duster and all.
When floors were shining
The Co-eds did go
To the Chapel for Benediction
As was their wont to do.

On returning to the Hall
They heard a strange music,
"I think we have visitors"
Said Aker to Cusack.
They opened the door with joy in their hearts
And were greeted with squawks,
And with snorts and with clarts.

"Leave your cards, you villians,
Before you go away,"
And the three renowned visitors
Were prompt to obey.
The stench penetrated both upstairs and down,
And the face of each Co-ed wore an angry frown.

Doreen being the Senior, felt 'twas her place
To restore order to Chaos,
And at once she gave chase.

"Out
And o
But lo
In car
"Cluc
But fe

Doree
"I'll g
"Call
"Oh n
"Fath
"Send

Fathe
But o
Soon a
On see
They
And v

Poor l
It usu

M
simply
As I s
decay,
forwar
somec
was ju
body
check
ready
worn
tight
the w
volum

I
server
States
seven
electe
Yes, I
to ref
Gran

Hong Kong
very large
schools for
this year, a
t said that
ool age but
and write.
f education
harm than
t of Hong
of view, is
e educated
ing a fact

"Out you go!" said she to the distinguished visitors,
And opened the window to be rid of inquisitors.
But lo and behold! ere she carried out her intentions
In came another of smaller dimensions.
"Cluck! Cluck!" said the newcomer wondering what was the score,
But felt quite at home when she looked at the floor.

Doreen's ire was rising as could be seen by her color,
"I'll get square!" said she, if it takes till tomorrow.
"Call Fr. George!" shouted Sister—"this must not go on"
"Oh no!" said another, thinking of days long ago.
"Father Allan then," and in the phone did she purr,
"Send over those boys"—a new order for her!

Y—

ang, '60

Father Allan, manlike, the joke did enjoy,
But ordered the culprits to the Hall to hie.
Soon arrived Ozon, and Tony and Vince,
On seeing the mess, oh! how they did wince.
They scrubbed and they scraped till their knuckles were sore,
And wondered how three geese could have so ruined the floor.

Poor boys! the joke was on them as the Co-eds resolved,
It usually is when girls are involved.

TOO FAR, FAR TOO FAR

Mercy killing certainly has reached its climax when they simply kill you because you reminisce about the good old days. As I sit here where the good go in the hereafter and watch my body decaying, I can't help but think that only a few weeks ago I looked forward to my one hundredth birthday with all the vim and vigor of someone thirty years my junior. Then suddenly it happened. I was judged by my casing and because my legs were shakey and my body creaking, I was deemed unworthy of more life. They never checked my insides or they would have seen that I wasn't really ready to go. My ticker was excellent and although my face was worn with age, there was nary a wrinkle on it. I really felt wound up tight and good for another twenty years. Yet as I look down on the world I can't help weeping just a little as I really have quite a volume of memories.

I was only ten when my Granpa brought in the Pontiac Observer and told Gramma that there was trouble brewing in the States. Then, of course, there was quite a celebration when I was seventeen as that was the year Great-Uncle Johnny was first elected to Parliament in the first election after Confederation. Yes, I saw him hold that seat for twenty-five years until 1892 only to retire and then pass the seat on to his nephew, Buck. In 1899 Granpa passed away and I was heartbroken as he always checked