

Chinese Youth Takes Big War Role

Students Coach Peasants in Art of Resistance, Trained to Lead

(By GEORGE A. FITCH)
NEA Special Correspondent

Japanese girls go to their death with the man flyers in the crews of bombers shot down over China. I have seen some of the bombers brought down by Chinese pursuit planes. They carry a crew of seven or eight, and the radio operators are often girls. Whether this indicates shortage of manpower or volunteer patriotic service, I do not know.

Youth in China, however, is serving its cause in a different manner. Heads up and chins high, Chinese youth has come a long way from China held its first national patriotic meet in Nanking. It was promoted by the Y. M. C. A., and attended as one of the officials One China boy, who, attempting to place in the high jump, failed each time because his queue, coiled around his head, unwound itself and tripped the cross bar. Next day he appeared with his queue cut off. It was a bold step for a young man in those days, but his feat won first place for his sacrifice.

STUDENTS TOLD TO STAY WITH BOOKS

Today, General Chiang Kai-shek's patience and firmness may explain why China's powerful youth movement has evolved into something quite different from such movements in Germany, Italy or Japan. He urged students to stay with their books. China had plenty of manpower. What it needed was trained leadership.

Despite this injunction, thousands of students have gone into military service, studying aviation and entering one of more than 30 military academies. Some have joined guerrilla bands, and others work among peasants and villagers. These teach the techniques how to evacuate a town when necessary, leaving behind absolutely nothing useful to the enemy. The Japanese take towns and find not a utensil to cook their rice, not a stick of firewood, not a piece of metal to ship back to Japan.

These Chinese students who continued their education have had to live in makeshift shelters when the bombers came over. They have joined the long trek westward in which their colleges and universities out of 107 have retreated to West China in the greatest intellectual trek in history.

Central University, two blocks from my home in Nanking, was one of these. It had been bombed four times. The girls' dormitory was destroyed, the dome of the beautiful auditorium shattered. Two students and several seniors had been killed. Dr. Chia-shun, the president, holds degrees from Yale, Princeton, the Sorbonne and Berlin. He said:

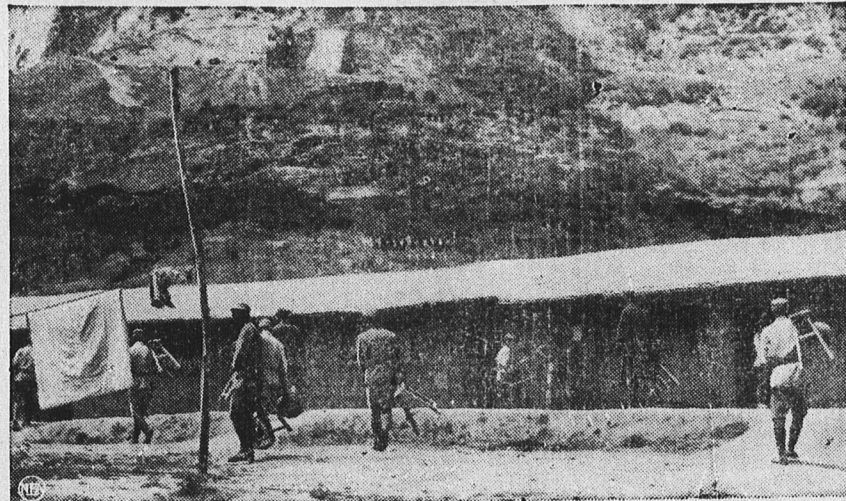
"If they bomb us out of Nanking we will move to West China, and if they bomb us out of West



Madame Chiang Kai-shek comforts a 'warphan.'



Landing the wounded at a base hospital in Hunan province.



Students of the Resist Japan University at Yenian live in caves but hold classes in these mud huts. Each student carries his own chair, for wood is scarce.

China, we will move to the borders of Tibet. If they kill one trained student, we will train 10 others to take his place."

So students and faculty started their thousand-mile journey up the Yangtze river, taking the blooded livestock of their dairy department with them. Thousands of coolies had already been set to work building temporary adobe buildings on the new "campus" on the outskirts of Chungking. Fifty buildings were completed; reference books were on library shelves within two months of beginning the operation. Now that new campus

has already been bombed again, buildings destroyed students killed.

SCOUT GROUPS IMPORTANT

Chinese students first became nationally articulate in 1919 when they began to protest against the way in which the infamous Anfu Clique in the Peking government was selling China's birthright to Japan. They organized strikes, meetings, boycotts of Japanese goods.

Between 1920 and 1928 the Soviet influence which colored the national revolution of Sun Yat-sen found

more evenings at the movies. The folks in this house play a lot of checkers, cribbage and lotto now. That's true at the shelters, too. Never any trouble finding a fourth for bridge. Book sales are holding up well, too, nothing like a good book to make the long nights indoors pass more quickly or to keep your mind off the German planes buzzing overhead and the crash of that anti-aircraft battery in the park three blocks down the street. One of the current best-sellers is Neel Monks' "Soldiers Up." A story of the R. A. F.'s fight in Flanders. Another is Andre Maurois' "Battle of France." But mystery stories top the list. Some Londoners now rate a good mystery as the next best thing to an "all clear" night.

people in their duties in the country's crisis. At certain ages, all students are expected to be boy and girl scouts, and as such have shown remarkable bravery for their years in air raids and in first-aid work after such raids.

"WARPHANS" GROW TO HELP

Other youngsters who may play an important part in the reconstruction of China are the rescued orphans of the war. Madame Chiang has made these "warphans" her special project. Today some 40,000 out of the who-knows-how-many thousands are well housed and cared for in her warphanages. These are run efficiently on small budgets; the teachers are interested in their charges, and the warphans happy and interested in their work. The more advanced among the 14-16 age group do relief work in base hospitals, and hundreds train adults in washing, bathing and delousing wounded soldiers. They entertain convalescents and help with hospital sanitary work.

The wife of one of my good Chinese friends is in charge of one of these warphanages. My friend, an eminent surgeon, has had to move his hospital three times, each time farther west. He writes:

"I have not seen my wife or children since a year ago September. I will not see them again until this war is over. We are only one of scores of such Chinese families, some of whom will never be reunited in this life!"

Cowper's Love Of Animals

Margaret Holley Tuck

Appreciations of the poet William Cowper do not always mention his protective concern for animals; but anyone who peruses his verse and letters discovers a rare interest in the animal world.

The poet's own life—a mixture of gay humor, melancholia, even madness—drew many of its happier hours from friends in fur and feather. There were the eight pair of tame pigeons perched on the garden wall daily awaiting breakfast in his hands. There was his kitten—"the drooliest of all creatures that ever wore a cat's skin." There was his dog, "Beau," a spaniel of high pedigree, who, for his devotion and cleverness in outwitting the master's attempt to procure a water lily, has been extolled in the poem, "The Dog and the Water-Lily":

Charmed with the sight, "The world," I cried, "Shall I hear of this thy deed; My dog shall modify the pride Of man's superior breed. But chief myself, I will enjoy—Awake at day's call. To show my love as prompt as thine To him who gives me all."

"Puss," "Tiney" and "Bea," three hazes which shortened Cowper's convalescence from one illness, give us more intimate insight into the mutual quality of the poet's animal friendships. The data of his care for the physical needs of these pets—his own carpentering of their houses, his minute attention to both their needs and tastes in diet, are worthy of a professional rabbit raiser. More than this, he treated them with regard as distinct "personalities." Puss, "faithful" "happier in human society than when shut up with his natural companions," "Tiney" "... the kindest treatment had not the least effect... He was, however, very enlivened in his way, even his surlyness was matter of mirth...." "Bea," "... a hare of great humor and drollery." When the poet had nursed Puss through a three days illness, he observed:

"No creature could be more grateful than my patient after his recovery; a sentiment which he most significantly expressed by licking my hand, first the back of it, then the palm, then every finger separately, then between all the fingers, as if anxious to leave no part of it unsaluted; a ceremony which he never performed but once again upon a similar occasion."

Again, in verse, Cowper devotes lines of his celebrated poem, "The Task," to protest against the chase: "That owes its pleasures to another's pain; That feeds upon the sobs and dying shrieks Of harmless nature, dumb, but yet Of harmless nature, dumb, but yet With eloquence that agonies inspire Of silent tears and heart-distending sighs?"

Cruelty of the chase. Cruelty of gaming. The more negative cruelties, as of neglect, do not escape our poet's pen. "On a G.M. Finch, Starved to Death in His Cage" is a veritable sermon in verse:

"No was when I was free as air, The whistle's downy seed my fare, I peck'd at will on every straw, My form contented, my plumage gay. My strains forever new.



This Christmas ... Make It A Home Gift

Make This Her Happiest Christmas!

Give Her A Smart, New, Modern Bedroom Suite

If you really want to surprise her this Christmas, why not have us deliver a smart new Bedroom Suite to your home as your gift to her. We are showing several new designs in rich walnut, mahogany and other rich woods. Come in tomorrow and pick out that long wanted new suite. NOTE—A Spring and Mattress included FREE with every suite purchased for Christmas. Order now and get in on this saving.

PRICED AT **59.00** AND UP

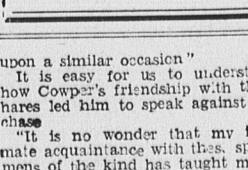
FREE Spring And Mattress With Every Suite Purchased

NO MONEY DOWN

Easy Monthly Payments Start In January 1941

Buy War Savings Stamps

HOLMAN'S 2 BIG STORES SUMMERSIDE & CHARLOTTETOWN



upon a similar occasion."

It is easy for us to understand how Cowper's friendship with these haired led him to speak against the chase:

"It is no wonder that his intimate acquaintance with this spittle-mens of the kind has taught me to hold the sportsman's amusement in abhorrence; he little knows what amiable creature he persecutes, of what gratitude they are capable, how cheerful they are in their life, and that, impressed as they seem with a peculiar dead or man, it is only because man gives them peculiar cause for it."

SOMETHING IN YOUR EYE?

NEW YORK, Dec. 12—A new technique for locating splinters and glass imbedded in the eye, said to be so effective that the patient's sight in most cases is not injured when the foreign body is removed, has been perfected by Dr. Raymond L. Pfeiffer, ophthalmologist at the Eye Institute of Presbyterian Medical Center here.

While the patient wears a special curved contact lens over the injured eyeball, two X-ray pictures, profile and frontal, are made of the injured eye.

The contact lens used has four dots on its surface and the X-ray passing through the dots as while the lens reveals these dots as white spots on the negative. The foreign body is then charted by comparing its position on the film with the tiny white spots. The side view reveals the depth to which the splinter has penetrated.

FASCIST LEADER QUILTS

Count Cesare Maria de Vecchi, Val Cismon, is the second Mussolini's high officers to resign his command. He was governor of the Dodecanese islands and commander of the military forces there. As in the case of Marshal Badoglio, the Italian announcement simply said he resigned "at his own request."

News Briefs

FREDERICTON, N. B., Dec. 12—(CP)—It was announced today by Premier J. B. McNair, K.C., that the New Brunswick Government has lately purchased 198,000 cigarettes which are being dispatched overseas as Christmas presents for the troops in the New Brunswick units now overseas.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Dec. 12—(CP)—It was learned today that the Right Reverend W. H. Moorehead, Bishop of Fredericton, is being appointed a Lieutenant-Colonel in the chaplain service of the Canadian reserve army (forward N.P.M.). His Lordship was chaplain overseas with the 13th Field Brigade R.C.A. in the Great War and was at the time of mobilization in 1919 chaplain of the 12th Field Brigade R.C.A. To what unit His Lordship will be attached is not known.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND. De 2—(C) Canadian soldiers played the role of Santa Claus today for more than 200 school children evacuated from London's bomb-battered east end. The troops landed in youngsters in 12 trucks and drove them from their country refuge to the nearest town so they could buy a Christmas present for the parents still living in London. Later the Canadians plan to stage a Christmas concert for the kids in the area where they are billeted.

TIRED FEET

FIND INSTANT EASE WHEN YOU RUB

MINARD'S GREAT CANADIAN RUBBING LINIMENT

MINARD'S LINIMENT

Veteran Writer Describes Life In London After Dark

PEOPLE HURRY FASTER AS LIGHT BEGINS TO FADE—ONCE INDOORS THEY ARE HOLED UP FOR 12 TO 14 HOURS—VISIT PAID TO AIR RAID SHELTER.

(By Edward W. Beattie Jan., United Press Staff Correspondent)

LONDON—Life in London after dark is on a timetable—a German timetable that to-day supercedes British Greenwich time as soon as the sun goes down red and smoky on the winter horizon. That timetable—the timetable of the Nazi night bomber—rules London's life for 12 to 14 hours these long December nights when the sun has moved south toward the equator. In London these nights the e's no lamp-lighting time. The dusk gathers deeper and deeper in the streets until finally they are back with a glow and night is complete. People hurry faster as the light begins to fade. They are hurrying to hole up for the night. Once dark has fallen it is both dangerous and difficult to be abroad on the streets of London.

How Night Is Spent

Unless you are a policeman, an all-raid war denier, a firefighter, a newspaperman or some one else with business that keeps you out you get to your home or your shelter by nightfall.

What happens then? How do you spend these long night hours?

First we visit an East End shelter. This great cavernous building used to be a freight depot. Now it's a shelter where as many as 6,000 persons spend the night on a cobblestone floor. It's safe enough, for there are several stout floors above, but light there is recommended. Not many Fast Enders had much even before the war. Now they have less and this shelter and others like it are the only homes they have left. In the only homes they have left, either boys where fresh from distant bays where fresh from distant bays as well as a meal. There are no

Call at Private Home

Next we call at a private home: This is an average middle-class home. At the start, during some of the worst raids on London, these people went to a public shelter. Later they've been sleeping at home on the ground floor or in the Anderson shelter in the backyard. Behind their black-out windows, life is not too different from the days before the blitzkrieg. But evenings are spent at home and if company is invited to dinner the guests get an overnight invitation. You don't go out to dinner, either, unless there's a promise of a bed as well as a meal. There are no

Keep Minard's in the home.

By Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER — A CURE FOR CURIOSITY.

HEARD YOU WONDERING ABOUT MAC'S EXTRAVAGANCE—WELL, DON'T WANT TO BE SUSPICIOUS, BUT HOW'D HE MAKE A PILE HONESTLY?

WALLY

YESTERDAY I SAW HIM WITH ONE OF THE SHADIEST-LOOKING MUGGS YOU EVER SAW

YOU DID?

SAY, THERE'S THE GUY'S PICTURE IN THE PAPER. I'LL GET HE PINCHED FOR MURDER

HEH-HEH. PROMINENT, EDUCATOR, DISGUISED AS TRAMP, STUDIES HUMAN NATURE IN MUNICIPAL LODGING-HOUSE

128

HEARD YOU WONDERING ABOUT MAC'S EXTRAVAGANCE—WELL, DON'T WANT TO BE SUSPICIOUS, BUT HOW'D HE MAKE A PILE HONESTLY?

WALLY

YESTERDAY I SAW HIM WITH ONE OF THE SHADIEST-LOOKING MUGGS YOU EVER SAW

YOU DID?

SAY, THERE'S THE GUY'S PICTURE IN THE PAPER. I'LL GET HE PINCHED FOR MURDER

HEH-HEH. PROMINENT, EDUCATOR, DISGUISED AS TRAMP, STUDIES HUMAN NATURE IN MUNICIPAL LODGING-HOUSE

128