Thoughts Suggested by the Sea

The sea is a wellspring of inspiration to poets and artists. It is ever-changing and beautiful,—at dawn or at sunset. In the peaceful night or in the rough storm. Even a shell may strongly admiration from the artists.

The sea is a symbol of mystery. It is so vast and mysterious that we can never fathom its secrets. It is the kingdom of fish as land is of life. The storms and tempests by the sea. We praise or curse the sea, but it remains silent all the same.

The sea is a hero. It is so gentle when it is calm; so strong when it is ruffled; so cruel when it is troubled. A tidal wave is like the people who rise in revolt against the pharaoh; it breaks embankments, it overthrows ships, it destroys buildings.

The sea is a disturbed mind. When we look at the sea it is so smooth, but beneath it is so turbulent. It is like our society, prosperous in appearance but actually not.

The sea is the emblem of strong will. The former gives the impression of advance due to the waves striking the rocks. The small or monstrous waves strike the rocks by day and night so that they break up into pinnacles and finally into sands. If we do our work as the waves do, we will stop or go to bed of success. Where there is a will, there is a way.

Yau Cho Hoi (Boydton House)

A Riddle

Mary's mother has half a box of daughter; the first is called cheese, the second is called bread, the third is called groundnut, the fourth is called peanut and the fifth is called nut. What is her sixth daughter called?

Answer: Mary

Joyce Fung
(St. Mary's School)

The Continent of Ice

The Antarctic (South Continent) is a land mass about the size of the United States and Australia combined—fifth largest of the continents. The land is essentially unknown. [Map] It is inhabited mainly by the scientists (SOE) with white, pink and blue mountains rising like totemo to (树皮) over the surface of an endless, glittering white desert. The weather (WE) is that of a cosmic graveyard (风雪).

The Antarctic is the highest continent. The average elevation (2326 feet above sea-level) is 3. It is a continent in the sky.

This is the world's coldest land. Even on the sea's edge it is uninhabitable. The air is so cold that the temperature seldom rises above zero Castiglione, the average for the year at least 40 below zero. But the forests and rivers and lakes and animals all seem to be in perfect harmony. It is a continent where life is possible. And yet life is quite possible. And yet life is possible. And yet life is possible. And yet life is possible. And yet life is possible.

Since the Antarctic is in the middle of an ice age, its desolation is perhaps not unlike what a visitor from another world would find in parts of a journey to the interior of Antarctica today might be likened to a journey into a 20 million years ago.

The ancient history of Antarctica is almost entirely a matter of speculation. (Map) At one time a part of the land was a part of the continent of Gondwanaland, which included Africa, South America, Australia, and India. The ancient history of Antarctica is almost entirely a matter of speculation. (Map) At one time a part of the land was a part of the continent of Gondwanaland, which included Africa, South America, Australia, and India.

Thus the existence of a semi-tropical vegetation over parts of Antarctica about 200 million years ago remains one of the great unsolved mysteries of geology (of which we shall return to later).

Acacia (Clare's School)

DO YOU KNOW?

1. Which is the largest church in the world?
2. Which is the largest island in the world?
3. Which is the largest continent in the world?
4. Which is the largest bridge in the world?
5. Which is the longest canal in the world?
6. Which is the greatest meat producing country in the world?
7. Which is the centre of silk industry in the world?
8. Which is the greatest soap in the world?

A. J. Starred (Heart School)

PICNICS IN ENGLISH

Estimates are keen sculptors and every year bring hundreds of their creations into the trading posts in the north of Canada to exchange them for goods. This figure of a seal hunter has been cut out of sculpine and blackened

Which one was Papa?

Lingling was a lovely girl. Though only seven years old she had already tasted the bitterness of boredom. Two years ago her mother died, and she had only Papa to love and play with. Papa consoled the story with a canning kiss on Lingling's cheek.

"On a butterfly might die one day, and what will become of Johnny?" she thought. "And when Papa should leave me behind me for ever, what would I become? I would become a star for a star never dies and I will never be afraid of the cold.

After the accident, Lingling could never set eyes on her beloved Papa again. All the parents and pesty children who brought her never could bring another hearty smile upon her lips. The death of her father depressed her with untamable grief.

In the stillness of the yard, she would often sit with the moonlight on her shoulders, watch the stars, and then turn from them. She wondered how she slowly put her thumb between her lip and stared and stared...