On First Looking into Conrad Aiken's "Morning Song"

(Continued from P. 9.)

As I was looking into the window, the moon, the stars, the earth, the sea, the sky, the flowers, the trees, the mountains ... I always feel that there is something that is not right. The Universe is a bit too great to be created by anyone. To say that the Universe is God is not satisfactory. God is simply something created by Man through His own efforts and is not a real God. It is the Universe that awes me. In Chinese we call the Universe in two words: the first word means the whole Heaven, the second word means the whole Time. Imagine the vast time of their being unlimited. Nothing begins or ends. Really unbelievable! Oh, yes, even a simple thing like a rose awes me, because when I look at it, there is no end. Even the flowers make me think that there is something "wonderful". So it is natural that some people (Mr. Aiken is one) find it necessary to think of God, and believe that there really is one. For myself, I always think there is a God, but only that is only an "idea". I cannot be sure.

To be someone like Mr. Aiken is lucky. He is so sincere. He mentions God twice in his poem. He says, "I am a Socrates, a fortunate one. But that's something beyond others". I must accept this. I believe it when I look at the sky and the stars. What perpectuality and what torture! Sometimes I try and can put it all those unanswered questions aside and enjoy life as it is, but that's only sometimes; in general, they are really too much. To speak seriously, a will is really needed. I might jump into the water or somewhere high simply on a sudden impulse. I myself would not be surprised if I were to be found dead by "committing suicide".

Think & Grin

VISITOR: Do you allow your boys to smoke?
HEADMASTER: Yes, they do. Do you allow them to smoke?

VISITOR: May I smoke?
HEADMASTER: Yes, you can, if you want to.

VISITOR: What about our students?
HEADMASTER: Oh, that's quite all right, as long as they don't cause too much trouble.

Joseph Low (King's College)

TRACHER: William, you are late!
WILLIAM: Why? Did anything special happen?

TRACHER: What is your name?

STUDENT: I...I don't know...
STUDENT: Oh, yes...

JIM: Did you hear Bill snoring at the examiner??

JOHN: Why, of course! He woke me up!

By Carrol (La Salle)

TRACHER: Now, John, if you have eight apples and Tom took some away, leaving you four. What number do you have?

JOHN: "A black eye."

Dinner at a restaurant:

JOHN: "Waiter, I have only one dollar. What do you suggest?"
WAITER: "Another restaurant, sir."

Hussey (Tak Yan College)

TRACHER: How do we call the "Dark Continent"?

STUDENT: Because there is no electric light there.

Daniel Wong (Tung Ting)

TRACHER: Jack, imagine this classroom without any desk, what would you do?
ARTHUR (immediately): Oh! He would just sleep on the floor.

Thomas (Queen's College)