

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret G. Thomsen  
 Ass't Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
 Adam Wu, Lincoln Chan, Paul Leung.  
 Artists - Paul Leung, Johnson Chan,  
 Willie Chan.

EDITORIAL

Here you are! The first issue of the Chung Mei Chronicle, which will come to you every month hereafter. This issue comes to you just in time to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the founding of Chung Mei Home. Yes, sir, five years old on the seventh of October. Some of you were with us on that memorable day in 1923. We would like you to be with us on our fifth birthday, but the Berkeley Street Department is putting in a new boulevard and has everything torn up around us. We are, however, planning on a big celebration later on. Watch for the date and plan to be with us.

To God we express profound gratitude for the blessings and progress of the past five years; and to you, our friends, this leaflet comes to convey our grateful thanks for your loyal help and cooperation.

Five years old and going strong! By the grace of God, and continued assistance of our friends, and the earnest effort of every boy and member of the Staff we expect to go stronger.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

The Chung Mei Cadets put on a church parade at Richmond on Sunday night, Sept. 23rd. The boys sang, and the Captain gave a short talk at the church service. The collection of forty dollars was given to the Chung Mei building fund.

Watch for the Chung Mei Cadets' new uniforms. They will be worth coming a long way to see.

Ashby Ave. will soon be paved, and our friends can come to see us with greater ease and comfort.

The Chung Mei Cadets are to head the parade in Chinatown on October 10th, to celebrate the founding of the Chinese Republic.

The Senior boys played the Yoke Choy boys at baseball, and won the game.

We now have a woodshed in which to house our wood.

The Chung Mei Cadets appeared on the program of the annual S. F. Bay Association meeting at Richmond, On Thursday night, September 27th. The drum and Bugle corps did their noblest, and the boys sang splendidly.

Why is the letter H the most popular letter in the alphabet?

Because it is the beginning of Hoover and the end of Smith.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROMTHE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

We are presenting to you in this issue a new enterprise that was begun in the early part of the summer, and which is now steadily growing into a real business. We have the pleasure of presenting "OUR WOODYARD." However, this introduction might not be enough to rouse your interest unless you know what we have actually done.

We began "OUR WOODYARD" on June 1st. The wood we obtained from various sources. By July 15th we had cut, sorted, and sacked about 850 sacks. We have sold to date about 400 sacks, which have netted us \$153. Today we have about 1000 sacks cut and waiting to be purchased.

When you need wood, call us at Berkeley 1240, and we will deliver to you first class wood, good measure, and complete satisfaction. Try it, and see how much better our wood burns.

PERSONALS

Lincoln Chan & Adam Wu

We are glad that Benjie Wu, who had an operation for appendicitis, is almost well again.

Phillip, one of our little fellows, fell from a swing and broke his leg. We are glad that he has now a real leg in place of the cement one he has had for six weeks.

Willie Gee is now learning to play the clarinet. We must make allowances for beginners, yet the noise he makes is somewhat akin to that of a lonely cow mooing in the meadow.

We are sorry Miss Sutherland is leaving us, and we wish her success in whatever work she takes up in the future.

WE THANK YOU

Mrs. Luther Lee for \$20.00  
 Mr. F. E. Forbes for \$30.00  
 Square & Circle Girls for \$5.00  
 Mrs. J. J. Warner for fruit.  
 1st Baptist church Stockton for fruit.  
 Lancaster W. B. M. S. for towels.  
 Mr. Tom Morse and Mr. Ed Travis for help in building shed.  
 1st Baptist church Richmond for \$40.00  
 Melrose Ladies' League for napkins.

RIB TICKLERS

Walter Lim & Paul Leung

Captain: Say, it's all leaked out.  
 Adam: What's all leaked out?  
 Captain: The gas from Eddie's motorcycle.

John W.: I'm offering a prize to the laziest person in the Home.

Henry Lee: All right, roll me over and put it in my back pocket.

Issued monthly at the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, Berkeley, Calif.  
November 1928

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## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

The Chung Mei Cadets have had two church parades in our own association since our last issue. One was at the First Baptist Church, Oakland, and the other at the First Baptist Church, San Francisco.

On Sunday, Oct. 28th, the Captain and eighteen of the C.M.C. visited five churches in Palo Alto. In the afternoon they visited the Palo Alto Military Academy and had a delightful time with Colonel Kelly and the officers and boys of the Academy whom we hope will visit us some time.

Some people who have seen our boys recently have thought that we had a first class barber cut the boys' hair. No, sir, that little job is done right here by one of our boys, Robert Fong, and we are proud of him.

The Chung Mei Minstrels have had to postpone their appearance in Palo Alto because of sickness; but if all goes well they will appear on Friday, Nov. 16th.

The C.M.C. are wearing their new uniforms now. They have attracted much attention and favorable comment. And the best part of it is that most of the uniforms are being paid for by the boys themselves or by their parents.

The black Mr. Brown has asked the white Mr. Shepherd to take the yellow boys to the colored church on Sunday.

On last Friday night, Captain and Mrs. Shepherd kindly opened their home and entertained the well boys at a delightful Hallowe'en party. The sick boys had their treat at home.

We sympathize keenly with our friends at the Ming Quong Home who are also passing through a "flu" epidemic. We sincerely hope all will soon be well.

## PERSONALS

Lincoln Chan - Adam Wu.

Philip Lum is now able to walk again.

All the girls want to know where Walter got his permanent.

Willie Gee says he's through with women forever -- now you tell one.

Johnson Chan, our prize poster maker, again distinguished himself with the beautiful poster he made to be exhibited at the Berkeley Needlework Guild. From all reports it excited much admiration and praise from all sources. We are proud of Johnson.

We have lately had three additions to our family -- Jack Fong, Harold Leong, and Frank Seid.

We wonder what Johnnie Wong finds so interesting in those beautiful pink envelopes that come from Locke.

## EDITORIAL

### CARRYING ON!

We never know when we may be called upon to face a crisis or pass through a period of trial and anxiety; sometimes, indeed, the call comes when we are least expecting it.

When the October copy of the Chronicle was mailed to you, all in the Chung Mei Home were enjoying the best of health; but since that time we have passed through deep waters. About the middle of October the "Flu" epidemic struck us with a vengeance, and has been with us ever since. Altogether twenty-seven boys and all the members of the staff have been stricken. At one time there were as many as sixteen confined to their beds. Some of the cases have been quite serious, but we are thankful to our Heavenly Father for the fact that there have been no fatalities. Thanks to the efficient services of our good Dr. Armstrong, the painstaking ministrations of our temporary nurse, Mrs. Morrice, the untiring efforts of the "group mothers", and the loyal cooperation of the "well boys", we are now on the road to recovery. Each day sees some bed in the infirmary vacated and another gap filled in the rows of beds which line the walls of the dormitories.

We heave a sigh of relief, for these have been anxious days; days that have demanded the best that was in every one of us; days when each boy and each member of the staff has had to go about his or her task with a brave heart, earnestly praying the while "Oh God, help me to carry on!" And by God's good grace ALL have CARRIED ON!

Captain.

We have just received a copy of our sister publication "Eucalyptus", a "breezy sheet" published by the Lonesome Lass Club at the Ming Quong Home. We like it. Congratulations, dears, --- and now how about a staff picnic?

### A THOUGHT FOR MEDITATION.

My tongue within my lips I rein,  
For who talks much must talk in vain.

THE CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE.

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WE THANK YOU

The good women of Palo Alto Church for the fine way you fed us on the 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Morse and Mr. Taylor for their assistance in getting the bunch down to Palo Alto and back.

Mr. T. K. Atkins for three fine snare drums.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lem for \$10.00

Mrs. Brockman for dried fruit.

The ladies of San Francisco First Church for the splendid dinner you gave the boys.

Swedish Church, Oakland, for bandages and rags for hospital use.

First church Berkeley for White Cross package.

23rd Avenue church for towels.

Central church S. F. for fruit.

Berkeley Needlework Guild for towels, clothing, etc.

Melrose ladies and Guild Girls for handkerchiefs and wash cloths, etc.

First church Oakland for sheets, handkerchiefs, etc.

Alameda church for hospital rags.

Redding church for White Cross box.

First Danish Oakland for White Cross box.

Compton church for supplies.

Porterville church for prunes.

Watts church for tablecloths and pillow covers.

Brea, Fullerton church for toys.

Golden Gate church for handkerchiefs.

Barbara Wu, Lydia Eng, Alice Look, and Dorothy Chan for a beautiful new Chinese flag.

Lofgren's cleaning establishment for fifty coat hangers.

Oakland Needlework Guild for clothing.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM

THE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

Winter is here, and with it comes the cool and chilly weather which bites into the very marrow of your bones. It is now that you'll appreciate the warm and cheery fire in your fireplace when night falls, or the roaring and the crackling fire in the furnace that brings to you that sensation of peace and comfort which is always characteristic of happy families.

Join in line with our many satisfied customers and prove for yourself the quality of our wood. Our woodyard is ever at your service and all orders are quickly and promptly delivered with our guarantee. Unlike many wood companies we strive to please you, and for your convenience we cut the wood to any length that is within reason.

During the month we have delivered 263 sacks. The credit for a large amount of these orders belongs to the Richmond, Thousand Oaks, and First Oakland Baptist churches, to whom we are grateful for their efforts to help us help ourselves.

We wood like more wood orders --- woodn't we? Till a or we wood!

RIB TICKLERS

Walter Lim - Paul Leung

Eddie: Say, what is this disease they call "flu"?

Walter: Oh, that's the disease that a fellow has for three weeks after he gets well.

Hit: I had a car, but it's a wreck now.

Miss: You mean you had a wreck, not a car.

Modern Speed Maniac: Oh, look at the pretty village we're coming to --- wasn't it?

WE ARE IN NEED OF

SONG BOOKS - we need them urgently. Has your church some you are not using now?

Five or six men to donate half a days labor, Sat. Nov. 17th, in helping to fix up a few things around the place.

Some Eucalyptus saplings for planting out on the new Chung Mei acres.

Several cars to help transport the Chung Mei Minstrels to Palo Alto and back on Friday, Nov. 16th.

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SONGS WE SING

Dedicated to Herbert Hoover  
By C. R. S.  
(Tune "I Love You California")

We love you Herbert Hoover, our President Elect,  
You're the finest man among us that our Country could select.  
For we know that you have never failed to heed our nation's call.  
We love you Herbert Hoover, you're the greatest man of all.

The Song of the C. M. C.  
By C. R. S.  
(Tune "Polly Wolly Doodle")

I.

Now open wide your little ears,  
And listen carefully.  
We're gonna sing a song, - it's a mile long,  
All about the C. M. C.

Chorus: Fare thee well, etc.

II.

The other day when assembly blew,  
Our Sergeant couldn't find his shirt.  
And when he got there his back was bare,  
Now we hope he don't feel hurt.

Chorus:

(More next month)



Vol. I.

# The Chung Mei Chronicle



No. III.

Issued monthly at the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, Berkeley, Calif.  
December 1928

## STAFF

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Adam Wu, Lincoln Chan, Paul Leung.  
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Willie Chan.

## EDITORIAL

### SELF HELP.

It has always seemed to us that in a charitable institution there is a danger that the boys - or girls, as the case may be - may come to take it for granted that everything be done for them and all their needs supplied without any special effort on their part. "The Board" comes to be thought of as a mysterious sort of something of unlimited resources which meets all needs and foots all bills. Such an attitude of mind tends not to the development of self-reliance, and thus self-respect, nor to the building of strong, virile characters. Therefore it has been our policy, since the founding of Chung Mei Home, to keep ever before the minds of our boys the idea of self-help. "Let us," we have said to them over and over again, "do everything possible to help ourselves before we ask others to help us." And the boys have never failed to respond to this challenge.

It was in this spirit, four years ago, that the boys threw themselves into their first minstrel efforts and earned two thousand dollars towards the amount needed for the enlargement of the building. In the same spirit it was that they again took up the minstrel idea last spring, putting on a series of performances which have netted them more than three thousand dollars and enabled them to make the initial payment on a tract of land which is to be the site of the future Chung Mei Home. Again it is in this spirit that they have labored by the sweat of their brows to make the Chung Mei Woodyard a real source of income.

And once again it is in this spirit that they are planning to leave Berkeley on the morning after Christmas - going to the San Joaquin Valley for the purpose of putting on their performance in Fresno, Selma, Clovis, Hanford, Exeter and Visalia.

It is earnestly hoped that our people in and around these cities will rally to their support and "help the Chung Mei Boys help themselves."

## PERSONALS

Lincoln Chan - Adam Wu

Howard Deah has been so faithful in "running the scale" on his beloved trombone that he has been promised a place on the Edison Band after Christmas.

Paul, the truck driver, wonders why we haven't more wood orders to deliver.

Harold Leong is getting to be very accomplished as a love letter writer.

George Haw, alias "Loud Speaker," alias "Yankee Doodle Boy", alias "Noisy," certainly must have a rubber stomach. You should have seen him eat turkey and fixings on Thanksgiving day.

Robert Fong, our new "sheik" has bought a new suit. Is it possible - can it be - because of a visit to Locke?

## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

The Chung Mei Minstrels appeared in Palo Alto on the 16th of November and scored another success. Every little bit added to what we've got makes just a little bit more for our building fund. Thank you, Palo Alto.

On the 11th of November the Chung Mei Cadets put on a Church parade at the Tenth Avenue Baptist Church. Their service was one of praise and thanksgiving for God's blessing to them. The good people of the church had brought many good things for the boys, and when they were brought out the next day our office could hardly hold them all.

The evening of this same Sunday the boys went to the Mt. Pleasant Negro Baptist church, and this visit resulted in an invitation to put on the Minstrel Show for them.

Captain says, "We need more wood orders!"

The Chung Mei Cadets visited the Thousand Oaks Baptist Church on the 25th of November. There also we received a fine donation of Thanksgiving food supplies.

In the afternoon of this Sunday, the boys again paraded and sang for the Childrens Thanksgiving service of the Week-day Church School.

Did we have a good Thanksgiving Day?

I should say we did. Turkey and everything that goes with it. The boys even said that they had had all that they could possibly eat.

Ashby Avenue is now open, so there will hereafter be no difficulty in getting to the home.

The Chung Mei Rousements at the Sunday School Rally in Oakland were heartily received. We enjoyed the rest of the program too.

## CAN YOU BEAT THIS?

Two dark brown eyes looked into a pair of blue ones, a brave pair of lips quivered a trifle. "Captain," said a sturdy little voice, "I haven't any money, but if you'll give me a chance to earn five dollars I'll give it all to the building fund."

Was it any wonder that the two blue eyes became suddenly moist and the Captain found it difficult to find words to tell the owner of the brown eyes: just what he thought of him?

## WHO'LL MATCH THIS?

The other day three boys said to me, "Captain, we have a little money in the bank. It is money we earned in the berry fields and at our Saturday jobs. We would like to give one-third of it to help pay for the new land."

And so these three boys went with me to the bank and signed over \$65.00 to the Chung Mei Boys' Building Fund.

This fund now stands at \$3,800; but the boys have set themselves the task of earning the balance of the \$10,500 for those acres in El Cerrito.

I wonder if there are any who, inspired by such an example of this group of little boys, will want to do something to match it. C. S. S.

## SO THIS IS PATRIOTISM!

A certain man - a member of an organization which prides itself highly on its patriotism - when approached and asked to purchase a ticket to the Chung Mei Boys' entertainment in Palo Alto, replied, "----- no! I wouldn't give a cent to help kids of any other race. We don't need them in this country."

Poor misguided individual! Does he not realize that they are here whether he likes it or not; and the work of the Chung Mei Home is to help make them an asset to our country rather than a liability.

## AN IDEA

A reader of the Chung Mei Chronicle handed us a couple of dollars, saying, "Here's just a trifle to help in the mailing out of your little paper."

That gave us an idea. We put those two dollars in the bank as the nucleus of a fund which we shall call "The Chronicle Readers Building Fund." If any other of our readers should feel disposed to send us a little donation, be it ever so small, we shall put it into this fund, and will publish a monthly statement showing how the fund stands.

How do you like that Idea?

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If you like our paper we hope you will drop us a line and tell us so.

## SONGS WE SING.

### THE SONG OF THE C. M. C.

(Continued from last month)

Words by C. R. S. - Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle.

We have a boy name Private Chin  
And he's a pretty good boy.  
He kids himself that he is thin,  
But he really is "fei dooi."

Chorus: Fare thee well, etc.

This Private Chin, is surnamed Chin,  
His "meng" is Theodore.  
And when the light is out at night  
Oh boy, you should hear him snore!

Chorus.

Note - (fei dooi means "fatty.")  
(meng means "given name.")

### WE ARE COMING SAN JOAQUIN!

Yes we, the Celebrated Chung Mei Minstrels are coming to you and we are depending upon you to back us and help us put our show over. These are our dates:

December	27	--	Clovis
"	28	--	Hanford
"	29	--	Exeter
January	1	--	Fresno
"	2	--	Visalia
"	4	--	Selma
"	5	--	Fresno (Chinatown)

Do not fail to attend one of our performances and HELP THE CHUNG MEI BOYS HELP THEMSELVES.

### RIB TICKLERS.

Lazy Henry says there is not enough work in the woodyard for him. Help him out, folks.

Willie Gee: "I'm afraid you have nothing to suit me. I want a house about ten miles from any human habitation."

Agent: "Oh, I see. You wish to practice the life of a hermit."

Willie Gee: "No, I wish to practice the clarinet."

"Billy," said the teacher, "what does C-A-T spell?"

"Don't know, sir," said Billy.

"What does your mother keep to catch mice?"

"Trap, sir."

"No, no, what animal is very fond of milk?"

"The baby, sir."

"You stupid, what was it that scratched your sister's face?"

"A pin, sir."

"I am out of patience. There, do you see that animal on the fence?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then tell me what does C-A-T spell?"

"Kitten, sir."

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM

THE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

Here we are again with our monthly report of the woodyard, and we are sorry to say that it is not quite as good as we had expected for a winter month. We delivered a total of 260 sacks last month, 100 of which were delivered on one Saturday.

Come on folks! We want better and heartier support. We aren't asking you to give something for nothing; but we do want your trade, and thus prove to you that our wood is not so worse after all.

Owing to the fact that we will be gone for ten days during the Christmas vacation to put on our minstrel show in Fresno and surrounding vicinities, we would greatly appreciate it if you could get your orders for January wood in to us before Christmas.

Remember, friends, Christmas Eve is due soon, and surely no Christmas Eve can be complete without the cheery warmth and the flickering glow of the fire in the hearth. You may have the best in heating systems, but only an honest-to-goodness hearth fire has that appealing quality to soothe and to rest tired persons worn out, both mentally and physically, by the days drudgery. Somehow it adds joy and the necessary finishing touches that quickly change a house to a real home.

INTER-RACE COOPERATION

On Friday December 7th, the Chung Mei Minstrels are to perform in the Berkeley High School auditorium under the auspices of the Mt. Pleasant (Colored) Baptist Church.

Our colored friends are to provide auditorium, audience, and pay incidental expenses. The Chung Mei boys furnish the entertainment. Proceeds are to be split fifty-fifty. Thus the Chinese boys will help the Colored Baptists to build their new church, and the colored Baptists will help the Chinese boys buy their land. How's that?

OUR VERSION OF IT.

It is easy enough to be happy  
When life flows along like a song,  
But the boy worth-while  
Is the boy who can smile  
When everything goes dead wrong.  
So, quit you like men, be strong,  
And though everything seems dead  
against you,  
Carry on! Carry on! CARRY ON!

OH, CAROLINE!

Those of you who haven't heard Ernest sing "Can't You Hear Me Callin' Caroline" have missed a rare treat. He melts your heart with his sweet pleading voice and eloquent gestures. You can hear him on Friday, December 7, at the Berkeley High School auditorium as a member of the Chung Mei Minstrels. Don't forget the

WE THANK YOU

Tenth Avenue Baptist Church for your wonderful Thanksgiving donation.

Paul Offenhiser for the way you helped us put over the show in your town.

Messrs. Forbes, Morse, Jevons, Wy Wing, and Mrs. Wilbur for help in transporting minstrels to Palo Alto and back.

First Church Oakland for jams & jelly.

Mrs. Jenkins for magazines.

Berkeley First Church for clothing.

Corona, Calif. for towels and wash cloths.

Immanuel Baptist Church, L. A. for White Cross supplies and money.

Calvary Baptist Church, Pomona, for White Cross package.

Long Beach Baptist Church for bath towels and sheets.

First Baptist, Pomona, for clothing.

Mrs. Glover and Primary Department of Melrose Church for Thanksgiving food offering.

Melrose ladies for clothing, etc.

Martinez Baptist Church for clothing and food.

Alameda Baptist Church for fruit.

Westbrae Mission for fruit.

Thousand Oaks Baptist Church for Thanksgiving supplies.

Mr. Babcock's Mens Bible Class, Berkeley Church for Thanksgiving check.

Mr. Fender's Mens Bible Class, Berkeley, for Thanksgiving check.

St. Helena for fruit and supplies.

Twenty-third Ave. Church for towels.

Thousand Oaks School, 2nd grade, for Thanksgiving supplies.

Tremont Baptist Auxiliary, Pasadena, for supplies, toys, food, clothing.

All who have helped us in many ways that we have not space to mention here.

WE ARE IN NEED OF

SONG BOOKS - we are still looking for them.

Eucalyptus saplings for our Chung Mei acres.

MORE WOOD ORDERS.

AND STILL MORE WOOD ORDERS.

Playground apparatus, old or new.

THE BATTLE FOR RIGHT

Oh, it's great to be where the battle's strong,

To be where the heaviest troops belong,  
And to fight for God and man.

True, it lines the face,

And it wears the brain,

And it tires the frame

Till one's friend is pain.

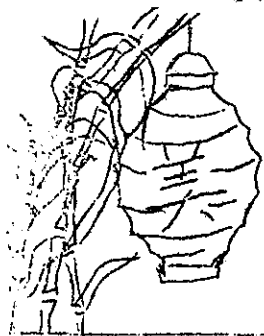
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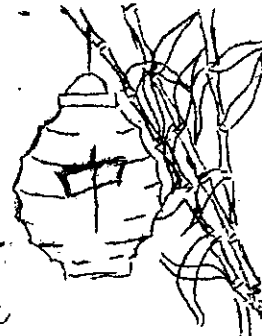
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DON'T FORGET TO SEND IN YOUR WOOD





# THE CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE



Vol. I.

No. IV

Issued monthly at the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, Berkeley, Calif.  
January, 1929

## STAFF

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Willie Chan.

## EDITORIAL

### THOSE CHUNG MEI MINSTRELS

That this issue of the Chronicle is so late in reaching our readers is due to the fact that the entire editorial staff has been away with the Chung Mei Minstrels on that never-to-be-forgotten trip to the San Joaquin - a trip fraught with much hardship; many discouragements, but some real compensation.

For some reason or other the folks did not turn out to see our performances as we had expected them to. Night after night our boys "carried on" before pathetically small audiences. Our total gross receipts were only little more than one-third what we had hoped for; and owing to trouble with our truck, our expenses ran a little above our highest estimate. Hence after two weeks of exceedingly hard work for everyone, we have less than two hundred dollars to add to our building fund. (A financial statement will appear elsewhere.) There is one bright spot in it all, and that is the splendid response of the Fresno Chinese community which was brought about mainly by Miss Purcell's noble group of Chinese high school girls. We are grateful also to our loyal group of pastors who worked so hard to help us put it over. They did their best, but somehow it didn't go.

Well anyway we are all mighty glad to be home again. Frankly we are disappointed; but, ARE WE DOWNHEARTED? NO!

When, at approximately ten-thirty on the night of Saturday, January 5, amid great applause, the curtain was rung down at the Japanese theatre in Fresno Chinatown, the Chung Mei Minstrels of 1928 passed into history. This marked the end of a year's work of which every boy in the troupe and each one of those who have helped promote the undertaking can be justly proud. In their series of performances these boys have earned something over thirty-five hundred dollars (net), and have done a phenomenal piece of service in bringing the work of the home before the public. The black-face troupe has passed out of existence, and now after a brief rest we shall apply ourselves to the task of producing our new nautical operetta, "Nancy Lee."

There are some points of interest to note, and there is one question that puzzles and distresses us.

As to the former, they are as follows:

(1) The first and last performances were played before Chinese audiences. (2) Although only three of the fourteen performances given since the start were before whole or part Chinese audiences, more than half of the total amount earned during the year was due to the efforts of our Chinese friends. (3) In San Francisco, of the gross receipts of \$1760, only \$150 came through the efforts of our American friends. (4) In Oakland a committee of Chinese women sold \$370 worth of tickets, while only a little more than \$300 worth were sold through our American churches. (5) In Fresno a group of young Chinese girls sold tickets amounting to \$184 - nearly one-third of the total amount sold by the six other American groups in the valley.

The question that puzzles and distresses us is this: Why do not our American friends give us more hearty support? And, in the light of the above figures, what can we say to these boys to whom we have repeatedly said, "If you will do your best to help yourselves, the American people will support you"? These boys have worked like Trojans to make their performances a success. They have endured hardness like good soldiers. They have thrown their whole souls into the work. If our readers could just be back stage with us during that half hour immediately before the rising of the curtain, and witness the eagerness with which these boys peep thro' to count the people as they come; if they could hear the cries of "Aw Gee!" see the looks of disappointment and catch the little quiver of lips as some small trouper reports the presence of a woe-fully small audience; they would realize then why we are troubled. We have told these boys that God and the American people help those who help themselves; and they have said to us, "How Come?" And now, how shall we face them as together we set about earning the balance of that \$10,500? How will our American friends support the CHUNG MEI MINSTRELS of 1929?

### THE OTHER DAY

WHEN WE FOUND THE NEW BOY, Chew Wing Gum, FOAMING at the mouth we became very much ALARMED thinking he had hydrophobia; BUT upon investigation we found he had been into the store room and THINKING he was helping himself TO CORN-FLAKES HAD filled his mouth WITH LUX.

ONCE UPON A TIME  
Margaret Thomsen

Once upon a time thirty-seven boys, and those who cared for them, started upon a journey. It was to be a long and happy journey in "Kentucky Babe" and "the Covered Wagon". As journeys often do - this one started out very auspiciously. The weather was beautiful, all spirits were high, and everything seemed to be right. But alas! (that which seemeth right sometimes proveth to be wrong. And thus it proved for these who traveled.)

The journey was only well started when Kentucky Babe became too inquisitive, sneaked up on the Covered Wagon, and bumped her nose so hard that three hours and several dollars were expended in straightening her out. The boy travelers began to think that the lunch waiting for them in Modesto would have a long wait. And thus it proved again!

Kentucky Babe, being a little nervous after her recent bump, went off the highway and stuck fast in sticky mud. Nothing would move her. There she stood until a wrecking wagon came and extricated her. Again the journey was resumed. And this time it was the Covered Wagon who balked. Slower and slower she went until she too had to be looked at and repaired. Then, following her little sister, Kentucky Babe, she stuck in the mud. She proved to be a little less balky than little sister, for her cargo could be unloaded. And with the help of a Good Samaritan of the road, the combined efforts of thirty-seven boys, and a little coaxing and cajoling, she was freed and sent on her way rejoicing.

Modesto was finally reached about seven o'clock in the evening. The good friends (of the travelers) the ladies of the First Baptist Church (of Modesto) had kept lunch ready all that time, and so it turned out to be supper instead. Unable to continue the journey that night, blankets were brought in and beds made on the floor of the S. S. room, and the weary boys lay down to rest and sleep. Police officers, seeing evidence of life at a time when there should have been none, arrived with guns and flashlights to route the intruders. They were soon reassured, though, and left the sleepers to their soft beds.

Early the following morning the weary travelers betook themselves to Fresno, arriving there at two o'clock in the afternoon. There was barely time to eat something, unload the trucks and start for Clovis where the first performance of the Minstrels was to be held. Oh, what a night! Yet what splendid spirit was shown. Upon reaching headquarters in Fresno about one-fifteen A. M. some of the boy travelers went to sleep standing up, or fell upon the bedding before their beds could be made up.

The next day an early start was made for Hanford. Arriving there with the Covered Wagon, help had to be sent back for Kentucky Babe who was stranded on the road. Would she get back in time? No make-up or costumes without her. But as usual

she finally made it. After that performance everybody was so tired that it was decided to stay over night in Hanford and go on to Exxeter the next day. The good friend of the troupe, Rev. Shook, went to the Armory and secured enough blankets for the boys to sleep on the floor of the church (that night again) And if anyone deserves approbation, those women of Hanford certainly do. After giving the boys a supper after the show they got up early and cooked breakfast - oatmeal, hot biscuits, 'neverything.

(After various and sundry repairs, practices, etc. the (march, or rather) ride was resumed and Exeter was reached safely. The performance was given and another question was faced -- to go or not to go back to Fresno that night? It was decided to go. Everything and everybody behaved beautifully, and home was reached about two-thirty A. M. Sleep the next morning? No such thing. Everybody must be in Selma for church in the morning - new uniforms and all. The entire service was taken by the boys and (their) Captain. Another ride back to Fresno. Dinner, a service in Chinatown in the afternoon, and the entire evening service at Fresno First Baptist Church completed the rest of the day.

Monday night, New Year's Eve, the travelers went to the Memorial Church in Fresno to sing, and then ushered in the New Year with a pajama parade (over uniforms), band and all.

Tuesday night was the first Fresno performance. (The Captain thought the people there must have been reading his prospective book on "How and Where to Laugh.")

The next day a start was made for Visalia. All went well until the homeward trip. After leaving the town but a few miles behind, the Covered Wagon's lights went out and absolutely refused to re-light. It almost seemed as if a halt would have to be made by the roadside for the night. (The delightful prospect was hailed with eagerness by all concerned, for the Covered Wagon was exceedingly warm and comfortable as a bed for thirty-five people.) But again we were favored(?) by the coming of an oil truck traveling to San Francisco at the rate of twelve miles an hour. For thirty-four miles, on a pitch black night, the Covered Wagon followed the tiny red light, and home was reached at three A. M.

Did they give up in despair? No. The next night the performance was given in Selma, and home reached at a reasonable hour (considering other hours). Friday was a day of rest (?) Fifteen of the boys sang over the radio of the Fresno Bee, but all hands turned in early for a good night of rest!

Saturday dawned, the last day of the Chung Mei Black-face Minstrels. With what joy it was hailed - no more blacking of faces and ears, and greater joy, no more washing of black faces and ears. The last performance was given, and joy reigned supreme. But the night was not over. The whole troupe was then taken to



a Chinese restaurant and given a wonderful chicken dinner by some of the young Chinese men of Fresno. Fun, frolic, and good fellowship held sway, and new friends were made.

On the morrow, the temporary home of the Minstrels, the Chinese Baptist Mission, was scrubbed and polished and bid adieu.

At Modesto that evening, the good women again fed the travelers, and again let them sleep on the hard floor of the soft-hearted church. All floors are alike to sleep on, say the boys - even church floors. But before sleep came another program of music. An early morning start was made for Berkeley, and it was with hilarious joy that at 3 p. m. the portals of Home Sweet Home were greeted, and weary travelers disembarked from this eventful trip.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

For ten days the wheels of our industry were stopped by our trip to the San Joaquin. Now that we have settled down to our natural order of living, we have turned once more to our woodyard; and are hard at work sawing, chopping, and sacking wood for your homes. Remember that much elbow grease must be spent during this process of refining the crude logs to the finished product so that we may have ready for your fireplace material that satisfies.

Many people are interested in our efforts to help ourselves through the medium of our woodyard, but that is insufficient. We want trade as well as interest and comment, and it can easily be achieved as it requires no sacrifice or hardship on your part to trade with us. So why not turn to us for your supply, and profit in several ways? You will be happier because you know that you have done a good turn, and you will have our sincere appreciation.

We sold in the month of December 210 sacks of wood. Our goal for the year is to earn \$1,000 for our land. We have now in the bank a total of \$450 - less than one-half of the goal, but we still have five months in which to earn the rest. It's up to you, readers, whether we finish in front or behind the goal line.

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION FOR YOU —

I hereby solemnly promise to help in a worthy cause by buying my wood from the Chung Mei Woodyard.

Chew Wing Gum Says: If you like our paper, tell us so. Money - even in small quantities - talks.

(I) Financial Statement  
San Joaquin Valley Trip

Net receipts after paying local expenses.	
Clovis	\$ 85.50
Hanford	75.00
Exeter	79.50
Visalia	27.50
Fresno (American)	123.00
Fresno Chinese	144.00
Selma	71.70
Programs	8.00
Gift	5.00
Total net receipts	\$618.95

Expenses	
Gas and Oil	55.00
Repairs	125.00
Tel. and Tel.	1.50
Make-up	3.00
* Pianist	25.00
Total expenses	209.50
Net Proceeds	409.45
Of this sum	
Paid on truck	235.00
Building Fund	174.45
	\$409.45

\* Miss Carolyn Jevons graciously donated her services. The amount paid merely covered what she would have earned as accompanist had she remained in Berkeley.

(2) Complete Financial Statement  
Chung Mei Minstrels of 1928

Liberty Theatre, San Francisco, (After paying all initial expenses)	
	\$1,457.00
Elks Club, Oakland	690.00
Berkeley High School	285.00
Thousand Oaks Lodge Donation (Publicity Skit only)	59.00
Thousand Oaks School	124.00
Richmond	20.00
" (Sunday Program)	29.00
Oakland Swedish (Sun. Program)	42.84
Palo Alto	296.00
San Francisco Y. M. C. A.	100.00
San Joaquin trip	409.45
Total placed to credit	
Chung Mei Boys' Bldg. Fund	\$3,466.29

(3) Complete Statement  
C. M. Boys' Building Fund  
To Jan. 10, 1929

Receipts	
From Chung Mei Minstrels	3,466.29
Gifts by Boys and Staff	255.00
Woodyard	449.85
Sale of Goods	75.36
Other Gifts	253.00
Chronicle Readers Fund	13.85
Interest on deposits	21.02
Total receipts	\$4,580.37

Expenditures	
First payment on new lots	3,000.00
Expense of transaction	44.75
Paid on truck	235.00
Balance on deposit	1,300.62
Total	\$4,580.37

## A START

Last month under the caption "An Idea" we ventured the suggestion that there might be those who would like to make some contribution, no matter how small, to our building fund. This month we are pleased to announce the inception of the Chronicle Readers' building fund, and to report the following contributions.

Mr. and Mrs. Lofgren	\$5.00
Mr. A. Pang Yau	5.00
Ima Goodman	2.00
Mrs. R. L. Shepherd	1.00
Mrs. Anne Other	.35
Woodlawn Bap. Chinese S. S.	15.00
Anonymous	.25
"	.25
	<u>\$28.85</u>

## PERSONALS

Lincoln Chan

We wonder how John Wong and Willie Gee attracted so much attention among the girls in Fresno.

Robert Fong, "Ramona," says he would like to have more work to do.

Geo. Edward says he wants to increase his strength by strenuous exercise, or what he means is pushing the "Covered Wagon" up the highway in Dublin Canyon.

George Haw says he still wants more if we have any more. -- What do you suppose he wants?

Theodore Chin declares that he doesn't make any disturbance at night, but oh, how he snores! Not much, eh?

Willie Gee, "Nero," has distinguished himself by his romantic remarks concerning his distant travels and the "ecstasies of osculation."

## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

As you have perhaps learned, Kentucky Babe now has a big sister, The Covered Wagon. They make a fine pair - in more ways than one.

We are very sorry that Miss Barton is again ill, and we wish her a speedy and a full recovery.

Can Miss Dietz cook? Just ask the boys who did not go to Fresno.

We have had a few on the sick list, but all are recovering nicely.

We are glad Captain is able to be with us again, but sorry that he has burned his hand badly.

The boys are now working on their new "snappy, scintilating, nautical operetta" for the year 1929.

We are happy to have Mrs. Chin Toy's daughter, Mrs. Wy, visiting here from Washington, D. C.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

## WE THANK YOU

It is impossible to make individual entries of thanks in this issue, but we do heartily thank each one who helped in any way in our Christmas cheer with money, food, gifts, candy, cards, and personal services. We wish each one of you and each friend and reader of this paper a most happy, prosperous, and blessed New Year.

We also wish to thank our many friends in Modesto and in the Valley who helped us in any way during our trip.

## RIB TICKLERS

Mr. Wilbur (trying to sell truck to Capt) By all means, Doctor, this is the truck you ought to get. Why, this truck will pay for itself in a very short time.

Captain Fair enough, old man, fair enough. As soon as it has done so, you may deliver it at Chung Mei Home.

Lady (to Willie Gee applying for a job) It seems to me, little boy, that you are asking rather high wages for one having had no experience.

Willie Gee Why so, ma'am, won't the work be a lot harder for me when I don't know how?

Henry Lee But, Miss Shoecraft, I don't think I deserve that zero you gave me.  
Miss S. Neither do I, Henry, but that is the lowest mark I am allowed to give.

Miss Fitch Now I want you to tell me which of these words are singular, and which plural. Frank Kwok, you may take the first word - trousers.

Frank K. (after a moment) Singular at top and plural lower down.

## TOO MUCHEE BIG STICK

We have just read with pleasure the January issue of our sister publication "Eucalyptus," from which we gather that there is an abundance of clubs at Ming Quong. What with the L. L. and the F.F.C and the C. S. W. and the L. S. and the X. Y. Z. the woods seem to be full of them. We are glad that in Chung Mei we have only one club and that the Captain does not have to use that very often.

And, by the way, we are glad to note that Barbara has decided to enjoy washing. We rather enjoy it ourselves - it gives one such a nice clean feeling, you know.

Chew Wing Gum.

\*\*\*\*\*

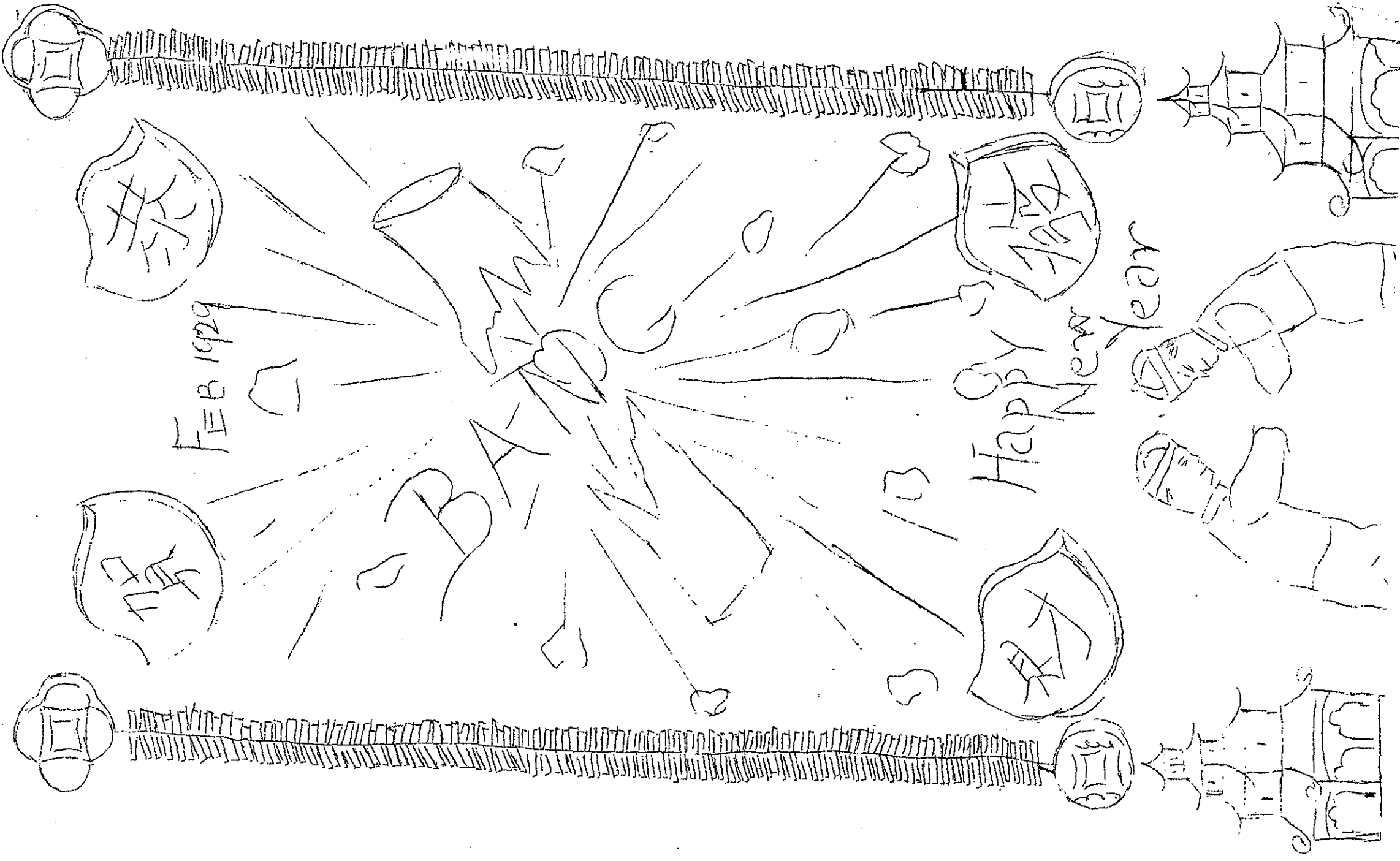
I asked the New Year for some motto sweet  
Some rule of life by which to guide my  
feet;

I asked and paused. It answered soft  
and low:

"God's will to know."

THE CHONG FEE

CHONG FEE



STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
 Ass't. Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
 Adam Wu, Lincoln Chan, Paul Leong.  
 Artists - Paul Leong, Jomson Chan,  
 Willie Chan.

Introducing  
"NANCY LEE"

On a certain day in a certain year, while the U.S.S. Baltimore is lying in San Francisco Bay a few hours prior to sailing for China upon a mission of mercy, Captain Collier, commander of the ship and his subalterns entertain on-board a party of young ladies who come to make a farewell call and speed the sailors on their way.

The central figure in this group of young ladies is "Nancy Lee," a belle of San Francisco, and a "maiden fair to see" who is a great favorite with all the officers and men of the "Baltimore," but an object of special attention of Captain Collier.

The romance that grows out of this friendship, together with the fortunes and misfortunes which attend the good ship Baltimore during its cruise in the Orient, provide the material out of which is written the story of "Nancy Lee," which is a snappy, scintillating, nautical operetta, arranged by Charles R. Shepherd for the celebrated Chung Mei Minstrels, season 1929-30.

The story, as has been intimated, is an original one, but the music is borrowed from standard productions and popular songs of the past and present. In most instances however, the words of the songs have been changed to fit into the story. Assisting the Chung Mei boys in this production will be a group of charming Chinese young ladies from San Francisco who are loyal friends of the home and are giving freely and unstintingly of their time and energy in order to help the boys achieve their goal - namely, the earning of the remainder of that ten thousand five hundred dollars for the purchase of the land in El Cerrito.

It is hardly necessary to state that this is not a black face show. There will be more than fifty performers.

Some of the stars in the production are as follows:

NANCY LEE, played by Margaret Thomsen  
 RED HERRING, an odd looking seaman,  
 played by Willie Gee.

SHRIMP, another odd looking seaman,  
 played by George Haw.

MING TOY, a Chinese entertainer,  
 played by Miss Anna Chan.

KUM FAH, another Chinese entertainer,  
 played by Miss Anabel Lee

CHEW WING GUM, Chinese traveling showman,  
 played by Harold Leong.

It is the hope and ambition of every one of the fifty performers to make this the best amateur juvenile production ever put on in San Francisco.

The date for the first performance is not yet set, but it will probably be late in March or early in April. Watch the next issue of the Chronicle for further announcements.

EDITORIALKUNG HEI FAAT TSOI

Congratulations and Prosperity.  
 In other words  
 A Happy New Year  
 To all our readers.

But, somebody asks, why so late? Well, this is Chinese New Year which always comes several weeks later than the Western New Year, and does not always fall on the same date in the Western calendar.

When the Chinese Republic was established in 1911 the custom of celebrating the old Chinese New Year was nominally abolished, and the Western calendar adopted; but old customs die hard, especially with a nation like ours, whose civilization and culture antedate that of the Western world by thousands of years. And so, gradually, our Chinese people all over the world have reverted to the old custom, until, during the last few years, the festival has become almost as prolonged, as gay, and as festive as in the days of the Monarchy.

There are, however, those who venture to predict that this will be the last time that the old Chinese festival will be celebrated, and that from now on our Chinese people will accept and stand by the Western calendar. But who can tell? A man, a party, or a government may issue a proclamation, but it requires a long time and an unusually good argument to induce four hundred million people to give up a custom which has been an integral part of their civilization for thousands of years.

But whatever the future may hold in store in this respect, we Chinese are glad to have this one more opportunity to wish our readers a most happy and prosperous New Year.

\* \* \* \* \*

I'd rather lose than play the cheat,  
 I'd rather fail than live a lie.  
 I'd rather suffer in defeat  
 Than fear to meet another's eye.  
 I'd rather never win a prize  
 Than gain the topmost rung of glory,  
 And know I must myself despise  
 Until death ends my sorry story.

What if another never knew  
 That I had tricked my way to fame,  
 And all unseen my hand could do  
 The cunning little deeds of shame?  
 The stolen prize would not be sweet,  
 In pride I could not ever show it;  
 Men might not know me for a cheat,  
 But I should ever after know it.

Edgar Allan Poe

LET'S GET THIS THING STRAIGHT

There is one thing of which we are quite certain. It is this: that all who have personally investigated the work of the Chung Mei Home, all who have met and talked with our boys, all who have become familiar with the circumstances that have brought them to us, and all who have seen with their own eyes the splendid type of young manhood the Home is turning out; all such persons we know thoroughly believe in Chung Mei and feel that every dollar put into this project is a gilt-edged investment.

There have been, however, from the very beginning, and still are, here in our own state and in other parts of the country, certain persons who take exception to the amount of money that is spent in carrying on this piece of work - the objection being, in practically every case, based on the assumption that such work is classified as welfare work or social service and therefore not a strictly legitimate object for missionary funds.

We have no quarrel with such persons, but there are two or three points we would ask them to consider.

The first is this: Is not an institution which takes under its care fifty boys of the underprivileged class, gives them healthy surroundings, Christian training and a chance to make good in life entitled to be classified among the most worth-while missionary projects of our great denomination? Is it not as much missionary as our mission schools, which have their children under their influence for but a few hours every day? And where have we another mission that has vital and effective contact with fifty red-blooded Chinese boys?

The second is this: It is a significant fact that the money which our denomination puts into Chung Mei Home attracts to itself other money from sources which would otherwise contribute nothing to our denominational work.

I speak of state and country agencies, parents and relatives. In 1928, the Denominational Boards put into Chung Mei Home \$9,100. From county, state, parents, relatives and friends came \$8,700.

Third, we would like to present a little comparison showing how two other great denominations regard this type of work and what they are doing in like cases.

Chung Mei is the only home for Chinese boys in America. There are, however, in California three Homes for Chinese girls. We shall designate these Homes, A, B, and C, and ask our readers to study these figures.

	No. Children	Total Cost	State and Co.	Parents Friends	Miss'y Boards
A.	35	\$19,000.	\$ 500.	\$ 500.	\$18,000.
B.	35	15,000.	2,256.	1,008.	11,756.
C.	62	25,000.	1,000.	500.	21,000.
CMH	45*	17,800.	4,300.	4,400.	9,100.

\*Average for 1928.

There is one more comparison we would like to make. In 1928, our denomination spent for other Chinese Missions in California more than \$12,000, and there were fourteen baptisms. It spent for Chung Mei Home \$9,100, and there were eighteen baptisms.

In addition to this it should be stated that during the past twelve months the Chung Mei boys have earned nearly \$4,500 for the purchase of new land. What other group connected with our missionary enterprises have done anything like this?

In the light of these figures & facts do you believe in Chung Mei Home? A letter would cost you two cents and take but a few minutes of your time; to us it would mean sympathy and encouragement.

C. R. S.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

Happy New Year from the woodyard — may your fires burn brightly in the coming year.

Our standing for the last month has been the lowest in our history, only 179 sacks of wood were sold.

Perhaps you folks were sorry for us because we worked so hard, and held back your orders so as to give us a rest. Whatever your motive might be, we thank you for the rest, and now here we are all ready for your orders.

This month is ideal for the old time evening party. The nights are cold, snappy, and stimulating — just the weather for toasted marshmallows, pop-corn, and ghost stories around the hearth fire. Lay your fire with Chung Mei logs and you will have a foundation for a good party.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY.

Margaret Thomsen.

The Chung Mei Boys' Building Fund now stands at \$4,430.

On the evening of Sunday, February 3, the Captain and twenty-five of the boys visited the young people's society of the First Presbyterian Church, Oakland. They put on a musical program, enjoyed refreshments, had a good time generally, and brought home a free will offering of something over eight dollars.

Howard is still faithful to his beloved trombone. You should hear him play "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground."

Our Drum and Bugle Corps provided music at the dedicatory exercises of the new Oakland headquarters of the Four Families Association, and oh, boy, what a feed they gave us when it was over.

There remains a little more than six thousand dollars to be earned before the Chung Mei boys reach their goal of ten thousand five hundred dollars and finish paying for the land in El Cerrito.

Captain has decided to observe all Boulevard stop signs and to never exceed the speed limit — there is a reason.

Susan Van Doozen seems to be quite a popular young lady these days. Who is she? Ask Red Herring.

We now have fifty boys in the home.

PERSONALS  
Lincoln Chan

We are very sorry that Paul Leong is ill in the hospital. We hope he will very soon be back with us.

One of our boys, George Edward Lim, has just left us. We miss him, but wish him all success in whatever he does. Come back often, George Edward.

We are sorry that Miss Barton is still ill, and we hope that she will soon be on her feet again.

Johnson Chan, our clever young artist, is now having special art lessons. We are happy that he is having this opportunity to improve his native ability.

What would we have done without Esther Wye these last weeks? She has been so faithful in helping us practice "Nancy Lee." And now she is leaving us. We wish you Godspeed, Esther dey, and hope you'll be coming back very soon.

HOMECOMING DAY

Our second annual Homecoming Day was celebrated on Saturday, February 2. What a jolly time it was with our former Chung Mei boys coming home to visit and enjoy again a little time in their old home. And what a dinner Mrs. Chin Toy had prepared for the occasion! It was thoroughly appreciated, evidenced by its thorough disappearance.

After dinner the evening was spent in music, games, and pleasant conversation. The Captain talked to the boys, welcoming the former members home, and looking forward with them all to the time when they can come back to the new home on the hill. Cyrus Hill, representing the homecoming boys, then expressed their thanks and appreciation for this Homecoming Day. All in all, it was a delightful time for everybody.

CHUNG MEI READERS' BUILDING FUND

The Chung Mei Readers' Building Fund is growing slowly but surely. We greatly appreciate several recent donations. The fund at present stands as follows:

Balance January 1	\$28.85
Fresno First Baptist S. S.	25.00
Square and Circle Club	10.00
Oak. First Pres. K. P.	
Discussion Group	8.10
Total	\$71.95

SAY!

THE OTHER day  
OUR teacher told us  
THAT THE new paper currency  
WAS going to be made  
IN PASTEL shades  
SO THAT it would be  
EASY on the eyes  
BUT CAPTAIN says  
THE OLD stuff looks  
GOOD ENOUGH to him.

Yours truly,  
RED HERRING

SONGS WE SING

The song of the C.M.C.  
(Our camp song)

Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle.

Our blushing corporal, Adam Wu  
Is very "p'ah chau," you bet.  
He met a girl - he ran away,  
And they say he's running yet.

Fare thee well, etc.

Ha, ha, ha, ha,  
Private Charlie Mar  
Had a boil on the end of his nose.  
When he stuck it out from the cover at  
night  
It looked like one of his toes.

Fare thee well, etc.

(Note: "P'ah chau" means bashful.)

Attention Miss Mills, Ming Quong, Calif.

The other day this letter fell into the hands of the censor at Chung Mei Home, and is being held up for the present.

The Chipmunk  
Ming Quong, Oakland.

Dear Chipmunk:

I see by yore paper, the same which is kalled Youcaliptus, that Miss Suey Ho has reeched that sublyme state where she has began to talk about "fellers." Now you know me, Chipmunk, and, as my mother always did say tho I ain't much on looks I shore am up and doin when it kums to showing the fare sex: a good time. You know about that saying, which sez "faint hart never wun fare made." Well, that's me all over, Chipmunk, and that's why I am screwin up my courage to ast you to fix a little meetin with me and the adorable Suey Ho. They tell me, Chipmunk, that said Suey Ho shore is some looker, so don't fale me.

Yores truly,  
CHEW WING GUM

RIB TICKLERS

An Englishman met an Irishman and said, "I say, old top, my name is Sir Thomas Nut, Knight of the Garter, Knight of the Cross, Knight of the Bath, Knight of the Flaming Sword, and Knight of the Silver Cross. And now, sir, what is your name?"

The Irishman thought a moment and then said, "My name is Michael Murphy - tonight tomorrow night, yesterday night, and every night, dum night of the week."

Jack: I always sing when I take a both.  
Willie: So do I. Our bathroom door  
doesn't lock either.

WE THANK YOU

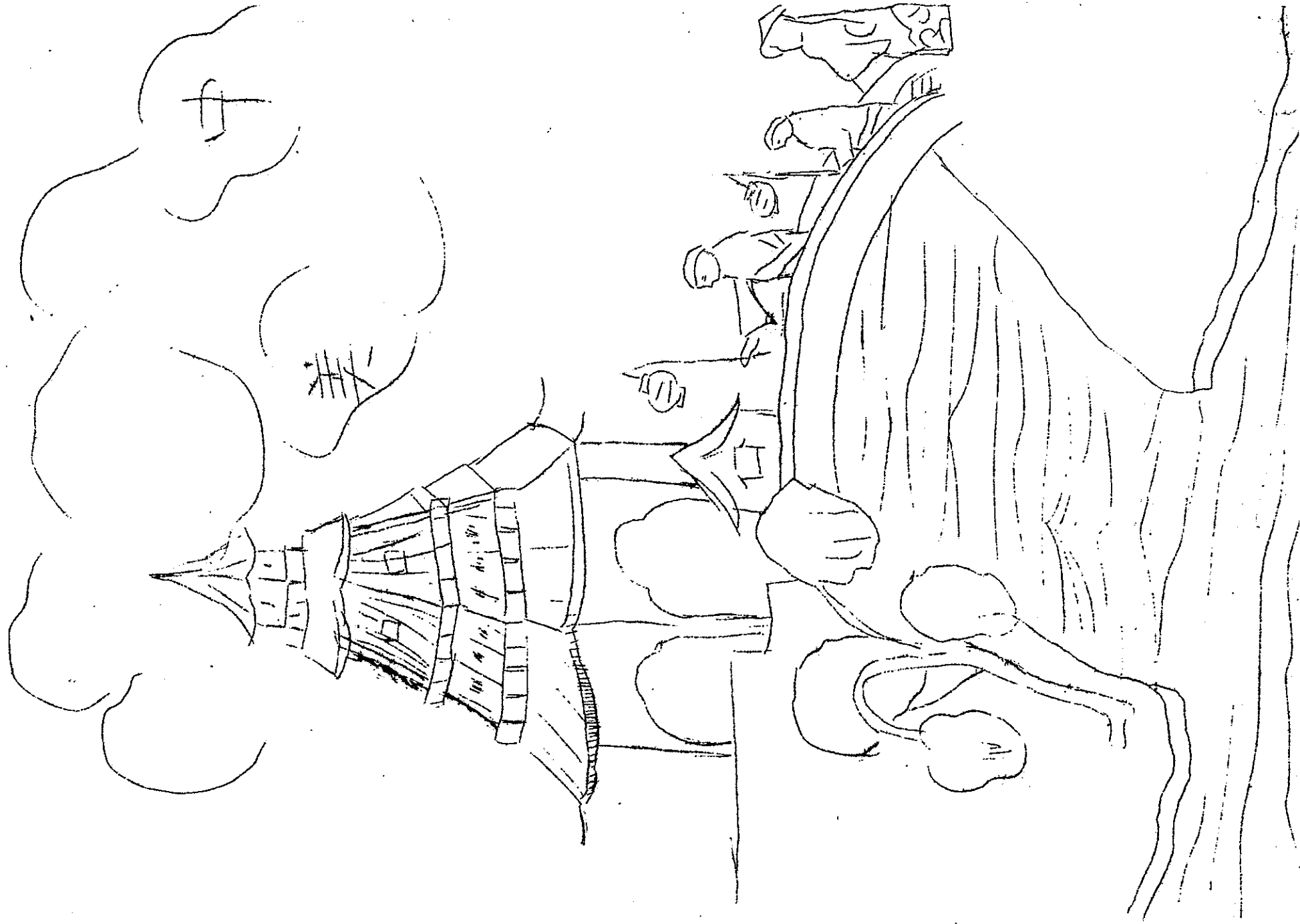
We again wish to thank all our friends for everything they have done for us in any way whatever.



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THE CHUNG MEI HOME FOR CHINESE BOYS  
Berkeley, California



STAFF

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Adam Wu, Lincoln Chan, Paul Leong.  
Artists - Paul Leong, Johnson Chan,  
Willie Chan.

EDITORIAL

HOW DO THEY GET THAT WAY?

He was a seedy-looking individual in an untidy blue suit; he needed a shave, and his breath carried an odor of something that certainly contained more than one-half of one per cent. He leaned idly against a post at the service station as the Chung Mei wood truck drove up. With cold grey eyes he watched cynically as three boys sprang laughingly to the ground, one throwing back the seat and removing the cap from the gasoline tank, another unscrewing the radiator cap, and the third lifting the hood to examine the oil gage. The service man smiled genially. He was used to these Chung Mei boys with their pep, enthusiasm and happy faces.

There was another man -- a man with blue eyes and a grey suit. He had climbed down from the driver's seat as soon as the truck came to a stop; and had walked into the service station to use the telephone.

"What's it all about?" inquired the man with the blue suit and the grey eyes.

The man with the grey suit and the blue eyes explained who these boys were and what the Chung Mei Home was.

"Humph!" grunted the former, "Suppose it's all right; but for my part I believe in helping white people and letting the foreigners take care of themselves."

The man with the blue eyes looked at him tolerantly, wondering to himself how much this individual ever did to help anybody.

"It's just like I says to my wife," went on the man with the grey eyes. "We didn't ask them to come here. Why should we help them? America for the Americans, that's what I say."

"Look here," exclaimed the man in the grey suit, a little hotly. "I can understand people who don't want any more foreigners to enter this country -- even though I may not agree with them -- but these lads are already here; many of them were born here, and they are here to stay whether we like it or not; and the man who doesn't believe in doing everything possible to raise them to good citizenship must be goofy." *all well*

"Then I guess I'm goofy," sneered the man in the blue suit.

"Well," replied the other, as he paid the station man for gas and oil, "Perhaps after all not really goofy. Perhaps you just went off half-cocked -- spoke without thinking seriously you know; for if you have this country's interests at heart, as you seem to have, you certainly must approve of any effort to train

boys -- whatever their race or color -- to become good and useful citizens."

"Naw, I don't!" growled the man with the blue suit and the grey eyes. "If I had my way there wouldn't be a ----thing done for them....."

"All set," cried the service man.

The man with the grey suit and blue eyes jumped into the driver's seat and stepped on the starter. "Gee whillikins!" he grinned to the boy with the deep brown eyes, who sat beside him, "Gee whillikins! How do they get that way?" *Yes, how etc*

And yet this man with the grey eyes is not alone in his sentiments. It is remarkable how many people there are who seem to share his ideas. One wonders at the quality of their reasoning -- if reasoning it may be called; and is almost led to question their power of understanding. They covet the best for their country, so they say; but they cannot seem to realize that even a so-called alien boy made physically sound, trained and educated is an asset to society, while one neglected becomes a positive liability. They desire the best for themselves and their families, and yet they cannot grasp the fact that if their selfish philosophy should become the dominating force in our national life, that very safety and happiness which they so crave would, to say the least, be seriously menaced; for it is a well-established axiom of social science that a nation that neglects its youth -- whatever their race or color -- and fails to provide adequate care for its underprivileged classes is heaping up for itself wrath and woe against to-morrow. In this day of enlightenment one marvels that there should be such persons, and, like the man with the blue eyes, one asks himself

HOW DO THEY GET THAT WAY?

\*\*\*\*\*

CHINESE PROVERBS

(From the Captain's scrap-book)

"A coach and four cannot bring back a word once uttered."

"There is no peace for the mouth so long as one tooth is aching."

"When you are sitting quietly and alone think of your own faults; when conversing with others, do not talk of the faults of others."

"A gem cannot be polished without friction, or a man perfected without adversity."

\*\*\*\*\*

TO THINE OWNSELF

BE TRUE

and it must follow us the night the day

THOU CANST NOT THEN

BE FALSE TO ANY MAN

*and the head...*

*Follow with East & Colburn March 1929*

We ought to make a lot of money with this show, for it's worth many times the price of a ticket to see Captain make love to Miss Thomsen.

Red Herring and Shrimp don't need to get excited over which one Lizzie likes the best. She doesn't like either of them - that's just part of the show.

If Walter and Eddie blush as much in the real show as they do at rehearsals, it will take more than an asbestos curtain to make the theatre safe for the audience.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD  
Eddie Tong.

Were we loafing the first day of Easter vacation? You bet we weren't. With five cypress trees donated to us, located about a mile and a half away, to saw into sections, who would be? We began at nine o'clock and by twelve the same day we had finished sawing up two of the five trees. The trees are from one to two feet in diameter, and, boy, they sure did seem to be thirteen feet when we worked on them!

From the smallest to the biggest boy in the home, each has his share of work in the woodyard.

Don't be surprised if some day Chung Mei will develop a champion boxer. Sawing wood is just the thing for putting on big muscles.

We are now storing logs away in readiness for the coming winter, and will be able to supply all demands.

"HELP THOSE WHO ARE HELPING THEMSELVES."

\*\*\*\*\*

SEE HOW IT GROWS

CHRONICLE READERS BUILDING FUND

Balance February 1st	\$ 71.95
Miss H. C. Dixon	2.50
Mrs. J. G. Oehrli	1.00
Englewood Baptist Chinese S.S.	10.00
Mary E. Scott, Chinese S. S. Philadelphia	25.00
Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Carlson	2.50
Rainbow Class, Alameda Baptist Church	1.00
Miss Beulah Berry	3.50
Mrs. Lilly D. Carter	5.00
Total	<u>\$122.45</u>

\*\*\*\*\*

MY WAGE

I bargained with Life for a penny,  
And Life would pay no more;  
However, I begged at evening  
When I counted my scanty store.

For Life is a just employer,  
He gives you what you ask;  
But once you have set the wages,  
Why, you must bear the task.

By the time this issue of the Chronicle reaches you, all will be in readiness for the premier performance of "Nancy Lee," that captivating nautical operetta which will surpass by far anything that the Chung Mei boys have ever presented to the public, and which we are hoping will surprise and delight our many friends, both Chinese and American. If it is not so, it will not be due to any lack of effort on the part of those who are participating in or sponsoring this undertaking. On the contrary, there is every reason why this should be the performance "par excellence."

On the night of April the 11th, the tryout performance will be given before a limited audience at Edison Junior High School. This will give the troupe just two weeks in which to straighten out the kinks, tighten up the loose parts, and polish up the rough places before the first real performance in the Liberty Theatre, San Francisco, April 26th.

As the time approaches, we of the Chung Mei Home realize more and more how much we have to be thankful for in the wholehearted assistance which is being rendered us by our friends, the girls of the Wah Mei Glee Club. Without any reservations we admit that their charm and ability is the making of our performance. When the time comes they will probably steal the show from us and we are perfectly willing that they should.

We wish to take this opportunity of putting on record our appreciation of the many friends who have helped us prepare for this presentation to the public.

Miss Carolyn Jevons, our indispensable and accomplished pianist, who rendered us such valuable service in the Chung Mei Minstrels of 1928, is again serving us in this capacity. She has been assisted on the Berkeley side by Mrs. E. F. Rounds, and on the San Francisco side by Miss Elizabeth Travis (Mrs. Wm. White), and Mrs. J. Hymn Moy. The costumes, both for boys and girls are all ready, thanks to the faithful efforts of Mrs. Wilbur and Mrs. Talbot of the Alameda church, and the Mesdames Brown, Cole, Shearer, Pitman, MacDonald, Richards, Smith, and Miss Elsie Decker of the Hamilton Square church.

Then there is Miss Martha King, the "little mother" of our charming Wah Mei artists, whose apartment in San Francisco has been always open for rehearsals, our own Mrs. Chin K. Toy, without whom we often feel we could not go on, Mr. James R. Lee, who is preparing our scenery, and also our faithful committee whose names were published in the last issue of the Chronicle.

With all these good friends to help and encourage us, who would not try to do his best?

You can depend upon our boys and girls and prepare for a real entertainment; so don't forget the dates.

San Francisco, Liberty Theatre

April 26 and 27

Berkeley High School, May 10.

Oakland, May 17.

## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

The Chung Mei Cadets paid a visit in uniform to the Ming Quong Home on a Sunday afternoon in March. It was a very delightful occasion for all. Brothers and sisters visited with each other and a light lunch was served. The Captain conducted the vesper service and the boys sang several numbers. We hope to repeat the visit some day.

On Friday night, March 22, the cast of "Nancy Lee" presented a half-hour skit for the Scouts of Berkeley. After the program a delicious supper was served.

On the Sunday nights of March 17 and 24, the Chung Mei Cadets assisted in the union evangelistic services of the protestant churches of the Chinese community of San Francisco.

We were delighted with the visit of the band from the Palo Alto Military Academy, and with the program which they gave us. The Chung Mei Cadets were in uniform to greet the Palo Alto Cadets. Thank you Colonel Kelly and boys of the Academy for your visit and concert.

### PERSONALS

Lincoln Chan.

Recently five new boys have come to live in Chung Mei Home. They are Paul Young, Lawrence Chan, Robert Gee, Hubert Leong, and Harley Louie. Welcome to our home!

Harry Chan, who had the "scarlet fever" is up and around again.

Who said Theodore can't sing? Oh boy, just hear him sing "We Sail the Ocean Blue!"

Henry Lee the "long-legged" is too tall, but is very handy.

It would be hard to believe that Thomas Jong really swallowed a nail. Lucky it was not a big one.

Robert Fong had a narrow escape last week when he was run down by an automobile. He has several bad cuts and bruises but is well on the road to recovery now.

We are glad to welcome Paul Leong back from his long stay in the hospital.

We are also extremely glad to welcome Miss Barton back to her duties in the home after her long absence.

With Miss Barton's coming, Mrs. Morrice has left us. We did enjoy her while she was with us, and we thank her heartily for the service she rendered here.

Oliver, Dick Chin, Jimmie Wong and Jack Fong have all had their tonsils removed.

George Hall, alias "Shrimp" is getting ready for the show in earnest, -- he already has his black eye.

### THANK YOU

Mr. Seewald for fixing our old furniture.

Miss Verna Thomsen for a set of dishes.

Modesto church for fruit and White Cross supplies.

## TABULATION OF CHUNG MEI BOYS

A. By location from which they come.	
San Francisco	40
Oakland	2
Stockton	1
Los Angeles	5
Idaho	1
Seattle	1
Minnesota	2
Nicaragua	2

B. By surname. (Family name)	
Chin (Chan)	13
Wong	6
Deah	2
Fong	4
Lim (Lem, Lum)	4
Tong	1
Loy (Lai)	2
Kwok	2
Wu	2
Gee	2
Leong	3
Young	1
Hall (Haw)	3
Wunn	2
Tom	1
Seid	1
Mar	1
Yee	1
Jong	1
Lee	1
Louie	1

### SONGS WE SING

The song of the C.M.C.  
(Our camp song)

Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle

We have a boy, such a handsome boy  
But skinny as a flea.  
And if you want to meet that boy --  
His name is Henry Lee.

Fare thee well, etc.

A member of the Chung Mei band  
Went rowing with Miss Myrtle.  
He tried to hold her dainty hand --  
And then the boat turned turtle..

Fare thee well, etc.

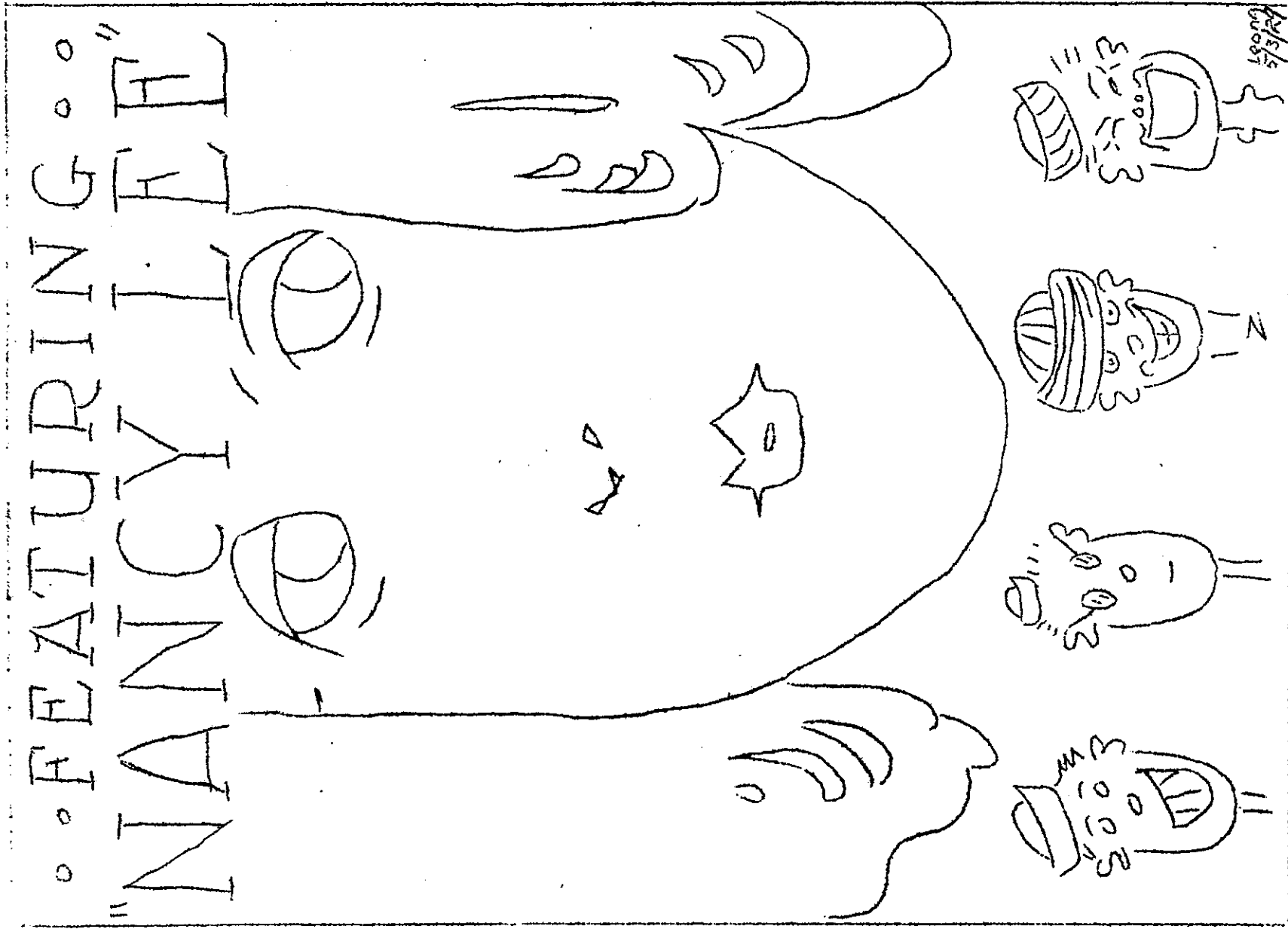
### THE CHUNG MEI CHANT

The Lord is a refuge and strength, a  
very present help in trouble.  
The Lord God is a sun and shield, the  
Lord will give grace and glory, and no  
good thing will He withhold from them  
that walk uprightly.  
O that men would praise the Lord for His  
goodness, and for His wonderful works to  
the children of men.  
Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I  
say, rejoice.  
For it's easy enough to be happy when  
life flows along like a song, but the boy  
worth-while is the boy who can smile when  
everything goes dead wrong.  
So quit you like men be strong.  
And though everything seems dead against  
you  
CARRY ON! CARRY ON! CARRY ON!

# THE

# CHUNGMEI CHRONICLE

“FEATURING  
“NANCY LEE”



STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
Ass't. Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
Adam Wu, Lincoln Chan, Paul Leong.  
Artists - Paul Leong, Johnson Chan,  
Willie Chan.

EDITORIAL

Like a fond parent watching from some point of vantage while the loved and cherished child makes his first appearance before an expectant but exacting audience we took up our position in "the wings" on the night of April 26 and 27 and watched "Nancy Lee," the child of our brain and the object of our fond hopes, make her debut before the large and enthusiastic audiences which gathered in the old Liberty Theatre where in times past Italian Grand Opera had held spell-bound the elite of San Francisco.

And yet it was not altogether from "the wings" that we watched the efforts of our child - though we wish it might have been so - for necessity compelled us to hold the center of the stage ourselves much of the time in order to help the child make good.

Did she really make good; or was it the kindness and generosity of friendly audiences that made it seem so? That is not for us to decide. We only know that she seemed to do so and that we are grateful to the audiences for their patience and for their generous applause. From Nancy herself down to the smallest acrobat we had chosen our performers with the utmost care and had taken unstinted pains in training them for their parts - and they did not disappoint us. Of course we are all too well aware of the fact that they were not perfect. While there were moments when our heart was filled with satisfaction and pride by the manner in which our youthful performers acquitted themselves and made our "Nancy Lee" seem real, living and stage-worthy; yet there were other moments - though perhaps the audience knew it not - when we winced and when our heart was in our mouth because some part did not go as we had intended or hoped it would. But this we know, they were every one loyal, conscientious performers - one could hardly hope to find any more loyal and true - each one as anxious as we were to make "Nancy Lee" a success, and each one determined to do his best. And they did their best; and we feel that their best was good and love them all the more for it.

Elsewhere in this issue will appear a digest of the opinions of some of the many friends who have expressed themselves as pleased with the performance. We thank them for these kind expressions of encouragement. As for the article by Gilbert Christian, modesty should perhaps prompt us to suppress parts of it but we know that it expresses his sincere opinion so print it as he wrote it. Many thanks Gilbert.

As to the financial outcome of the San Francisco performances, we are not able yet to make a complete return. Coming at the same time as the famine relief campaign we were not able to sell as many high price tickets as we might have done otherwise. However, our committee worked nobly and untiringly and all praise is due to them. The returns are not yet all in but it looks as though the gross receipts will be somewhere in the neighborhood of two thousand dollars. For all of which we are exceedingly grateful and take courage to press forward to greater things.

C.R.S.

From the  
Berkeley Daily Gazette  
April 12, 1929

"Nancy Lee,"...this tuneful and delightful production presented by the boys of the Chung Mei Home and the girls of the Wah Mei Glee Club was a most enjoyable and creditable affair.

The boys in their jaunty white suits made a good background for the charmingly attractive girls in their colourful costumes and the whole show moved along with a swing that is unusual for a first performance....The marching numbers were especially well done and the choruses by the Officers and Men of the Navy were well presented.

All members of the cast did their parts with a spirit and finish that showed good coaching, and much credit is due all concerned for a really splendid performance.....If you are looking for a good laugh, catchy songs, pretty girls and clever acting go to see "Nancy Lee".....It is a foregone conclusion that it will be a big hit wherever presented.

CHINESE PROVERBS

(From the Captain's scrap-book)

If you are poor, though you live by the side of the road, but few will stop to speak to you. If you are rich, though you live 'way in the mountains, many men will come to call on you.

Native ginger is not pungent.

The black dog steals the rice, but the white dog gets the beating.

He who rides a tiger should be careful how he dismounts.

Don't lace your shoes in a melon field or adjust your hat under a plum tree.



NANCY LEE

TAKES SAN FRANCISCO BY STORM

Gilbert B. Christian

If you were to ask any one of the large and fortunate audience who witnessed the San Francisco performance of that scintillating nautical operetta, "Nancy Lee," what he thought of it, the answer would be unanimous -- "It was GREAT! Outshines all former productions! Wouldn't have missed it for the world!"

Enjoyment reigned supreme, from the smallest Chinese child sitting on his mother's lap eating an ice cream cone, to our good friends who came all the way from Burlingame to see this first performance. Needless to say no one was disappointed.

Mere words can not begin to do justice to the skill of the director as evidenced by the clever acting of both the Chung Mei Boys and the girls of the Wah Mei Glee Club. In addition to arranging the entire performance and writing words for a number of the songs, Dr. Shepherd showed his versatility by taking the leading male role, in which position he was able to direct the boys and girls in each movement, thus greatly adding to the smoothness of the performance.

There is action in this operetta, "Nancy Lee" right from the start, and the harmony of the large cast of thirty boys singing sprightly "We Sail The Ocean Blue" gives one a thrill that is hard to describe.

But when you see the tiniest boy in the outfit leading the whole group through some of the most difficult naval drills with absolute precision one is forced to show his admiration by a hearty round of applause.

The first scene, staged on the deck of the U. S. S. Baltimore while she is anchored in San Francisco Bay was perfect, as was also the entire production. It is doubtful if a group of real U. S. sailors could have done much better than did these Chinese lads arrayed in their jaunty white sailor outfits.

Comedy galore is furnished by "Red Herring" and "Shrimp" who keep the audience rocking with laughter by their antics. They are always butting in at the wrong moment or otherwise getting themselves into trouble.

We haven't intentionally kept the best until last but it seems as tho that is what we have been doing, in not mentioning before this the leading lady "Nancy Lee" and her coterie of charming companions, the Wah Mei girls. As the sweetheart of Captain Jack Collier, Nancy Lee is -- well "captivating" is a mild description of her. She and her supporting cast of graceful Chinese maidens added to the operetta a subtle charm that captured the hearts of all the audience. We've often seen American girls act but we have never witnessed anything quite so delightful as the performance of the nine dainty Chinese maids who took the parts of the girl friends of Nancy Lee. And then there is the little Chinese comedienne, the irresponsible and irrepressible colored maid, Lizzie, who furnishes as much fun as "Red Herring" and "Shrimp." One wonders where Shepherd discovered all this talent. If the Chung Mei Minstrels ever again come to life we certainly believe that "Lizzie" should be included in the cast. As a Chinese girl minstrel she would be a wow.

The second scene is a colorful and tuneful one in the apartment of Nancy Lee, while the setting of the third is again on the deck of the Baltimore, this time in Hongkong harbor. While here a group of marvelous Chinese acrobats come on board and give a most delightful gymnastic performance. One gets a surprise when one finds out who they are. The leader of this troupe is a dignified, long-robed and longer-winded gentleman by the name of Chew Wing Gum. But the real thrill comes in the typhoon scene when the storm strikes the ship and you are treated to the most realistic thunder, lightning and wind you have ever witnessed outside the actual thing.

A lot more could be told about this operetta "Nancy Lee" but you must see it for yourselves. There will be an opportunity when it comes to Berkeley High School on May 10th and again when it comes to Oakland at the Woman's City Club on May the 17th. You will agree with the writer in his estimate of this production, but will probably say that he has told only half of it.

Folks, whatever you do DON'T MISS IT.

#####

WHAT THEY THINK OF  
"NANCY LEE"

"Nancy Lee" was an artistic success - the most professional and entertaining production yet given by the Chung Mei Boys. Lilted tunes, excellent singing, splendid ensemble and side-splitting comedy made a finished performance."

Nell D. Stone, Director Music, Hawthorne Sch.

"All the members of the cast showed a remarkable spirit and splendid training."  
Edna M. Payton.

"Allow me to congratulate you for putting on such a remarkable performance."  
Limb P. Lee, Boys Dept. Y. M. C. A.

"Splendid.....The whole thing showed very careful preparation and a great deal of painstaking work on the part of the director."  
--C. W. Brinstad

Executive Secretary N. Calif. Bapt. Convention

"A fine spirited entertainment showing excellent training and unusual talent."  
M. Shoecraft, Teacher 6th Grade Hawthorne Sc.

"My evening was filled with laughter and enjoyment." - May Yee

"An exceedingly clever performance. The dash and finish with which it went off showed the work that had been put into it. If life on all ships was as full of gaiety and excitement as it appeared to be on the good ship "Baltimore" there would be a decided move to 'Join the navy and see the world'."

Margaret Burnham, Secretary Edison Junior High

"An appealing story in a setting of sparkling entertainment." Paul Offenhiser.

"Though I had anticipated a splendid performance, "Nancy Lee" exceeded my expectation."  
May Brainard

"I enjoyed the operetta so much that I went two nights in S. F. and hope to go to other performances." - Elizabeth T. White.

"I greatly enjoyed the operetta "Nancy Lee." I think it a very clever production."  
Bess McCrary

"A huge success, exceeding even the highest anticipation of well wishers. A sweet little love story is cleverly embellished with splendid male choruses and solos in the appealing voices of Chinese girls which weave a spell of oriental witchery over the whole offering." --Grace Moody, Secretary First Baptist Ch. S. F.

"The operetta "Nancy Lee" is an unqualified success." - Mrs. A. C. Morrice

"From opening chorus to grand finale this unique and entertaining performance moves along with snap and finish." - M. C. Allen, Director Music Edison Junior High

"I thoroughly enjoyed it and got a big thrill...Advise everybody to see it."  
Mrs. Donald Robertson, Clerk First Bapt.Ch.S.F.

"A pleasant revelation of the training in self-expression, independence and good citizenship which these boys are receiving under the guidance of their most competent and farsighted "Captain."

Mary Paiva, Asst. Juvenile Probation Officer,S.F

"This splendid production shows what can be done through painstaking effort and careful development of native ability." Ethel Turner, Supt. Hip Wo Night Sc. S. F.

"An evening full of laughs and thrills and beauty." -- Mrs. C. B. Darnell

"...These clever actors swept their audience along with them to the last curtain."  
Blanche Hawkins.

"A unique and charming entertainment which showed a tremendous amount of hard work and revealed astonishing talent." - Mrs. H. L. Case.

"It was all so good it is hard to say which part was best." - Mrs. M. J. Privett

"We always expect something good of the Chung Mei Boys but we had no idea they could put over anything like this." Jennie J. Tong.

"The most wonderful part to me was the way in which the boys and girls entered into the spirit of the play and actually seemed to be living the parts they portrayed."  
Mrs. M. O. Anderson, Soloist First Bapt. Ch. S. F.

"Not a dull moment from start to finish. Surpasses many commercial productions of similar seating price." - J. W. Douglas, Deacon First Church, S. F.

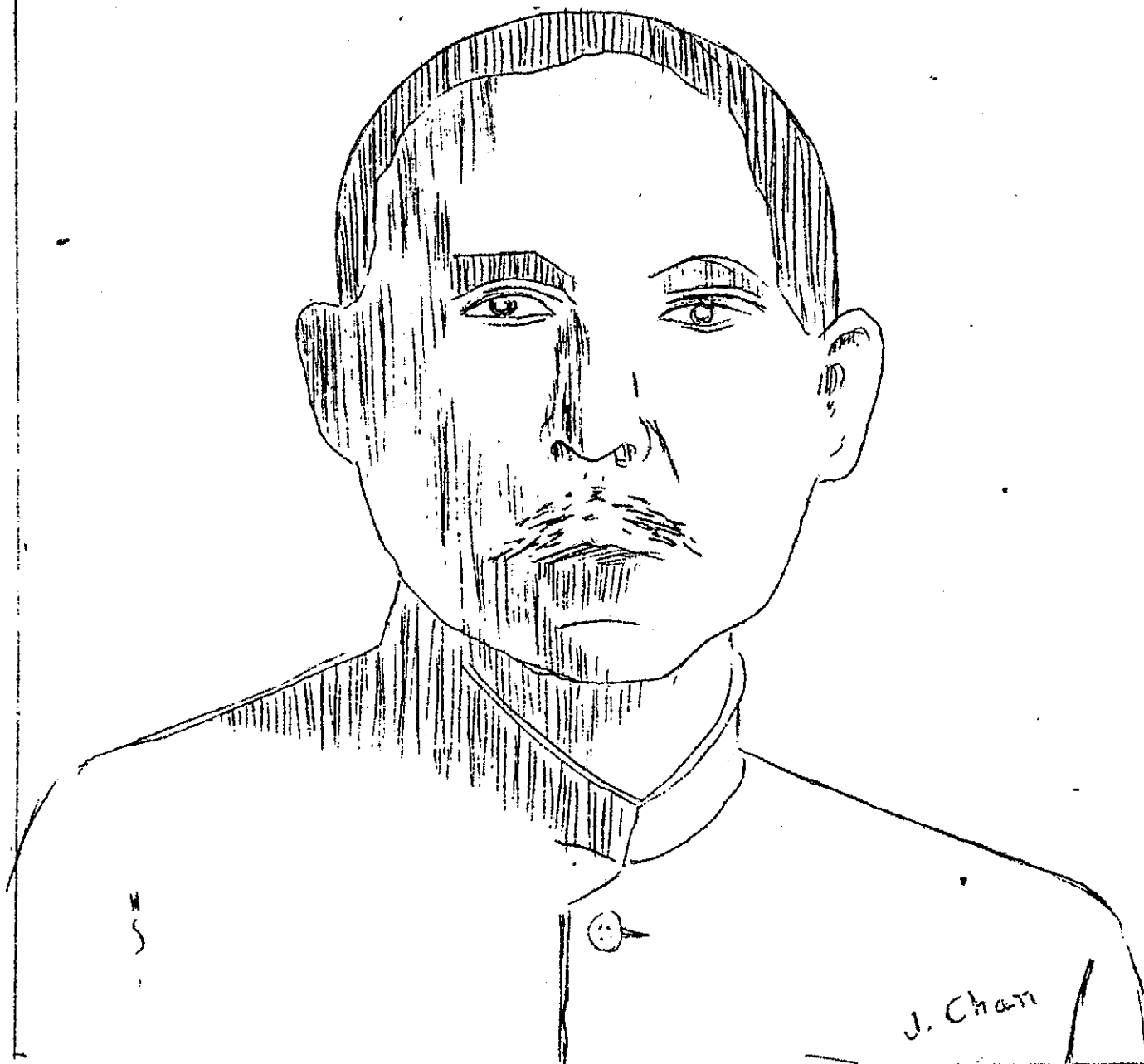
THE  
CHUNG MEI  
CHRONICLE

JUNE 1929

DEDICATED TO

DR. SUN YAT SEN  
FATHER OF  
THE REPUBLIC OF CHINA

Published by  
THE CHUNG MEI HOME FOR CHINESE BOYS  
Berkeley, California



STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
 Ass't Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
 Adam Wu, Lincoln Chan, Paul Leong.  
 Artists - Paul Leong, Johnson Chan,  
 Willie Chan.

EDITORIALWE DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE.

We call them:

Lim, Lee and Fong

Chin, Gee and Tong

*George* Eddie, Charlie, Robert

*William* Walter, John and Herbert,

and many other such names. But these are merely terms of convenience, means by which we distinguish one from the other. We don't really know who they are.

Oh yes, we know where they come from, when and where they were born, who their fathers and mothers are, or were; in fact, we know their past history quite completely; but still we don't know who they are.

For this reason we often feel somewhat embarrassed, awe struck, and very humble when we stand before them in an assembly, or when we send for them to come to the office for a heart to heart talk.

You see, while today they are nothing but a bunch of Chinese boys and some of them very tiny, tomorrow they may be something very different. For all we know, when we stand before them in an assembly we may be looking into the faces of and giving advice to big business men, social and religious leaders, educators and statesmen of the future. It would be a serious matter if we should give the wrong kind of advice. The boy who comes into the office to ask if he may buy something he does not really need may some day be a great financier if we are able to teach him the right use of money. The boy who wants money to build (a radio set) may become a famous inventor. The boy who repeatedly comes in to ask us if we have found him a (Saturday) job (yet) is more than likely to some day become a prominent figure in China's industrial world. The boy whom we assign extra work in the *garden* (woodyard) because he did not get up when the bell rang in the morning may become a monarch in business if we can get him to overcome his love of ease. (And then of course the boy -- well, the boy we so reluctantly tell to bend over the table) may some day become *in fact, etc* President of China. (Wonder how he will receive us if we ever call on him in Nanking.)

One needs but to study the boyhood lives of men like Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt, Edison, Coolidge, Hoover, Sun Yat Sen, Chiang Kai Shek, to know how true is this hypothesis. Kids  $\rightarrow$  and sometimes little devils  $\rightarrow$  people called them. They had no better opportunities than the rest of the boys of their time, nor as good as those afforded to most boys of today; yet they climbed the ladder of success and carved, or hacked, their way to fame and usefulness. They did it

partly because of that which was in them, and partly because there were those who loved them and cared enough to guide, direct and assist them in those tender uncertain years.

And this is why we feel that it is so worthwhile to put our whole soul and being into the work of Chung Mei Home. We are not simply providing food, clothes, and a place to sleep for fifty-odd little Chinese boys. We are seeking to teach, to train, to have a large part in the formation of the character of Chinese men of tomorrow -- men whom we hope and believe will loom large in the life of their people; and because of that we are willing to spend and be spent, to give of our very best to these worth-while boys even though WE DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE.

C. R. S.

CHEW WING GUM

Sez

Climb a little higher than the crowd and you will become a target for the knockers.

Some folks spend so much time attending to other people's business that we wonder when they find time to care for their own -- maybe theirs doesn't amount to much.

If we repeat an untruth often enough we may even fool ourselves into believing it true.

Which reminds us that a lie can get half way around the world before truth can get its shoes on.

And also that to rob another of his good name is as dishonest as to steal his pocketbook -- and a whole lot more cowardly.

But anyhow, why gossip? Gossip profiteth nothing, and only makes cheap the one who peddles it. Moreover it frequently acts as a boomerang.

And remember, the men and women who have accomplished great things in life have mostly done it by attending strictly to their own business.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

Vacation is here again and the boys, with saws of all descriptions, are hard at work. During the summer we expect to lay by a large amount of fireplace wood. Already we have on hand sufficient to supply many large orders. In order to stimulate business and provide room for our growing supply, we are making a special price for summer delivery of fireplace wood only.

Compare the following prices with those of any woodyard and send us your order right away.

PINE & REDWOOD

1 sack 50¢ - 12 sacks \$5.00 - 60 sack load regular price \$25.00 - summer price \$20.00. Save \$5.00.

CYPRESS

1 sack 75¢ - 12 sacks \$8.00 - 60 sack load regular price \$40.00 - summer price \$34.00. Save \$6.00 by ordering now.

IN MEMORIAM

Dr. Sun Yat Sen  
Father of the Republic of China.

On Saturday June First the body of the late Dr. Sun Yat Sen, leader of the revolution of 1911, founder and first Provisional President of the Republic of China was interred in its permanent tomb in a mausoleum on the side of a purple mountain overlooking Nanking, the new Capitol of China.

Dr. Sun died at Peking on March 12, 1925, and his remains were temporarily laid to rest in the Ling Yan Temple there. It was his wish, however, that his bones should ultimately repose at Nanking on the site of the decisive battle of the revolution.

Accordingly, his wishes were devoutly carried out by loyal citizens of the republic. On May the 25th the body started on its journey from Peking, reaching Nanking three days later. On June the 1st, with fitting ceremony, it was laid in its permanent resting place; while all over the world wherever there was a community of Chinese, services were held and honor paid to this great and humble leader whose name mankind will ever hold in highest esteem and whom history will record as one of the great characters of the twentieth century.

WANTED

WOOD ORDERS, WOOD ORDERS and WOOD ORDERS.  
(See Chips and Chunks).

HOUSEWORK and other ODD JOBS by a number of our boys during the summer vacation -- 35¢ an hour, \$2.50 by the day.

EUCALYPTUS, OAK, or OTHER TREES that can be had for the cutting and hauling. Can you put us next?

BUY YOUR WINTER SUPPLY OF FIREPLACE WOOD NOW. Buy by the load and save money.  
(See Chips and Chunks).

VICTROLA RECORDS. Somebody kindly presented us with a fine victrola. We have a few records and derive much pleasure therefrom. If you have any you do not want we shall be delighted to get them.

SEVERAL LARGE WOOD ORDERS for delivery first week in July. There's a reason.  
(See Chips and Chunks).

SACKS. We can use a large number of gunny-sacks in our woodyard. All contributions gratefully received. Send them from far and near.

MANY PERSONS to buy their firewood from the Chung Mei woodyard.

BATHING SUELS in all sizes, that have been outgrown but not out-worn.

CHURCHES, SOCIETIES, LODGES that will undertake, in part or in whole, the support of a boy in Chung Mei Home.

PERSONS who wish to save \$5.00 by buying a regular \$25.00 load of fireplace wood for \$20.00. (See Chips and Chunks).

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

On Tuesday night, June 4, the Chung Mei Boys entertained the ladies of the South Pacific District with a varied musical program. They sang Home songs, songs from "Nancy Lee," and sacred songs, and the program was enthusiastically received.

The Chung Mei Cadets participated in the Memorial Day parade in Oakland Chinatown.

On Saturday, June 1st, the Chung Mei Cadets took a prominent place in the memorial service in Oakland Chinatown for Dr. Sun Yat Sen.

We had a great many visitors during the week of the Women's South Pacific District meeting. We were glad to show them our home and hope they enjoyed the visit with us.

The operetta "Nancy Lee" met with an enthusiastic reception and a splendid audience at the Women's City Club in Oakland.

"Nancy Lee" is taking a rest now while the Woodyard has come back into its own.

Sunday evening, June 9th, Captain spoke on Chung Mei Home at the Tabernacle Baptist Church in San Francisco. His talk was preceded by a delightful musical program by those true friends of ours, the girls of the Wah Mei Glee Club.

Our loyal friend and pianist, Miss Carolyn Jevons, participated in an Organ Recital given by students from the Pipe Organ Class of Mabel Hill Redfield on Sunday, June 9th. Congratulations Carolyn.

We are still enjoying our Exchange Publications - Fiat Lux, Eucalyptus, and the San Francisco Y-World. It is extremely gratifying to know of the worthwhile things our Chinese friends in other parts are doing.

PERSONALS  
Lincoln Chan

We are exceedingly proud of the fact that two of our boys, Bennie Lai and Willie Gee, have been awarded scholarship pins and are now members of the Honor Society of the Edison Junior High School.

Howard Deah, our trombonist, has also been successful. His motto has been - "Practice makes perfect." Who wouldn't be proud to be a member of a band which won first place in the State Band Contest held in the San Francisco Civic Auditorium?

Again our young artist, Johnson Chan, has made a remarkable success. While amusing himself with a lead pencil, a sketch of Dr. Sun Yat Sen was produced which we have reproduced for the cover of this issue.

Since the last issue of the Chronicle we have received two new boys, Robert E. Lee of San Mateo and Jimmy Woon of Los Angeles. We have also welcomed back a former boy, Albert Young of San Francisco.

We also have a family of five kittens, but as they have not been named yet they will have to be entered en masse.

Mrs. Chin Toy is now enjoying the first section of her vacation. We hope she will be much refreshed and strengthened by it.

Miss Barton leaves on Saturday for a part of her vacation. We wish her a fine trip too.

WE THANK YOU

Raymond Wong of Fresno for box of apples.

Missionary Union, Exeter, for towels and raisins,

Martinez Ladies Aid for pillow cases.

Hamilton Square Loyal Workers for song books, S. S. papers, and dictionary.

Alameda W. W. G. for canned goods.

Corona Women's Society for home-made candy.

Melrose Women's Society for clothing.

Mrs. Cockroft for jam.

C. W. C. of S. F. Bay for box of thread.

L. B. Mc Guire for box of raisins.

Modesto Church for pillow cases and handkerchiefs.

CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's Scrap Book.

The knowing ones are not hard. The hard ones are not knowing.

Man's greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time he falls.

He who lifts his foot high has put on boots for the first time.

Without weapons one does not dare to attack a tiger. Without a boat one does not dare to cross the river.

Some men's eyesight is sharp enough to examine the point of a hair, yet they can not see a wagon full of fuel.

OUR ARTIST

Johnson Chan has been having one art lesson a week during the past semester. His teachers are very anxious to have him continue through a summer course, having lessons each day. The course will cost \$12.00. We are wondering if there are some of our readers who would be interested enough in developing Johnson's artistic ability to help in a financial way with this summer course.

FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

A. "Nancy Lee"

<u>Gross Receipts</u>	
2 S. F. performances	\$ 2,062.85
1 Oakland "	1,081.00
1 Berkeley	253.50
Total Receipts	<u>\$ 3,397.35</u>

<u>Expenses</u>	
Costumes	\$ 99.00
Scenery	107.00
Transportation	62.58
Rentals	216.00
Meals	48.55
Music	16.70
Advertising	62.10
Programs, tickets	96.45
Miscellaneous	38.20
Total Expenses	<u>746.58</u>

Net Receipts "Nancy Lee" \$ 2,650.77

B. Chronicle Readers' Fund

Brought Forward	122.45
Mrs. Bess I. Bennett	5.00
Fidelis Class, Berk.1st	5.00
Mrs. Amanda Egli	1.00
Mrs. E. S. Spaulding	1.00
Mrs. Corwin	1.00
Judge Jesse Curtis	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thomsen	5.00
Three G Class, S.F.1st Ch.	5.00
Total	<u>\$ 170.45</u>

C. C. M. Boys Land Fund

<u>Receipts</u>	
Net proceeds Minstrels	3,466.29
Profits from Woodyard	625.82
Net proceeds "Nancy Lee"	2,650.77
Chronicle Readers Fund	170.45
Gifts by staff, boys, etc	508.00
Proceeds sale of goods	75.00
Interest on Deposits	35.85
Total Receipts	<u>7,532.18</u>

<u>Disbursements</u>	
Pd. on El Cerrito Land	7,000.00
Exp. of transaction	44.75
Pd. on purchase of truck	235.00
Bal. in Building & Loan	252.43

7,532.18



Vol. 1

No 10



# THE CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE

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JULY



1929

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Published by  
THE CHUNG MEI HOME FOR CHINESE BOYS  
Berkeley, California



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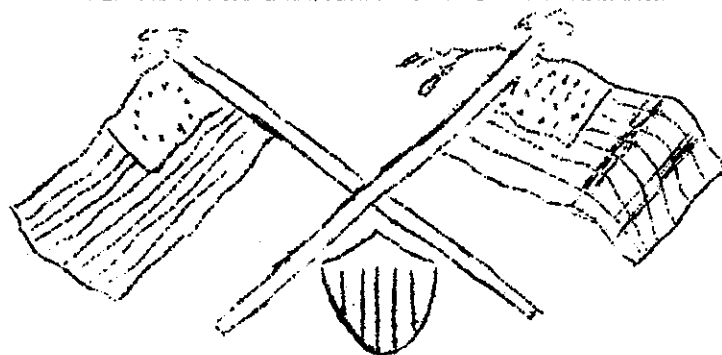
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STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
Ass't Eds. - Walter Lim, Paul Leong,  
Lincoln Chan, Adam Wu.  
Artists - Paul Leong, Johnson Chan

EDITORIAL

WEIGHED AND FOUND WORTHY

Perhaps the greatest test of the efficiency, loyalty and morale of an army or organization is its ability to "carry on", to function normally and effectively when its leader is for the time being compelled to be absent. Though an army or organization be ever so brave, daring, hard-working and dauntless while inspired by the presence of its leader; if it fails to function, loses its morale and becomes unamenable to discipline in his absence, both army and leader are to some extent failures. By the same token it may be said that if an army's morale stands up, if its discipline remains good and its ability to function is unimpaired by the enforced absence of its head, then both leader and army are to be congratulated.

In the history of mankind it has sometimes happened that armies composed of men of the greatest daring, fierce and fearless fighters, have gone all to pieces as soon as their leaders fell in battle; and history records of them that they were weighed and found wanting. Other armies there have been who although their commanders have fallen in the fray have carried on the more heroically, the more fiercely, the more determinedly with a faith, courage and loyalty that swept them on to glorious victory. Nelson, at the Battle of Trafalgar, was shot down right in the thick of the fight, but before he fell his famous message "England expects that every man this day will do his duty" had so inspired his well-trained and admirably disciplined navy that it swept on to the accomplishment of one of the greatest and most decisive naval victories history has to record.

And so it is in all walks of life. When a leader finds that the group or organization which he has built up around himself is able to "carry on," to function normally and efficiently, during his enforced absence his heart is made glad; for he sees in this the evidence of real efficiency, genuine loyalty and effective training.

Recently it became necessary for us to absent ourselves from the Chung Mei Home, completely and entirely, for a period of two weeks. Upon our return our heart was made to rejoice to find that in our absence affairs in the Home had moved along happily, smoothly and efficiently. The other members of the staff had proved

themselves well able to "carry on" under such circumstances. Loyal and conscientiously our wishes had been carried out, just as though we had been there ourselves. And the boys - they had been splendid. They had been given tasks to perform - they had performed them. They had made a solemn pledge of loyalty - they had kept it. They had said they would make good, they had been weighed and found worthy. And when they all, staff and boys, welcomed us back, with band, flowers and a delightful dinner we found the same happy spirit of love and loyalty that had prevailed when we had gone away. C. R. S.

OUR COVER PAGE

Again we take great pride in presenting to our readers the work of our twelve-year-old artist, Johnson Chan. He has made as good a job of George Washington on the cover page of this issue as he made of Sun Yat Sen last month. We would call attention to the fact that it is by no means easy to reproduce facial expression by use of the stencil.

In our last issue we stated that we were anxious to have Johnson take a summer art course, that the same would cost \$12, and that we wondered if any of our readers would be interested in helping make this possible. Very promptly there came to our desk from Mrs. H. H. Harris of San Francisco a check for \$12 to be used for this purpose. We thank you, Mrs. Harris, most heartily for this gift. Johnson is happily at work from 1 to 4 five afternoons a week and we feel sure he is going to profit greatly by the course.

We are also justly proud of our other artist, Paul Leong, who produced "Nancy Lee" cover for our May number, and who does the lettering for all covers.

CHEW WING GUM  
Sez

There are as many good fish in the sea as ever came out of it.

Therefore, do not become discouraged if the other fellow seems to be landing all the "big ones."

If you are patient and painstaking your turn will come.

See to it, however, that you are ready to make a landing when opportunity "strikes" at the other end of your line.

Some fellows spend the best years of their lives "angling" and then when they do at last get a "strike" are not ready.

So the "big chance" gets off the hook. Don't be like that!

## CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD

Miss Fannie Barton

Oh! I say  
We like to play.  
BUT -- Every boy in Chung Mei  
Works an hour each day  
In our famous woodyard.  
It's not so very hard,  
For we're working for our land.  
Won't you please lend us a hand  
By buying wood at summer rates  
For your stoves and for your  
grates?

Compare the following prices with  
those of any woodyard and send us your  
order right away.

### PINE & REDWOOD

1 sack 50¢ - 12 sacks \$5.00 - 60-sack  
load regular price \$25.00 - summer price  
\$20.00. Save \$5.00.

### CYPRESS

1 sack 75¢ - 12 sacks \$8.00 - 60-sack  
load regular price \$40.00 - summer price  
\$34.00. Save \$6.00 by ordering now.

## RIB TICKLERS

Teacher: Frank, do you know Lincoln's  
Gettysburg address?

Frank: Why no! I thought he lived at  
the White House.

Stranger: Have you seen a man around here  
with one leg named Jones?

Walter: What was the name of the other  
leg?

Teacher: Henry, what's an anecdote?

Henry: A short funny tale.

Teacher: What does trickle mean?

Henry: It means to run slowly.

Teacher: Make a sentence using both words.

Henry: The dog trickled down the street  
with a tin can tied to his anecdote.

## A PRAYER

Grant me, O Lord, this day to see  
The need this world may have for me;  
To play the friend  
Unto the end;  
To bear my burden and to keep  
My courage, though the way be steep.

Grant me, O Lord, to set aside  
The petty things of selfish pride;  
To toil without  
Too much of doubt;  
To meet what comes of good or ill  
And be a gracious neighbor, still.

Grant me, O Lord, to face the rain  
And not too bitterly complain;  
Nor let a joy  
My calm destroy;  
But teach me so to live that I  
Can brother with each passerby.

Edgar A. Guest.

## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

Vacations are "the thing" now at Chung  
Mei. Some member of our staff is either  
leaving or returning all the time.

We are awaiting more wood orders.

The boys are eagerly looking forward  
to two weeks of camp life at Locke.  
Bathing, fishing, and other sports will  
hold sway there. And then there are  
other attractions -- but we won't tell.

Our woodshed is getting pretty full  
now. We will be able to supply all orders  
when you get ready for your wood.

The boys greatly enjoyed the ice cream  
and cookies sent to them by Colonel Hardy.  
Thank you, Colonel Hardy.

The Chung Mei Cadets took a prominent  
part in the Flag Day exercises at the  
Greek Theatre. They were heartily  
applauded by the audience.

We invite you to join the ranks of  
those who are saving money by ordering  
their winter wood now.

A big, new surprise! Our Covered  
Wagon has completely lain down to rest  
and we are forced to replace her -- for  
our own safety and convenience. By the  
time you receive this Chronicle we will  
be in possession of a brand new Ford  
truck -- larger and finer than her pre-  
decessor. Won't we have a fine time  
traveling to Locke? No trip can daunt  
us now; and the best of it is we are pay-  
ing for it out of our own earnings.

If any of our friends and readers are  
in the Bay region for vacations, we most  
heartily invite them to visit us and see  
our Home "first hand."

## PERSONALS

Eddie Tong has left us to go South for  
the summer. We are looking forward to  
his return in the fall.

Harry Fong, alias "Loud Speaker #3," has  
been forced by the mumps to be a "soft  
speaker." We trust his voice will not  
be rusty from disuse when he is released.

We are happy to know that Captain and  
his family have had such a splendid vaca-  
tion at Hermosa Beach, and we are glad  
to have them back with us again.

William Leong, a former Chung Mei Cadet,  
is on his way back to China to spend a  
few years studying Chinese. When he  
came to us five years ago he was a funny  
little codger. He has developed into a  
fine young chap and we are proud of him.

Mr. David Taylor kindly donated his time  
and service in transporting the boys to  
and from Sunday school in Captain's  
absence.

WANTED

Repeated for fear you may have overlooked it.

WOOD ORDERS, WOOD ORDERS and WOOD ORDERS.  
(See Chips and Chunks).

EUCALYPTUS, OAK, or OTHER TREES that can be had for the cutting and hauling. Can you put us next?

BUY YOUR WINTER SUPPLY OF FIREPLACE WOOD NOW. Buy by the load and save money.  
(See Chips and Chunks).

VICTROLA RECORDS. Somebody kindly presented us with a fine victrola. We have a few records and derive much pleasure therefrom. If you have any you do not want we shall be delighted to get them.

SEVERAL LARGE WOOD ORDERS for immediate delivery. (See Chips and Chunks)

SACKS. We can use a large number of gunny sacks in our woodyard. All contributions gratefully received. Send them from far and near.

MANY PERSONS to buy their firewood from the Chung Mei woodyard.

BATHING SUITS in all sizes, that have been outgrown but not out-worn.

CHURCHES, SOCIETIES, LODGES that will undertake, in part or in whole, the support of a boy in Chung Mei Home.

PERSONS who wish to save \$5.00 by buying a regular \$25.00 load of fireplace wood for \$20.00. (See Chips and Chunks).

SONGS WE SING

Our fifth anniversary song.

CHUNG MEI DAAI TSAAN MEI

Words by Charles R. Shepherd.

Tune: March of the Men of Harlech.

Wherever the Chung Mei Boys have sung this song, it has been received with much applause. Thinking our readers would like a copy of the words, we submit it herewith.

I.

Set we now the welkin ringing  
With our song of glad thanksgiving.  
Lusty praises loudly singing --  
Chung Mei daai tsaan mei.  
Hail, our Alma Mater!  
We will never falter.  
Through the changing years of life  
Our love shall never alter.  
Children of that far-off nation,  
May we here win approbation.  
Faith in God our one foundation --  
Chung Mei daai tsaan mei.

II.

Forward then with zeal undying,  
Every foe of youth defying --  
Truth and manhood's banners flying.  
Chung Mei daai tsaan mei.  
Calm we face tomorrow,  
Bring it joy or sorrow.  
We will lift our standards high  
For other sons who follow.  
With love's banner floating o'er us,  
We will drive all foes before us --  
Shouting lustily the chorus,  
Chung Mei daai tsaan mei.

III.

Listen to our brief rendition  
Of our Chung Mei Home's tradition,  
And of each cadet's ambition.  
Chung Mei daai tsaan mei.  
Honor God above us  
Who in truth doth love us.  
We will serve our fellow men,  
Revere our fathers and our mothers.  
Facing life with song and laughter,  
Teaching those who follow after  
Of their souls to be the master.  
Chung Mei daai tsaan mei.

# THE CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE

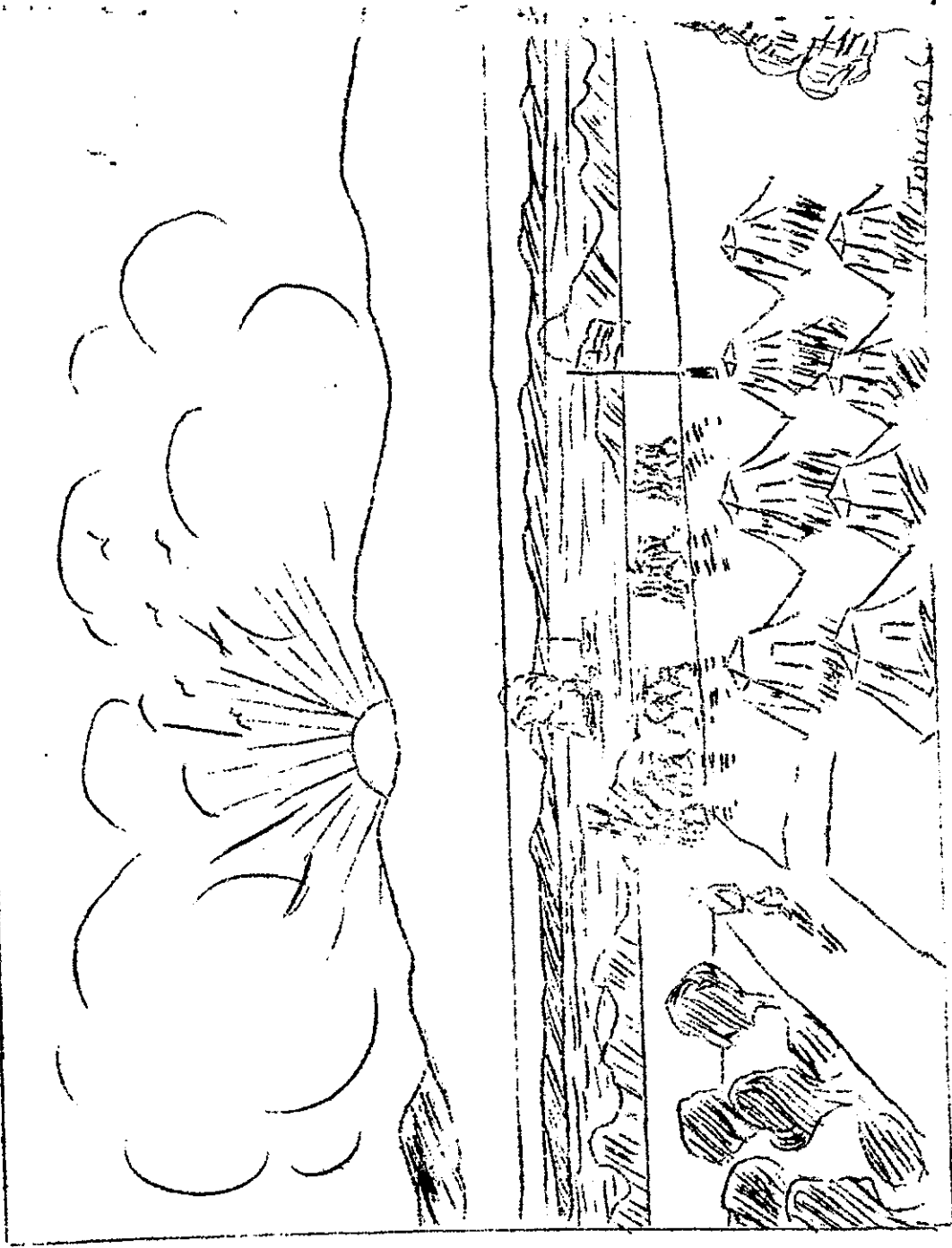
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AUG. - SEPT. 1929

— FEATURING —

Second Annual Camp  
AT  
LOCKE, CALIF.

Published by  
THE CHUNG MEI HOME FOR CHINESE BOYS  
Berkeley, California



Wm. Tobias, CO.





THE CAMP DIARY OF A CHUNG MEI CADET.

By A. R. D.

Saturday, July 13, 1929.

The long-looked for day has arrived! 6:45 a. m., at the call of the bugle, each cadet arose and donned summer uniform. Immediately after breakfast everybody cleaning up and packing. Plenty to do. Haversacks to be packed, blankets to be rolled. Trucks to be loaded - and then some.

9:30 - Assembly with full camp equipment. Inspection by Lieutenant Colonel Hardy, U. S. A. The Colonel is a regular guy. Gave us a short talk on the value of training. Praised us for our soldierly appearance and deportment. Oh, boy!

11:30 - Second assembly. Short service led by Captain. Inspiring talk by Mr. Earle Smith on "Loyalty to the Pack." The word "Loyalty" adopted as our motto for camp.

12:00 noon. Company assembled in parade formation and marched to Dwight and San Pablo, where we boarded the new truck, "Nancy Lee." Faithful old "Kentucky Babe" carried the baggage.

1:00 P. M. Off to Camp Chung Mei at Locke, California.

Placed in God's keeping, had a wonderful trip. Everything fine. Everybody happy.

6:15 P. M. Arrived at Walnut Grove. Marched through Chinatown and then on to Locke, and into camp. As the music of our drum and bugle corps sounded through Walnut Grove and Locke, the natives sat up, rubbed their eyes and took notice.

After supper. Each cadet busy doing his share in setting camp in order. Then all retired to a well-earned rest. As the last note of "taps" died away on the night air, absolute silence reigned in Camp Chung Mei. Big thrill!

Sunday July 14.

7:30 - Rising call. Ho Hum!

Breakfast over and camp work <sup>done</sup>, (the company marched in uniform to) the Chinese Nationalist League Headquarters, where a service <sup>was held</sup> by our Captain. Public invited and many present, (some of the old-timers looking in from the doors and windows.)

After lunch - half hour rest. Each cadet on his bed, absolute silence (being the order) (After rest) all aboard the Nancy Lee for the swimming hole.

6:30 Young people of Locke joined us in evening service. "Sing-song." Bible verse contest between the Chung Mei Cadets and the Locke <sup>boys</sup> girls. (For each verse given by a Locke girl, Cadets had to give four. Came out even.) Talk by Captain.

Monday July 15.

Rising call, breakfast and camp duties (as usual). Whole gang went (to the packing sheds, those who wanted to fish did so, others swam. Didn't catch much fish. Henry Chan, the parson, caught most.

Afternoon rest (as usual) then swimming. (Oh, boy! You ought to see the swimming suits worn by Juniors. Old underwear dyed by Miss Dietz and Miss Barton. All colors of the rainbow. Saved Chung Mei lots of money, sure looked O. K. Made the beach look like a kaleidoscope - if that's the way to spell it. Everybody had a swell time.

6:30 (Donned uniform and packs for) route march to Walnut Grove and return. After this - squads six and seven went to bed and the rest of us guys had "liberty," (which meant) taking in the town, (for most of us, but) for the "lady killers" (in the company), it meant a chance to get acquainted with the fair ones of Locke.

Tuesday July 16.

Rising call, camp duties and fishing. (Surprise visit from Miss Barton, Mrs. Shepherd and Margaret.

(Informed that Sacramento River was not healthy place to swim in. Found a new place on the south fork of the Mckelum river. Swell place. Shallow part for the little guys and deep place for the swimmers. Oh boy, we had a wonderful time!

After supper another route march. Folks around here are beginning to think the Chung Mei Cadets are "some punkins."

Wednesday July 17.

(Mrs. Chin Toy, who is always seeing that we fellows have plenty to eat as well as a good time, prepared a good lunch and we) all went to the beach for a weenie roast, swimming and fishing. Lots of swimming, plenty of weenies - but no fish.

"Liberty" at night. Some of the boys are getting pretty friendly with the girls (around here) But not me, boy! (I'm off of women for life).

Thursday July 18.

(Mrs. Shepherd, Margaret, and Miss Barton returned to Berkeley. Nothing exciting today) just a quiet good time.

Friday July 19.

Maneuvers! First battle for the possession of Locke. (Gee! We had a great time. The cadets were divided into two armies, "attackers" commanded by Captain, and "defenders" commanded by the Sergt. To distinguish attackers, they wore a white band around their caps, and their job was to capture the town of Locke by storm.

They marched out of town and at a given time made the attack. Defenders were stationed at the outskirts of the town, and their task was to tag the attackers before they had time to cross the boundary line. Thirteen of the attackers were captured. Hot stuff!

(In the evening we were treated to) a free picture show (in the theatre at Walnut Grove by the manager, who is a Japanese. Pretty good, eh? *many was treated*)

Saturday July 20. *Play Captain K. over eye*

More excitement. (Second battle of Locke. The attackers of yesterday became the defenders. The battle was a draw.) Afternoon - swimming as usual. Evening - "liberty"

Sunday July 21.

Church parade at Rio Vista. We (took <sup>conducted</sup> charge of) the service. (Morning offering of \$32.75 turned over to us to help pay for our truck.) Ladies gave us a big lunch. Yum! Yum! (Lots of fun around the tables. We sang for the ladies and cheered them.) 6:30 - (evening) service at Locke - good time.

Monday July 22.

Third and final battle for Locke. (By a strategic move, attackers threw defenders off their guard, outflanked them, overwhelmed them, and swarmed into the town of Locke with very few casualties.) Both armies regaled themselves with soda pop at the losers' expense. Gee, boy! There sure was a run on the corner store.

Tuesday July 23.

9 A. M. in full uniform we boarded the trucks for Sacramento (and at 10:30 arrived at the Chinese Baptist Mission.) Marched to the Capitol. The Governor being absent, were reviewed by his aide, (Mr. A. R. Heron and his secretary, Mr. Kennedy. Visited Capitol buildings, climbed the dome.) Picnic (lunch) in Capitol grounds. (Return march to the Mission and "liberty" (for the afternoon.) 5:00 P. M. (Recall and assembly.) Marched through Chinatown to a Chinese restaurant where we were treated to a wonderful Chinese dinner by the proprietor, Mr. Don. (Then) back to camp - @ tired but happy gang!

Wednesday July 24. *Captain K. down at*

(The battle of) Walnut Grove. (The longest, hardest fought and most exciting battle of the maneuvers.) Great excitement (in the city of Walnut Grove. Some of the fellows misunderstood instructions and went out of bounds, so we had to call it a draw.)

Thursday July 25.

(9:45 A. M.) all boarded the trucks for Stockton. Welcomed (most cordially) by a group of Chinese and American friends of the Chinese M. E. Mission. (Speeches of welcome by Miss Dorothy Ah Tye and the Superintendent.) We had our own lunch along, but our friends supplemented it with piles of cookies and all the punch we could drink; (and what was more - the Mission was open to us all the afternoon and we could come and drink punch any time we wanted to; and say, we sure did get away with a barrel of it, (for it was a real hot day.) Back at camp at 5 P. M.

Friday July 26.

Playing around, fishing, swimming, resting. Some fellows getting pretty love-sick as we have only three more days. ('Spose Uncle Sam will be kept busy when we get back.)

Saturday July 27.

Rising call, camp duties, and regular routine. Farewell visit to the swimming hole. (Good-bye for another year, old pond.)

At night, Oh boy! (Something new in Locke! A humdinger) pajama parade! Must be seen to be appreciated. (It was a wow!)

9:00 - surprise feast prepared by Mrs. Chin Toy. Our lady friends invited. (Eating, joking, singing, and a general good time.) Oh, dear, only one more day!

Sunday July 28.

Last day in camp. Another trip to Sacramento. Church parade First Baptist Church. Welcome by Chaplain Bryant Wilson, U. S. A. We sang, Captain gave history of the Home, showing how it took faith to start (this work) and faith to carry it on. Frank Seid presented with medal for saving life of Peter Hoh in the river. Frank all "burned up." Wonderful lunch (by the ladies. More singing, yells, and rafts of fun.) Evening service back at Locke. (Open) discussion - "What benefit have I derived from camp?" Talk by the Captain (on "The Value of Christian Manhood." Captain) urged us fellows to take Jesus Christ as our pattern and follow His teaching and example. (All repeated together the Purpose of the Chung Mei Cadets, which is, "The promotion of habits of reverence, obedience, discipline, courtesy, self respect, and all that tends toward true Christian manliness.")

Monday, July 29.

Left Locke 12:30. Arrived home 5:04 P. M. (And so we came to the close of a wonderful two weeks.) Gee, boy! I'll never forget those two weeks. Hope I'll be in Chung Mei for another (camp).  
*the camp.*

FAMOUS CAMP SAYINGS

By Chow Mein.

"Speed up the big parade."  
"You're the hero, Harold, you tell her."  
"Give me 'Liberty' or give me death."  
"Tell it to the Sanitary Detail."  
"Ask Louise, she knows."  
"Page the Lady-Killer."  
"Oh, I'm getting so popular."  
"I've got a weak heart."  
"Captain, may I have a nickle?"  
"Even though we will be far apart, we can still think of each other."

CAMP QUESTIONS

By Kum Kwot

Why does it take Adam Wu two hours to spend ten cents at the corner store?  
Which is more important, brains or muscle?  
Why did Willie Gee suddenly turn pale at the swimming hole?  
Why did Walter buy a red polo shirt?  
Nobody loves to swim more than the sergeant. Why does he sometimes stay at home when the whole gang goes swimming?  
Shall I?

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

Last June when school was let out, the Chung Mei Boys were hard at work on the woodpile, from June until July 23.

Then we went to camp for two weeks of glorious good times. As a result of our work we have stacked our woodshed with a big supply of redwood and pine logs, some eucalyptus and cypress, mill blocks and plenty of kindling.

It was necessary for us to buy a new truck since our Covered Wagon had decided to quit running, (and when it did run, we were never sure of getting there). The purchase was made possible by a loan which we expect to pay back with the proceeds from our woodyard. So it's doubly important that we sell a certain amount of wood monthly.

Compare our prices with any woodyard.

A. Pine and Redwood.

1 sack - 45¢. 3 sacks - \$1.20. 13 sacks \$5.00. 1/2 cord or 30 sacks - \$10.00. 1 cord or 60 sacks - \$18.00.

B. Cypress and Eucalyptus.

1 sack - 75¢. 3 sacks - \$2.00. 6 sacks \$4.00. 13 sacks - \$8.00. 1/2 cord or 30 sacks - \$13.00. 1 cord or 60 sacks - \$23.

C. Kindling and Blocks.

Same as A.

RIB TICKLERS

Bennie Lai

Overheard at the Weenie Roast

Miss Dietz: Where is Lincoln?  
Captain: He's roasting.

Obeying Orders

Miss Dietz: Why didn't you put this watermelon on the ice as I told you, Henry?  
Henry Lee: I did.  
Miss Dietz: But it isn't cold.  
Henry Lee: Now could it be? I had to take the ice out to get it in.

Nice and Quiet

Captain: I hope you were a nice quiet boy in school today, George.  
George Haw: (Alias Loud Speaker No. 1) I sure was, Captain, I went to sleep right after lunch and the teacher said she would lick any one who woke me up.

Some Diet!

Adam: Gee, I don't like this diet business. I have lived on nothing but vegetables for a week.  
Lincoln: Oh, that's nothing. I've lived on earth for sixteen years.

A TRUE ONE.

Miss Barton: Bobby, did you have a nice time at Sunday School today?  
Bobby: Not a very good time.  
Miss Barton: Why not, Bobby?  
Bobby: Oh, I don't like to have to give the teacher spending money.

PERSONALS

We were glad to welcome Miss Dietz back from her vacation this week. At the same time Mrs. Chin Toy left for the last section of her vacation, and we hope she will come back much refreshed.

Mrs. Amy Lum and her son Johnny of Vaccaville, after a stay of several weeks, have left us. Johnny was here recuperating after the removal of his tonsils. We miss them.

Several of our boys left us when we returned from camp. Those who are gone are Harry Fong, Richard Yee, Charles Mar, Paul Leong, Harold Leong, Goodman Loy, Roger and Roland Lee, Willie Hall, and Gene Chin. We were sorry to have them go, but hope we'll see them often.

Some new boys have also come to us. We are glad to welcome them to our home. They are - Earl and Jean Wong, Thomas and Joseph Gee, Tommy Chan. Eddie Tong and Ernest Wong are also back with us after the summer's absence. Thomas Jong has also come back after a few weeks in San Francisco.

Theodore Chin is our new truck driver, and a dandy one he is, too.

*Jongant*

CHOP SUEY  
Margaret Thomsen

Our woodpile is steadily growing. We can supply all orders now. Prices will be found under "Chips and Chunks From the Woodyard."

On Saturday night, August 10, we had a party celebrating the last day of vacation. The evening was spent playing lively games, and ended with real party "eats" - ice cream, cake, candy, and popcorn balls. The ice cream was a treat from our friends Mrs. Amy Lum and her son Johnnie. We were also glad to have a few of our former boys with us for the party and hope they will come often.

Our new truck's name is "Nancy Lee" and you should see how she runs. She is a new six-wheel Ford with dual transmission and a large roomy body built especially for carrying boys. On Sunday mornings and at other times, we all climb into her and away we go without any fear that we will not reach our destination.

On Thursday night, August 15, a reception was held at Chung Mei Home in honor of Mrs. Kwan Yin. Mrs. Kwan has done so many splendid things for us that we wanted to show her our appreciation of her services. A beautiful silver loving cup and a brief case were presented to her, and verbal expressions of thanks were given by Rev. Moy, Rev. W. Earle Smith, Mrs. Chin Toy, and Dr. Shepherd. A musical program was also given. The Chung Mei Boys sang and Miss Anez Kaartinen of Penngrove favored us with a beautiful piano selection.

All of our boys are back at school again after a well-earned vacation. We have two boys in High School, about twenty in Jr. High, and the rest in the elementary grades.

On Wednesday, August 21, about thirty of the teachers from the Edison Jr. High School paid us a visit. We were delighted to show them our home and to get better acquainted with them. After an inspection of the house and grounds and a talk by Dr. Shepherd, Chinese tea and cakes were served.

JUST FOR TODAY

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs I do  
not pray;  
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,  
Just for to-day.  
Let me both diligently work, and duly  
pray;  
Let me be kind in word and deed  
Just for to-day.  
Let me be slow to do my will, prompt  
to obey;  
Help me to overcome my flesh  
Just for to-day.  
Let me no wrong or idle word unthinking  
say;  
Set Thou a seal upon my lips  
Just for to-day.  
Let me in season, Lord, be grave in  
season gay;  
Let me be faithful to Thy grace  
Just for to-day.  
So for to-morrow and its needs I do  
not pray;  
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord

CHRONICLE READERS' BUILDING FUND

This is the last issue of Vol. I. of our little paper. Next month we will be celebrating our first birthday. Many of our readers have during the year sent us donations toward our building fund. In recognition and appreciation of this we herewith publish a full list of such donations received to date.

Mr. and Mrs. Lofgren	\$ 5.00
Mr. A. Pang Yau	5.00
Ima Goodman	2.00
Mrs. R. L. Shepherd	1.00
Mrs. Anne Other	.35
Woodlawn Baptist S. S. (Chinese)	15.00
Anonymous	.25
Anonymous	.25
Fresno First Baptist S. S.	25.00
Square and Circle Club	10.00
Oak. 1st Pres. Y. P. S.	8.10
Miss H. C. Dixon	2.50
Mrs. J. G. Oehrli	1.00
Englewood Chinese Baptist S. S.	10.00
M. E. Scott Chin. S. S. Phila.	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Carlson	2.50
Rainbow Class Ala. Baptist	1.00
Miss Beulah Berry	3.50
Mrs. Lillie D. Carter	5.00
Mrs. Bess I. Bennett	5.00
Fidelis Class, Berk. Baptist	5.00
Mrs. Amanda Egli	1.00
Mrs. E. S. Spaulding	1.00
Mrs. Corwin	1.00
Judge Jesse Curtis	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thomsen	5.00
Three G Class S. F. Baptist	5.00
A. Friend.	3.00
A. N. Other	1.00
Mrs. Millard L. Thomas	10.00
Mrs. Bess I. Bennett	5.00
Miss Ethel Doudna	3.00
Mrs. Amy Lum	10.00
Women's Auxiliary 1st Bap. S. F.	10.00
Total	\$212.45

WE THANK YOU

Rio Vista Baptist Church	\$ 32.75
Berkeley Flag Day Committee	25.00
Circle 3, 1st Baptist S. F. for Johnson Chan's art lessons	5.00
Women's Society 1st Oak. for Johnson Chan's art lessons	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. Joel Smith for a bale of gunnysacks.	
Mrs. J. B. Paddock for shirts.	
Hamilton Square Baptist church - fruit.	
Redding Baptist church - White Cross box.	
Exeter Baptist church - night shirts and fruit.	
Scottsdale, Arizona, for stockings.	
Mrs. J. A. Butler for wash cloths and handkerchiefs.	
Melrose and Oak. 1st for wash cloths and handkerchiefs.	

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"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."