

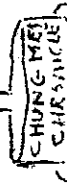
VOL. III

NO. I

THE  
CHUNG-MEI  
CHRONICLE

OCT. 1929

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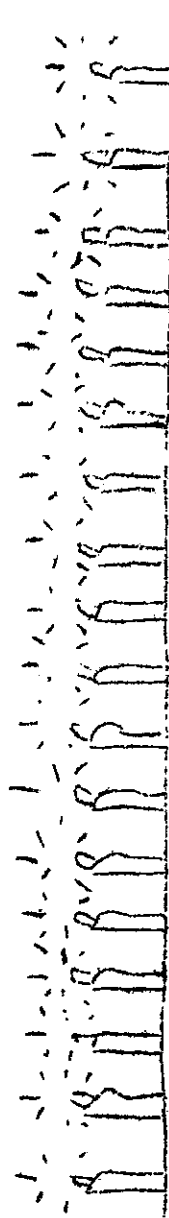
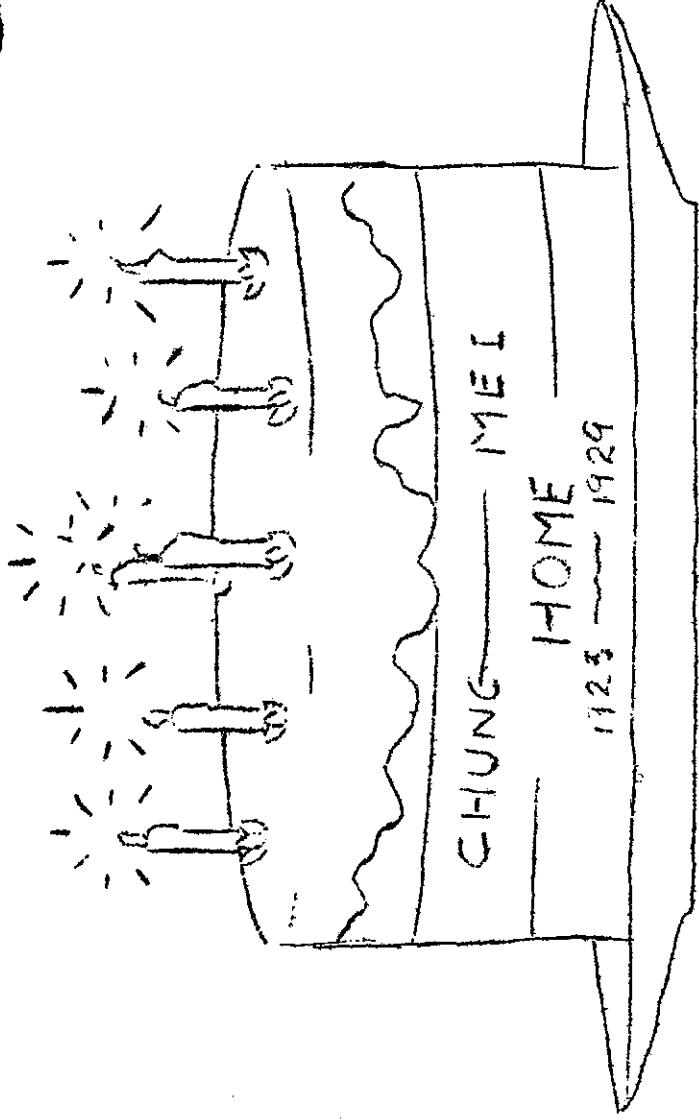


1928

1929

FEELING

Triple Anniversary



1911 The Republic of China 1929

J. Chan

J. Wong

Published monthly at Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, a charitable institution caring for the underprivileged Chinese boys of tender years.

with this number starts on its second volume. From a little one-page leaflet it has grown to three full sheets with a cover page. We are proud of our little paper and have reason to believe that it is accomplishing much good in the way of publicity and of keeping our friends in touch with affairs in the home.

#### STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen.  
 Ass't Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
                   Bennie Lai.  
 Artists - Johnson Chan, John Wong.

Long live the Republic of China!

All hail to Chung Mei!

Success to the Chung Mei Chronicle!

#### EDITORIAL

##### ANNIVERSARIES

This month we celebrate three important birthdays.

October the 10th is the day set aside for the celebration, the world over, of the founding of the Republic of China. This year sees the eighteenth anniversary of this young and virile Republic. Not only in China, but wherever any considerable-sized Chinese community exists, this is always marked by parades, assemblies, patriotic exercises, etc., very much like our Fourth of July. The Chung Mei Boys, since the founding of the home, have always taken an important part in this celebration; but this year, owing to circumstances over which we had no control, we were unable to take our part in the parade. We were present, however, and furnished some musical numbers at the exercises conducted at the Chinese Congregational Church in Berkeley on the evening of Friday the 11th.

This month of October is also famous for the founding of the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys.

On October the 7th, 1923, after several years of praying, pleading, and planning, our home at 3000 - 9th Street was formally opened and dedicated. There were on hand a large number of interested friends, both American and Chinese from all parts of the San Francisco Bay region. Mr. C. A. Cross presided over the exercises. Brief speeches were made by Dr. C. E. Tingley, erstwhile Executive Secretary of the S. F. Bay Cities Baptist Union, Miss Donaldina Cameron, Superintendent of the Presbyterian Chinese Girls' Home, and Charles R. Shepherd, Director of Chinese Missions for the American Baptist Home Mission Society, who was formally recognized as Superintendent, with the late Mrs. Willard Fuller as his associate. Received into the home at that time were eight small boys, ranging in ages from six to twelve years. On our sixth anniversary there were under our roof fifty-two boys, the youngest being a little under six and the oldest eighteen. An account of the way in which we celebrated this anniversary will be found elsewhere in this number.

Still another anniversary celebrated this month is that of the Chung Mei Chronicle, which is just one year old, and

CHEW WING GUM  
 Sez

Don't worry if you find it impossible to please everybody. The Christ of Nazareth couldn't do it; how can you expect to?

The approval of your own conscience is to be preferred to the applause of the crowd.

The applause of the crowd is deceiving. Today you have it; tomorrow it vanishes away.

The same crowd that shouted "Hosanna!" a few days later were yelling "Crucify Him!"

Reckon if he were to come back today there would be plenty to find fault with Him and say all manner of evil against Him.

You just go ahead and do what you believe to be your duty. Do it faithfully, conscientiously, untiringly, everlastingly; though the ravers rave, the knockers knock, the kickers kick, and gossips "go"

You should worry!

#### CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's Scrap-book.

When the water is low, the rocks are visible. When the mask is removed the true face is seen.

The blessings and woes of life frequently come as unheralded and unexplained as the wind and the clouds in the heavens.

Seek not to pull the weeds out of your neighbor's field while you neglect to remove those that grow around your own doorstep.

Some men follow the part of themselves which is great; some follow the part which is small.

If you have something you do not want yourself, do not pass it on to others.

PERSONALS  
Lincoln Chan

Welcome home again, Mrs. Chin Toy. Surely we're glad to have you back.

Mrs. Young, who has cheerfully taken Mrs. Chin Toy's place while she was on her vacation, has recently left us. We thank you, Mrs. Young, for your loyal devotion in carrying out the work which was set before you.

Our outstanding musician and trombonist, Master Howard Deah, has so developed his ability in playing on his instrument that instead of hearing the "monotonous scale" you may hear real, artistic, tuneful, popular, and melodious music. I guess he was right when he said, "practice makes perfect."

Arthur Deah also has entered the Edison Band and plays the trombone. He is not a relation to his rival.

Ernest Wong plays the cornet and has made excellent progress in his very few practices.

We have two who play the Baritone -- George Haw and Frank Seid.

Theodore plays an instrument as big and fat as he, called the Tuba.

Willie Gee amuses himself with that tiny instrument, the Piccolo.

OUR BIRTHDAY PARTY

On the night of Saturday, October 12, Chung Mei Home was the scene of great activity; for it was the night of our big birthday party in celebration of our sixth anniversary. The dining room tables were resplendent in their decorations of fern and blue and gold flowers. At the end of the dining room was a large blue and gold "Welcome Home," for we were welcoming home former boys, members of the staff and friends. As we sat down to the bountiful and delicious meal, there was a sense of peace and fellowship and thankfulness that made of it a delightful occasion.

And then -- you should have seen that beautiful birthday cake! It was big enough for everyone to have a generous piece -- and then some. Mrs. Wilbur of Alameda was responsible for collecting the money, having it made, and getting it to us. What would we do without her?

Brief after-dinner speeches were made by George Chow, representing the boys who have gone from us; Eddie Tong, representing our present boys; Mr. E. Rounds, representing the former staff; Rev. K. F. Moy

representing the Chinese people; Mrs. Wilbur and Captain. Another delightful feature of this part of the evening was the receipt of several splendid birthday gifts from our good friends, Mrs. A. C. Morrice, Mrs. Young, Miss Bess McCrary.

After some singing around the tables, we adjourned to the living room which was redolent and beautiful with Eucalyptus and flowers. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing hilarious games and the adjournment of the party found everyone in the best of spirits.

WE THANK YOU

San Pablo church - wash cloths and handkerchiefs.

21st Avenue church - sheets, pillow slips and wash cloths.

1st Berkeley Baptist church - quilts, spreads, jelly, wash cloths and handkerchiefs.

23rd Ave. church - records, candy, towels, hdkfs., wash cloths, cookies.

Redwood City church - canned fruit, clothing, etc.

Buckeye Arizona church - towels, belts, wash cloths, and handkerchiefs.

Golden Gate church - clothing, hdkfs.

Prescott Arizona church - handkerchiefs, shirts, wash cloths.

Mrs. Avra, Alameda - clothing

1st Swedish, Oakland - canned fruit and clothing,

Pardee Low - Radio, new clothing, etc.

10th Avenue church - candied fruit, quilt, clothing, etc.

King's Daughters Circle, 10th Avenue, - pillow cases.

Santa Cruz church - sheets, pillow cases, pajamas.

Central church, S. F. - sheets, wash cloths, pillow cases, etc.

Mrs. Shaw, 10th Ave. - wash cloths.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Smith, Selma - two boxes of grapes.

Mrs. Conn, Trinity church - \$1.00 for Johnson Chan's art.

All the churches who contributed to our birthday cake.

RIB-TICKLERS

George Chow: "Roger, how old are you?"

Roger: "On the train I'm five."

Jack Wong: (as we turned on to a very narrow street) "Oh, what a skinny street is it."

Red Herring: "Why does a stork stand on one leg?"

Shrimp: "I don't know."

Red Herring: "If he'd lift the other one, he'd fall down."

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY  
Margaret Thomsen

One of these days we are going to have a flourishing band in Chung Mei Home. Eight of our boys are now practicing on various instruments. Sometimes they practice separately and sometimes at the same time, though not in unison. A music room has been concocted out of nothing in our basement. Besides these instruments, several additional boys are practicing drumming.

We were glad to have Mr. J. C. Astredo, Chief Probation Officer of the Juvenile Court of San Francisco County, visit our home a few days ago.

Eucalyptus wood! Any length, any size. We have it. And oh what a cheerful fire it makes.

On Sunday, September 29th, we paid a visit to the Methodist Chinese Girls' Home in San Francisco. Miss Flemming and the girls welcomed us and made us at home. Captain took the girls for a ride in "Nancy Lee" and they seemed to enjoy it immensely. After dinner we joined the girls in their vesper service and then departed with the promise of a party in the near future. We are looking forward to it.

We've lots of good eucalyptus wood for sale.

After leaving the Girls' Home, we started for Calvary Mission. Captain said he thought it was in San Francisco, and if he had known that it was in Los Angeles he might have started earlier. But, at any rate, we had a splendid time there. The boys sang enthusiastically, and at the close they ate enthusiastically of the good things the folks had prepared for them. I don't think there was much left for anybody else after we finished.

We have started a list of subscribers to the Chung Mei Chronicle, at twenty-five cents a year. We now have twelve subscribers.

You ought to see the fine eucalyptus wood our boys have been hauling in lately.

On Friday night, October 4, "Nancy Lee" was again presented in San Francisco at the Golden Gate auditorium of the Y.M.C.A. The performance was given under the auspices of the Calvary Mission.

The Captain, two officers, and three seamen of the good ship Baltimore, with two of the Wah Mei Girls, assisted at the piano by Miss Elizabeth Travis, put on a short skit before the Palo Alto Kiwanis - we are expecting to give a performance of "Nancy Lee" there sometime this year.

One of our customers said she had never had such fine fireplace wood as the eucalyptus we delivered her this month.

A miniature Chung Mei Woodyard was staged on the lawn of the First Baptist Church of Berkeley during the days of the S. F. Bay Association meetings, and also at one of the Missionary meetings of the women of the First Baptist Church of Oakland. Several wood orders were the result.

The San Francisco Chronicle gave us several good stories in their paper. They

also published a picture of the miniature woodyard at the Berkeley Church and a picture of Robert E. Lee (formerly Chang Lee) and a splendid story about him.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD  
Eddie Tong

We've had several successful months - thanks to our kind friends, and we are expecting and hoping for even greater success in the months to come. The August sales amounted to \$56, the September sales \$112, and the two weeks of October a little over \$60. How could it be different with the quality of our wonderful eucalyptus logs backing our word? Everyone knows how well eucalyptus serves to make a cheery fire. Try our logs in your fireplace and insure yourself complete satisfaction.

We are now in a position to fill any amount of orders, great or small, for eucalyptus wood in all sizes, thanks to the kindness of a friend who has given us permission to clear a tract of land of eucalyptus trees.

Oh boy! What fun! With cries of "timber" a eucalyptus tree falls gracefully to the earth, followed by a crash and shouts of admiration from the boys. These trips to the hills give us lots of fun and also lots of work. However, we don't mind the work. Who would, up in the clear crisp air, fragrant with the smell of eucalyptus, with the warm sunshine on our bodies?

The main purpose and thought behind these trips is to supply you with good burning wood. We are doing everything we can possibly do to encourage you to buy our wood. We have done our share -- now you do yours.

AM I WORTH TWENTY-FIVE CENTS?

I do not know how long I have been coming to you. To some readers I have been coming a year, to others not so long; to some others much less; but I expect to continue to come to all of you for at least another year. I go now to about six hundred addresses, which means that I cost the Chung Mei Home, for postage alone, at least twelve dollars a month. I am sure the Home is glad to stand this expense in order to bring me to you, and from what I heard the Editor say, I think he rates me a good investment; but I was just figuring it over in my mind that it would be quite a saving to the Home if everybody paid my passage money; and of course nobody would miss twenty-five cents.

C. M. C.

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At the performance of "Nancy Lee" given at the San Francisco Y. M. C. A. on October 4, Miss Margaret Thomsen, being unable to perform owing to throat trouble, her place was graciously filled by Miss Elizabeth Travis.

VOL. III

NO. II

THE

CHUNG MEE

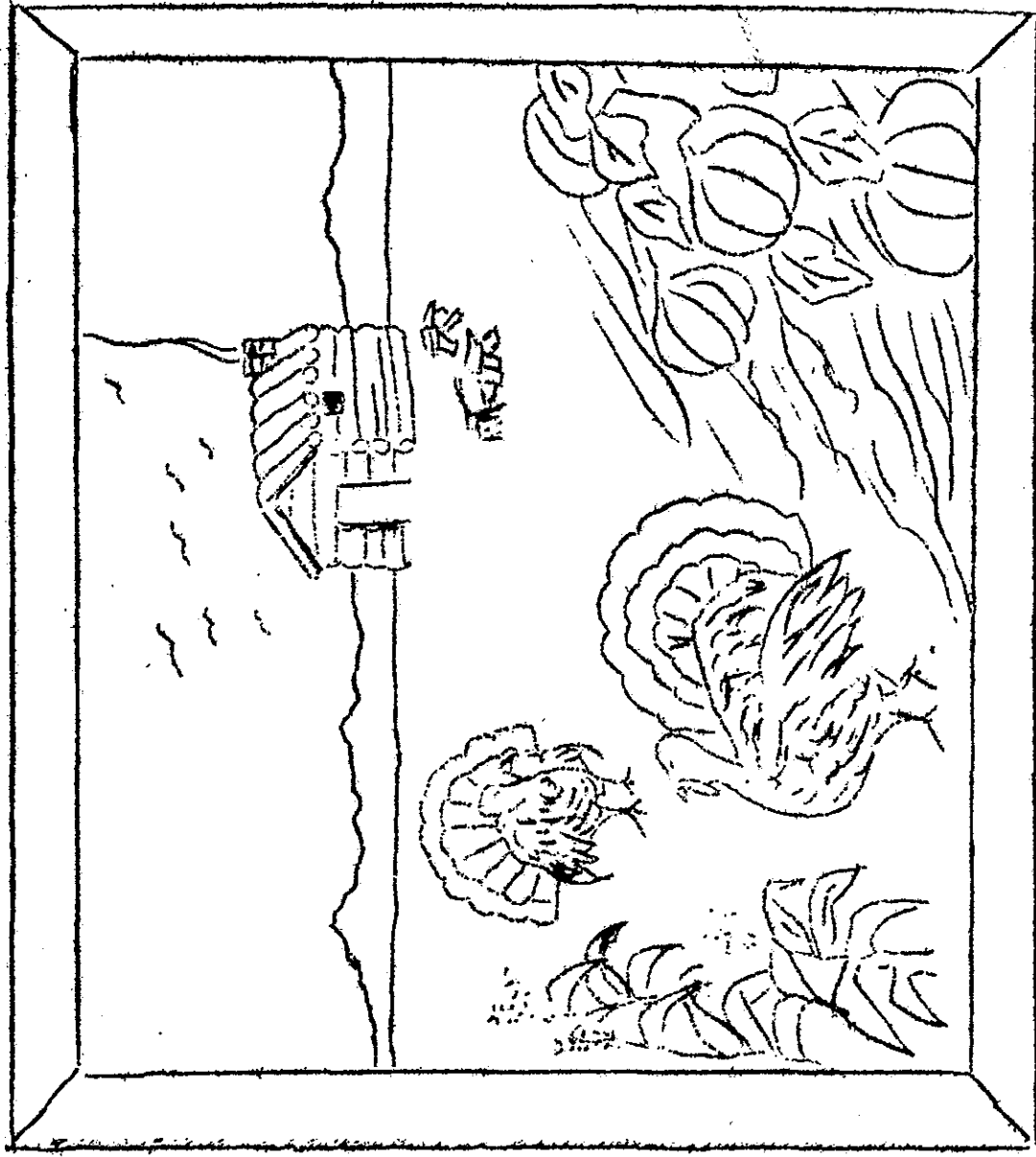
CHRONICLE

OF THE

報月美中

月一十年八十國民華中

Thanksgiving Number



J Chan

J Wans

Published monthly at Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, a charitable institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

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 Ass't Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
 Lincoln, Chan, Bennie Lai  
 Artists - Johnson Chan, John Wong.

#### EDITORIAL

#### THANKSGIVING

"For the beauty of the earth,  
 For the beauty of the skies,  
 For the love which from our birth  
 Over and around us lies;  
 Father, unto Thee we raise  
 This, our sacrifice of praise."

We have so much to be grateful for!  
 And while we realize that we should at all times be eager to give voice to our thanksgiving, we do feel that it is especially fitting at this season of the year to give, through the medium of this page, public expression of our thanks.

For another prosperous and happy year in the life of the Home, for preservation from death and serious illness, for marked progress in our land-buying enterprise, for our ever growing army of warm, sympathetic friends and loyal supporters, for the hope and faith that is within us, and which gives us courage to carry on as we face the future with its difficult tasks - for all these things we give most humble and hearty thanks to Him who giveth abundantly and withholdeth not.

"For the wonder of each hour,  
 Of the day and of the night,  
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
 Sun and moon and stars of light  
 Father, unto Thee we raise  
 This, our sacrifice of praise."

C. R. S.

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#### CHEW WING GUM

Sez

Gosh! Aint it the truth!  
 Some folks don't know when they are well off.

Other day, being hungry, I strolled into a restaurant. Who should I see, sitting over in a corner, but friend Kum Quot. Feeling sociable like, I went over and sat at the same table. "'Lo there, Kum Quot," I says, "how's the big boy?" "'Lo Chew," says he. But by the tone of his voice and the look on his face, I figured something was wrong with him.

"Gee whillikins, Kum Quot," I says, "what you looking so glum about?" "Glum," says he, "who wouldn't be glum? There's no liver and bacon." There was something about the way he said it that tickled my funnybone. I just laughed right out. "No liver and bacon," says I, picking up the menu. "Well cheer up, Kum, looks like there are lots of other good things." "Huh," says he, disgusted like, "you don't get the point, Chew. I've been sitting here fifteen minutes trying to decide what to order. Heard lots of other guys order liver and bacon; and made up my mind that was just what I wanted; so, 'liver and bacon,' I says to the girl when she came back for my order. 'Sorry, sir,' she said, with her little old nose in the air, 'there aint no more liver and bacon'"

We both ordered ham and eggs, but Kum Quot continued to growl. "It was always that way," he says. "When I was a boy, I lost out on everything. If there was a fire, the Department got it out about the time I arrived on the scene, all hot and out of breath. A fight in the school yard? --sure, it was over by the time I got there. And say, -- even to this day if I stand on the curb to watch a parade go by, the band stops playing just before it gets to where I am standing." "Gee! Gosh! I sure am an unlucky guy!"

After we finished eating we left the restaurant together, and when about a half block away prepared to cross the street. We were just about to cross when I noticed the signals were against us. "Hold on," I says, grabbing Kum by the arm. Kum Quot held. But a fellow just in front of him didn't, and an oncoming auto hit him, Zim! Bam!

Well, we helped to pick up the pieces; gave our names to an officer as witnesses then went on our way. "Say," says I, slapping Kum Quot on the back, "there's something to be thankful for anyhow. That might have been you, you know." What did Kum say? He just gave me one long dirty look. -- Than, "Huh," he grunted, "and I've been carrying \$10,000 accident insurance for more than twenty years."

"Gee!" Can you beat that? Aint it the truth -- some folks don't know when they're well off."

#### TAKE YOUR PLACE

Somewhere the world has a place for you  
 That is all your own;  
 Somewhere is work that your hands can do,  
 And yours alone.  
 Whether afar over land or sea,  
 Or close at your door may the duty be,  
 It calls for your service full and free -  
 Take your place!

## NANCY LEE GOES TO STOCKTON

The minds and hearts of everybody in Chung Mei these days are on the forthcoming performance of "Nancy Lee" which is to be given at the Stockton High School Auditorium on Saturday night, November 30.

It was in preparation of this event that on October 27th, Captain, Mrs. Chin Toy, Mrs. Kwan and thirty-five boys went to Stockton, arriving there in time for the morning service at the First Baptist church. The boys gave a musical program and were afterwards bountifully fed by the ladies of the church.

After dinner came a march from the church to the Chinese Methodist Mission, where all joined in a service of song. The young people of the Mission regaled the outfit with pop, which brought forth in return a drum and bugle concert. This was followed by another march through Chinatown to the Canton Cafe where the whole gang was treated to a Chinese feast by Mr. Lau Chu.

The ticket-selling campaign for this performance was then launched, and about two hundred dollars worth of tickets were sold by night. All arrived safely at home by ten o'clock, but the next morning Captain left again at seven o'clock. He spoke that morning to about thirty Chinese students at the Stockton High School, and a keen interest and enthusiasm for Chung Mei Home was shown.

Captain, Mrs. Chin Toy and Mrs. Kwan spent the next few days continuing the sale of tickets. They were ably assisted by faithful Chinese friends, and the sales were brought up to about five hundred dollars.

Mrs. Chin Toy, Mrs. Young and Captain again returned on the following Monday for further publicity work and sales. We greatly appreciate the keen enthusiasm of our American and Chinese friends in Stockton whose names are too numerous to mention in this brief write-up.

On the night of Sunday, November 17, Mr. Carl Truex, pastor of the First Baptist church, graciously surrendered his pulpit to Captain, who, to a large audience gathered in the church, and a still larger audience on the air, told the "Intimate Story of Chung Mei Home.

We have never approached a performance with more encouragement and assurance. The Stockton Record is giving us splendid publicity. The Street Car Company is permitting us to place posters in their cars, the Sherman Clay Company is printing our programs, and the First Baptist church have already completed arrangements for entertainment in homes, of our entire troupe. At the time of going to press the advance sale of tickets has exceeded one thousand dollars.

\* \* \* \* \*

## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen.

Each month we celebrate the birthdays of the boys who were born in that month, but in October we had a very special celebration, for it was Captain's birthday also. Mrs. Chin Toy and Mrs. Young prepared a wonderful dinner for us, and the whole Chung Mei family sat down together to enjoy it. We were very sorry, though, that Mrs. Chin Toy was taken ill and could not be with us at dinner. We gave her a rousing cheer, though, that I am sure she could have heard had she been a great deal farther away. After the dinner came the important part of a birthday feast -- the birthday cakes and candles. Of course they were thoroughly enjoyed. Then came our youngest boy, Bobby, bearing a token of love for the Captain from the boys and staff of the home. Eddie, our oldest boy, gave a short presentation speech which was answered by Captain's thank-you message. It was a delightful occasion for all of us, and we hope we will celebrate many more such birthdays.

The Chung Mei Cadets were entertained, with the Boy Scouts of Berkeley, by the Elks of Berkeley. The Boy Scouts gave some of their songs and yells. We were unable to perform for lack of a pianist.

The Junior boys of Mrs. Shepherd's Sunday School class were entertained at her home by a delightful Hallowe'en party. Ghosts, witches, stories, and Hallowe'en goodies made of it a real treat, not soon to be forgotten.

It seems that we have been having a good many treats of one kind or another lately. On Saturday night, October 26, the Baraca-Philathea class of the Tenth Avenue Baptist Church gave us a humdinger of a party, with ice cream and everything. Much merriment was evoked by the songs, stories and stunts performed. We are still hearing about Romeo and Juliet and "it floats," etc.

We very much enjoyed a theatre party given us by the Post-Enquirer at the Oakland Orpheum Theatre. The Midgets and the Russian trained dogs were the main attractions.

## DOING OUR BIT

Being anxious to do our bit toward the improvement of the scenic highways of California, we thank The Baptist for bringing our attention to the following "Pome" from a recent issue of Judge.

"The bear went up the mountain,  
To see what he could see;  
But--  
187 signboards,  
17 auto camps,  
56 filling stations,  
76 orange-juice stands,  
11 garages and  
11,987 unshaven tourists  
Saw all that he could see."

CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's Scrap-book.

He who has walked circumspectly by day needs not to fear the rap on the door at midnight.

In matters of justice, one should not permit himself to be governed by kinship.

If at first you have drawn blank -- resume the job.

When there is no oil in the lamp, the wick is wasted.

One cannot practice swimming on the carpet. He must needs go where the water is deep.

He who sits in a well sees but little of the sky.

BRINGING HOME THE BACON

Seventeen Chung Mei boys in Edison Junior High, bringing home a total of 116 report cards; for the last quarter made the following score:

1 - Exc.	2 - Satis.	3 - Pass.
40	53	23

We call this "bringing home the bacon."

CHRONICLE READERS' BUILDING FUND

By regrettable oversight, the following gifts to this fund were omitted from the list published last month.

Mrs. R. F. Gerahty	\$ 2.50
Mr. David Taylor	1.00
Mrs. H. C. Lauderbough	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. Choy G. Wy	10.00
Rev. Ben Sergeant	1.00
Beginners Dept. - 10th Avenue	11.30
Primary Dept. 1st Ch., Oakland	10.00

During the current month the following gifts have been received:

Seattle Chinese B. Y. P. U.	\$ 2.00
Nancy Lee	10.00
Danish Norwegian Baptist Ch.	10.00

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\* \* \*

\* We now have a circulation \*  
\* of \*  
\* 600 \*  
\* and \*  
\* 28 \*  
\* paid-up subscribers. \*  
\* \* \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

WE THANK YOU

White Cross packages are coming in so fast these days that we cannot thank you individually through the "Chronicle." I have written or will write each one a personal letter expressing our appreciation. Supplies have come from Arizona, San Joaquin Valley churches, Oakland and Berkeley Needlework Guilds and many churches around the Bay, also money for eight sheets from three churches. We thank you all.

Fannie D. Barton.

PERSONALS  
Lincoln Chan

Miss Barton is leaving us for awhile because of ill health. We hope very much that she will soon be back with us and be able to carry on the work which she loves so much to do.

Two of our small boys, Earl Wong and Tommy Chan, we have discovered to be budding young artists. Their work shows splendid ability, and we expect to give them a chance to exhibit some of their work on the Chronicle soon.

We are glad to welcome Mrs. Morrice back to us again, who so cheerfully and bravely nursed us through the dreadful "flu" epidemic last year. She has again consented to help us, taking the place of Miss Barton for awhile.

Three of our boys, Adam, Milton, and Bobby, have just returned from the hospital where they have had their tonsils removed.

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RIB TICKLERS

Philip (with newly-soled shoes) "The shoeman put new floors in my shoes and they are too high."

Miss T. (to Juniors) "The first one up this cold morning has lots of courage."

Juniors (in chorus) "What's courage?"

R. W. "Courage?" "Why, you know, It's what you ride in."

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OUR WOODYARD PRICES

Fireplace wood  
Pine & Redwood.  
1 sack - .45, 3 sacks - 1.20, 6 sacks - 2.40, 13 sacks - 5.00, 1/2 cord - 10.00, 1 cord - 18.00

Cypress & Eucalyptus.  
1 sack - .65, 3 sacks - 1.80, 6 sacks - 3.75, 12 sacks - 6.50, 1/2 cord - 12.00, 1 cord - 22.00

Mill Blocks and Kindling -  
Same as Pine and Redwood



Vol. 2

No. 3

THE

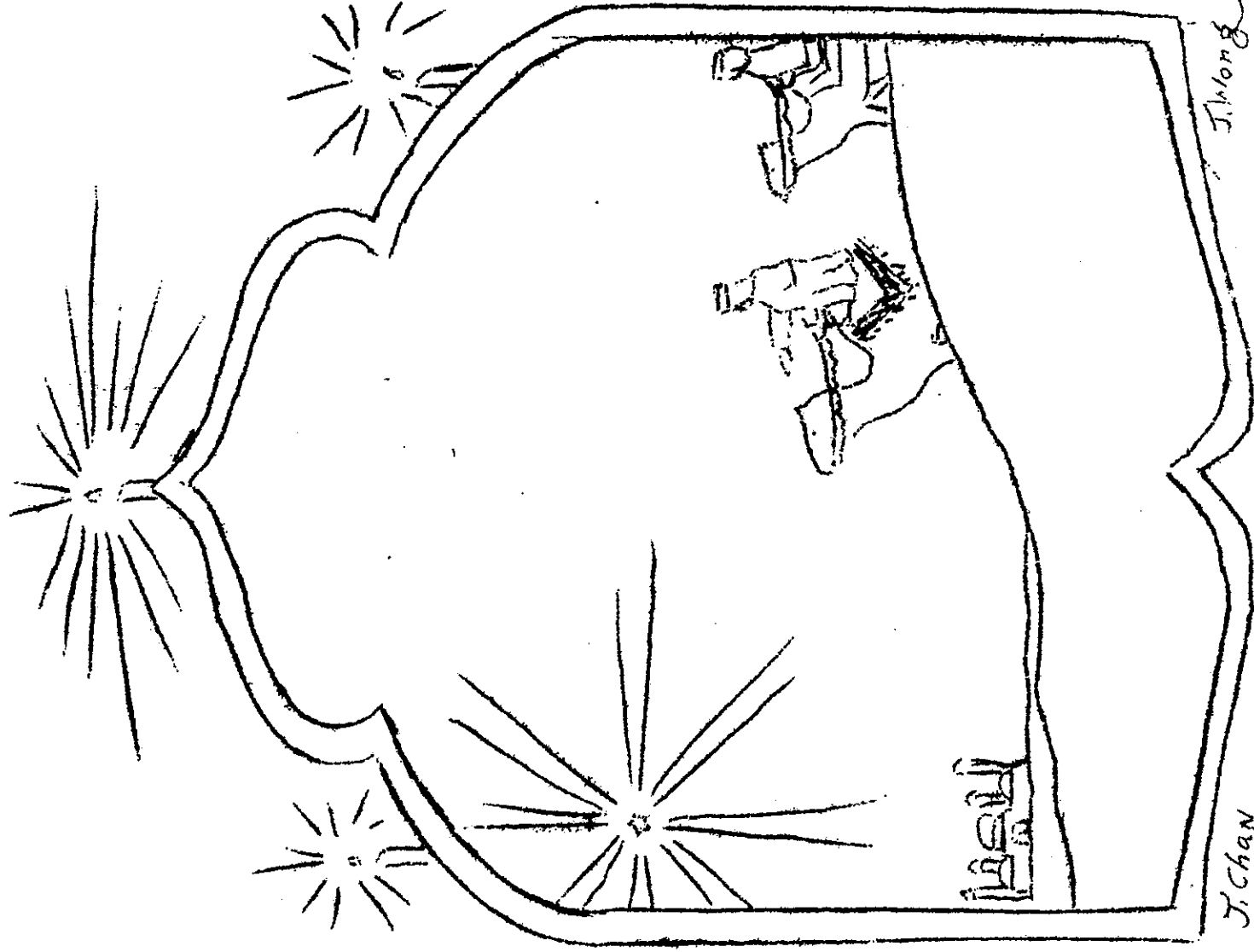
# CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE

December, 1929

報月美中

月二十年八十國民華中

# XMAS NUMBER



Published monthly at Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, a charitable institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

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#### EDITORIALS

##### MERRY CHRISTMAS

Once again the Christmas season rolls around, with its spirit of good cheer and generosity, its joyous reunions and its poignant reminder of God's goodness to mankind.

Once again upon the midnight clear sweet voices carol that glorious song of old, while sharp, inquisitive little eyes peer from among the bed covers in hope of catching a glimpse of tender-hearted old Santa Claus.

And once again the editorial staff of the Chung Mei Chronicle wishes for each subscriber, for every reader, and for all of our many staunch friends, a Merry Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year.

##### HE WHO WOULD LEAD MUST FIRST LEARN TO FOLLOW

It is said that there are exceptions to all rules; and if that be true there is probably an exception to this one. But it is a pretty generally accepted hypothesis of social science - and we have to look exceedingly long and far to find the exception - that one cannot inspire in others, to any appreciable extent, qualities which he does not himself possess.

He who would be a leader must be able to inspire in those whom he would lead such indispensable qualities as obedience to authority, loyalty to the group and its headship, willingness to endure hardship and discomfort, and unswerving devotion to an ideal.

One's ability to do this will depend to an exceedingly large extent upon the measure in which his own life has been, and still is, governed by these qualities. It is seldom - we might really say never - that one who has not learned his lessons of obedience, loyalty, sacrifice and devotion, rises to a position of successful leadership.

That is why in the Chung Mei Home we place so much stress upon these things. We look upon China and we love her. She is unique in the world of today, and is, we believe, under competent leadership, destined to become more and more so in the future. We hope and we pray - and we labor to this end - that out of Chung Mei may come Chinese leaders of tomorrow - strong men, outstanding men, dominant figures in their day and generation, men of whom we may be proud, men whom China will hail as peerless patriots, men at whom the whole world will gaze in admiration.

And so from day to day, into the lives of the fifty or more Chinese lads committed to our care, we strive to instill those indispensable qualities of obedience, loyalty, devotion, and sacrifice.

##### CHEW WING GUM Sez

Ain't it funny the way some folks always look on the dark side of things.

Reminds me of an invalid old lady my mother took me to call upon when I was but knee-high to a grasshopper. That was a long time ago, but I have never forgotten it. My mother told her she was glad to see her looking so much better. "Yes," complained the old woman, "but it always makes me feel bad when I feel better because I know I'll soon be feeling worse again."

Remember, too, one evening when I was a boy I sauntered down by the seashore. The sun was just sinking below the horizon and the sky was a blaze of glorious gold, crimson, and purple. "What a wonderful sunset!" I remarked to an old salt who was leaning against a fishing boat smoking a short clay pipe. "Hump," he snorted, "gonna rain before morning."

Nothing's ever so bad it could not be worse, and with all the woes of life there is an intermingling of joy and good things. Why not enjoy the sunshine while we have it? What tho' the clouds may gather; take a look behind them, and you will find a silver lining. And why worry about the storm that may come - doesn't it clear the atmosphere and usher in a better day?

"A contented mind is a purse well lined," said the sage of old. Reckon he had the right idea. Discontent can well make paupers of us all. Many a man thinks he would like to change everything in the world when all he needs is a dose of salts.

Some people are funny that way.

PERSONALS  
Lincoln Chan

Two of our outstanding students, Willie Gee and Bennie Lai, have won their scholarship pins the second time. We hope that they might win them once more, which means that they may keep them permanently.

In addition to the winners of the scholarship pins, we have a number of boys who have won places on the school Honor Roll. They are: Walter Lim, John Wong, George Haw, Benjie Wu, Edward Lem, Theodore Chan, Frank Seid, Willie Chan, and Ernest Wong. We are proud of them all.

We are very sorry, Mrs. Wilbur, that you couldn't be with us during the last two performances of "Nancy Lee." We certainly did miss you.

Two of our boys, George Chan and Harry Chan are recovering splendidly from their tonsil operations.

Eddie Tong has obtained his new driving license and is now a great help to Captain in driving the wood truck.

We were glad to have a short visit from Miss Barton this week.

We welcome our two latest arrivals, George Wong from Fresno and James Low from San Francisco.

RIB TICKLERS  
Bennie Lai

Margaret Shepherd (at the close of Thanksgiving dinner): "Gee, I wish I had a belt, then I could loosen it."

Dr. Armstrong (to Henry Lee): "Henry, I'm sorry, but I have some bad news for you. I'm afraid you'll never be able to work again."

Henry: "How do you mean, bad news?"

Frank Seid: "Gee, I think this Edison School must be haunted."

George Haw: "What makes you think so?"

Frank Seid: "Because they are always talking about the school spirit."

Mr. Wilbur (arguing with a gentleman on a motorcycle): "I'm sorry, officer, but I was hurrying to see my lawyer."

Officer: "Well, now you'll have some more news to tell him."

THE STORY

OF

LOVE DIVINE

Back in the early Christian centuries, it was not easy to be a follower of the lowly Nazarene. During the reign of the infamous Nero, it was especially perilous. Christians were suspected and hated, hunted and hounded, arrested, thrown into prison, tortured and put to death by the most cruel of methods. Nero in his wild imbecility and thru his revolting orgies attempted to destroy the Church of Christ; but the blood of the martyrs he thus made became the seed of the great Christian movement which was destined to capture the heart of his own Empire, and later to encircle the entire world.

"Love Divine" is a religious, musical drama, founded upon Wilson Barret's story "The Sign of the Cross," and arranged by Charles R. Shepherd especially for the Chung Mei Boys. In three acts it depicts vividly the sufferings of these early Christians who with the love of Christ constraining them, were faithful unto death -- even the most cruel and revolting.

This production is arranged especially for presentation at Sunday night services. It comes with a stirring message to the Christians of today and to all others who find glory and beauty in suffering and sacrifice for the sake of the cause which they believe to be right. Superintendent Shepherd will be glad to hear from pastors who would be interested in presenting this program in their church.

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WE THANK YOU

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Baker, Yountville, California \$ 10.00  
Corning S. S. birthday offering 15.00  
The good friends who assisted in transporting us to Stockton and back.

The faithful women of the churches who have so willingly given their services at this holiday time, and at every other time, in mending for us.

Miss Barton wishes to thank the friends who have written her such beautiful letters at this time. It is impossible for her to answer all of them personally, owing to her physical condition, so expresses in this way her appreciation.

A BOWL OF SHOP SUEY  
Margaret Thomsen

Our woodyard is still in operation. Rain or shine -- we are "on the job."

Now that we have said "Farewell to Nancy Lee," our energies will be directed toward the completion and presentation of "Love Divine."

We had two splendid Thanksgiving services on November 24. In the morning we attended Tenth Avenue Baptist church and sang several selections. Captain also spoke a few words about the home and the efforts of the boys during the past year. A bountiful donation of good things to eat was piled at the front of the church and brought out to us in the afternoon.

The Juniors visited Mrs. Turner's Junior Church at Tenth Avenue. We enjoyed the service very much and hope to see all of the boys and girls at Chung Mei some day. Here, also, we received an offering brought by the children for us.

In the evening of the same day, November 24, we went to Thousand Oaks Baptist church. And again our friends had remembered us and had brought a splendid shower of good things.

And still that is not all. The Thousand Oaks School also gave us a large and fine assortment of canned goods, fruit, etc.

For all of these good things we thank not only the earthly givers, but "the Giver of all good and perfect gifts."

Turkey, turkey, who saw the turkey? Every boy at Chung Mei saw lots of it on Thanksgiving day. For this we thank the First Baptist Church of Berkeley.

Would you believe it? The air is already full of Christmas here.

On Saturday night, November 30, "Nancy Lee" was presented at the Stockton High School auditorium, and on Friday night, December 6, at the Palo Alto High School. Our good friends of the Baptist church at Stockton entertained the entire troupe in their homes on Saturday night and gave us breakfast on Sunday morning. Our boys all enjoyed this experience and we returned home happily on Sunday afternoon. We wish to thank all those who in any way helped us with these performances, - the stage hands, storm-makers, ticket sellers, and those who entertained us in their homes and fed us at the church.

\*\*\*\*\*

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD  
Eddie Tong

Our November sales amounted to \$100.

Since we established our woodyard eighteen months ago, our gross sales have been \$1,000.47.

One customer writes, "Enclosed find check for \$5.00 in payment for wood delivered last week. It is splendid wood and you can look for another order next month."

Another customer says, "I liked the three sacks of Eucalyptus wood so well that I want to order half a cord just like it." Half an hour later the wood was on the way to his house.

"The best wood I have ever bought," says a Berkeley housewife -- "and the most for the money."

From Oakland comes the word "I have never been so well satisfied with wood."

Our aim is to please. We cannot undersell the woodyards, that would hardly be ethical; but we do take pleasure in giving gospel measure, pressed down and running over.

We have satisfied others and can do the same for you.

Join the C. M. S. C. -- Chung Mei's Satisfied Customers.

Make your Christmas truly merry by adding to your jubilant festivities the joyous crackling of Chung Mei logs.

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CHINESE PROVERBS  
From the Captain's Scrap Book

Frankness between friends is like warm sun after rain.

As good medicine, though bitter to the mouth, is healing to the body; so sound advice, though not always pleasant to the ear, is beneficial to deportment.

A man who looks back sees his mistakes piled up behind.

Though a wise man may do well a thousand things, there is bound to be something in which he fails. A fool, though he may do a thousand things wrong, will surely excel in at least one thing.

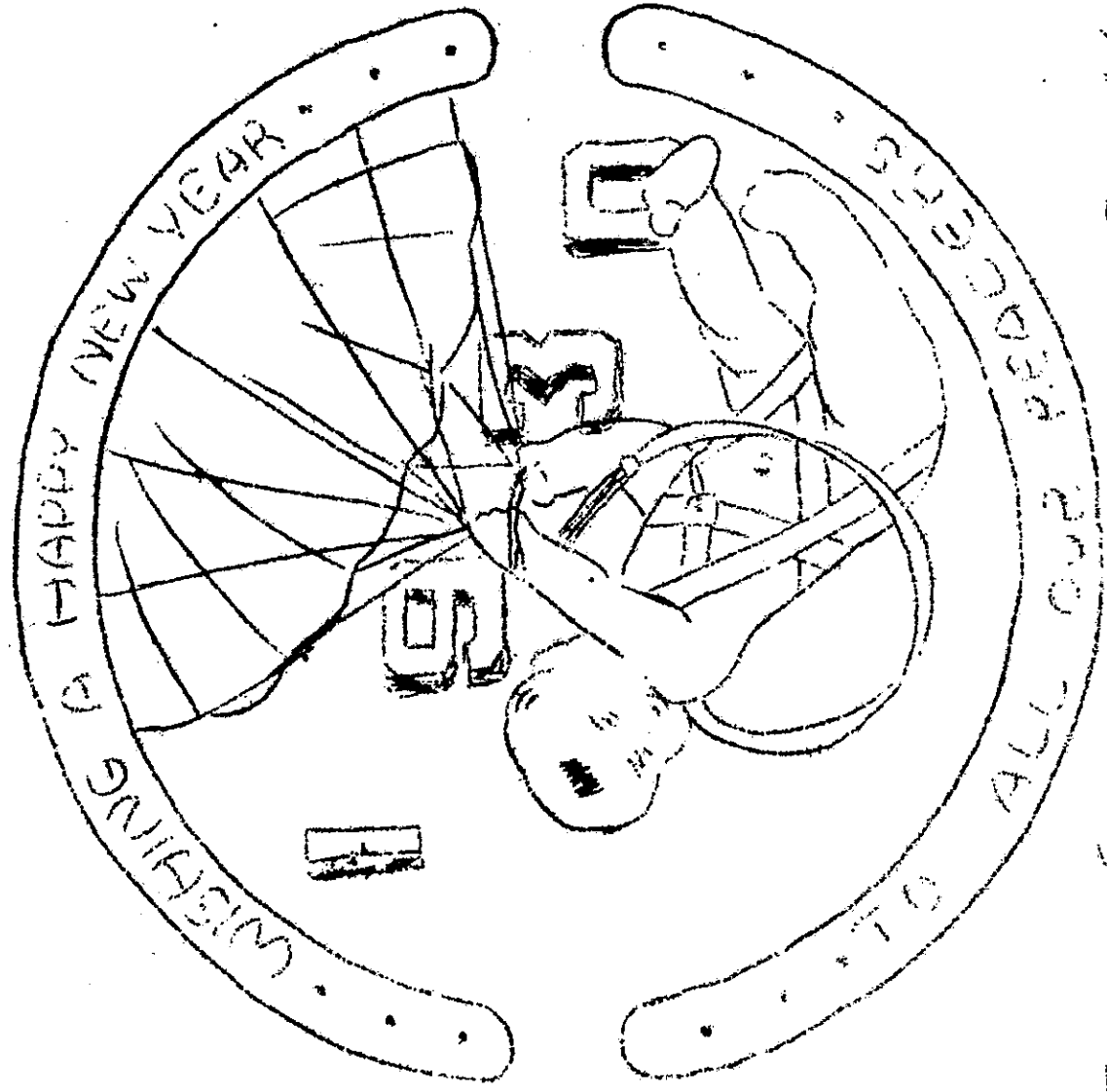
Always think twice before you scatter tributes. If no one had praised the donkey he would not still be singing.

VOL. 2 NO. 4

THE  
CHUNG MEI  
CHRONICLE

JANUARY 1930

報月美中  
月正年九十國民華中



Johnson Chan

John Ward

Published monthly at Berkeley, California,  
by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, a  
charitable institution caring for under-  
privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

### STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
Ass't Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
Lincoln Chan, Bennie Lai  
Artists - Johnson Chan, John Wong

### EDITORIAL

#### A GOOD RESOLUTION

This custom of making good resolutions as the old year passes and the new is ushered in, this business of making up one's mind to abandon some unworthy practice and to adopt some that are more praiseworthy, more virtuous and more beneficial - we know not whence it came nor when it arose; but it has its efficacy in spite of its many abuses.

It is true that good resolutions, superficially made - or made under the pressure of an emotional impulse - and consequently all too often carelessly broken, are morally enervating. Equally it is true that one does not need to wait for the coming of the New Year in order to resolve to do or not to do - a good resolution is always in order, whether it be in January or in June. And yet it is also true that there is, in the fact that the new year in all its fullness lies before us, a stimulus and an incentive to make a new start, leaving behind those things which have proven themselves unprofitable and reaching forward to those things which, in their very nature, hold for us an earnest of better, higher, nobler and more unselfish living.

As we stand now at the threshold of the new year we are not disposed to make a multitude of resolutions. We are, in fact, content to make but one, and to do so with the sincere prayer that to us may be given the strength, the courage, and the endurance to remain steadfast in our purpose throughout this year and all others to follow.

We would, then, resolve, as far as is within us, to love ourselves less and to love our neighbour more, to so spend and be spent that some others, less fortunate than ourselves, might find in the world more beauty and in life more sweetness.

We find our inspiration in the words by Henry Hayman:

"Love thyself last. Look near, behold thy duty  
To those who walk beside thee down life's road  
Make glad their day by little acts of beauty,  
and help them bear the burden of earth's load.

"Love thyself last. Look far and find the stranger  
Who staggers neath his sin and his despair  
Go lend a hand and lead him out of danger  
To heights where he may see the world is fair."

C. R. S.

### CHEW WING GUM

Sez

The other day I saw an ad for a certain well-known make of automobile. It said "\_\_\_\_\_ proves what is IS by what it DOES."

Say, the fellow who wrote that ad sur said a mouthful, or, as my friend Kum Quot would say, "he pos-i-tive-ly hit the bull's eye." If he had been talking about folks he couldn't have chosen better words, for, says he, "performance is tangible, definite - something you can check for yourself." Now, ain't it?

Once I owned a car - never mind what make it was, the poor thing has long since gone to its reward; but wow-ee, what a noise that car did make! And, phew, what an odor! Say, you could sit above the engine, shouting to make yourself heard by your partner, half choking with gas fumes, and kid yourself into believing you were going forty miles an hour. But, listen, that car never did make more than twenty by actual check; and it never failed to stall if the grade was extra steep.

You said it, Mr. Ad-man, "performance is tangible, definite - something you can check for yourself." It shore is. It's not the noisy, blustering, rattle-de-bang engine that pulls the heaviest loads, makes the greatest speeds, or negotiates the steepest grades.

Of course I know the ad-man was thing about automobiles when he wrote that. That's his business. But just the same there's something about what he wrote that applies pretty much to us humans. Don't you think so?

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY  
Margaret Thomsen

We have just paid another \$1,500 on our land at El Cerrito. That makes \$9,000 we have paid in all. Only another \$1,500 left to pay.

Sunday, December 29, the whole "gang" staid for church service to sample our new pastor. We like him and are going to stay again some time soon.

Our latest organization is the Chung Mei Bachelors' Club. John Wong is president and Eddie Tong is secretary. Theodore Chin says he may join later, but wants to have a little experience first. Jimmy Woon says he'll never join it so long as "Homey" is true to him. Wilfred's only reply is one of his sweet, quiet smiles. Walter Lim says, "The whole thing is the bunk." "Those guys," he argues, "haven't got the right philosophy of life." And that's that!

About twenty of our boys, most of whom have sisters at Ming Quong, paid them a visit on Christmas Day, and a very enjoyable occasion it was for all concerned. Brothers and sisters visited and exchanged gifts and then went for a ride in the "Nancy Lee." We hope we may find time for more of these get-togethers in the future.

On Friday night, January 3, the Chung Mei Boys sang four numbers at the annual New Year's meeting of all the Christian churches in Oakland Chinatown.

Our Chung Mei Cadets have a splendid basketball team and are proud of their new outfits. They have dark blue uppers with the letters C. M. C. in blue with orange background across the front.

The basketball team played the San Pablo Baptist team on Monday night, January 6. Our boys did not win, but played a splendid game. Captain says he was certainly proud of them. They are going to play the same team again on Friday night and "the gang" is going along to root for them.

We did not stay up to usher the New Year in, but who could help waking up when the noise began? We were all too sleepy, though, to make it last very long.

Our woodyard industry is progressing in spite of rain. The nice days we had were well utilized in bringing down the wood from the hills. We are ready to deliver when you are ready to buy.

For a Christmas gift, Captain and Mrs. Shepherd treated the whole "gang" to "Flight," a very thrilling and fine picture of the Air Forces at work.

Miss Latourette, known to us as "Miss Lou," had a delightful candy-pull for us early in December.

WE NOW HAVE FORTY-SEVEN PAID-UP SUBSCRIBERS TO THE CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE.

MORE ABOUT

"LOVE DIVINE"

Plans for the presentation of our sacred musical drama, "Love Divine," are proceeding apace. We are at work on rehearsals of spoken and singing parts and the work of costuming is under way.

Following is a cast of characters and a very brief outline of the play.

THE CAST

FAVIUS, a Christian leader - Walter Lim  
TITUS, messenger of Paul the Apostle -  
Eddie Tong  
DORCAS, a Christian matron, wife of  
Favius - Esther P. Shepherd  
STEPHANUS, a Christian youth -  
Albert Young  
TIGELLINUS, henchman of Nero -  
Bennie Lai  
TAURUS ) Willie Gee  
Jailors  
BEAUDUS ) Jimmy Woon  
MARCUS SUPERBUS, prefect of Rome -  
Charles R. Shepherd  
MERCIA, daughter of Favius and Dorcas  
Margaret Thomsen

THE PLAY

ACT I

In a grove on the banks of the river Tiber, on an evening in A. D. 64, a group of Christians meeting secretly for worship, are surprised by the soldiers of Nero, arrested and hauled to prison.

ACT II

In an anteroom of a Roman prison, on the next day, Stephanus endures torture bravely, Mercia testifies serenely, and Marcus Superbus is sorely puzzled.

ACT III

A few days later, in the amphitheater of Rome, Nero stages a Roman holiday. The Christians suffer martyrdom, but Christus triumphs.

Back of Picture

## CHRISTMAS AT CHUNG MEI

Mrs. A. C. Morrice

Christmas in Chung Mei Home! Such a wonderful experience and blessed privilege to enjoy!

It seemed as if we had everything to make it a joyful season. Not a single case of sickness in our large family for several days before. Then each day brought us many expressions of friendship. Boxes of fine supplies of every sort came in from all over the State, along with mysterious Christmas packages to be hidden away. Our hospital room, diverted from its original purpose, became the repository for the latter.

Our boys were wonderfully good as Christmas approached - not so different, you see. Did anyone need a helping hand? There was always a boy near, ready to assist.

The morning services were very sweet those days too. Have you ever heard a chorus of fifty-five boys singing Christmas carols? We are justly proud of our singers, but their voices never sounded sweeter than when they sang those lovely carols.

Christmas Eve was a great occasion. All day long you could find a group of youngsters hovering near the kitchen - giving vent to exclamations such as, "I have seen the turkeys, boy! They weigh seventy pounds each." (Just a slight exaggeration.) Or, "We are to have ice-cream for dessert m-m!". Thanks to the generosity of our good friends of the First Baptist Church of Oakland, and others, we sat down together that evening to a bountiful repast, first uniting in our song of thanks - our regular Chung Mei custom - followed by a short prayer by "Captain."

After dinner we repaired to the living room where the Christmas tree shone in all its glory. While we were enjoying a sing-song of melodies grave and gay, Santa Claus appeared and received a rousing welcome. He deserved it, for he had remembered every boy's name and the exact thing each had asked for. You never saw a happier family as they rejoiced over their own and each other's gifts. It was wonderfully kind of all who gave of their time and money to provide Christmas cheer for our laddies, and those friends will be glad to know that their proteges have learned the lesson "it is more blessed to give than to receive," for on every hand we met with the expression, often uttered with a sigh "I wish I could have bought more presents for my friends."

Now only the memories linger, but they are sweet, and encourage us to go on day by day. Many of our charges know the deeper meaning of Christmas; and love and serve our King better, we hope, because of the lessons of Christmas.

## CONTRIBUTED BY OUR READERS

Mrs. Carrie H. Hale of Brooklyn, New York, with her Christmas gift to us, enclosed this little jingle which we take great pleasure in publishing.

"You jolly little Chronicle  
You come, a welcome guest!  
I look you over with delight,  
Each cover, note and jest!  
So please accept this Christmas gift,  
As thanks for all your cheer,  
And "carry on" as bright and gay,  
Throughout a glad New Year!"

Mrs. Getchell, wife of Rev. Getchell of Redwood City, sends in the following, to be sung to the tune of "Marching Through Georgia."

"We are a bunch of Chinese boys  
And Chung Mei is our home,  
Dr. Shepherd cares for us  
We have no wish to roam.  
And so we work together  
Of tasks each boy has some,  
But greatest of all is our wood pile.

### Chorus

"Saw wood! Saw wood, and rank it  
straight and high  
Saw wood! Saw wood, and look for  
folks to buy.  
So with our friend and leader we will  
make the kindling fly  
While we are living in Chung Mei.

"We've bought a new creation  
We call her "Nancy Lee."  
Though many in our nation  
She looks the best to me,  
And helps us in our business  
She'll haul a sawed up tree  
And add to our fast growing wood pile

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## CHRONICLE READERS BUILDING FUND

Since our last published statement the following contributions to this fund have been received from our readers.

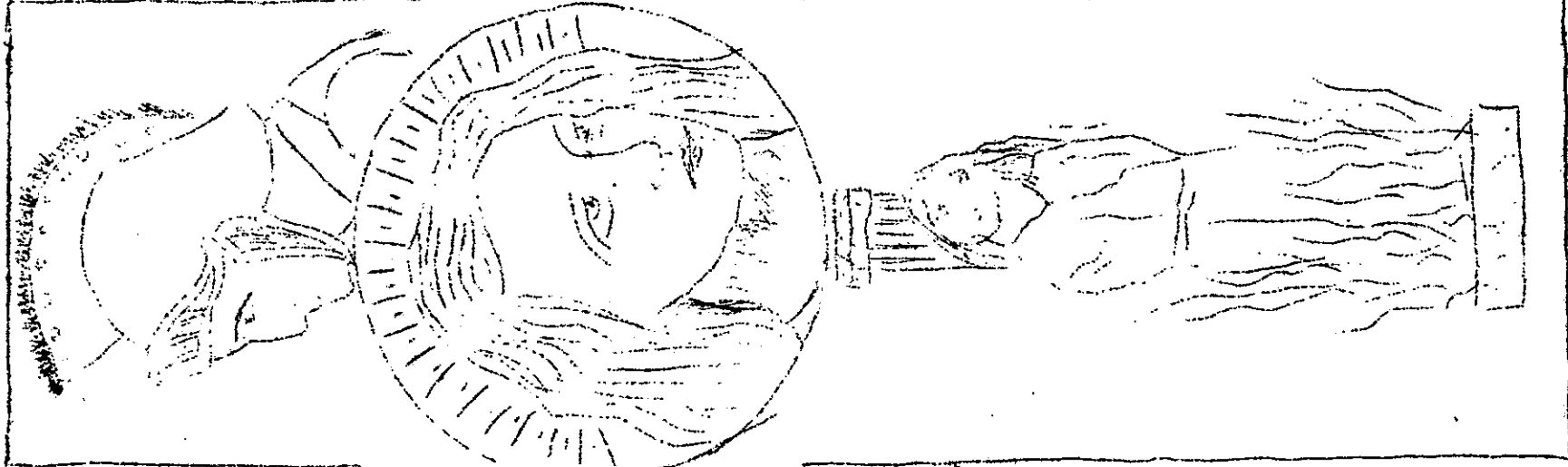
Primary Dept. Oak. 1st Baptist	\$10.00
Mrs. Henrietta Jones	5.00
Miss Beulah Berry	5.00
Three G Class, Palo Alto	10.00
Mrs. E. A. Baker	10.00
Mr. J. Y. Yee	5.00
Three Sailors, S.S. Pres. Taft	10.00
Miss Mattie Covell	1.00
Mrs. A. C. Hale	2.00
Mrs. S. A. Tyng	5.00
Mrs. Amanda Egli	2.00
Mrs. H. P. Parks	1.00
Miss Rose Sorenson	1.00
Mr. R. L. Shepherd	5.00

We take this opportunity to express our most hearty thanks to these friends who by their generous gifts are helping us to help ourselves.



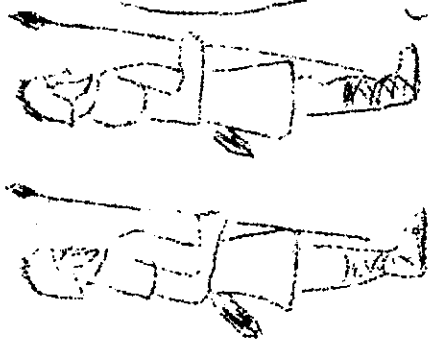
VOL. 2 NO. 5

THE CHUNGMEI CHRONICLE  
報月美中



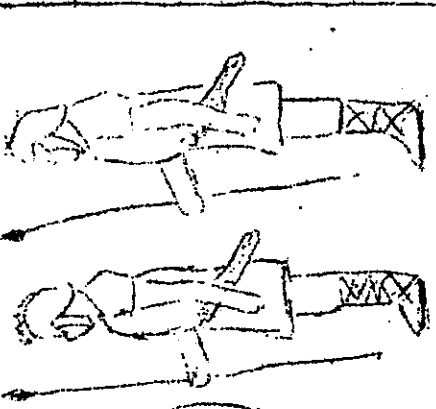
FEB.

月二年



1930

九十月國民



*Dedicated*  
*to*  
"LOVE"  
DIVINE"

*Johnson Chen*

IN  
HOC  
SIGNO  
VINCES

*John Wang*

Published monthly at Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, a charitable institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

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 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
 Ass't Eds. - Eddie Tong, Walter Lim,  
 Lincoln Chan, Bennie Lai  
 Artists - Johnson Chan, John Wong.

#### EDITORIAL

##### CHRISTIANITY MADE EASY ?

It is indeed true that to live the Christian life and live it aright will never be an easy matter; and yet it is also true that in this day and age it is in some very vital respects vastly easier than it was in the early Christian era. Today, in our beloved land, one may at least profess faith in Christ and God without danger of persecution, and with little fear of ridicule; but it was not always so - as every student of history well knows.

The sacred musical drama "Love Divine" now being presented by the Chung Mei Boys is produced with the thought in mind that in this ease-loving and ease-taking age it is well for us to remind ourselves that it cost our forefathers agony and death to win for us the freedom we now enjoy.

Some good, loyal friends of ours, with nothing but well-wishing in their hearts, have suggested the possibility of our toning down the act in which Stephanus, the little Christian hero, is tortured; but we are not yet convinced that we should do this. Truly we do not wish to harrow the feelings of our audiences, but frankly we do want to make them feel - and feel deeply.

Many persons go to the theatre knowing they are going to weep - some go especially prepared for it. They view such films as "Sorrel and Son," "The Singing Fool," and "Say it With Flowers" and sob until their eyes are inflamed and their throats ache. Some return for a second experience. Furthermore we have known some persons while witnessing such plays as "The Bat," "The Phantom of the Opera," and "Dracula," to tear a handkerchief to shreds, to destroy a hat and even to faint - and then go home to boast about it.

If people can thus enjoy the stirring of their deepest emotions purely for entertainment surely it is not amiss if, in

"Love Divine," we make them feel deeply - even poignantly: for this play is not purely entertainment. Primarily it is a sermon, a message, a challenge to sacrificial Christian living, a clarion call to rise and follow in the footsteps of those heroes of old who paid the price of the liberty which today is ours.

"They met the tyrants brandished steel,  
 The lions gory mane  
 They bowed their necks the death to  
 feel.  
 Who follow in their train?"

"They climbed the steep ascents of  
 heaven  
 Through peril, toil and pain  
 O God to us may grace be given,  
 To follow in their train."

C. R. S.

#### CHEW WING GUM

##### Sez

Hoover is right. Business is good.  
 Keep it good.  
 Play the game. Be a square shooter.  
 Treat the other fellow as you would have  
 him treat you. Don't be a piker.  
 When opportunity knocks, throw the  
 door wide open. If he doesn't knock, go  
 out and look for him. Look till you find  
 him. Then grab him and don't let go.  
 Why wait for better times? Take time  
 by the forelock. Take him just as you  
 find him and make him your servant.  
 Snap into it.  
 Run the straight race.  
 Keep your eyes on the goal.  
 If you stumble, get up and "carry on."  
 Show "old man grouch" the cold shoul-  
 der. Give the blues a chase.  
 Keep your sunny side up.  
 It's a great life - if you don't  
 weaken.

#### CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's scrapbook

He who sails on a seaworthy boat has  
 but little need to fear the storm.

Those who are aboard a ship are the  
 most concerned that it should keep  
 afloat. Those who have partnership in  
 a business enterprise are the most con-  
 cerned for its success.

The words of the boaster are like  
 lightning when there is no rain.

He who would practice true filial  
 piety must guard well his own health.

SOME COMMENTS  
on  
THE PREMIER PRESENTATION  
of  
"LOVE DIVINE"

"We were very happy at the First Baptist Church, Berkeley, that we had the privilege of having the initial showing of the fine Christian Musical Drama, "Love Divine." To say the least, it went over big.

"We liked the strong, rugged Christian message of sacrifice that it brought. A program that is designed for performance in a church on the Lord's day should have a decidedly Christian message. This new drama meets that requirement to perfection. In a day when it means so little for us to be Christians it is wholesome to be brought forcibly to realize that we have inherited a faith which was preserved for us at great cost by our early Christian brethren. It is our hope that many of our churches will have the opportunity of receiving this message.

"But that is only part of the story. We not only like the message, but we enjoyed greatly the way in which the performers entered into the spirit of it. We do not know how they felt about it behind the scenes, but out in the audience there was no evidence that this was the first performance. It must have taken lots of time and energy to get ready - but they were ready. We caught some of their zeal and Christian spirit as they worked through the story.

"We are hardly able to describe our first impressions. Several times we were brought right onto holy ground. The vivid portrayal pointed out for us the way of faith and courage. The music touched those deeper emotional chords.

"We hope for great success in the future presentations of "Love Divine" but we know that it cannot make a much deeper spiritual impression than it made here."

George M. Derbyshire, Pastor First Baptist Church, Berkeley

"Let me offer a word of congratulation on your new musical drama "Love Divine," It presented a strong spiritual message and was certainly capitally done."

Stacy R. Warburton, Berkeley Baptist Divinity School.

"If the entire musical drama "Love Divine" is as interesting as the part I witnessed, then an evening spent hearing it should prove not only very enjoyable but inspiring and very uplifting."

James Whitcomb Brougner, D. D., Pastor First Baptist Church, Oakland

"The staging of the musical drama "Love Divine" was very successful. All too often do we see an effort to secure artistic arrangement of groups of people on the platform; but the arrangement in this drama showed a fine sense of balance and proportion.....The participants interpreted their parts in such a manner as to give the audience a feeling of reality regarding the characters portrayed. The producer is to be congratulated upon his originality and success."

Mrs. Beulah L. Kenyon, Teacher of Religious Drama and Pageantry, Berk. Bap.Div.Sc.

"The program "Love Divine" given by the Chung Mei Boys was well presented and particularly realistic. The story of the trying experiences of the early Christians as portrayed in this drama makes a strong appeal. It exemplifies the power of Christian faith and gives an increased desire to be more loyal to the Master. I most heartily commend this program to any church desirous of a vivid, colorful presentation of the faith of the early Christians."

M. E. Bratcher, Ph.D., Director of Religious Education 1st Bap. Ch., Berk.

"In the sacred drama "Love Divine" given by the boys of the Chung Mei Home, the portrayal of the characters of the early Christian martyrs was exceptionally well rendered; and it seemed to be the opinion of those present that it was fully equal, and in many respects superior, to most of the pageants of this kind.

Wm. H. Groat, Secretary Oakland Council of Churches

"I regard this little drama "Love Divine" as one of the most worth-while of Christian plays. It crowds into the mind a vast amount of spiritual thought in a simple and yet deeply religious way. Its presentation displayed excellent judgment, marked patient, painstaking training and reflected great credit upon all concerned. I wish it could have the widest possible presentation so that its message of devotion, consecration and sacrifice of the early Christians might be brought vividly to the hearts of the Christians of today.

Rev. Luther P. Russel, D. D.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY  
Margaret Thomsen

As you will see from another page of our Chronicle, our good friends tell us that the first performance of "Love Divine" was an unqualified success. It was given in our own church, the First Baptist Church of Berkeley. The free-will offering amounted to fifty-six dollars and forty-six cents.

Tuesday night, January the 28th, twenty-five of the cast of "Love Divine" presented a fifteen minute program at the Oakland Community Chest dinner held at the Knights of Columbus hall.

The other day we saw on Captain's desk a piece of paper on which were written these words, "It happened in Zandavia." Now we wonder -----

Do you need some good firewood? The Chung Mei Woodyard is ready to serve you.

Many of our boys have been home to celebrate the Chinese New Year, which comes just about a month later than ours.

Would you like to know why our boys are so well and strong? Come and work in our woodyard for half a day and you will find some of the magic.

Our truck, "Nancy Lee" certainly is a faithful friend. We do not know how we ever got along without her, for we cannot get along without her now. And how she does shine since Eddie has assumed her guardianship!

On Tuesday night, January the 21st, eighteen of our boys attended the Father and Son banquet at the Berkeley First Baptist Church. We think it mighty fine of the men of the church to provide for so many sons.

\* \* \* \* \*

PERSONALS

Lincoln Chan

Two new boys have come to us. They are Stanley Tom and Warren Young.

Every once in a while we hear Captain say, "It happened in Zandavia." Wonder what he means!

Earl and Gene Wong have left us and are now living in Stockton.

Willie Gee has gotten over the excitement of having his tonsils out. He has taken Eddie's job.

Eddie is now working for the Home as truck-driver, and he sure is a good one.

Arthur Deah and Adam Wu are the latest additions to the Bachelors' Club.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD  
Eddie Tong

Our woodyard has contributed a good sized chunk toward the lot fund. The earnings, from the beginning, total approximately the sum of twelve-hundred dollars. Out of this chunk, a large chip, \$132.36, came from last month's sales.

We have an excellent reason to be proud of our efforts toward self-help. One must realize the amount of time and labor that must have been spent to earn this creditable sum in order to fully appreciate what the Chung Mei Boys have done.

We are thankful for all orders that have come in, for the success of our woodyard depends upon the willingness of our readers to patronize us.

\*\*\*\*\*

FORTHCOMING DATES  
for  
PRESENTATION  
of  
"LOVE DIVINE"

- 
- Feb. 9 First Baptist Church, Richmond
  - Feb. 16 First Baptist Church, Oakland
  - Feb. 23 21st Avenue Baptist Church, S.F
  - Mar. 2 Thousand Oaks Baptist Church

The Superintendent will be glad to hear from any pastor or church interested in having the boys put on this play. It takes one hour, and our terms are easy - an honest effort to fill the house and a generous free-will offering.

\*\*\*\*\*

RIB TICKLERS  
Bennie Lai

Willie Chan: "When I was out walking my eyes fell on a sign."

Willie Gee: "Did they bounce?"

Teacher to Tweedledum: "Why, Tweedledum, your essay on 'My Mother' is just the same as your brother Tweedledee's."

Tweedledum to teacher: "Sure it is. We both have the same mother."

Red Herring: "Are you taking good care of your cold?"

Shrimp: "You bet I am. I've had it six weeks and it's still as good as new."

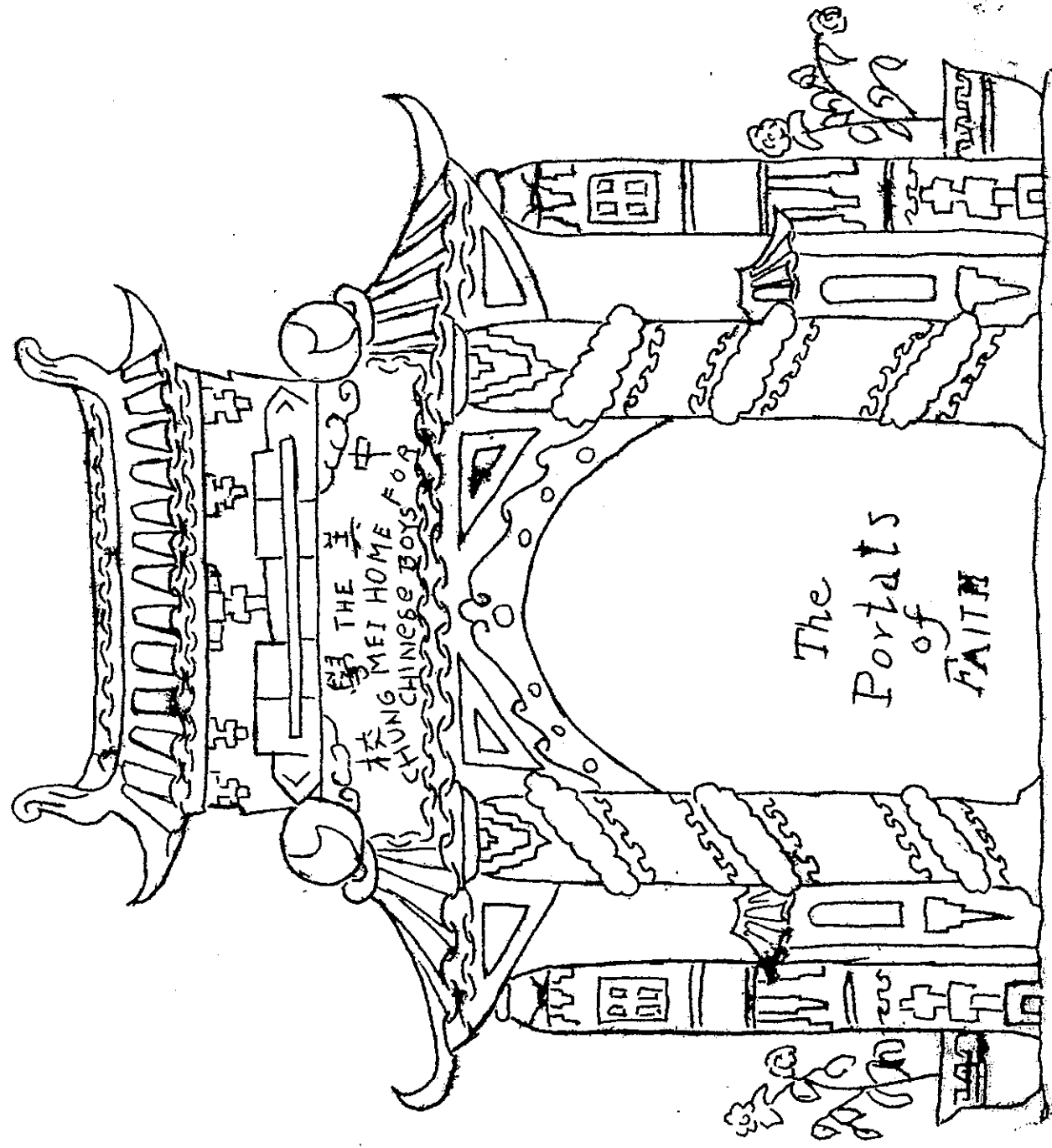
VOL 2 NO 6

THE  
CHUNGMEI  
CHRONICLE

MARCH 1930

報月美中

月二年九十國民華中



Published monthly at Berkeley, California,  
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charitable institution caring for under-  
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#### STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
Ass't Editors - Eddie Tong, Lincoln Chan,  
Bennie Lai  
Artists - Johnson Chan, John Wong.

#### EDITORIAL

##### OTHERS HAVE \*\*\* WHY NOT WE?

When one is in search of some helpful sentiment, some practical and uplifting expression of the philosophy of life, he does not often go to what are usually spoken of as the popular "song hits" of the day. The writers of these songs do not claim to be dispensers of uplifting and stimulating thought, but rather producers of a commodity for which the peculiar taste of our extraordinary age has created a market. Take a jazzy jingle, hitch it to a few meaningless, and sometimes maudlin, phrases and you have it -- a "song hit."

But every once in a while one of these writers, either intentionally or accidentally, produces something really fine, some genuinely inspiring and worth-while sentiment. Al Jolson's "Back in Your Own Back Yard" and Irving Berlin's "Sunshine," given to the public several years ago, were good samples of this; and more recently we find actually delightful philosophy and inspiration in Jolson's "Why Can't You?" Listen to this:

"You may declare, life is unfair,  
Keeping your share of happiness.  
You are to blame. They called your  
name.  
You did not claim your happiness.  
You say you're through; and you sigh.  
How do you know till you try?

Violets from tiny seeds  
Fight their way up through the weeds.  
Violets can do it -- why can't you,  
Little brooklets breaking free  
Work their way down to the sea.  
Little brooks can do it --  
why can't you?

Hopes and dreams are things that life  
can shatter  
Learn to lift your head and say, 'it  
does not matter'  
Birdies sing in cages too.  
They know that's the thing to do.  
Little birds can do it --  
why can't you?"

How is that for philosophy?

Sometimes we get to thinking that our lot in life is particularly hard, that our burdens are unusually heavy, our problems exceptionally difficult, our worries superlative and our handicaps extraordinary. At such times it is well to remind ourselves that there is no experience that has come to us that has not come to some other before us, no hardship that others have not borne bravely, no burdens that others have not shouldered courageously, no problem that others have not faced manfully and solved, no handicap others have not overcome.

Last month we celebrated the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, two characters who stand out in history as examples of this thing we are talking about. They tackled tremendous tasks in the face of what appeared to be overwhelming obstacles, under circumstances that would have crushed hearts less stout. But they were not gods, they were men of like passions and weaknesses with ourselves. They triumphed -- why not we?

"Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime  
And departing leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time."

C. R. S.

#### CHEW WING GUM

Sez

The other day I was sitting in the barber's chair taking a little beauty culture, when in breezed a salesman, a nice sort of chap - hail fellow well met, and all that. The barbers seemed to like him -- called him Larry and so forth. They talked about the weather, week-end trips, fishing, boat building; and everything was lovely.

Then Larry came down to business. Did they want any witch hazel? No. They had plenty. "Barbasol?" "Nope. Well stocked up on that." "How about a nice Quinine Hair Tonic?" "Not today, Larry."

"Well, geewhillikens, isn't there any thing you need?" "Guess not, Larry. Not today anyhow." And the barbers went on shaving.

After Larry left there was a silence. Then one of the barbers spoke. "Too bad," sez he, "There's one of the friendliest fellows you'd ever hope to meet; but he's losing out all the time."

"How come?" sez I from behind a hot towel.

The barber stopped stropping his razor and looked down at me. "Chew," sez he, "that man is such a --- liar that nobody will do business with him."

Now, what do you know? Remember that old saw about honesty being the best policy? Now ain't it?

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

During the month, "Love Divine" has been presented at Richmond First Baptist Church, St. John's Presbyterian Church Berkeley, First Baptist Church Oakland and 21st Avenue Baptist Church, San Francisco. The free-will offerings were twenty-four, thirty-two, ~~fifty~~, ~~thirty~~ dollars respectively.

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At the Womens' San Francisco Bay Quarterly meeting on Thursday, February 20th, the four group-mothers of the Chung Mei Home gave short talks in connection with Rev. W. Earle Smith's message of the afternoon. Our youngest child, Richard, also took his part -- going very sweetly to sleep on the platform.

On Saturday morning, February 15th, Captain took all of the boys and members of the staff to the Berkeley hills. The older boys worked in shifts and cut down many trees. The rest of us took some short but interesting hikes -- and enjoyed stiff limbs and poison oak during the following week.

As usual our boys are bringing home excellent report cards from school.

H. J. Heinz has nothing on us. We now have 57 varieties.

It happened in Zandavia. What happened in Zandavia? Wouldn't you like to know?

Warmer weather has decreased our wood orders, but the boys have not been idle. They can supply most any wood in any size.

CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's Scrapbook

A diamond with a flaw is preferable to a common stone with none.

And ungrateful son is like a wart on his father's face; to leave it is a blemish, to cut it off is painful.

A journey of a thousand miles begins with one step.

Buildings are measured by their shadows, great men by their calumniators.

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February 25, 1930

Dr. Charles R. Shepherd  
Chung Mei Home  
Berkeley, California

Dear Dr. Shepherd:

The situation concerning your Chung Mei boys in Hawthorne School is so satisfactory in every respect that I feel it is due to you and to them to make this report concerning them.

In the first place, let me assure you that as a group they have never constituted any problem either racial or otherwise. There are thirty-nine boys enrolled here, which is a large percentage in a school of two hundred and fifty pupils. The boys are co-operative and well behaved, (and whatever minor individual difficulties may arise from time to time are easily adjusted) and do not constitute any real problem for us.

We have a wide testing program in the Hawthorne School and in spite of language difficulties your boys have made splendid records and in some cases are astonishingly fine. I should be very glad indeed, to have you call in the office some day and let me go into this in greater detail as I know you would be highly gratified with what I have to show you concerning the boys for whom you are doing so wonderful a work.

Very cordially,

Beatrice Wilmans  
Principal

\*\*\*\*\*

We have six hundred and fifty on our mailing list and just fifty-seven paid up subscribers. Are you one? Twenty-five cents pays the postage on your copy for a year and makes you a subscriber of the Chung Mei Chronicle.

\*\*\*\*\*

NUMBER PLEASE

Several people have asked about our telephone number. We are listed in the directory under CHINESE BOYS' HOME, and in the next issue will also be listed as Chung Mei Home. Our number is Berkeley 1240. Call us when you need wood or boys.

FURTHER KIND WORDS

about

"LOVE DIVINE"

".....was profoundly stirred by this clear picture of the suffering of the early Christians. I believe this presentation will be a real contribution to the Christian Education program of the churches, and shall urge our churches to make appointments."

Chas. L. Duncan, Board of Christian Education of the Presbyterian Ch. U. S. A.

".....very impressive.....touching and effective. I hope you will have many opportunities to give it in the churches."

J. W. Bailey, Prof. of New Testament Interpretation, Berkeley Bap. Div. Sc.

"Love Divine attracted the largest audience we have had in a number of months, and brought forth an offering at least three times as large as on an average Sunday night. It is not primarily an entertainment, but a real message given in a beautiful way. I heartily commend it to other churches."

Weldon M. Wilson, Dir. Religious Education First Baptist Church, Oakland.

"I trust that many churches and organizations will avail themselves of the opportunity of having the Chung Mei Boys present their musical drama "Love Divine. Its lessons of the sufferings and triumphs of the early Christians must arouse in every heart a sincere prayer that grace may be given to 'follow in their train.'"

Mrs. A. E. Caldwell

"The musical drama "Love Divine" as presented by the boys of Chung Mei Home is a very helpful program and cannot fail to do good. Presented in our church it evoked splendid commendations from the auditors, both with reference to the message and the manner of its portrayal."

Joseph B. Travis, Pastor 21st Avenue Church

"This entire production is beautiful and inspiring. Each one in the cast actually seems to live his part. One could not but see and feel the sufferings and steadfastness of the early Christian martyrs. We highly recommend this drama to our churches and trust that many will avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing it."

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Carlson, First Swedish Church, S. F.

CHRONICLE READERS BUILDING FUND

PERSONALS

The following contributions to this fund have been received since our last statement was published.

Mr. & Mrs. A. L. Lofgren	5.00
Miss Delia N. Mc Gill	2.50
Miss Cora T. Mc Gill	2.50
Miss L. T. Larrabee	10.00
Mrs. Elizabeth Trumbull	5.00
Miss Majil Brooks	5.00
Mr. John Shepherd (England)	12.00
Mrs. Homer P. Parks	5.00
Mr. Frank E. Forbes	25.00

\*\*\*\*\*

ONLY \$1,000 MORE TO GO

Just two years ago the Chung Mei Boys undertook the task of raising ten thousand and five hundred dollars to pay for the tract of land in El Cerrito. To date, by means of the Minstrel Show, "Nancy Lee" the woodyard, the Chronicle Readers' Fund and "Love Divine" they have raised and paid on the land \$9,500. Only \$1,000 more to go.

Everybody is rejoicing over the fact that Mrs. Morrice, who for months has been supplying as nurse, has now become a permanent member of the staff.

Willie Gee says he's the King of Zandavia; but how do we know whether he is or not? Anyhow, where is Zandavia?

Walter Lim has resigned from the Bachelors' Club. Oh, what a fall!

Eddie says Captain is going to let him wear his monocle. Again we wonder --

We have three new boys in the home. We are glad to welcome them. They are Roland Moon, Richard and Warren Fong.

The members of the staff are enjoying delicious waffles, thanks to the kindness of Mrs. E. H. Kinney who presented them with an electric waffle iron.



CHUNG MEI CADETS

FIFTH ANNUAL SUMMER ENCAMPMENT

Bulletin No. 1

General Information

DATE

The fifth annual summer encampment of the Chung Mei Cadets will be held from June 9 to August 9, 1930.

LOCATION

The location of camp will be on the Stirnus ranch on a beautiful wooded slope at the foot of Mt. St. Helena, three and one half miles from Calistoga.

PURPOSE

The purpose of this camp will be two-fold.

First: Work, the nature of which will be wood-cutting and the profit from which will go

- a. To the Chung Mei Boys' building fund.
- b. To the credit of cadet's own accounts.

Second: Recreation. During a large portion of each day cadets will be free to work for themselves or to play, or rest.

Under certain supervision and conditions cadets will have the liberty of two hundred acres of the most wonderful wooded country in the world -- trees and wild flowers, mountain streams and water-falls, hills, dales, open clearings and deep forests, birds, squirrels, rabbits and occasional deer combine to make it a truly ideal place for a boy's vacation. A spot in a mountain stream has been chosen which when properly cleared and dammed, will make a large swimming pool with fresh running water clear as crystal with grades of depth which make it safe and suitable for swimmers and non-swimmers alike, of all sizes. There will be swimming every day, periodical hikes and picnics, at least one evening trip to Calistoga every week and occasional trips to other towns. There will be a camp-fire every night just before retiring.

DAILY PROGRAM

One hour and a half every morning and one hour and a half every evening will be spent by the entire company in wood-cutting for the benefit of the Chung Mei Boys' building fund.

There will be certain other clearly defined hours of each day, during which cadets may work for themselves if they wish to do so. This work will all be done under the direct supervision of the Commanding Officer.

No cadet will be permitted to cut wood during the time devoted to swimming nor to swim during the time devoted to cutting wood.

TERMS

Cadets wishing to work for themselves during the time allotted to that purpose will be required to own their own saws and axes. They will be given certain clearly defined locations which will be called "claims" to which they must confine their operations, they must burn their own brush, under supervision, and will be paid at the rate of \$3.50 per cord, the wood being cut in four foot lengths, split where necessary and neatly stacked in cord measure (4 x 4 x 8). Sledge hammer and wedge will be loaned by the camp.

ORGANIZATION

During the regular working hours cadets will be organized and grouped as the Commanding Officer sees fit. Such organization may or may not be permanent.

During the hours that cadets are working for themselves they will work in partnerships which must be arranged before going to camp, okehed by the C. O. and adhered to through the period of camp except when extenuating circumstances might make a change necessary, or advisable.

SUNDAYS

Except for regular camp duties there will be no work on Sunday. Regular religious services will be held in camp and the balance of the day spent in rest and recreation. It is possible that the Company will occasionally attend church at some nearby town.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY  
Margaret Thomsen

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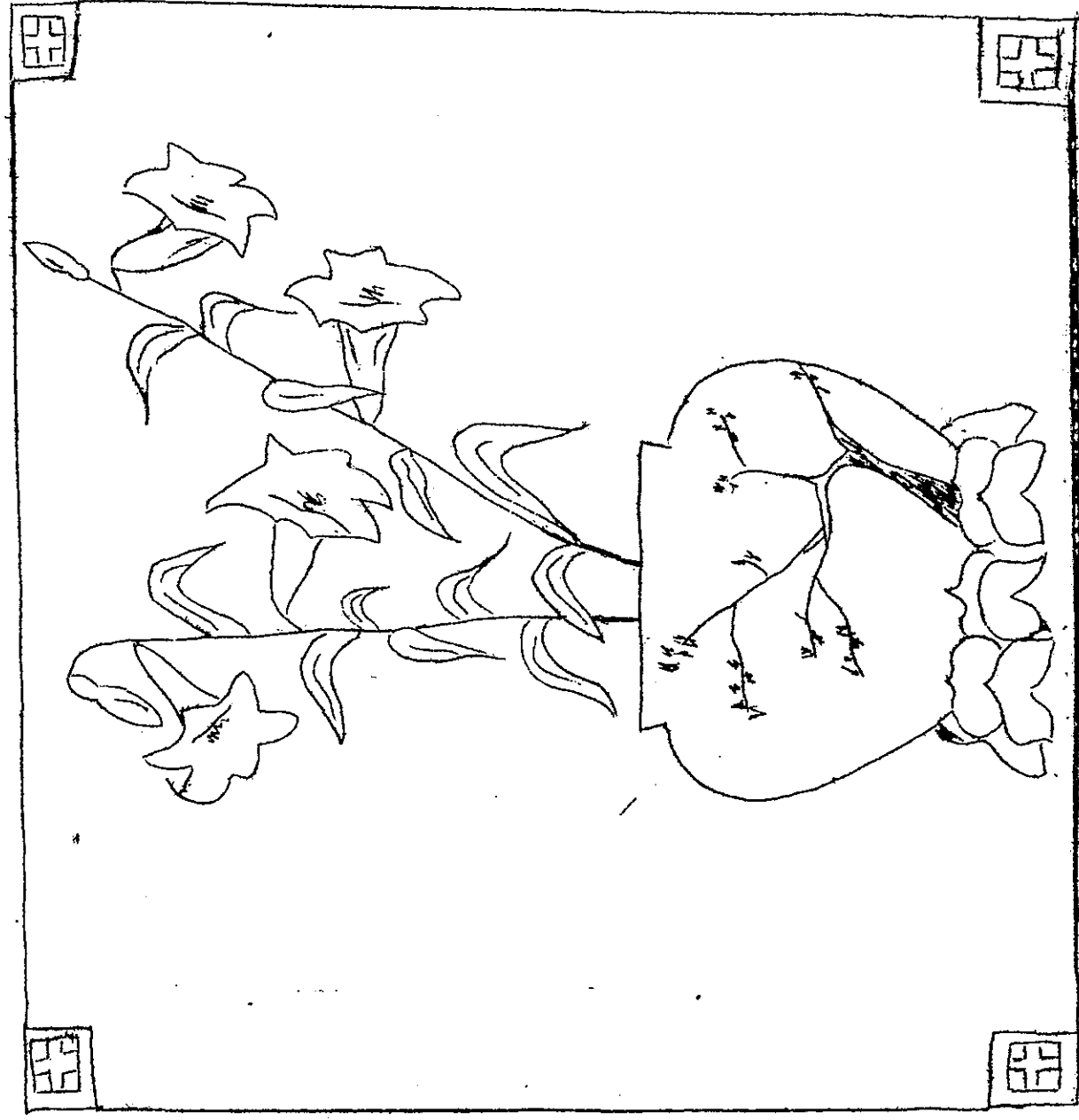
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CHEW WING GUM  
Sez

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Bennie Lai.  
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EDITORIAL

TELL US WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT IT

Some time ago a certain friend of ours - a very good friend, a loyal supporter of Chung Mei Home, and one whose opinion we highly regard - told us that she did not think that the ruminations of friend Chew Wing Gum should come on our editorial page. Asked why she felt that way about it, she gave an answer which rather implied that from the Editorial to Chew Wing Gum was something like a step from the sublime to the ridiculous. And yet she was not altogether willing to classify Chew Wing Gum's philosophy as ridiculous.

Because we find ourselves unable to agree with her and because of her deep interest in the welfare of our little paper, we feel that we would like to state our reasons for putting C. W. G. on the editorial page; and then invite our readers to tell us what they think about it.

To us the editorial page is a unit. Whether we succeed or not, our effort, at least, is to make this page stimulating, uplifting and thought-provoking. In our Editorial we try to present something worth while in the best language and literary style we are able to command. Then comes Chew Wing Gum, which is an effort to say other profitable things in the grotesque style and language of the old matter-of-fact, unlettered philosopher of the street. And lastly come the Chinese Proverbs which bring to our readers in a crisp, subtle manner some of the keen, deep ponderings of the Oriental mind.

We rather like this combination ourselves, but perhaps we are wrong. It is easy for one to be over-persuaded about the quality of his own work. And we certainly do want to make our editorial page the best it is possible for us to make it. Therefore, we invite criticism. Won't some - or many - of our readers drop us a line and tell us what they think about it? Should Chew Wing Gum be permitted to retain the position we have given him, or should he be relegated to the second page? Let us hear from you.

The other day I saw a funny little dog. Geo whillikons, that little dog sure was all hot up and bothered. He was dashing around in a circle like mad, growling to beat the band and panting like a steam engine. He was trying like the mischief to catch something; but the faster he went after it the faster it ran away from him; and that poor little dog didn't seem to have sense enough to know that it was his own tail he was chasing.

After a while he finally caught the end of that tail; and I guess he must have bitten it hard for he sure did look surprised; and after that he quit chasing.

Folks always laugh when they see a dog chasing his tail, but come to think of it now, dogs are not the only ones that run around in circles getting all hot and bothered, growling, fussing and all that. And what's more, it takes some folks a whole lot longer than it did that dog to find out that it's their own tail they're chasing. Funny, ain't it?

CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's Scrap Book

Look for a thing till you find it and you will not lose your labor.

Though a snake got into a bamboo tube it is hard to change its wriggling disposition.

When one horse will not go, a hundred will be thrown into confusion.

In digging up a tree you must begin with the root.

Get the coffin ready and the man will not die.

A great army may be robbed of its leader, but nothing can rob a man of his will.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Who seeks for heaven alone to save  
his soul  
May keep the path, but will not  
reach the goal;  
While he who walks in love may wander  
far,  
Yet God will bring him where the  
blessed are."

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## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen

During the month of March "Love Divine" was presented at the following churches: Thousand Oaks Baptist, San Pablo Park Presbyterian, Allendale Baptist and Twenty-third Avenue Baptist. The free-will offerings were, respectively, fifty, twenty-three, twenty-two and twenty-six dollars.

In our last issue we said that Mr. Heinz had nothing on us. We had fifty-seven varieties too. But now we have out-distanced him. We have fifty-nine varieties. In fact, we have so many that the house will not hold them all. We have had to put five boys in tent-house quarters in the back yard -- and fine quarters they are too. We would all like to be one of the lucky five to sleep in the tent.

On Wednesday night, March 12, the Chung Mei Boys took part in the School of Missions of the First Baptist Church Berkeley.

The Chung Mei Cadets attended the Union Revival services of the Chinese churches in San Francisco on Thursday night, March 27, and sang several numbers.

Our boys have been doing a good deal of singing lately. They sang before an Eastern Star chapter in the Berkeley Masonic Temple and enjoyed delicious refreshments afterwards.

On Friday night, March 21, the boys took part on the program of the East Bay Baptist Sunday School rally, singing several rousing selections. They also received half of the evening offering.

We have had a siege of the mumps, causing some unpleasantness. But "it's an ill wind that blows nobody good." We have been able to get a lot of fine wood down from the hills and cut up for winter sale.

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Mrs. A. C. Morrice

If you like birthday parties you would have enjoyed ours of March 28th, when we celebrated with sixteen members of our family who had birthdays during the past quarter.

Mrs. Chin Toy and Mrs. Young provided a delicious dinner; and the birthday cake with its sixteen candles graced the table of the principal guests, Miss Barton occupying the place of honor at that table.

During the evening Captain, representing the Home, presented Miss Barton with a suit case and a group picture of the boys she has loved so well and worked with so faithfully.

## PERSONALS

This past month we have again welcomed three new boys to the Home. They are Benson Wong, Stanley Lee and Henry Ding. Benson comes from San Francisco, Stanley from Los Angeles and Henry from Portland.

The members of the staff are enjoying a new electric toaster given them by Captain and Mrs. Shepherd.

The boys who have been "enjoying" the mumps are Harvey Louie, George Wong, Roland Moon, Robert E. Lee, Milton Tom and Richard and Warren Fong. They have not been very ill, but will be glad when their period of quarantine is over.

We were happy to have Miss Willard, of the Board of Missionary Cooperation, visit us this week.

John Wong, Howard Deah and Frank Seid are all members of the Edison Jr. High band and are practicing very hard these days. Their band is entering the State contest at Sacramento this month and we are expecting them to come away with high honors.

Several of our former boys have visited us lately and we were very glad to see them. They were Jack Young, Herbert Louie and Alfred Chang, and of course, Walter Lim.

We are missing the sweet smile of Joseph Gee the Second who has just left us.

George Gee is also an absent member of the family. He was rushed to the hospital one night with what we thought was an attack of appendicitis, but we are glad to know it was not that. He is still at his home in San Francisco.

## RIB TICKLERS

MEASUR THEOLOGY, Twisted Geography

Bobby to Captain: (while riding in the country) "Captain, is this America?"  
Captain: "Yes, Bobby, this is America."  
Bobby: "Gee, Captain, maybe if you step on it we can get to China and catch up with Jesus."

## Ask and Ye Shall Receive

Jimmy: "Miss Thomsen, does God answer prayer?"  
Miss T.: "Sure, He does, Jimmy, if you have faith."  
Jimmy: "Then you please ask Him to send some wind so I can fly my kite."

Vol. 2

No. 8

THE

CHUNG MEI  
CHRONICLE

MAY - 1930

報 月 美 中

月 五 年 九 十 國 民 華 中

THE ORDER OF SAN FRANCISCO BANK  
 EST. 70  
 FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
 BERKELEY CALIFORNIA - MAY 1 1930 -  
 TEN THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AND NO/100 DOLLARS  
 THE CHUNG MEI BOYS  
 Achievement!

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### EDITORIAL

#### CHEW WING GUM STAYS

This is a very busy world. People really haven't much time for letter-writing, particularly upon such frivolous subjects as we invited them to write upon in our last issue -- namely, should the philosophies of Chew Wing Gum be permitted to retain their place on the front page or relegated to some less conspicuous space? We know that people do take time to read our little paper, but out of the six hundred or more persons who do this, not a single one thought it worth while to write in and tell us what to do with Chew Wing Gum. Really, we are not surprised; we should have known better than to have bothered them. And so, because we like things pretty well as they are, and with due regard to the maxim "silence gives consent," we shall permit friend Chew Wing Gum to retain his position on our editorial page. And that's that.

#### VICTORY? -- WE HOPE SO.

*See Choy Sun  
Journal 1930  
1/11/30*

A trifle more than two years ago the Chung Mei Boys undertook the task of raising ten thousand five hundred dollars for the purpose of purchasing five and a half acres of land in El Cerrito. This was a big undertaking for such small boys. Some there were who said it couldn't be done, others smiled kindly but doubtfully. There were only a few of us -- those who knew the stuff of which the Chung Mei Boys are made -- who felt confident that it could be accomplished. With zeal and determination these lads kept at their task. Through the Minstrel Show, "Nancy Lee," the Woodyard, the Chung Mei Chronicle, and "Love Divine" they have reached out to secure the necessary funds. April the 14th dawned with only five hundred dollars more needed to finish the task; and because they so desperately desired to complete payment and present the clear deed to the San Francisco Bay Cities Baptist Union at their coming annual meeting, May 9, and because there is no market for wood at this time of the year, and only two more opportunities to present "Love Divine" they felt justified in appealing to their friends to help them in this last stretch of their journey. Accordingly, they

selected four hundred names from the Chronicle mailing list, to whom they sent a letter stating the situation and inviting them to participate in this final drive. As we go to press twenty-nine of these friends have responded, contributing a total amount of one hundred thirty-seven dollars. For this we thank them most heartily. But this, together with the earnings of "Love Divine," leaves us with still almost three hundred dollars to go. Victory is at our finger-tips, and we confidently trust that our friends who have not yet responded will put us over the top before May 9.

#### OUR NEXT TASK

The Chung Mei Boys, because they are Chung Mei Boys and are the kind that are not satisfied to live on past achievements, at a recent assembly decided to undertake as their next task the raising of twenty thousand dollars toward the one hundred fifty thousand dollars needed for our new home. Chung Mei Dai Dsaan Mei!

#### CHEW WING GUM

Sez

"Come to think of it, there's lots we humans can learn from the animals around us.

"Take f'rinstance a cat I saw the other day. She was watching a gopher hole; and she sure paid strict attention to her business. I passed so close by her my shoe almost touched her. Did she budge? Did she look at me? She did not. She didn't so much as bat an eye.

"I passed on a little ways, then I stood and watched her. Like a sentry she stood there at that hole, her eyes riveted upon it.

"Another guy approached. He saw the cat and thought he'd be funny. "Shoo," he says, and stamps his foot.

"What did that old cat do? She just raised her eyes, gave him one brief look and then continued with her vigil; but in that look she seemed to say, "Tend to your business, you big boob. Can't you see I'm tending to mine?"

"Ho hum! Better a cat minding its own business than a boob butting into the affairs of others.

#### CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's Scrap Book

While wrangling over a quarter of a pig, you may lose a whole flock of sheep.

The pleasure of doing good is the only pleasure that will not wear out.

True gold fears no fire.

## CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD

Eddie Tong

This summer we are planning to do a big thing in the way of a work camp. We have found an ideal spot for such a camp, where play may be combined with work. Our work will be to clear and clean land of dead trees and brush, killed by recent forest fires, and in return we will receive the well seasoned wood practically free. The wood we will cut will be mostly red fir.

Since we will concentrate on red fir we find that we are able to offer a special price to our customers, eighteen dollars per cord. We feel justified in making such an offer as we will be the only woodyard in Berkeley to handle this kind of wood. We encourage you to buy this red fir, as we have experimented with it and have found its burning qualities unequalled for the grate, stove or furnace. This firewood burns with a clear, hot, smokeless flame, and does not pop or snap. You cannot possibly go wrong if you buy red fir. Order now for fall delivery.

## A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret Thomsen.

The Edison Jr. High School band won first place in their class at the State Band Contest at Sacramento on April 26th. We have four boys in this band, viz, Howard Deah, first Trombone; John Wond, Drum; Frank Seid, Baritone and Willie Gee, Flute. We are proud of our boys and their band.

"Love Divine" has been presented four times since our last issue -- at Burlingame, Palo Alto, Fresno Memorial and Fresno First Baptist churches. The free-will offerings were seventy-one, twenty-six, thirty-six, and sixty-six dollars respectively. "Love Divine" has brought us, to date, a little over five hundred dollars.

And still they come! At the present time we have sixty-one boys under our roof. There's always room for one more.

Our mumps epidemic is all over and everybody happy. Poison Oak has been causing some unpleasantness, but is gradually disappearing.

Captain, Mrs. Chin Toy and eighteen of the oldest Chung Mei Cadets spent part of Easter week getting Camp Chung Mei started. Wonderful progress has been made. The creek has been dammed for the swimming hole, a stove built, ground leveled off for beds, etc. The boys worked splendidly and came home tired but happy.

Twelve of our boys were recently baptized at the First Baptist Church, Berkeley. They were: Jimmy Woon, Wilfred Jue, Bennie Lai, Thomas Jong, John Deah, Thos. Gee, Tommy Chan, Albert Young, Dick Chin, Virgil Won, Philip Lum, George Fong.

## PERSONALS

Lincoln Chan

Our two new boys are Wayland Chan and Alfred Lum.

Willie Gee said his smile was lost when his tonsils were removed, but we notice it has either grown back or it was not totally removed.

After we returned from camp at Calistoga we brought back with us, not the bacon, but something else almost everybody is familiar with -- POISON OAK! Eddie Tong has had a fierce battle with this pretty red and green but dangerous little plant, which was so small but so powerful that it overcame him.

Willie Chan with the tender baby skin, as well as George Haw, have also met with this foe.

Robert Fong is quite clever playing with his dainty fingers on his tiny "uke," especially "Honey."

In spite of the itching going on, we were very fortunate to have Mrs. Chin Toy as our cook, for she prepared daily good, wholesome and appetizing meals for two squads of hungry, hard-working, muscle-aching boys.

Howard Deah is not only a master trombonist but a wonder pianist -- in fact we think he is to be a second Paderewski.

Some of the Seniors wondered why anybody was sandpapering in the dormitory about midnight. It was discovered to be only poor innocent Frank Kwok scratching his Poison Oak.

The Seniors all wonder why Frank Seid is standing in front of the mirror every day decorating his face with the well-known Calamine Lotion.

Mrs. Lawrence Mar, formerly Miss Pearl Lum Dott of Fresno, visited the Home last week. We hope she will call again.

## RIB TICKLERS

### FORCE OF HABIT.

Peter: Mrs. Chin Toy, may I please have a new tooth brush?

Mrs. C. T: What's become of the one I gave you, Peter?

Peter: It's too small.

### DE - CEIVING

Mrs. Svane: Howard, give me a sentence using the word deceit.

Howard: (after a moment's thought.)

I have a pair of cords with a patch on de seat.



RAISIN DAY SWEETHEARTS  
Margaret Thomsen

Did you know that Chung Mei has a bevy of sweethearts? But that is getting ahead of our story. You'll hear about them later.

On Friday morning, April 25th, at eleven o'clock, the Chung Mei Drum and Bugle Corps, color party and some of the Cadets, thirty-seven in all, left for Fresno. The "Nancy Lee" seemed to be in perfect condition and the trip commenced merrily. Mrs. Shepherd and Margaret, with two members of the Staff, and Eddie as body-guard, tire-fixer, driver, etc., left at the same time in the Essex.

Modesto was reached in record time and a bountiful hand-out was eaten there. We kept thinking of our last trip to Modesto, which took us eleven hours instead of three. How thankful we were for "Nancy Lee." The folks of the Modesto Baptist Church did not know we were coming, but the door of their S. S. room was left hospitably open. We therefore used the room and left this note to notify them of our presence: --

"Uninvited and unannounced we came.

We ate our lunch and then departed.

Thank you. Chung Mei Cadets.'

We left Modesto intending to meet again at Merced, but failing in this the Essex went on and reached Fresno an hour ahead of schedule. Congratulating ourselves, we awaited the arrival of "Nancy Lee" and her passengers. Time went on, and also preparations for dinner, and when an hour had passed and no sign of the wanderers, we began to feel our complacency leaving. After a wait of two hours we were rewarded with the shouts of the gang as they arrived. How thankful we were to see them. We learned that "Nancy Lee" had had a little trouble and needed minor repairs.

And then dinner progressed -- and how it was enjoyed. We were indeed grateful to Miss Purcell, Miss Nelson and their girls for this fine meal.

By this time the folks who were to entertain us in their homes had begun to arrive, and we were parceled out and delivered for the night. We all enjoyed our bed and breakfast and arrived at the Mission by eight o'clock on the next morning -- the morning of the big parade.

Such a scene of activity there was -- Chung Mei Cadets and the little Sweethearts of Chung Mei trying to get dressed and fixed just right. But what kind of weather was this for Fresno? It was even trying to rain. And then everybody was ready and off for parade formation.

We wish we could reproduce for you a picture of the Sweetheart float. Five adorable little Chinese lassies in their beautiful silk dresses filled the centers of five hearts -- a large one in the center and a smaller one at each corner of the float. The other little sweethearts rode in two decorated cars. The float was preceded by the drum and bugle corps and escorted by four of the Cadets.

It was a beautiful sight. (Of course to us it was the best of the whole parade) The Cadets were resplendent in their uniforms and the little Sweethearts were dear and lovely -- made even more so by the artistry of Pearl Jean Wong. It is beyond our powers of description to adequately tell you about it.

Some of our Cadets were so very little; but they marched manfully on to the finish -- almost five miles. We were justly proud of them.

Raymond Wong, who had charge of the entire part of the Chinese Association in the festival, saw to it that we were bountifully cared for in every way. A fine Chinese meal was served to us after the parade, at the Pekin Cafe. The afternoon was spent by the older boys at a baseball game and by the younger ones at rest. Everyone enjoyed ice-cold soda pop after that.

En route to Memorial Church that night for dinner, the "Nancy Lee" again balked. After losing our way and pushing the truck along, we arrived at the church rather late, but were considerably heartened by the fine meal prepared for us by Mrs. Dawson and her group of W. W. G. girls.

The boys were all tired, but played their parts in "Love Divine" splendidly. And once again -- bed -- and how good it felt.

Sunday morning found all the boys back at the Mission for a short service of their own. Then rest until noon when we were again entertained at lunch by our Chinese friends.

In the afternoon we attended the Chinese Mission S. S. The boys sang several numbers and Rev. Lee talked. Raymond again showed his thoughtfulness by providing ice cream for all those present.

Soon after this we started for First Church where we were fed by the ladies of the church. The tables were beautifully decorated with flowers and the meal was just right. After thanking the ladies in song, we again made ready to present "Love Divine."

After another good night's sleep we prepared to spend the morning in various ways, for we expected "Nancy Lee" to be laid up until noon. But, oh joy, she was ready early in the morning. But then began the task of collecting boys. This was not accomplished until nearly noon. Finally, however, everybody was ready and we left the Mission at twelve-twenty P.M. Our homeward trip was undisturbed by any trouble and we reached Chung Mei just seven hours after we left Fresno. And so endeth this tale of the Chung Mei Cadets and the Sweethearts of Chung Mei.

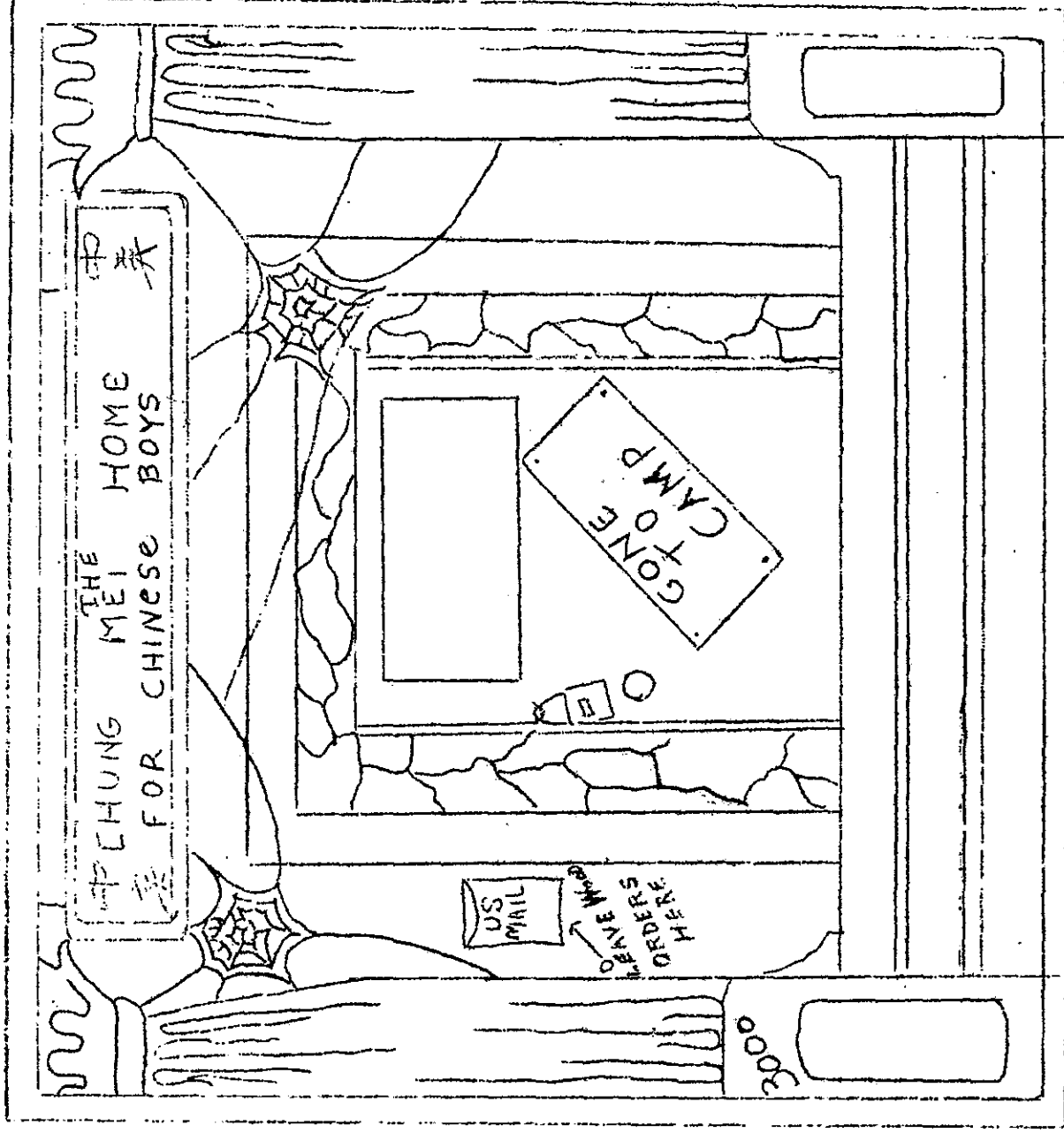
CHRONICLE READERS' BUILDING FUND

As we are crowded for space this month we have not room for the names of the many friends who have helped swell this fund during the past two months. We will make a full report in our next issue.

Vol. 2 THE No. 9.

# CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE

JUNE - 1930



Published monthly at Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, a charitable institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

#### STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd  
Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen  
Ass't Eds. - Eddie Tong, Bennie Lai,  
Lincoln Chan.  
Artists - Johnson Chan, John Wong.

#### EDITORIAL

##### VICTORY --- AND HOW!

As our last copy went to press, victory was in sight. We needed but three hundred dollars in order to have the amount necessary to complete the payment on our land in El Cerrito, and we confidently trusted that our friends would come to our assistance and see to it that we were able to complete the deal. They did not disappoint us. When May the 9th arrived we were able to burn the mortgage and to announce a balance of about two hundred dollars. This two hundred dollars constitutes our first step toward attaining our next goal, of twenty thousand dollars, which we have pledged on our building fund.

We used to hear our mother say, "A friend in need is a friend indeed." Those who call themselves our friends certainly proved themselves friends indeed by the way in which they rallied to our assistance at this time. It is a source of great joy and inspiration to know that we have such loyal friends. It gives us courage and fortitude and confidence as we face the greater tasks that the future has in store for us. Thank God for friends like these.

#### CAMP

In a few days the large white building at the foot of Ashby Avenue will be deserted. The clatter, the racket and the whoopee caused by sixty Chinese boys will all be gone. The Chung Mei Boys will have departed, for camping time is here again. For the past four years we have not conducted a work camp as we did in the old berry-picking days, but this year we are going back to work. Work far more strenuous than that of picking berries, and we hope more remunerative -- both for the Home and for the boys themselves.

On the H. O. Stirrums ranch, four miles out of Calistoga, we have established our new camp. On a steep hill once covered with dense brush, we have carved long deep ledges, each one large enough to accommodate eight army cots. We have erected tents for the tiny fellows, and for hospital use; we have built out-door dining room and kitchen with large brick range.

We spent most of Easter week and a number of Saturdays doing this. It has been hard work, but we feel it worthwhile. And now we are going up there to live for two months and to spend a large part of our time cutting down and sawing up trees which we expect to ship back to Berkeley to sell for firewood to help raise our twenty thousand dollars for the building fund. The wood that we shall bring back to Berkeley will be fir and oak -- the finest kind of firewood. Our prices will be low and we shall depend on our friends to patronize us in large numbers.

It will not be all work, however. Our boys will have the freedom of thirteen hundred acres of the most wonderful country in this state. There will be time for hiking and picnics, and every day we expect to visit the swimming pool which we have made by damming the creek. We hope our friends will come and visit us.

C. R. S.

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#### CHEW WING GUM

Sez

I was reading the other day where it said "small boys like to throw stones for the fun of breaking windows." Guess that must explain why you see so many broken windows in empty buildings. Did j'ever notice when a house is left vacant how soon the windows are broken? Seems to be something fascinating to small boys about the crash and clatter that comes from the smashing of a window pane and the fall of broken glass. Course they're just kids. They don't realize that they are making ugly jagged patches in otherwise perfectly good-looking houses, that they are destroying other persons property and causing somebody to lose money. It's a big kick to smash glass and they get a thrill out of it. Little devils, you say? Oh, yeah? But they are no worse than folks who sling mud and throw stones for the fun of spoiling other people's reputations.

#### CHINESE PROVERBS

From the Captain's Scrap Book.

One should seek to satisfy his own conscience rather than to conform to the opinions of others.

Seen too oft, a genius may become but a commonplace fellow.

Do not wait until after the rain comes to plant your fields, nor delay to dig your well until you are thirsty.

One does not need to concern himself with matters which do not concern him.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY  
Margaret Thomsen

Our presentation of "Love Divine" at Hamilton Square Baptist Church brought us an offering of forty-five dollars.

"Love Divine" was also presented at the Northern California Baptist Convention at Sacramento on the closing night, May 15. And, by the way, that was quite a trip.

We left Chung Mei at 12 o'clock on Thursday, arriving at Rio Vista at 2:30. The cots were set up in the church in readiness for the night's rest. Mr. Spivey, who has a drug store across from the church, came over and invited us all to have a root beer. We filled his store almost to overflowing, and when the root beers had been supplied, he started handing out ice-cream cones. As if that were not enough -- when we started to leave the store he gave each one a bag of candy. We thanked him with songs and yells and then went on our way to Sacramento.

At Locke our good Chinese friends had prepared sandwiches and cocoa for us at the Mission. So again we sat down to eat.

Finally we reached Sacramento, put up our curtains and departed for the Oak Park Church where dinner was served by the ladies of the church. Then back to First Church again where our drama was given as the closing number of the Convention.

Mrs. Mary Allen of the Chinese Mission and her sister, Miss Wuttke, baked several delicious cakes which we ate before we started for Rio Vista. The next morning the ladies of the Rio Vista Church served a delightful breakfast -- and then home again to Berkeley. Maybe you think all we did was eat -- well, we did eat some.

The older boys have been going with Captain to camp every Saturday and over holiday week-ends to get Camp Chung Mei in shape.

Our good Chinese friends in Fresno certainly treated us wonderfully. Not content with giving us a check for two hundred dollars for our services in the Raisin Day parade, they sent us a beautiful silver cup.

On the night of May 9 every boy and member of the staff took part in the mortgage-burning exercise conducted at the annual meeting of the Bay Cities Baptist Union at the 23rd Ave. Baptist church. The boys were dressed to represent the various activities which earned the ten thousand five hundred dollars. They represented the Minstrel Show, "Nancy Lee," "Love Divine," Cadets, the Chung Mei Chronicle and the Woodyard. Each group told what part they had had in raising the money, and then the whole group sang a musical "Chop Suey" composed of music from our productions, closing with our newest song, "Carry On." It was an occasion which thrilled every heart and gave us new enthusiasm to "carry on."

PERSONALS

We miss Mrs. Chin Toy who is at present visiting her daughter and son-in-law at Washington, D. C. We wish her the finest kind of a time.

This month we bid farewell to Howard Deah, Lincoln Chan, Theodore Chan, John Wong and Robert Fong. They are going back to their homes. We wish them God's richest blessing. We expect them to make good, and feel sure that they will.

Bennie Lai has been performing wonders with his Benjamin Pump <sup>gun</sup> while on our Saturday visits to camp. They say that he never misses.

Arthur Chan is through with the measles and has passed them on to Stanley Tom.

We have one new boy, Fred Low. Another, Otis Low, will arrive tomorrow and Vernon Leong will arrive today. Another boy is expected to arrive soon from Chicago, and we are looking for Frank Wong to come up from Los Angeles at any time. That means that all of the five beds vacated tonight will be occupied right away, and there are several other boys applying for entrance to the Home.

We are all proud of our comrade, Eddie Tong, who graduates from High School this week. And more than that, we are especially proud that he has been appointed First Lieutenant in the Chung Mei Cadets. Atta-boy, Eddie.

Other promotions are: Corporal Adam Wu to Sergeant and Privates Willie Gee, Frank Kwok, Oliver Chin, Harry Chan to be Corporals.

Again we are proud. John Wong, Lincoln Chan, Wilfred Jue and Robert Fong are among those to be graduated from Edison Jr. High.

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RIB TICKLERS

Wedge: "Hey, Sledge, why are you always hitting me?"

Sledge: "If you didn't always have your nose into something, I wouldn't hit you."

George Haw: (passing Napa State Hospital) "Say, look at those fellows out there in the field. They don't look to me as if they are crazy."

Willie Chan: "Sure they're crazy, boy. Can't you see they're working?"

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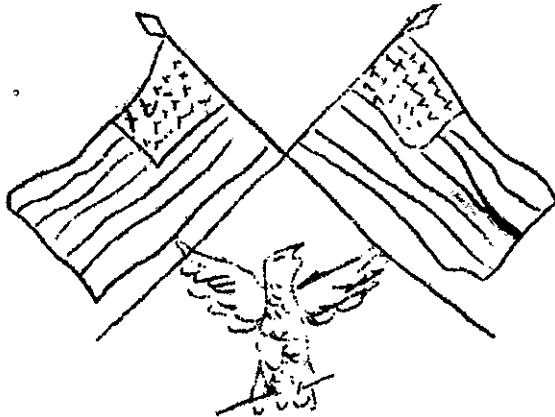
CHRONICLE READERS' BUILDING FUND

Since we last published a statement of this fund the following generous contributions have been received. It was these splendid gifts that helped us to go over the top and enabled us to pay for our land and burn our mortgage on May 9.

Mr. Robert Gaylord	\$ 100.00	Dr. H. L. Dietz	\$ 5.00
23rd Avenue Woman's Aux.	89.00	Prof. J. M. Platts	5.00
Oakland 1st Woman's Aux.	50.00	Miss Gladys Brooks	5.00
Melrose Baptist Church	25.00	Mrs. John Barr	5.00
Judge Jesse J. Curtis	25.00	Mr. M. K. Pannell S. S. class	5.00
Mrs. Eller	20.00	Mr. Tin Fu Wu	5.00
Mrs. Lillie D. Carter	20.00	Mr. S. L. Towle	3.00
Miss L. T. Larrabee	15.00	Mr. C. S. Parker	2.50
Miss Fannie Barton	15.00	Mrs. Vera L. Young	2.50
Mr. & Mrs. Joel H. Smith	10.00	Miss F. Gaye Harris	2.50
Miss Julia Ames Willard	10.00	Mrs. Evers	2.50
Mr. & Mrs. H. P. Parks	10.00	Mrs. H. A. Johnson	2.50
Miss Bess McCrary	10.00	Dr. Bratcher	2.00
Miss Lou Latourette	10.00	Mrs. R. W. Littlefield	2.00
Miss Alice Coe	10.00	Mrs. E. S. Spaulding	2.00
Miss Amy Coe	10.00	Mrs. John M. Hitchings	2.00
Mrs. M. P. Coe	10.00	Mrs. R. F. Gerahty	2.00
Mrs. Amy E. Mac Lean	10.00	Mrs. E. L. Gates	2.00
Mrs. Edwin H. Kinney	10.00	Miss Alice Fong	2.00
Corning Baptist Church	10.00	Miss Daisy Wong	1.00
Nancy Lee	10.00	Mrs. Edgar	1.00
Miss Lydia C. Hey	5.00	Mrs. E. L. Camp	1.00
Miss Anne Other	5.00	Miss Isabelle Fleming	1.00
Mr. Charles Mac Farland	5.00	Mrs. D. F. Robertson	1.00
Dr. J. W. Bailey	5.00	Mr. Joseph Fusch	1.00
Mr. Eddie Tong	5.00	Mrs. G. J. Cehrli	1.00
Miss Carrie H. Hale	5.00	Mr. Elmer Lee	1.00
Miss Minnie C. Olson	5.00	Mrs. Bertha Wood	1.00
Dr. C. E. Tingley	5.00	Mrs. M. Sutherland	1.00
Miss Carolyn Jevons	5.00	Miss Vera A. Hunt	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. A. H. Brandt & son	5.00	Rev. Mc Intosh	1.00
Mr. Frank Davidson	5.00	Rev. Ralph Rowe	1.00

This brings our Chronicle Readers' Building Fund up to a total of \$892.00.

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WHAT TO DO ON THE 4th OF JULY

SPEND THE DAY WITH THE CHUNG MEI BOYS - FAR FROM THE MADDENING CROWD

Visit Camp Chung Mei at Calistoga, California, in the land of the geysers. See what the Chung Mei boys have done to the side of the hill once covered with dense brush. Inspect their camp and review their activities among the timber. You will be given freedom to roam over two-hundred acres of the most beautiful country in the world, hike to the Chung Mei Falls and drink from the clear mountain stream. Come back into camp and eat your lunch. Free coffee will be provided for you -- all you want of it. We shall be looking for you -- be sure to come.

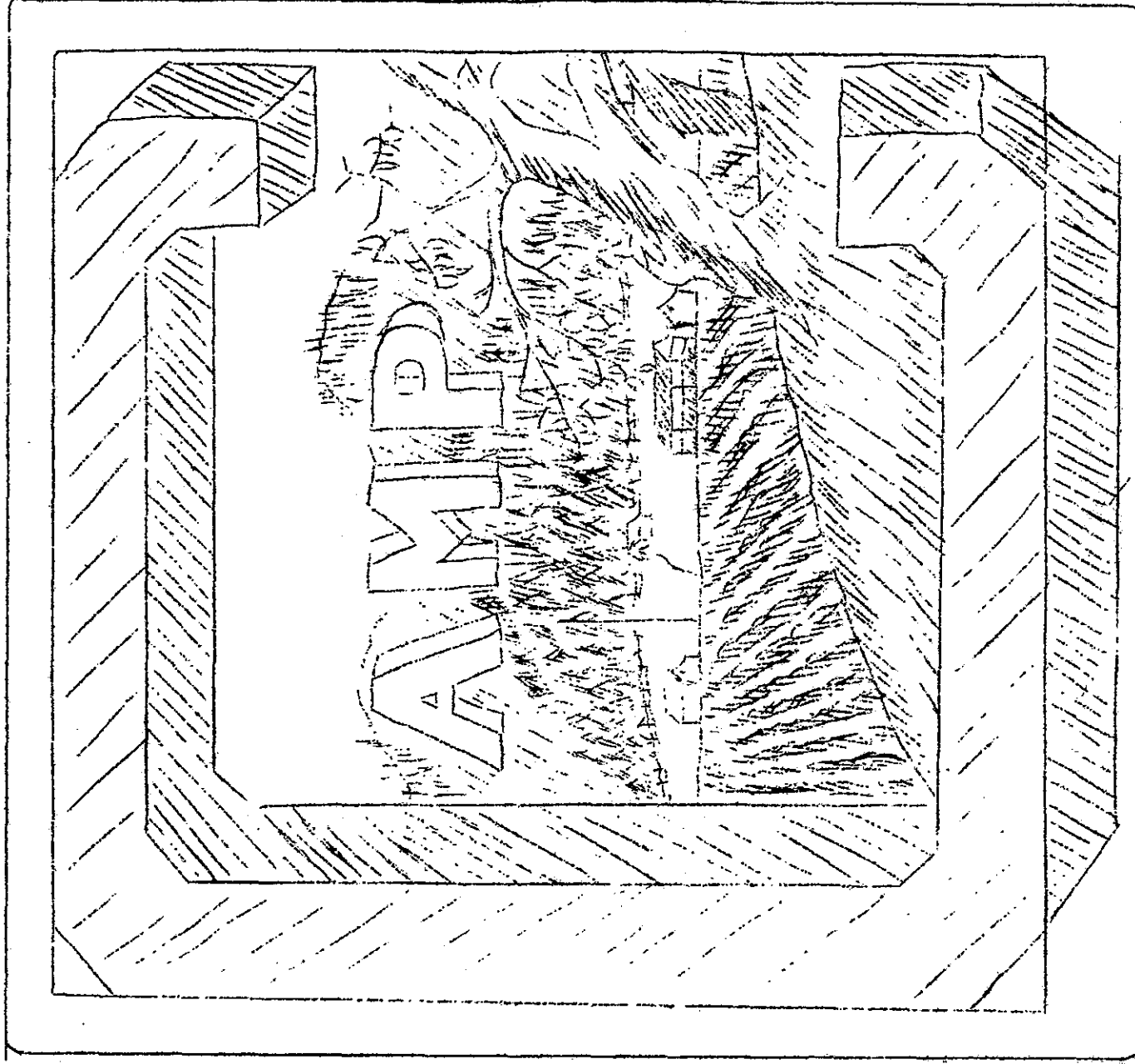
Vol. 2

No. 10

THE

CHUJING IMEII  
CHRONICLE

OCT. 1930



Published monthly at Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys a charitable institution caring for underprivileged Chinese boys of tender years.

#### STAFF

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Willie Gee, George Haw.  
Artists - Johnson Chan, Willie Chan.

#### EDITORIAL

#### CHARACTER

Recently there came to our hands a little pamphlet containing a picture of Colonel Charles Lindbergh, and a brief outline of that remarkable young man's plan of self-training.

We read with delight what the flying Colonel says about the conscientious and methodical manner in which he trained himself by the development of what he terms 'character factors': how he made a list of thirty-one of these factors and endeavored to cultivate them, taking stock every night by checking wherein he had succeeded and wherein failed. We are, however, not in the least surprised to read of this, for we have always had a hunch that, as the writer of this little pamphlet expresses it, "the fame that came to Lindbergh did not happen by chance."

We frankly admit that until Lindbergh made his epochal flight to Paris he was entirely unknown to us. Literally, he did become a world figure "overnight"; and as the days and months passed he came to be more and more a world figure until today he is loved and honored by millions, not alone for his performance of the astounding act which thrilled the world, but for the sterling character he has displayed in his every act and gesture since that time. The former he might possibly have performed without any special character training; but the latter - well, such characters as that of Col. Charles Lindbergh simply do not happen.

CHARACTER, that aggregate of distinctive moral and spiritual qualities belonging to an individual may perhaps, in an infinitesimal degree, be inherited from our parents; but its development into a full blown thing of beauty is the fruit of conscious, painstaking effort. It is that stamp of individuality which, although it may be impressed lightly by nature, can only be made outstanding and indelible by cultivation and self-determined habit.

"I came to the conclusion," says Lindbergh, "that if I knew the difference between the right way to do a thing and the

wrong way it was up to me to train myself to do the right thing at all times." That's it exactly! By conscious, patient cultivation of good habits, or "character factors," as the Colonel call them, and by the uncompromising elimination of the bad ones a sterling, lofty character is formed.

This process of cultivation and elimination cannot begin too early in life and cannot be too highly stressed by those who have in their keeping the young lives that are to provide the manhood and womanhood of tomorrow. There is no task in life more worthwhile than that of helping boys and girls to develop sterling, lofty characters.

C. R. S.

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#### CHEW WING GUM Sez

Now, take poison oak and rattlesnakes f'rinstance. Some people spend a lot of time wondering why the good Lord put them in the world; and there's some as sez that if they had been doing the job they would have left all such things out. But what I always sez about sech people is that if they had made the world there would likely have been a whole lot of things in it worse than poison oak and rattlesnakes.

Not that I got any special liking for them things. I ain't. But they're here, thrown right in with the good things; and what I sez is, we jest got to take things as they are and make the best of them.

Of course, I reckon that if you don't want trouble it's best to stay away from sech things as much as possible. There's no sense, as I can see, in touching poison oak jest to see what it feels like, or in monkeying with a rattler jest to hear him rattle.

But then again sometimes a feller's got to fight these things. Got to chop out the poison oak. Got to kill the rattlers. 'Cause if you let 'em have too much their own way they are apt to cause plenty trouble in this world. So I reckon somebody's got to fight 'em. Come to think of it, it's pretty much like any other evil. If we could all leave it alone all the time, there wouldn't be no harm done, but seems like this here 'evil' or whatever you want to call it, jest got a way of cropping up here and there and making trouble for us. Reckon when that time comes, we jest got to fight it and fight hard, 'cause if we don't it will get us in the end. Get us, and get the other fellow.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY  
Margaret G. Thomsen

Perhaps our readers have wondered why they have not been receiving any Chronicle since June. We have been so busy with camp, and with getting into our natural stride since camp, that the Chronicle has had to wait until this time.

We came home to a nice clean house, for "Bill" spent his summer cleaning and painting for us.

We found more than wood at Calistoga. Five rattlesnakes were killed during the two months we were there.

Maybe you think it was hot in your section of the country this summer, but if you had been cutting wood in the Calistoga hills you would have said it was HOT!

The boys and Captain have unloaded sixty cords of wood in Berkeley, and there are still about forty cords to be brought down from the hills.

We are proud of Bennie Lai. He has won the Edison Junior High scholarship pin three consecutive terms, and is now entitled to permanent possession.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD  
Edward H. Tong

As we gayly traveled to camp how little we knew of the hardships that lay before us. Our goal was to cut 200 cords of wood, but such a goal soon proved to be physically impossible. Obstacles and difficulties arose that checked our working speed. We stuck to our work, however, and like good soldiers bore our hardships patiently.

Our task was to clear the devastated land of dead brush and trees killed by recent fires. We cut the brush and piled it, making room for the trees to be felled. The trees were felled and cut into four-foot lengths, split if necessary and then made ready for the market by removing the charred bark, which left the wood in a clean and marketable state. The difficult task of carrying the wood from the hills came next. Having brought the wood to camp, we then transported it to the freight station and loaded the cars with it. By the close of camp we had cut 100 cords of wood. Although far from reaching our original goal, we are proud of what we have done.

Now comes the opportunity for you to share in our project. Our work and hardships have been endured primarily for the benefit of the future Chung Mei Home, and all such efforts will be lost unless we receive support. Join us in our project.

BURN CHUNG MEI WOOD

PERSONALS  
Bennie Lai

Among our boys who have been back to see us recently are Frank Hong, Lincoln Chan, Robert Fong, Theodore Chan, Thomas Gee, Fred Low, Walter Lim, John Wong and Howard Deah. It does us all good to see their smiling faces again, for of course we miss them.

On Tuesday, August 12, the members of the staff and Captain's family had a 'welcome home' dinner which proved to be a birthday surprise for Mrs. Shepherd and Miss Thomsen. Both were remembered with gifts, and a beautiful birthday cake graced the table and made us all happy.

We were happy to again have a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shepherd. Mr. Shepherd is otherwise known as Captain's brother or "Uncle Bob." Uncle Bob also worked while he visited, for there were twenty cords of wood to be unloaded while he was here.

How many new boys have we? Let's see, there's Otis Low, Norman Leong, Frank Wong, Billy, Daniel and Percy Low, Leslie Wu, Thomas Gee, Eugene Sun, John Gee and Eugene Soo Hoo.

John Deah, Thomas Gee, Fred Low, Lloyd Quon, Alfred Lum, George Fong and Jimmy Woon have left us. We miss them, but we wish them happiness where they are.

We rejoice with Eddie in his entrance to the University of California. He is the first Chung Mei boy to enter the University. Next term we expect to have a former boy there also.

NEW CHRONICLE READERS'  
BUILDING FUND

As stated in our June issue, our loyal readers contributed the total sum of \$92.00 toward helping us pay for our land in El Cerrito.

We now start our New Readers' Building Fund which will go toward assisting us in raising the \$20,000 which we have pledged as our part in the new building enterprise.

At the time of writing, the fund stands as follows:

Balance from old fund	\$ 172.00
Anonymous gift	50.00
Miss Scott, Philadelphia	10.00
Miss Laura E. Johnson	2.00
A Friend	2.00
	<u>\$ 236.00</u>



CAMP PICTURES  
Margaret G. Thomsen

Does the word "camp" bring pictures to your mind?

Come, sit down here with me while I show you some of the pictures I took this summer. See this one? The boys are rising at the sound of the bugle at five-thirty a. m. It wasn't a call to a pleasant fishing excursion. It meant an hour and a half of hard work during the cool of the morning. Then here's another I think you'll enjoy. Sixty boys eating a hearty breakfast. The dining room, if you'll notice carefully, is beautifully located, looking out over a vineyard, an orchard and on to the hills beyond. It was built by the boys themselves, under Captain's supervision of course, and enclosed in burlap and mosquito netting to make it comfortable. Don't you think they made a fine job of it?

And here's another picture we must not overlook. It is our out-door kitchen. The monster stove was also built by Captain and the boys. The branches of a huge tree made the roof of our kitchen, and the trunk of the tree made a fine pantry for hanging pans and kettles. Really now, don't you like that picture? And of course that's Mrs. Young bustling about in front of the stove. The kitchen would have been of little use without her.

But ah, here's another kind of picture entirely. Did you ever see so many kinds, colors and styles of bathing suits in your life? This picture was taken en route to the swimming hole. But some of them aren't dressed for swimming. No, they dress when they get there, and you'd be surprised at the dress -- maybe. And here's another one taken at the pool. This is the deepest pool where the Seniors swam. This next one is a shallow pool where the little fellows could bathe in safety. These are other pools dug out at various places in the creek by some of the enterprising Intermediates.

Do you want to see some more? Then look at this one. It was taken up on the hill where the boys worked. You see all those stumps? Once they were large, fire-blackened trees. The boys cut them down, sawed them in four-foot lengths and split the largest of them. Then you see this pile of nice clean logs? The little fellows, "gadgeteers" we called them, pried all the black burned bark off the logs and made them nice and clean as you see them here. Look at this picture. Don't they look hot? And, believe me, they were hot. Chopping, sawing, splitting, piling and rolling logs is no boys' work. It is a real man's job, and these boys tackled the job like men.

But here's another picture I almost overlooked. Those neat stacks of logs are on an individual claim. The boys who wanted to earn some money for themselves had their own claims and were paid four dollars a cord for all they cut.

How do you like this one? That's the rattlesnake Willie Gee killed. You should have heard him yell when he got it. We could hear him all over the whole two hundred acres, "Gee, this is the first rattlesnake I ever killed in my whole life, even." And here's another rattlesnake. John Shepherd and the small son of the rancher caught it alive. They rented it for two dollars to a druggist in Calistoga and later sold it for three dollars.

This next picture is also quite different from the others. This was taken on a Sunday morning when we were all gathered together to sing our praise to the Heavenly Father and to thank Him for His wonderful care over us. Do you know that we didn't have one serious accident during the whole summer? We did have much for which to praise God.

But here, we mustn't forget this one. This is the corral where the boys slept out-of-doors. That was once a steep hillside. Five deep ledges were dug right out of the hillside, leveled off, supported by logs and enclosed in burlap. Eight beds were ranged along each ledge. These tents are where the smaller boys slept. Oh, yes, and this is the Hospital tent. It was always quite a busy place in the morning and evening. Sometimes it was not quite so popular -- when castor oil and such things were being dispensed.

This other bunch contains quite a variety of pictures. Here is one of Dr. Love of Calistoga who gave us his services while we were there. We certainly appreciated him. And here's a picture of our Laundryman who came all the way from Napa to get our dirty clothes and bring them back clean again.

This was taken after the logs had been rolled down the hill and neatly stacked at the bottom ready for shipping. It looks pretty big, doesn't it? Well, that's only ten cords. The boys cut one hundred cords during the summer.

This is a group of visitors. We had lots of them while in camp. Here is one of the Derbyshire family. They stayed over night with us. Then here's one of the girls from the Methodist Home in San Francisco. We had a good time with them that day. And this is the Fong family. They visited us several times. Oh, yes, and this is Miss Donaldina Cameron, or "Lo Mo" as we call her. There were lots of other visitors too, but we haven't pictures of them all. But here's one of the crowd on the 4th of July. And here's another of the boys in uniform as they marched in the parade at St. Helena. They made a splendid appearance.

Well, that seems to be the end. Wish you could have been there to see the thing in reality, but hope these pictures have given you a little idea of our camp.