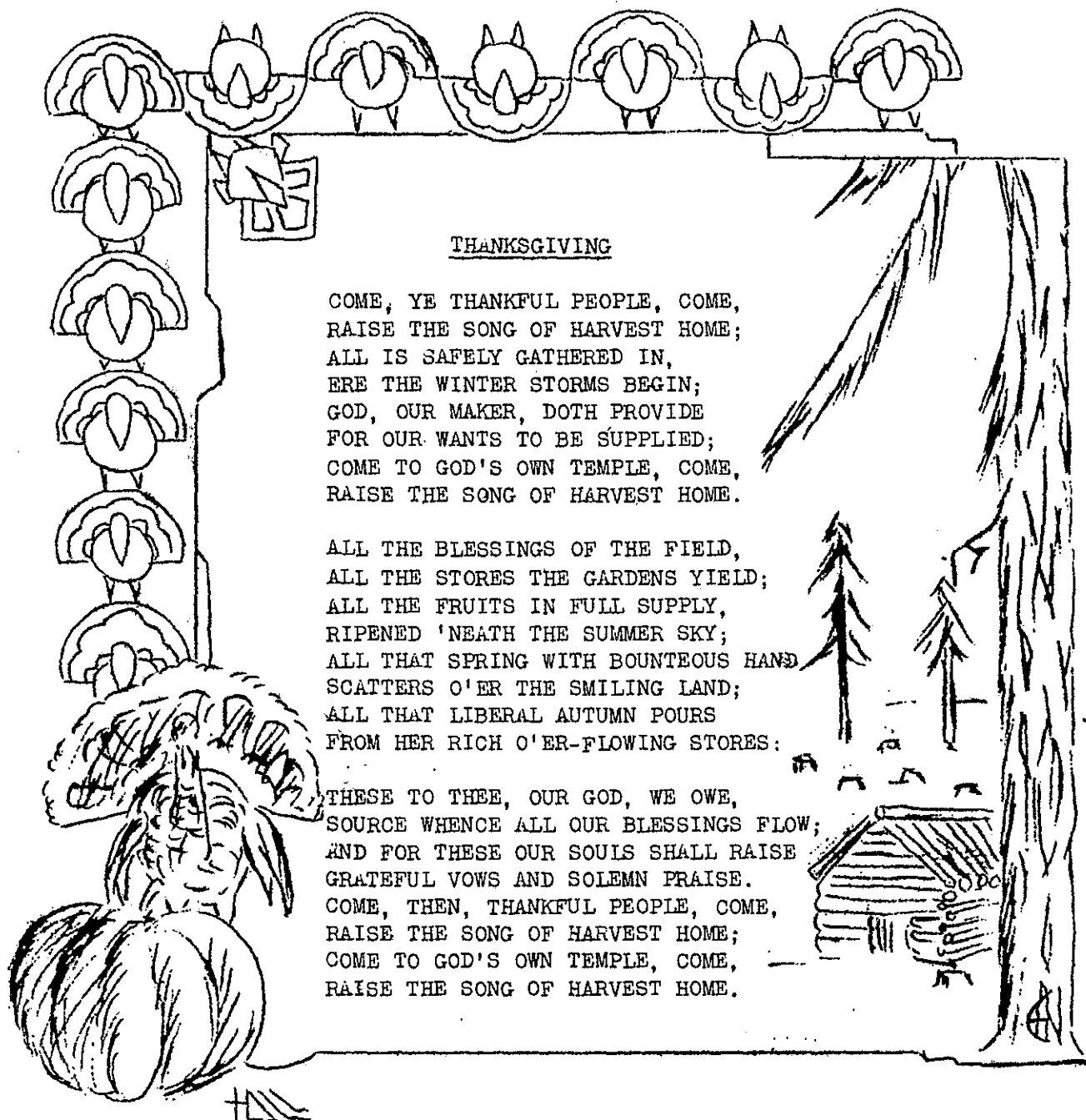


CHUNG MEI

月一十年一十二國民華中
報 1932 中美

NOVEMBER



THANKSGIVING

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME,
 RAISE THE SONG OF HARVEST HOME;
 ALL IS SAFELY GATHERED IN,
 ERE THE WINTER STORMS BEGIN;
 GOD, OUR MAKER, DOTHS PROVIDE
 FOR OUR WANTS TO BE SUPPLIED;
 COME TO GOD'S OWN TEMPLE, COME,
 RAISE THE SONG OF HARVEST HOME.

ALL THE BLESSINGS OF THE FIELD,
 ALL THE STORES THE GARDENS YIELD;
 ALL THE FRUITS IN FULL SUPPLY,
 RIPENED 'NEATH THE SUMMER SKY;
 ALL THAT SPRING WITH BOUNTIFUL HAND
 SCATTERS O'ER THE SMILING LAND;
 ALL THAT LIBERAL AUTUMN POURS
 FROM HER RICH O'ER-FLOWING STORES:

THESE TO THEE, OUR GOD, WE OWE,
 SOURCE WHENCE ALL OUR BLESSINGS FLOW;
 AND FOR THESE OUR SOULS SHALL RAISE
 GRATEFUL VOWS AND SOLEMN PRAISE.
 COME, THEN, THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME,
 RAISE THE SONG OF HARVEST HOME;
 COME TO GOD'S OWN TEMPLE, COME,
 RAISE THE SONG OF HARVEST HOME.

Published monthly at 3000 Ninth Street, Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home, an institution caring for underprivileged Chinese boys of tender years.

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 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't Editors - Edward Tong, Willie Gee,
 George Haw, Edward Lem.
 Artists - Johnson Chan, Donald Hall.

EDITORIAL

MANCHURIA

In these days Manchuria is very much in the world's eye. The circumstances relating to the controversy between China and Japan are somewhat complicated. It therefore occurs to us that our readers might appreciate a brief review of the situation.

Our space is limited, and we must therefore be brief, but in order to get an adequate understanding of the affair it is necessary to begin as far back as 1644.

When the Manchus conquered China, Manchuria became an integral part of the Empire, and the Manchu Dynasty became the ruling house.

The Chinese people have been colonizing Manchuria peacefully ever since. There are 30,000,000 Chinese in Manchuria today. The line of demarcation has practically ceased to exist; in language, traditions, customs and sentiments Manchuria and China are one.

Recently Manchuria has been spoken of by recognized authorities on the Far Eastern question in such terms as "The Cradle of Conflict," "The Cockpit of Asia," and the "Tinder-box of Asia." These terms are appropriate.

Late in the 19th century both Russia and Japan commenced to cast greedy eyes toward Manchuria, each desiring it as a field of expansion, and since then conflict has been incessant.

In 1894-95 controversy over Korea led to war between China and Japan. China was defeated, and as a result, among other things, ceded to Japan Southeastern Manchuria, including the Liaotung Peninsula. This did not suit Russia, France and Germany, who insisted that the Liaotung Peninsula be returned, but as a compensation China should give to Japan a further little gift of \$22,000,000.00, making the total war indemnity \$172,000,000.

In 1898 Russia herself succeeded in leasing the Liaotung Peninsula from Chi-

na, and quickly taking advantage of China's weakened condition extended her control throughout Manchuria.

In 1904 Japan, who had never forgiven Russia for the little trick she had played on her, challenged the latter's position in Manchuria, and as a result we have the Russo-Japanese War, ending in defeat for Russia, and the signing of the Treaty of Portsmouth by which Japan among other things secured the transfer of Russia's holdings in the Liaotung Peninsula including the two harbors, Dairen and Port Arthur, and the control of the South Manchuria Railroad. Although China had no part in this war and preserved her neutrality throughout, the fighting took place on Chinese territory and resulted in heavy losses of Chinese lives and property.

In 1899 the United States had, thro' Secretary of State, John Hay, enunciated what has come to be known as the Open Door Policy, based upon the principle that all nations should have equal opportunity to trade in China. By the Treaty of Portsmouth Japan and Russia both pledged themselves "not to obstruct any general measures common to all countries which China may make for the development of commerce and industry in Manchuria," and furthermore, both agreed to withdraw troops from Manchuria and to restore entirely and completely, to the exclusive administration of China, all the portions of Manchuria occupied or under control of Russian or Japanese troops. (see article 3 of treaty). Japan has never fulfilled her part of this agreement.

Having thus gained a foothold she set out to make herself master of the situation.

From 1907 to 1915, in flagrant disregard of the Open Door Policy, she persistently blocked every plan of China to develop the country with the assistance of foreign capital, other than Japanese. She has extended her so-called railroad zone, originally a right of way from fifty to three hundred feet on either side of the track, to include mines, forests, and numerous municipalities with Japanese schools, police and officials.

In 1915 she imposed upon China her infamous Twenty-one Demands by which she sought to place a legal status upon the illegal action she had already taken; and since that time she has been persistently carrying out her program of the Nipponization of Manchuria.

In 1931 some serious disputes arose among Chinese and Korean farmers in Manchuria, which resulted in Anti-Chinese riots; and relations became further strained by the murder, by Chinese soldiers in Western Manchuria, of a Japanese

army officer who was traveling incognito and suspected of being a spy. In December a mysterious explosion occurred which did slight damage to the railroad track near Mukden. Japan alleged that this was the work of Chinese soldiers and made it an excuse for strong military measures. In the morning Mukden awoke to find that it had been captured over night by the Japanese army, and on the next day Japanese troops took possession of all strategic cities in the vicinity of the South Manchuria railroad zone.

China retaliated with the only weapon at her disposal, the boycott, which was so successful that Japan, realizing China's ability to defeat her economically, if not on the field of battle, resorted to the policy of the mailed fist, and perpetrated upon Shanghai the dastardly attack with which the whole world is familiar.

She now occupies two-thirds of Manchuria, has at least 65,000 troops there, and has recently been instrumental in setting up the puppet state, Manchuquo which she dominates completely. She now confronts the world with a polite bow, saying: "What we have we must hold."

In the meantime the Lytton Commission, appointed by the League of Nations, has made an exhaustive study of the situation and its report comes up for discussion in Geneva on the 14th of this month.

We shall see what we shall see.

* * * *

PERSONALS

Edward Lem

Mrs. Morrice and Miss Richert have both returned from their vacations. They report that they had a good time.

Since the last copy of the Chronicle was published, Otto and Paul Lee have left us.

The following new boys have come to the home: Jim Jin, Edwin Leong, Melvin Eng and Bobby Wong.

Jones Lem is now on his way back to China. We wish him a pleasant trip and much happiness.

Captain and Eddie are both conducting Mission Study classes on China at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley.

We were glad to have Edwin Lawyow sing for us his song "Old Gang of Mine" when we put on our performance at the Chinese Baptist Church in San Francisco.

Norman Leong has had his tonsils removed and is doing fine.

The Chung Mei family, together with the girls of Ming Quong, participated in a Chung Mei-Ming Quong program at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley as a part of their School of Missions. The boys and girls gave several joint musical selections, as well as individual numbers from each group. Miss Banks gave a short talk telling of how the Ming Quong girls hoped to meet the challenge of China. Dr. Shepherd, in his brief message, faced the same challenge for the Chung Mei boys.

The boys also attended another session of the School of Missions on Sunday night, October 30th. A short play entitled "A Wheel-barrowful of Life" was presented. Edward Tong and Willie Gee both had leading parts in the play.

The Chung Mei boys not only help themselves - they also help others. On Friday night, October 21st, they presented a program at the Chinese Baptist Church in San Francisco, the proceeds of which (over four hundred dollars) went entirely to help the church with its indebtedness.

On Wednesday, October 19th, about twenty women of the Bay District Fresno Club met at Chung mei Home for a two-fold purpose -- to learn something of our work here and to listen to a lecture by Dr. Shepherd on the Manchurian situation. Tea and Chinese cakes were served.

On Monday, October 24th, forty women of the Social Service section of the Berkeley Woman's City Club also met here for the same purpose.

Hallowe'en ghosts, goblins and what-not prowled about at Chung mei on the night of October 31st. One group went gazooing, shouting and drumming in "Nancy Lee," while the smaller boys contented themselves with prowlings in the basement and back yard.

On Friday night, October 28, some of the boys enjoyed a party at the First Baptist Church in Berkeley. Another group were entertained by the Ming Quong girls at their home. From all accounts both parties were thoroughly successful.

PLEASE -- if you have moved, send us your change of address. In order to cut expenses we are now sending the Chronicle as second class mail. Therefore it cannot be forwarded, and we have to pay a cent and a half to have it returned to us, as well as another cent and a half to send it on again. Won't you help us in this way? In spite of our previous notice fifteen or twenty copies came back to us last month.

Help us keep in touch with you.

LIM YIK CHOY

We ~~would like~~ to receive kind words and enthusiastic comments from those who have read Captain's new book, "Lim Yik Choy." Space will not permit that we reproduce them all. Here is just one.

"Lim Yik Choy" is a fine picture of Chinese life. The transition of a Chinese boy from the quiet, simple life of a Chinese village to a great city of America is told in a very graphic way full of human interest. The book moves forward with the swiftness and dramatic action of a moving picture.

"There are several scenes of high climax, but probably the most intense is the story of the football match.

"It is a book exceedingly interesting to all boys and is a real inspiration to higher and better things."

Dr. Frank A. Smith
Am. Bapt. Home Miss. Soc.N.Y.

If you are fond of boys or boy stories,

If you like adventure and romance,

If you enjoy a college and football yarn,

If you are interested in the race question, Christian Americanization or child psychology --

THEN YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS BOOK

And what is more, it makes a splendid

BIRTHDAY OR CHRISTMAS PRESENT

For young folks or adults.

Order your copy now. \$1.50 post free

The Editors
Chung Mei Chronicle

* * * * *

CHRONICLE READERS' BUILDING FUND

Since our last published statement, we have received the following gifts to our Building Fund, for which we are profoundly thankful.

Judge Jesse W. Curtis	\$ 25.00
Mrs. John Shepherd	23.00
Miss Susie Richert	5.00
Miss Lillian T. Larrabee	5.00
A Friend	3.00

RIB TICKLERS

Red Herring & Shrimp

George Chin: "I had the funniest dream last night. I dreamed I was eating Shredded Wheat, and when I woke up half of my mattress was gone."

.

Donald: (pensively) "I can't think of anything that could be worse than to be old and bent."

Roland: "I can - to be young and broke."

.

Stranger: "Hey, Charlie, what time is it?"

Dick Chin: "What makes you think my name is Charlie?"

Stranger: "Oh, I just guessed it."

Dick Chin: "Okeh, then guess what time it is."

.

Captain: "Warren, you surely do act foolish at times. Can't you ever get over it?"

Warren: "I tried hard enough, but when I was young my mother made me sleep on a crazy quilt."

.

Billy Wong: "Say, George, what's a patriot?"

George Hall: "A guy that's always ready to lay down your life for his country."

.

Mrs. Morrice: "Johnson, your teeth look very bad. Do you brush them often?"

Johnson: "I brush them religiously -- every Sunday morning."

.

Eddie: "Say, Bill, is it true that you are off of girls for life?"

Willie Gee: "Sure am, I think they are the most bias creatures."

Eddie: "How do you mean, bias?"

Willie Gee: "Well, all they ever say is, "bias" this and "bias" that."

.

Captain: "We've got a new baby at Chung Mei who cries every night."

Mrs. Shepherd: "Why don't you try singing him to sleep?"

Captain: "I did, but the boys say they would rather hear the baby cry."

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Vol 5

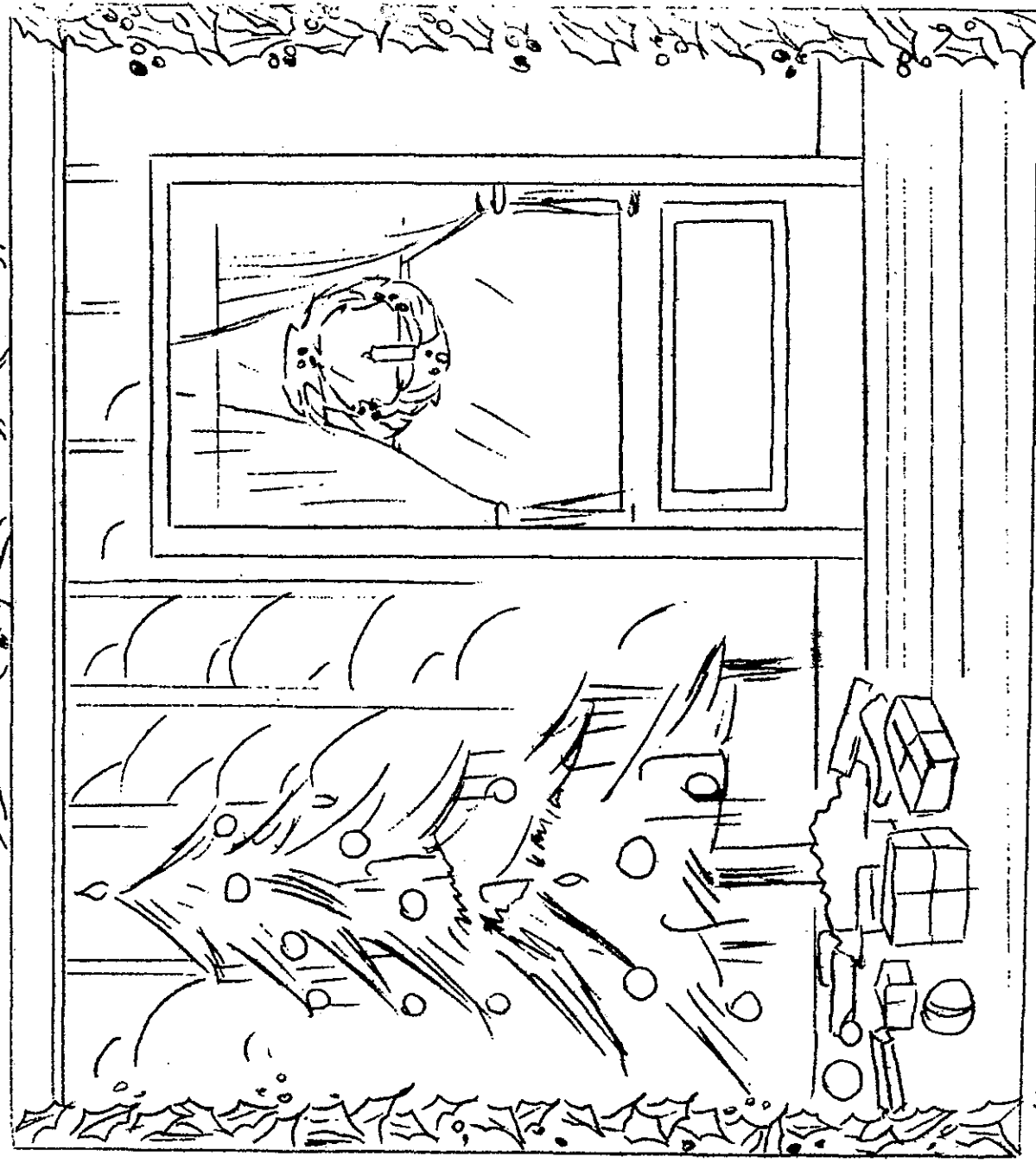
No 2

YOUNG MEN

CHRONICLE

人 報 DECEMBER 1932 六

月二十年一十二國民華中



HALL

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Published monthly at 3000 Ninth Street, Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home, an institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

(there being 30,000,000 Chinese and less than 1,000,000 of all other nationalities).

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EDITORIAL

MANCHURIA (cont'd)

We closed our November editorial on Manchuria by stating that the Lytton Commission, which is composed of representatives of France, Italy, Great Britain, the United States and Germany, and appointed by the League of Nations to investigate the Manchurian situation, had made an exhaustive study and was prepared to submit its report.

That report has since been submitted to the world at large. It is quite long and complicated. Those who wish to acquaint themselves with its contents will find a very good summary in the November issue of Current History. In these columns there is room only to call attention to some of the most significant points.

The Commission finds that "The relations between China and Japan are those of war in disguise." Concerning the capture of Mukden the report says "An explosion undoubtedly occurred on or near the railroad....but the damage if any....was not in itself sufficient to justify military action. The military operations of the Japanese...cannot be regarded as measures of legitimate self defense. The bombing of Chinchow..... cannot be justified." A later paragraph states that "it is a fact that without a declaration of war a large area of what was indisputably Chinese territory has been forcibly seized and occupied by the armed forces of Japan."

Concerning the unwarranted attack upon Shanghai and the ruthless destruction of life and property, the Commission finds Japan inexcusable.

With reference to the establishment of the puppet state Manchukuo, the Commission expresses its findings as follows. "About the feelings of the people of Manchuria toward the present regime there can really be no doubt.....There is no general Chinese support for the Manchukuo Government, which is regarded by the local Chinese as an instrument of the Japanese."...."No wish to be separated from the rest of China has ever been expressed by the population (of Manchuria) which is overwhelmingly Chinese,"

Furthermore, the report makes it indisputably clear that "the independence movement which had never been heard of in Manchuria before September, 1931, was only made possible by the presence of the Japanese troops and the activities of Japanese officials, both civil and military."

For this reason, the Commission points out, "the present regime cannot be considered to have been called into existence by a genuine and spontaneous independence movement." That it is a mere puppet controlled by the Japanese is evident from the Commission's findings that Japanese officials are prominent, and Japanese advisers are attached to all important departments, and that it is hardly possible to travel from one part of Manchukuo to another without a Japanese visa to one's passport.

In spite of these positive and unequivocal pronouncements by the Lytton Commission, Japan persists in a flat denial of these charges, claiming still that the attack upon Mukden was an act of self defense, and that the formation of the new state was a spontaneous act of the Manchurian people. Japan further claims that neither the Kellogg Anti-War Pact nor the Nine-Power Treaty protecting the sovereign power of China has been violated. She refuses to accept the findings of the Commission and threatens to bolt from the League.

A certain prominent Japanese military official, in discussing the matter with an American journalist, said recently, "You shall not deprive us of our rights this time. We have been too polite with you, and you have insulted us time without end. We know that we must have Manchuria or collapse, and we have not the least intention of collapsing." And that's that.

What will the League of Nations do about it?

C. R. S.

* * * * *
WE
WISH
OUR READERS
ONE AND ALL
A
VERY
HAPPY
CHRISTMAS
AND
A BRIGHT NEW YEAR
* * * * *

A BUSY WEEK-END TRIP

Edward H. Tong

During November the celebrated Chung Mei Revelers spent an active week-end in Salinas, Watsonville and Santa Cruz, entertaining and being entertained by the good folks in those three cities.

We started right after lunch on Friday the 18th in our good old bus "The Argonaut," and reached our first stop, Salinas, without mishap. At Sandbo's restaurant we were served a piping hot dinner which was paid for by our good friends, the ladies of the Salinas church.

That evening, in the social hall of the Methodist Church, we presented our "Chung Mei Review" before a large audience which apparently enjoyed our efforts, and rewarded us with a generous silver offering of twenty-five dollars.

After the performance our large family was divided up, part sleeping in the Sunday school room of the church on cots provided by the Salvation Army and part being billeted in numerous homes in Salinas. A few boys, namely Willie Gee, Donald Hall and Oliver Chin, thought they would like the experience of sleeping in the bus, and were permitted to do so. From their reports they spent a good night except for the fact that Willie Gee insisted on talking in his sleep about his nephew in San Francisco (the one that wears skirts).

In the morning those who were not entertained for breakfast in homes enjoyed a delicious feed served in the Sunday school room by the girls of the World Wide Guild. We surely like that group of girls, not because they gave us breakfast, but because they are such good sports.

After breakfast Mrs. Chin Toy, with several of the boys, spent quite a while in a canvass of Chinatown and were rewarded with donations toward our Building Fund amounting to fifty-five dollars.

We had lunch in Salinas and then headed for Watsonville where late in the afternoon we were served a whale of a supper by the ladies of the Watsonville Church; and after stretching out for a little rest on the church pews, we proceeded to prepare for our performance. We gave the folks in Watsonville a somewhat abbreviated edition of the "Chung Mei Review;" abbreviated, not because they did not deserve the full review, but because the stage accommodation was not sufficient for the production of some of our stuff. The audience seemed to thoroughly enjoy our entertainment, which of course made us more thoroughly enjoy our part. Although the crowd was small, the offering amounted to about fourteen dollars. In addition to this the Chinese of Watsonville subscribed forty-two dollars.

After the show our large family was divided up into small groups to be billeted in various private homes in Watsonville. It was interesting to watch the prospective "parents for a night" come to claim their children. Of course the cute little ones like Eugene Som, Warren Young, Oliver Chin and Johnson Chan and other little darlings were much in demand by the enthusiastic folks of Watsonville who simply could not resist their obvious charm. One lady, pointing to Donald Hall, said, "I want that tall one with the sweet smile. What do I do to get him?" To which Captain replied, "Go catch him, lady, go catch him." Everybody reported a wonderful time. But there were two groups who especially enjoyed themselves. One group, of which the writer was a member, was entertained in a large country home which seemed to have an unlimited number of rooms. It was like a regular house party; and, oh boy, what ham and eggs and hot biscuit our good hostess did serve us in the morning! Ask John Shepherd, but don't embarrass the writer by too intimate questions. Another group was entertained at a farmhouse where there were all manner of cows, chickens, pigs, ducks, etc. Roland Chew was among this group; and upon waking in the morning he was heard to remark, "Gee, listen to the chickens barking."

After breakfast Sunday morning we proceeded to Santa Cruz where we had charge of the morning service at the First Baptist Church. The good people of this church gave us a check for twenty-five dollars for our Building Fund and an abundant lunch after which we spent a little time at the beach in Santa Cruz, stopped off for a brief period at the Big Trees on our way home, and finally reached Berkeley, a tired, but happy bunch, tired because we had worked hard, satisfied because we had accomplished what we went to accomplish, and grateful that the trip had been completed without danger or mishap to anyone.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Thanksgiving Day has come and gone again with its usual attendant good things. The dinner, provided by the First Baptist Church of Berkeley, was accorded a hearty reception and required no urging to make it disappear. Some of the boys enjoyed a few days holiday at their homes.

But close upon the heels of Thanksgiving came something not quite so nice. The influenza again struck us, and before we were through we had nearly thirty boys and three members of the staff down with it. Two dormitories were converted into hospital wards, and a very busy week was put in by Miss Richert, Mrs. Morrice and Captain. The boys who were not afflicted doubled up on the work, like good sports, and carried on splendidly. We are exceedingly grateful for God's care over us, for in this short time everyone is up again and gradually getting back to normal.

Sunday, November 27, we were to have had our annual Thanksgiving services -- at the Tenth Avenue Baptist Church in the morning and the Thousand Oaks Baptist Church in the evening. Because of the flu we were unable to attend either service. However, the Harvest Ingathering from both churches was gratefully received.

Concerning "Lim Yik Choy," Inspector John J. Manion of the Chinatown Squad wrote the following:

"Only once in a lifetime does the unsuspecting reader find someone he has long known portrayed faithfully in the pages of a book. Lim Yik Choy is a real boy, a boy we are always pleased to know. In the story of Lim Choy, we see portrayed the lives of some Chinese boys that we have known, boys that have come up from the depths."

Jackson and Virgil Wunn have gone to China where they will live in the Baptist Orphanage in Canton. We are sorry they had to leave us, but hope they will have a pleasant voyage and much happiness in the future.

Roland Chew has a job. He must be making good, for the lady he works for calls him Ah Sun, we suppose because he shines so brightly. We congratulate him.

Albert Young, our boy soprano, is a member of the Edison Glee Club. We congratulate the Edison Glee Club.

FOR CHRISTMAS

We recommend the following useful, attractive and inexpensive gifts.

1. "101 Chinese Proverbs" - by Charles R. Shepherd
An attractive little booklet bound in scarlet and lettered in gold, containing 101 proverbs collected by the author from various Chinese sources.
Price .25 post paid
(Special Christmas offer - Five for \$1.00)
2. "Rambling Ruminations" - by Charles R. Shepherd
An equally attractive volume bound in purple and lettered in gold, containing a collection of the philosophical ruminations of the fictitious Chinese sage, Chew Wing Gum.
Price .25 post paid
(Special Christmas offer - Five for \$1.00)
3. "Lim Yik Choy" - by Charles R. Shepherd
A full length novel which is at once an absorbing story and a study in child psychology, juvenile delinquency, race prejudice and Christian Americanization.

This book will make an admirable Christmas present for any boy or girl, or for any adult interested in boys and girls or in the Chinese youth or in the race problem.

Price \$1.50 post paid

(Special Christmas offer - one of the above booklets free with every copy of Lim Yik Choy)

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CHUNG MEI

中美

CHRONICLE

月報

中華民國二十二年正月

MAY 1933

CHALLENGE

THE OLD YEAR'S LONG CAMPAIGN IS O'ER;
 BEHOLD A NEW BEGUN;
 NOT YET IS CLOSED THE HOLY WAR,
 NOT YET THE TRIUMPH WON:
 OUT OF ITS STILL AND DEEP REPOSE
 WE HEAR THE OLD YEAR SAY,
 "GO FORTH AGAIN TO MEET YOUR FOES,
 YE CHILDREN OF THE DAY."

"GO FORTH, FIRM FAITH IN EVERY HEART,
 BRIGHT HOPE ON EVERY HELM,
 THROUGH THAT SHALL PIERCE NO FIERY DART,
 AND THIS NO FEAR O'ERWHELM:
 GO IN THE SPIRIT AND THE MIGHT
 OF HIM WHO LED THE WAY;
 CLOSE WITH THE LEGIONS OF THE NIGHT,
 YE CHILDREN OF THE DAY."

- Samuel J. Stone -

P.H.C.

J. HAN

Published monthly at 3000 Ninth Street, Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home, an institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

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EDITORIAL

THE CHALLENGE OF THE NEW YEAR

The stanzas appearing on the cover of this edition are chosen because of their fine spirit of challenge and militancy.

In these days when all words derived from the Latin term "miles," a soldier, have fallen so much into disrepute, one is sometimes at a loss to find words to adequately express ideas of militancy. But, while we live in a world that has placed itself on record as abhorring war and repudiating the resort to force as a means of settling disputes, the fact remains that Christian people, and all others who strive for the nobler and better values in life, cannot and must not entirely abandon the militant spirit. On the contrary, they must fight and fight and fight. For the development of sterling character and the attainment of success in all worthwhile lines of endeavor comes only through persistent and aggressive combat with the sinister forces which seek to drag us in the wrong direction.

Another year has passed into history; but, as Samuel J. Stone so well expresses it -

"Not yet is closed the holy war,
 Not yet the triumph won."

And, out of the past, there comes to us that same clear voice of conscience and idealism calling in challenging tones -

"Go forth again to meet your foes
 Ye children of the day."

In the year that has just slipped away there has been much to discourage us, much to shatter our ideals, much to invoke within us that age-old despairing cry of "what's the use?" But where is the man or the woman who dares to say that our battles, our discouragements, our disillusionments, our causes for despair are greater than those endured by many who have gone before us and carried on to ultimate victory.

Let us therefore remember and strive to emulate those who, for the faith and conviction that was within them, passed through fiery trials, faced the edge of the sword, endured hardness like good

soldiers, that they might attain those high and noble values upon which they had set their hearts; and, seeing that we in our age are compassed about by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and as Stone expresses it -

"Close with the legions of the
 night,
 Ye children of the day."

C. R. S.

BITS OF CHINA

From the Editor's Collection

The world in general is fairly familiar with the political and industrial aspects of China's revolution; but there is another - the cultural - with which the world is not so familiar.

China, from time immemorial, has paid the highest respect to "learning." Her scholars have always been held in esteem far greater than that of her soldiers and politicians. But in the past "learning" was only available to those who were able by years of application to acquire an intimate knowledge of the many thousands of complicated characters of which the written language consisted. Popular education and popular literature were unknown.

Every student of history is familiar with what happened when the vernaculars of Europe came to be the means by which knowledge was disseminated, and Latin and Greek were relegated to the background.

Just such a revolution is now taking place in China. The highly elaborate classical system of writing is giving place to a simplified system based upon the vernacular of the people. The Ministry of Education first decreed that this simplified writing should be used in all textbooks for children, and later extended the order to the higher grades.

In addition to this is the mass education movement. Out of the many thousands of characters there have been chosen one thousand of the most useful. The common people are being encouraged to study and master these thousand characters.

The country is now flooded with newspapers, magazines and books of every description written in this new style and adhering largely to these one thousand characters. Thus that powerful instrument, the printed page, is available to the common people and great strides are being made towards overcoming that tremendous obstacle to progress - the ignorance of the masses. Who can tell what the next quarter century will bring forth?

CHRISTMAS AT CHUNG MEI

Mrs. A. C. Morrice

We are just getting down to business once more after a delightful Christmas season. To begin with, the spirit that pervaded the Home was never finer than at this time. Then our friends, as always, rallied around us, adding to their good wishes the material cheer which did much to make the season a merry one.

For several days before Christmas Eve it was lots of fun to watch the younger boys. Such whispering and peeping and chuckling was manifested whenever a suspicious looking package appeared, and such scampering when they were caught getting too close to said package. The older boys of course were too dignified for such conduct, but did condescend once in a while to inquire how things were coming. They did lots of mysterious wrapping themselves those days, and it was our turn to get inquisitive. We are still wondering where some of those gaily be-ribboned packages disappeared to.

When at last Christmas Eve arrived the celebration started off with an excellent dinner. The turkeys were provided by our good friends of the First Baptist Church of Oakland, fruits and vegetables, etc. by others; while two of our friends baked cookies (and such cookies) to crown the repast.

After dinner all gathered in the boys' living room around our tree, a beauty sent in by friends also. Everyone must have been happy, for they certainly looked and acted it - from Captain down to our wee Melvin. How they all made the rafters ring with the traditional Chung Mei songs, never sung more lustily than at that time. Then the strains of "Silent Night, Holy Night" were given out softly and sweetly. "Jingle Bells" followed in rousing fashion, only to be interrupted by the arrival of Santa Claus. No wonder he is so kind to Chung Mei, he is always accorded such a hearty welcome here. Everything went off without a hitch, one present being provided for each boy - the thing he wanted most as nearly as possible, and a well-filled stocking too for everybody.

Somehow, whether it is actual necessity or the satisfying of the boys' hearts at these Christmas times, God always sees that whatever is needed is provided. We do thank all those who stood by, and know a blessing will indeed be theirs. The memories of these days may mean more faith in God and a stronger resolve to do right in the future among these your charges and ours, because of all the kindness shown them.

Again, many, many thanks to all who helped make our Christmas such a happy one.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

On Sunday morning, December 11th, the Chung mei boys presented their program "Chung Mei Home in Song and Story" at the First Baptist Church of Martinez. At the close of the service the women of the church served us a hot lunch. As it was a bitterly cold day we were glad of this hearty send-off before we started for Modesto.

When we reached Modesto late in the afternoon we were glad to get into a warm room and to greet our friends there. A very substantial hot supper was served us before our program was presented - and then we were ready to sing. The older boys attended the B. Y. P. U. service while the younger ones rested. The hearty response of our friends made the whole service very enjoyable to us, as we hope it was to them. Before we left for "Home Sweet Home" we had some hot chocolate and sandwiches. The homeward journey was made without mishap, reaching Chung Mei about twelve-thirty.

The holiday spirit has certainly been in the air around Chung Mei - parties and more parties, gifts, cards, candy and other goodies coming in from friends far and near. We - the boys and staff of Chung Mei Home - join in thanking all who helped make this one of the happiest Christmases we have had.

The Tuesday before Christmas a theatre party was enjoyed by a large number of the boys. On Wednesday, December 21, the annual children's party given by the Post Enquirer was held at the Oakland Auditorium, and the boys attended in a group.

A very enjoyable Christmas party was held at the First Baptist Church in Berkeley, several departments of the Sunday School joining in it.

We received two Christmas trees - one from the Lincoln School and one from the City of Berkeley.

A number of boys took part in the Christmas pageant, presented by the Sunday School of the First Baptist Church of Berkeley, on the evening of Christmas Day. It was a very beautiful pageant, beautifully rendered.

Once again the annual Christmas visit to Ming Quong was made, that is - the boys who have sisters at Ming Quong visited with them and exchanged small gifts. This visit is eagerly looked forward to - by both girls and boys.

Captain's Christmas present to the whole gang was a visit to the Orpheum theatre to see that fine boy picture "Handle With Care."

PERSONALS
Edward Lem

Two new boys have entered the home recently. They are George Mee and Donald Leong.

Those who have left us are Edwin Leong, Harold Ong, and Leslie Wu.

Captain has made two trips, one to Sacramento and one to Fresno.

Five boys were graduated from Lincoln Grammar School. They are Philip Lum, Leslie Wu, Bobby Choy, Harry Chan, Raymond Wong.

Many of the boys took part in the Vesper Service on Christmas Day at the First Baptist Church in Berkeley.

Willie Gee has made the Honor Roll of Berkeley High School.

Jim Lee was bitten in the mouth by a dog. We wonder who to sympathize with most - Jim Lee or the dog.

Our old friends, Mrs. Wilbur and her two boys, were here to see us the other day. We were indeed glad to see them and hope they will come again soon.

Warren Young has passed on from Edison Jr. High School to Continuation High School. He likes it very much, and we wish him great success.

Fred Fong received a Christmas present from Grace, and what is more she brought it down in person. Oh Freddy!

Howard Deah writes from China, "Please save me a bed and locker in Chung Mei."

It's great to be where the battle's strong,

To be where the heaviest troops belong

And to fight for God and man.

True, it lines the face

And it tires the brain

And it wears the frame

Till one's friend is pain - But

It's great to be where the battle's strong,

To be where the heaviest troops belong

And to fight for God and man.

SIXTEEN DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS

In response to our little notice in a recent issue twenty-one of our seven hundred-odd readers have sent us 50¢ apiece. One sent us \$1, and another good friend \$5. We are grateful indeed for this sum of \$16.50. Every little helps. Now if the remaining six-hundred and seventy-odd readers -- Oh well, never mind.

RIB TICKLERS
Red Herring & Shrimp

Miss Thomsen: "My but you have a dirty face, Peter. What would you say if mine were like that?"

Peter: "I wouldn't mention it, Miss Thomsen. I'd be too polite."

Henry Chan: "Just think, a cat has nine lives."

Johnson Chan: "That's nothing. A frog croaks every day."

Warren Young: "No girl ever made a fool out of me."

Milton Tom: "Ah, another self made man!"

Dick Chin: "Was Eddie cool when that fellow threatened to beat him up the other night?"

George Chin: "Boy, he was so cool his teeth chattered."

Philip Lum: "Do you think that preacher put enough fire into his speech?"

Roland Chew: "Yeah, but he didn't put enough of the speech into the fire."

John Shepherd: "Say mother, how much am I worth?"

Mrs. S.: "Why you're worth a million to me, sonny boy."

John: "Well then, mother, how about advancing me a quarter?"

Inspecting Officer: (examining gun crew) "What would you do if the gun captain's head were blown off?"

Member of crew: "Nothing, sir."

Officer: "What? Nothing? Please state your reason."

Member of crew: "I'm the gun captain, sir."

"You are charged with selling adulterated milk," said the Judge.

"Your Honor, I plead not guilty."

"But the testimony shows that your milk is twenty-five percent water."

"Then," interposed the counsel for the defense, "if your Honor will read up on the subject of milk, you will find that it contains from eighty to ninety percent water. My client should have sold his for cream."

Fred Fong: "I want something to wear around the dormitory."

Salesgirl: "How large is your dormitory?"

Red Herring: "When is a joke not a joke?"

Shrimp: "Usually."

Vol. 5

No. 4

THE

CHUNG MEI

拾壹號
 中華民國
 美報
 中華民國

FEBRUARY 1933



D. WALL

J. CHAN

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.

BITS OF CHINA

From the Editor's Collection

Westerners are in the habit of saying that Chinese New Year's Day does not come at the same time each year. The Chinese in turn say that it is our New Year's Day that varies. It is just another example of difference in point of view.

The Chinese New Year is regulated by the moon, and not by our Western calendar; and judged by the moon Chinese New Year's Day always comes at the same time, which is at the first new moon after the sun has entered Aquarius, the eleventh sign of the zodiac. As the sun enters Aquarius about the 20th of January, and the Chinese New Year begins with the first new moon after that event, Chinese New Year's Day then comes late in our January or early in our February.

From time immemorial the New Year has been the greatest of all Chinese festivals. In times past the actual celebration commenced one week before the end of the old year and continued from two to three weeks into the New Year, though in these modern days festivities do not last quite so long.

On the last day of the old year, according to ancient custom, every Chinese makes strenuous efforts to pay all his debts. On the first day of the New Year all stores are closed. The day is spent in family feasting and visiting, and - in such families as still practice it - in ancestral worship. After the first few days, however, business houses begin to open again, but public offices remain closed until after the fifteenth, the time of the historic Feast of Lanterns. When the Chinese Republic was established in 1912, the custom of celebrating the old Chinese New Year was nominally abolished, and the Western calendar adopted. But old customs die hard, especially in a nation like China whose civilization and culture antedate that of the Western world by thousands of years. And so, gradually, the Chinese people all over the world have reverted to the old custom, until, during the last few years, the celebrations have become almost as prolonged, as gay and festive as in the days of the monarchy.

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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd
 Asso. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret Thomsen
 Ass't Editors - Edward Tong, Willie Gee,
 George Haw, Edward Lem.
 Artists - Johnson Chan, Donald Hall.

EDITORIAL

LOOK UP!

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 among the mass of rubbish which emanates from "tin pan alley" we do find something really fine, some little gem of genuinely inspiring and worth-while sentiment.

J. Whidden, in his good times song "Look Up," has written something that can be so classified. Listen to this.

"Good times are coming again
 Like rainbows that follow the rain.
 Old man gloom has taken the air -
 Grab your broom and sweep away
 your cares and worries,
 Look up, the sun's in the sky,
 Cheer up, the well isn't dry.
 Lift up your head a little higher,
 and grin, grin, grin - just grin."

We admit that foolish optimism may be just as harmful as dreary pessimism. None of us are silly enough to attempt to deny that these are dark days in which we live, but bemoaning the fact surely will not help us any, and the more we brood over things the greater becomes our spiritual depression and the less our ability to carry on. Even though it requires a tremendous mental effort on our part, the situation demands that we force ourselves to look up and try to see the sun in the sky, to lift up our heads a little higher, and with grim determination do our part to help to bring about better times.

C. R. S.

Eddie Comes of Age
Mrs. A. C. Morrice

On the 26th of January, the Chung Mei family celebrated a most interesting event, for on that day Edward Hing Tong, otherwise known as Eddie, reached his twenty-first birthday. We were all greatly thrilled, for this was the first time in the history of Chung Mei Home that any boy has reached his maturity while with us.

We are sure our readers will be interested to know something of Eddie's history. He entered Chung Mei Home eight years ago, coming to us first while we were in camp picking berries at Sebastopol. Gradually, because of his kindly spirit, efficient manner and ability to assume responsibility, he has risen to Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant, and is now a member of the Staff, giving part of his time to the work of the home and part to his education. It says much for him that throughout these years he has held the respect and admiration of all, for he is beloved alike by staff and boys.

To fit himself for still higher service, he is taking, in the University of California, an intensive course calculated to prepare him for work among boys of his own race.

Well, everything possible was done to make this birthday stand out as a memorable event. First, Captain, in an assembly called for the purpose on the morning of January 26th, gave a short earnest talk impressing on all the significance of the occasion. Then, that evening, Mrs. Chin Toy added some extras to the regular dinner, which enabled the boys to celebrate the event. The climax, however, came on the evening of January the 28th when Captain and Mrs. Shepherd entertained the staff and as many of the older boys as had been in Eddie's first camp. The party took the form of a surprise to him. The evening was spent in playing charades, etc. Later each person present was asked to tell something about his first impressions of Eddie. Then Captain, in a few well-chosen remarks, presented our son and brother with a wrist watch, on behalf of the staff and home, after which we adjourned to the dining room where Mrs. Shepherd served delicious refreshments which were greatly appreciated by everyone present.

We know that Eddie's many friends will join in wishing him many happy returns of the day, and in praying for his success in his chosen vocation. May many others under the training of Chung Mei Home follow in his footsteps.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

"The Chung Mei Home in Song and Story," Prosperity Edition, was presented by the Chung Mei Boys at the evening service of the Westbrae Baptist Church on January 8.

The following Sunday night, January 15, the same program was given at the Stage Presbyterian Church, and what a jolly time we had there. It was our first visit to this church, but we hope it won't be our last.

You will read all about our wood in another article - but just a word here to remind you that we are in a position to supply you with the finest wood obtainable at our regular reasonable prices.

The Berkeley Traffic boys enjoyed a skating party at Rollerland a few weeks ago. Our Chung Mei Traffic Squad reported a grand time in spite of some tumbles.

Perhaps you are puzzling over a gift for a birthday, for a convalescent or shut-in friend, or for a bon voyage remembrance. You will find "just the thing" in "LIM YIK CHOY" by Charles R. Shepherd - an interesting and inspiring story which holds the attention of young and old alike. The book may be ordered through the Chung Mei Chronicle, \$1.50 postpaid.

* * * * *

BUILDING A TEMPLE

A builder builded a temple,
He wrought it with grace and skill;
Pillars and groins and arches
All fashioned to work his will.
Men said as they saw its beauty
"It shall never know decay.
Great is thy skill, O builder:
Thy fame shall endure for aye."

A teacher builded a temple
With loving and infinite care.
Planning each arch with patience.
Laying each stone with prayer.
None praised her unceasing efforts
None knew of her wondrous plan,
For the temple the teacher builded
Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the builder's temple,
Crumbled into the dust;
Low lies each stately pillar,
Food for consuming dust.
But the temple the teacher builded
Will last while the ages roll,
For that beautiful unseen temple
Is a child's immortal soul.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS FROM THE WOODYARD

Edward H. Tong

The story of how we first started our woodyard is a familiar one to many of you, our readers. You have watched us grow from a small struggling enterprise to one of moderate size. You may even remember the kind of wood we first sold to you - blocks and kindling cut from discarded lumber. The story continues, and from our recollections of the past we recall for you memories of our summer camp at Calistoga, where for two months our sturdy gang labored in the sweltering heat and dust, undismayed by flies, gnats, mosquitos, poison oak and rattlesnakes. It was there that we obtained wood in sufficient quantity and quality to enable us to build up a successful and thriving business. The one hundred cords of wood which we cut then seemed to us at the time to be an inexhaustible supply. But during the last two years it has disappeared in an almost miraculous manner, until today literally not one stick of it is left.

Now we have been compelled to turn elsewhere for our source of supply. We could no longer depend upon donations of free wood from the Berkeley hills, for in these days this is all given to the unemployed - which is as it should be. We have therefore reached out, and as a result of our investigation have established contact with a wood man in Mendocino County who for many years has supplied wood to the regular woodyards. From him we have purchased two carloads of Mountain Oak and fir which was cut two years ago and is therefore thoroughly seasoned. We have also ordered from another source a carload of mill blocks and kindling.

This does not mean that the Chung Mei boys no longer work in the woodyard. All this wood comes to us in four foot lengths. It has to be unloaded from the cars and sawed and split into the various lengths and sizes desired by our customers, and after that it has to be delivered. Our woodyard is indeed a busy spot. Every one has his job. The little fellows who are too small to saw or split, either stack the wood or sit upon the logs while the bigger fellows cut them.

We are now ready to do business on a larger scale than ever. Of course these three carloads represent quite an investment for us, but we are confident that our wood will sell, for it is thoroughly seasoned and is bound to please our customers. No better can be obtained, and our prices - well, compare them with the big woodyards.

Since we are having to buy this wood, our profits will of course be less than in the past. We shall therefore have to sell larger quantities. What we need is lots of business, plenty of orders, large or small. We guarantee you prompt delivery and thorough satisfaction.

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

True to the old saying that a bed in Chung Mei never gets cold, John Wu and Donald Leong came into the home literally on the heels of Billy Low and Bobby Wong who returned to mother and father respectively.

We rejoice in the good news that Bennie Lai who made such a splendid record in the Berkeley schools is on the Honor Roll in Mission High, San Francisco.

While on the subject of our alumni, we must say that we were pleasantly surprised to hear of George Cee's romance, of his whirlwind courtship and great climax ending in his marriage in China.

Oliver Chin played a prominent part on the Edison Basketball team against Garfield Jr. High.

Albert Young sang at the Stege Presbyterian Church last week by special invitation. The people greatly enjoyed his singing and were enthusiastic in their praise.

We are proud to know that Winston Wong has made the band at Edison. He plays the snare drum.

* * * * *

RIB TICKLERS

Red Herring and Shrimp

Miss Hayford: "Do you get up bright and early at Chung Mei?"

Fred Fong: "No, just early." +

Winston Wong: "I don't think that man over at Dolan Bros. knows much about music."

Captain: "What makes you think that?"

Winston: "Well, he told me this morning to cut my drum open and see what was inside it." +

Kind-hearted Eddie is great on doing good deeds. The other day when he was driving home from school in the pouring rain he saw a little kitten that was looking exceedingly wet and unhappy.

"Poor little thing," said Eddie to himself, "it needs shelter." Then he stopped his car, got out, picked up the kitten, placed it very carefully under the car - and then drove on.

Irate woman: (at street crossing) "Hey, why don't you blow your horn?"

Willie Gee: (with dignity) "Who do you think I am, Little Boy Blue?" +

* * * * *

BUY CHUNG MEI WOOD

* * * * *

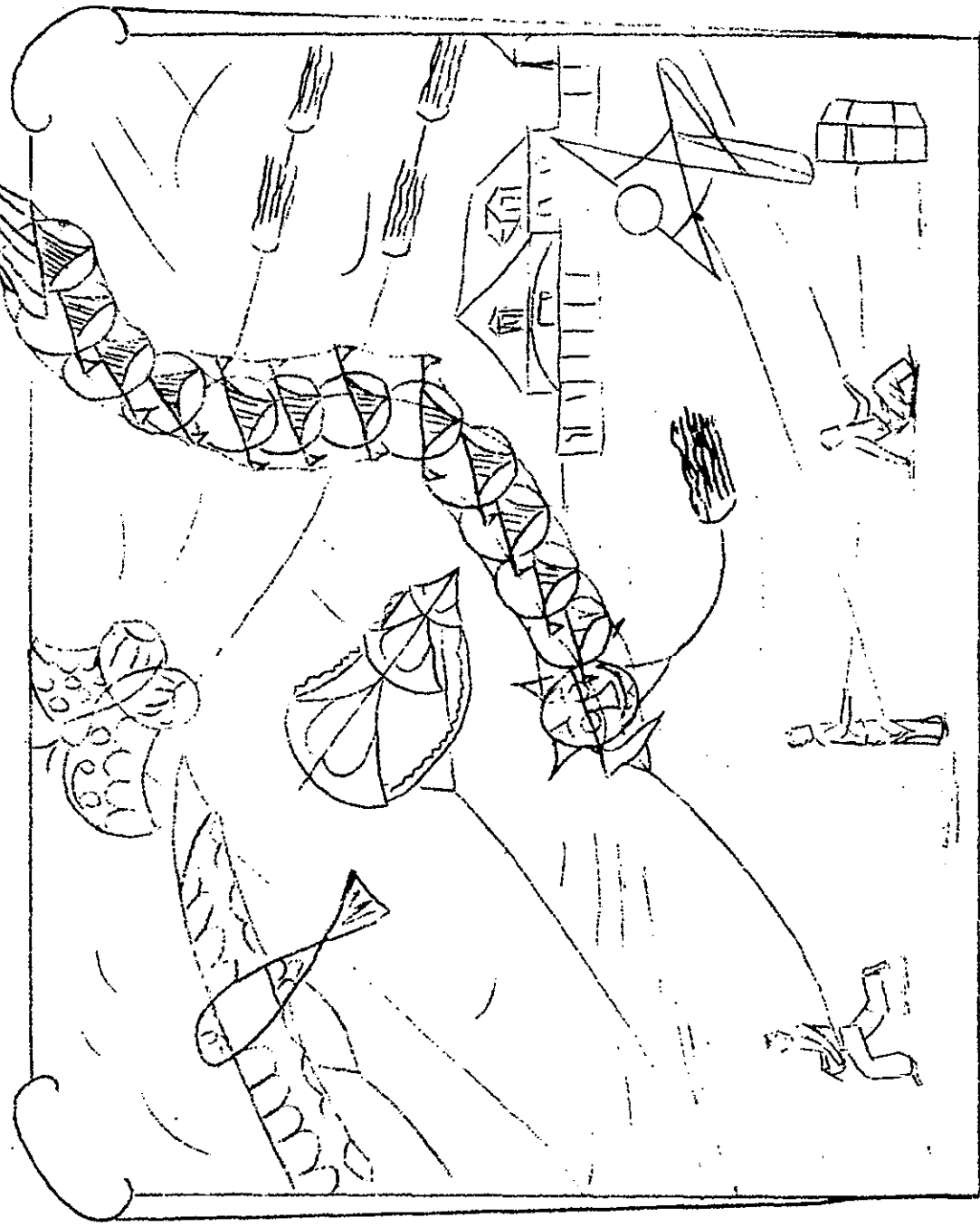
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中華民國書畫會
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MARCH-1933



MARK

S. SHAN

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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 George Haw.
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EDITORIAL

THE INTERNATIONAL BAD-MAN

"I'll get yuh yet," said Dead-eye Dick, "even if I have to swing for it."

The old yellow-backs or dime novels of a quarter century ago were replete with such melodramatic outbursts, wherein was expressed the determination of the villain to accomplish his evil purpose, even though in so doing he become an outlaw from society and perhaps pay the supreme penalty.

Today we behold the spectacle of an international bad-man in just such a gesture.

In 1931 Japan ran amuck in Manchuria. China retaliated with the boycott, while the world stood aghast. Japan then outraged Shanghai, destroying thousands of lives and millions of dollars worth of property. China tried to defend herself, while the world said to Japan, "Hold on a minute, we think you're wrong. Let's talk this thing over." Japan replied, "All right, talk it over if you want to, but in the meantime we shall go right on finishing the job we have started."

The League of Nations appointed a commission; but while the commission was making its investigation Japan completed her conquest of Manchuria. The League announced to the world the result of its investigation, and the world has put itself on record as condemning Japan and refusing to recognize as lawful the gains which Japan has made in so dastardly a fashion.

Japan replies, "What we have we hold; and moreover, there is still more we want; and we are going to take it." So saying, she thumbs her nose at the world and goes ahead with her conquests.

China will resist; but it is doubtful that China, without some outside aid, can stand for long against Japan's gigantic fighting machine, replete with every instrument known to the science of modern warfare.

BUT does Japan think - does anyone think - that China thus defeated and

robbed will be subdued; that she will abide by treaties thus forced upon her; that she will remove the economic boycott and consent to renew her trade with Japan? Can or will the over thirty million Chinese in Manchuria and Jehol be kept in permanent and profitable subjugation to this alien, arrogant race? We think not. In the years that are ahead of us we can see only great suffering and sorrow for both China and Japan. The military junta of Nippon has, by its own outlaw policy and its mailed fist diplomacy, sowed far and wide the dragon's teeth of hatred - hatred so bitter and deep-seated that generations yet unborn will feel its damning blight and reap its agonizing tears.

C. R. S.

BITS OF CHINA

From the Editor's Collection

We sometimes hear it said that the religion of the Chinese is Confucianism. This is only a part truth. Confucianism is actually not a religion, but a politico-moral philosophy. Nor is it true to say that Taoism or Buddhism is the religion of China. For both of these systems are characterized by vagaries to which no orthodox Confucianist could subscribe.

The great fundamental principle of the old religious belief of China is found, however, in both these systems. This principle is what is known as "universal animism" which consists in an implicit belief in the animation of the universe.

According to this principle the universe was conceived of as composed of two souls or parts called "yang" and "yin." "Yang" represents light, warmth, productivity and life - also the heavens from which all good things emanate. "Yin" was associated with darkness, cold, death and the earth.

"Yang" and "yin," furthermore, were conceived of as divided into an infinite number of parts, the former into "shen," or good spirits, the latter into "kwei" or evil spirits. In this way there developed a system of polytheism and polydemonism. The "shen," or good spirits, were believed to be more powerful than the "kwei," or demons, and consequently came to be worshipped and propitiated in order that protection against "kwei" might be secured.

Essentially harmonious with all this was the conception of man as animated by the highest type of "shen." This "shen" being considered a fit object for worship after its release from the body, there arose the idea of ancestral worship, which, inasmuch as the family was the unit of Chinese life and parents the

highest authority in family and social affairs, came to be the very heart and center of China's religious system, taking the same place in Chinese religious thought that reverence for and dependence upon the one true and living God holds in the Christian system.

However, that the Chinese of remote antiquity were by no means destitute of the conception of one supreme God seems beyond doubt. They did not, perhaps, know him as creator of the universe, but recognized him as supreme in providence, and without beginning or end. He was known to them as "Shang-Ti," the high and great ruler of the earth and heaven. ("Ti" meaning "great one." "Shang" meaning "above.")

This knowledge, however, seems in later centuries to have been largely lost, except for its abstract exemplification in the worship of Heaven. This abstractness was probably largely due to the influence of Confucius, who, no matter how true he may have been to the teachings of the sages in other matters, seems to have departed from them in this respect, to have sanctioned, though perhaps not encouraged, the worship of spirits; but to have omitted all mention of "Shang-Ti."

(To be continued.)

* * * * *

THE CHUNG MEI WOODYARD

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F I R E W O O D

BE SURE TO

CALL US

We have on hand a plentiful supply of the finest oak and fir wood for fireplace and stove; also kindling and blocks.

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Prompt delivery guaranteed.

Call Berkeley 1240

* * *

HELP THE CHUNG MEI BOYS

TO

HELP THEMSELVES

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

Doesn't our cover page make you wish you were a boy or girl again? Don't you feel a longing to be up on a hill-top with the wind tugging at your kite and blowing through your hair? The Chung Mei boys are busily engaged in kite-making, and requests for paper, paste, cloth, string, scissors, etc. are numerous. According to the signs and materials which Officer Fraser of the Berkeley Police Department brought down, the kites are being made with an eye to safety, and with materials which will not cause damage to wires or endanger the flier.

At the Thousand Oaks Baptist Church the Chung Mei boys again presented their program, "The Chung Mei Home in Song and Story - Prosperity Edition." The evening offering was given toward our building fund.

On Sunday, February 19, we also presented our program at the evening service of the Vallejo Baptist Church under the auspices of the Children's World Crusade. It was our first visit to this church, and the folks there received us enthusiastically and made us feel right at home. A splendid offering was received, which also went toward our building fund. At the close of the service we were served hot chocolate and delicious home-made cookies. Thank you, Vallejoans. Hope we can come again some time.

Another of our quarterly birthday parties was held this month. All boys having birthdays within the quarter were guests of honor, though all shared in the good time.

We were very fortunate in having Lawrence Riggs, of the Oakland Y. M. C. A., conduct our service on Sunday evening, February 12. It was a live and interesting meeting, and we are looking forward to his coming again.

Eddie Tong has blossomed forth as a speaker. He presented an address at the Burlingame Baptist Church, during their school of missions, his subject being, "Christianity from the Viewpoint of an American-born Chinese." The folks at Burlingame liked him very much, and of course we were proud of him.

The girls at Ming Quong Home entertained the Jr. and Sr. High Chung Mei boys at a Valentine party. There were some bashful ones - both boys and girls - but it takes parties like this to get over being bashful. Anyhow, everyone enjoyed the hilarious games and delicious refreshments.

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Evidently our boys make good husbands. Word has recently come from China that Eugene Soo Hoo is married - and here we have been telling folks that child marriage is a thing of the past in China.

Benjie Wu is taking an active part in the young people's work of the San Francisco Chinese Presbyterian Church. He is president of the Christian Endeavor and quite active in social affairs.

A day or two ago some rather bulky looking letters came through from Ming Quong. They were addressed to Oliver Chin, Johnson Chan and Winston Wong. Captain must have been feeling good, for they passed the censor unopened. Johnson and Winston reported that their new-found sisters were feeling just fine. It is reported that this is Oliver's fourth sister. There is a popular demand that Oliver reveal some of the finer points of his technique.

Captain has been delivering numerous lectures on China lately. Next week he will deliver a series of five in Stockton, and on every Wednesday evening during March he will lecture at the First Baptist Church in Oakland.

Miss Dietz was a visitor last week. We are always glad to see her smiling face and hear her laugh.

Our latest arrivals are Stanley, David and Henry Lowe, ages three and a half, four and a half and eight. Miss Thomsen's dormitory is rapidly becoming a nursery.

Leslie Wu is on his way to China. We imagine that he is daily doing his bending down exercises.

Jones Lem, another alumnus, writes from China saying that he has visited Shanghai and seen with his own eyes some of the ravages and destruction wrought by Japan in her undeclared war.

Bashful Benson has left us. We were all sorry to see him go. He also expects to return to China shortly.

The other day Wayland Chan received a sample package of Jergen's Lotion through the mail. That ought to put a different complexion on things.

Frank Kwok has been fortunate in securing a good job. He lives in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mulks where he works part of the time, and is also able to keep up his schooling. We were glad to have him back with us for a season while he was temporarily out of employment.

RIB TICKLERS

Girl Friend: "Meet me at the library at seven."
Eddie Tong: "Okeh. What time will you be there?"

* * * * *

Red Herring: "I can prove that I have four hands."
Shrimp: "How come?"
Red Herring: "By doubling my fists."

* * * * *

"Are you there?"
"Who's speaking, please?"
"Watt."
"What's your name?"
"Watt's my name."
"Yeh, what's your name?"
"My name is John Watt."
"John what?"
"Yeh."
"I'll be around to see you this afternoon."
"All right. Are you Jones?"
"No. I'm Knott."
"Will you give me your name, please?"
"Will Knott."
"Why not?"
"My name is Knott."
"Not what?"
And then "BANG" went the receiver.

* * * * *

Her: "I suppose, Eddie, you'll want me to give up my job when we are married."
Eddie: "How much do you earn?"
Her: "Fifty dollars a week."
Eddie: "Why that's not a job, darling, that's a career. No, I wouldn't want to interfere with your career."

* * * * *

Mrs. Chin Toy: "I don't like the looks of this codfish."
Storekeeper: "Well if it's looks you want, why not buy goldfish?"

* * * * *

CHRONICLE READERS' BUILDING FUND

The following gifts have been received lately, for which we are profoundly thankful:

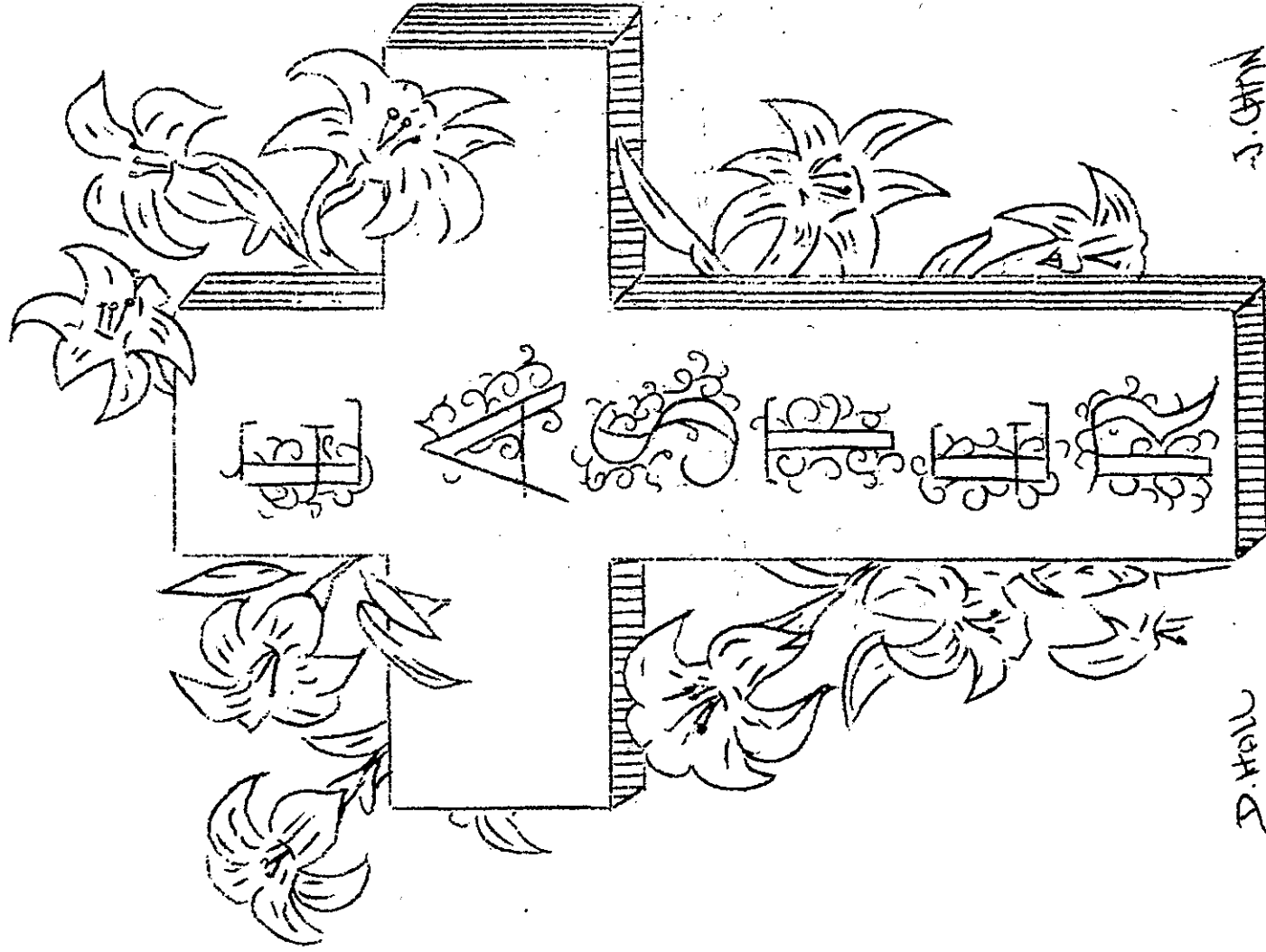
Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Williams	\$ 10.00
Rev. Geo. H. Holt	5.00
Miss Dietz	5.00
Miss Susie Richert	1.00

THE SUN CHRONICLE APRIL 1933

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D. Hall

J. Chan

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EDITORIAL

"AS IT BEGAN TO DAWN"

They were dark, dark hours, those hours which followed immediately upon the ghastly tragedy of Calvary.

For those who had placed their faith in the Man of Nazareth, they were hours filled with poignant sorrow, bitter disappointment, cruel disillusionment, and unmitigated gloom - hours in which were reached the nadir of faith, hope and courage. Hopes of a new nationalism lay shattered in the dust. The King had been crucified upon a cross of shame - a companion of malefactors. The voice that had comforted in sorrow, guided in perplexity, revealed the deep spiritual mysteries of life, fearlessly rebuked evil, and championed the cause of righteousness, was stilled in death. He whom they loved, and who had loved them as never man loved, lay lifeless and shrouded in a sealed tomb.

But, to use the words of the faithful historian recording these momentous events, "AS IT BEGAN TO DAWN," there came to that tomb certain of those depressed, disillusioned and heart-sore disciples, intent upon rendering one last act of tender ministrations. To them was awarded that astounding experience which banished their sorrow, turned disappointment into hope and cheer, replaced disillusionment by a vision bright and glorious which sent them and their fellows out into the world with a vibrant, throbbing evangel of a new life and a new day. Thus was set in motion the greatest and most dynamic spiritual force ever brought to bear upon the heart of mankind.

How often - in measure great or small - has this tremendous experience been re-enacted in human history! The darkest hour comes just before the dawn. When hope fades, when faith grows dim, when courage wavers and seems almost gone, there is something in the human heart - perhaps it is the spark of divinity - which clings, holds, and carries on, until the day breaks and the shadows flee away.

Just now the world is passing through dark days indeed. Many are almost in despair, while to others it seems that

whatever light there may be is sadly dim. But we would gird up our loins, and by a supreme effort take our stand with those who look beyond the present gloom, and whose faith and courage are sufficient to enable them to envision a new day and to give assurance that the dawn of that day has already begun.

C. R. S.

BITS OF CHINA

From the Editor's Collection

The first missionaries to carry the Christian gospel to China were Roman Catholics. This was in the 16th century. Protestant missionaries arrived at the beginning of the 19th. Neither made much progress until the country had been opened up by force of arms. China's defeat in the Opium War broke down official opposition to Christian missionaries, whose activities thereafter developed more rapidly.

The first Protestant missionary to China, Robert Morrison, labored for seven years before he baptized his first convert.

By the year 1900 there were about one million Christians in China. This was the year of the Boxer affair, at which time several hundred foreign missionaries and thousands of Chinese Christians suffered martyrdom. It is said that the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church. The case in China was no exception. Following this upheaval, there was a rapid extension of missionary work and a large increase in the number of converts. And yet, the results were rather meager when compared with the amount of money spent and the number of missionaries employed.

By the year 1926 there were about twelve thousand Christian missionaries in China. Of these, two-thirds were Protestant and one-third Catholic. At that time the total number of Christians in China was a little under three million, only one-fifth of which were Protestant. This total number amounted to considerably less than one percent of the total population.

The increase in the number of Chinese Christians has been painfully slow. Yet it is true that many of the leaders of contemporary China are Christian, and the proportion of Christians among the influential Chinese is greater than among the population as a whole. The number of influential Christians who are Protestant is much greater than the number who are Catholic.

The anti-religious movement of 1925-27 was a tremendous set-back to Christianity. This, and the present status of Christianity in China, will be discussed in our next issue.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Sunday evening, March 19, the members and friends of the South Berkeley Community Church listened to our "Cheer-Up" program, and also gave us a free-will offering toward our Building Fund.

Captain always is a busy person, but during the last month or two he has been especially in demand for his lectures on China. On the morning of Sunday, March 12, he spoke on China at the Swedish Baptist Church of Oakland, and in the evening of the same day at the Burlingame Church.

Several of the Chung Mei boys are entering pictures of "Old Ironsides" in the contest sponsored by the Oakland Tribune. Last Saturday Captain took a group of them down to the Davidson and Licht store in Oakland to view the beautiful eight-foot model of the ship on display there. Others are going with their school groups to visit the ship itself.

Tuesday evening, March 28, a group of thirty-six Chung Mei boys presented a thirty-minute program at a dinner meeting of the Association of Berkeley Welfare Agencies, held at the Mobilized Women's headquarters on University Avenue. We had a good time, and Warren Young outdid himself in the Down South selection.

We would like to add here a word of appreciation to Miss Rosalind White of Berkeley for her invaluable assistance as pianist. She accompanies us at all our programs, and no small part of our success is due to her ability and cooperation.

According to friends of the First Baptist Church of Oakland, Captain's lectures on China, at their School of Missions, are going over with a "bang." Everyone who has heard them is enthusiastic about them and eager for more. The classes have greatly increased in numbers from week to week, and young people and adults alike are finding in them a wealth of valuable instructive and inspiring material.

Gardening has become quite the rage in Chung Mei these days. Requests for peach seeds, etc. are frequent and urgent. We are expecting some lovely radishes for dessert any day now.

About thirty of the boys attended the party given by the Junior High department of the First Berkeley Baptist Sunday School on Friday, March 17, instead of going to the show; and by spending their money for candy and pop-corn there, helped swell the fund for purchasing Bibles for the Sunday School.

On March 12th, Lawrence Riggs again gave us a splendid talk at our evening service. Come again, Lawrence.

SEEING IT THROUGH
Margaret G. Thomsen

Perhaps some of you have read Captain's article on "Chung Mei Home Carries On" in the last issue of the Northern California Baptist Bulletin; but we realize that many of our readers do not see the Bulletin - hence this article. For we want you to know what we are doing to meet the financial crisis that is facing every institution at this time of shrinking incomes.

As most of you know, it has always been our policy to "help ourselves" before asking others to help us. When we have first done our own utmost, we can, with a clear conscience, ask others to help us. But we know that at a time like this we cannot count too much on what others can do for us.

Face to face, then, with this situation, we set ourselves the task of trimming our budget to the lowest possible figures. Cutting here and trimming there, we finally reduced the total about two hundred dollars a month.

By the concerted efforts of boys and staff in turning out unnecessary lights and running faucets, we have somewhat reduced our light and water bills. The laundry, too, has come in for its share. We are trying to keep down the amount of clothing used, though not at the expense of cleanliness or neatness of appearance. We have also refrained from using our dress uniforms, for the laundering of the white trousers constituted quite an item in this respect. By constant and untiring care and supervision in the kitchen and dining room, without sacrificing the health or vitality of the boys, we have made considerable headway here also. The buying of clothing has been restricted to the absolutely necessary -- but, our shoes do wear out, and we can't go barefooted, even in California. With these and other small economies we are facing the material problem.

But there is still another side to this situation -- the mental and spiritual side -- and we are trying to meet this also, not only for ourselves but for others.

In our various contacts with churches and other organizations we have been presenting a program of good cheer and inspiration, a message of hope and faith, which has helped us, and which we believe has helped those who have received it to a brighter outlook, a firmer faith in God, and a determination to face the future with confidence and hope. And so, in the words of May Stephens, we say and sing:

"Have faith in God, the sun will shine,
Though dark the clouds may seem today.
His heart hath planned your path and
mine.
Have faith in God, have faith always."

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

We wonder whether it was Albert Young's singing that enabled him to fascinate and finally capture a canary while on his way home from school. Anyway, we know now that that saying about "birds of a feather" has an inkling of truth in it.

We were happy to have George Chow, an alumnus of Chung Mei, visit us a few days ago - to say nothing of the fair Gladys who was with him. George is now attending San Mateo Junior College. We welcome such visits from our alumni, and hope that we will have the pleasure of seeing many more of them in the near future. It is a joy to have them come back any time, to chat, and to relive old memories with us.

We are sorry that Mr. Pon Gee, our Chinese teacher, is seriously ill, and will be temporarily unable to continue his services. We wish to extend to him our sincere sympathy, and to express the hope that his recovery will be speedy.

Until Mr. Gee is able to take up his work again, Mr. C. M. Li, a graduate of Nanking University, China, and at present a student at the University of California, will serve as instructor in our Chinese School.

George Edward Lim and Frank Seid, two former Chung Mei boys, have sailed for Canton, adding thereby to the swelling list of old Chung Mei boys that have returned to China. Who can tell but that their training in Chung Mei may some day play an important part in enabling them to render valuable service to China.

Roland Chew, Donald Hall, Henry Chan and Oliver Chin have all been awarded their block E at Edison for distinguished service in basketball.

Albert Young sang at two of the young people's societies at the Melrose Baptist Church recently. He also furnished one number at a concert given by the Junior High department of our Sunday School in Berkeley.

CONCERNING LIM YIK CHOY

The Boston Evening Transcript says:

"This is a striking picture from real life. It is a real story and love story both. It has a message, two or three messages, but the moral never spoils the tale."

In The Presbyterian we read the following:

"The author has found the heart of a Chinese boy, noted its workings, viewed the world therefrom, given us a wholesome, fascinating, searching story which has for us Americans plenty of food for thought..."

RIB TICKLERS

Red Herring & Shrimp

Talkative Lady: "A big man like you ought to be better occupied than in cruelly catching little fish."
Angler: "Perhaps you are right, lady, but if this fish had kept its mouth shut it wouldn't be in the fix it is."

* * * * *

Colored Lady Customer: "Ah wants a pair of shoes foh mah little gal."
Mr. Kushner: "Black kid, Ma'am?"
C. L. C.: "You all just mind yo own business an git me dem shoes."

* * * * *

Captain: (to fellow guests in English hotel): "Why, in my state of California you can get on a train, and twenty-four hours later you are still in California."

Quiet Englishman: "Oh, yes. Quite so. We have those kind of trains here too."

* * * * *

Teacher: "I don't like your map."
Warren Young: "Yours isn't so hot, either."

* * * * *

Eddie: "What kind of pudding is this?"
Mrs. Morrice: "This is Cottage Pudding."
Eddie: "Oh, I thought I tasted paint and plaster."

* * * * *

Mrs. Morrice: "Aren't you the same man I gave some biscuits to last week?"
Tramp: "No ma'am. The doctor says I'll never be the same man again."

* * * * *

"As I was goin' over the bridge the other day," said an Irishman, "I met Pat O'Brien. 'O'Brien,' says I, 'how are you?'"

"Pretty well, thank you, Brady," says he.

"Brady?" says I, "that's not my name."

"Faith," says he, "and mine's not O'Brien!"

"With that we looked at each other and sure enough, it was naythur of us!"

* * * * *

Rastus: "When ah kisses mah girl she closes her eyes so tight!"

Sambo (with enthusiasm): "Ah'll say she do."

Rastus: "What's dat?"

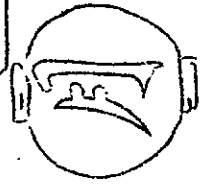
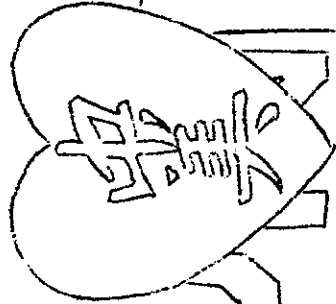
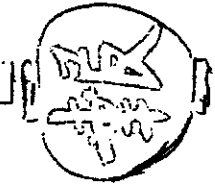
Sambo (not so enthusiastic): "Ah say, do she?"

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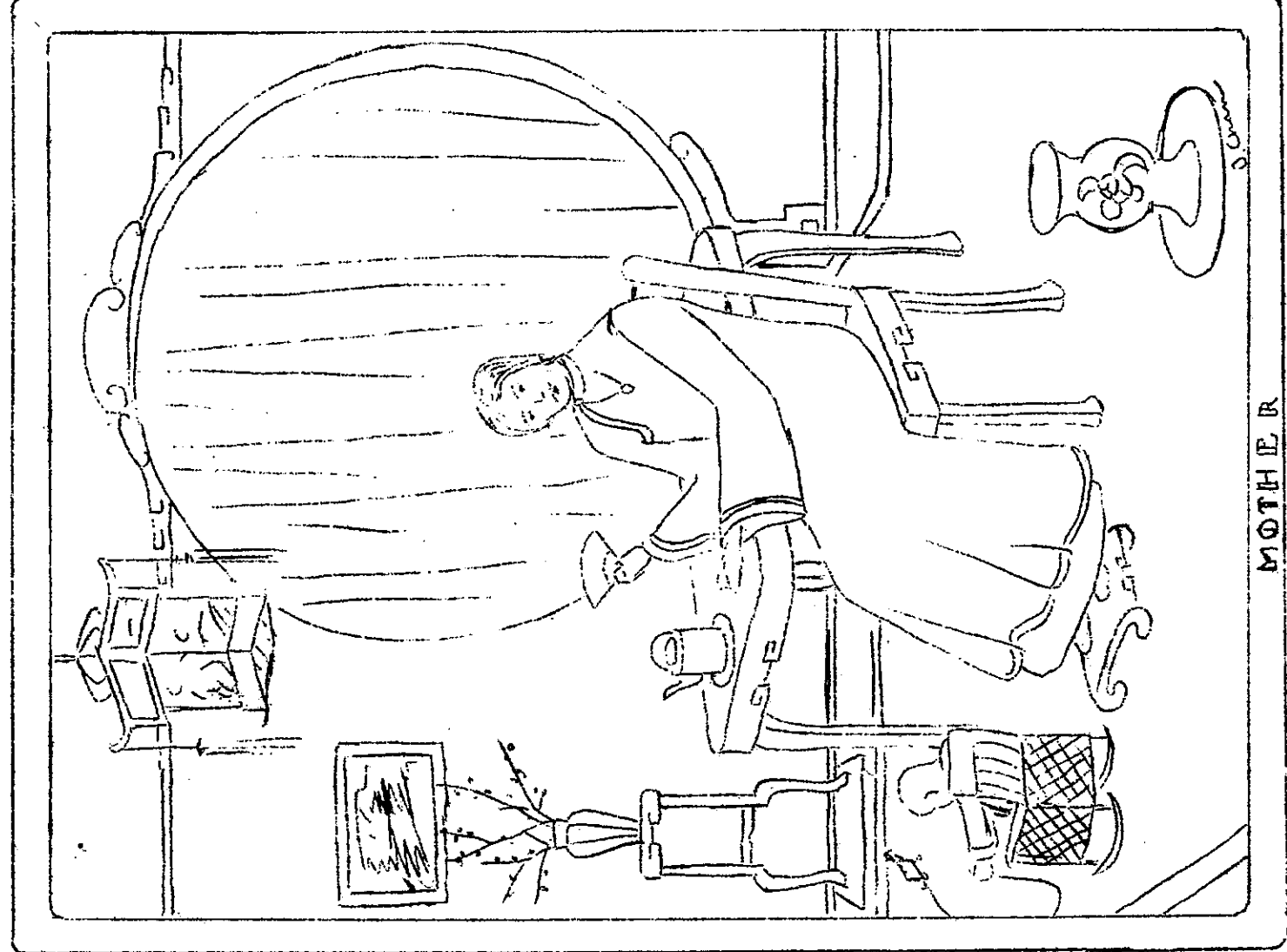
NO. 7

CHILDREN'S CHRONICLE



CHILDREN'S CHRONICLE

MAY 1933
中華民國二十二年五月五日



DEAD END

MOTHER'S

MOTHER

D-HALL

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

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd
Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret G. Thomsen

Ass't. Eds. - Ed. Tong, Wm. Gee, Geo. Haw
Artists - Johnson Chan, Donald Hall

MOTHER O' MINE

By

Charles R. Shepherd

- 0 -

Mother o' mine,
Do you mind the time
When I sat on your knee,
And you sang to me;
Sang to me songs of the long ago,
Of lords and ladies and mistletoe;
And how when the evening shadows fell,
I'd come and beg you some tale to tell,
Mother o' mine?

- 0 -

Mother o' mine,
Precious Mother o' mine!
What a trump you were,
With what endless care
You sought to guide and direct your boy,
As he grew apace and the years rolled by;
And you never complained of the load you bore,
Though I know there were times when your heart was sore,
Mother o' mine.

- 0 -

Mother o' mine,
Do you mind the day
When I went away
To another clime?
How your heart was heavy to see me go;
And you suffered grief that you would not show;
But smiled through your tears just to strengthen me,
As my bark put out on an unknown sea,
Mother o' mine?

- 0 -

Mother o' mine!
Little Mother o' mine!
It is many years since I went away.
And now your hair is a trifle grey.
But you're just the same mother you used to be,
Though a thousand times dearer you've grown to me;
And no matter how far we be sundered apart,
You shall ever be firmly enshrined in my heart,
Mother o' mine.

BITS OF CHINA

From the Editor's Collection

Although, at the time of the Boxer Rising in 1900, China was crushed by the foreign nations, most humiliating terms forced upon her, peace established, the progress of Christianity for the time being enhanced, and outward demonstrations of anti-foreign feeling temporarily abated, the real cause of the trouble was not removed. There had been sown a vast quantity of the seeds of bitter hatred, which, owing to the fact that they fell in fertile soil, were destined in the future to bring forth much fruit in the form of further anti-Christian and anti-foreign agitations and upheavals. Furthermore, foreign nations not only did not remedy the evils of the past, but on the other hand continued in their practice of land-grabbing, intrigue, and high-handed attitude toward the Chinese, with the result that deep feeling upon the part of the Chinese continued to exist and gather momentum with the years.

In 1905 Japan defeated Russia. This did much to dispel the myth of the invincibility of western nations.

In 1911, when China made her valiant attempt to become a Republic, she did not receive so great sympathy from the western world as she had expected.

In 1914 Japan, at the request of Great Britain, captured the German stronghold at Kiaochau, with the understanding that it be given back to China.

In 1915 Japan forced upon China her Twenty-one Demands, in which, among other things, she insisted that she keep Kiaochau and much adjacent territory.

In 1917 China reluctantly entered the World War in the hope that at the Peace Table she might have a fair opportunity to secure from the nations of the world the redress of her many grievances; but the Treaty of Versailles in 1919 was a bitter disappointment to her, for in addition to the fact that no steps were taken to remove the long-standing injustices, the crowning injustice of all was seen in the fact that China, having thrown in her lot with the Allies, was, by these same Allies, deprived of her Shantung territory. Furthermore, at the Washington Conference most of the outstanding questions which so vitally concerned China were left unsettled.

Thus anti-foreign feeling grew stronger and stronger, and with it anti-Christian feeling, for in the mind of the Chinese these two are almost inseparable. And in the years 1925-27 it reached a very high point. During these years there was a great deal of destruction of foreign property, some lives were lost, foreign commerce in China suffered a tremendous set-back and five thousand protestant mis-

sionaries were for the time being forced to leave China.

As a result of this movement all missionary schools are now required to be registered by the government; religious teaching is not permitted in the classrooms; leadership in missionary institutions has passed largely into the hands of the Chinese; and missionaries have been compelled to a close examination of their own policies and methods, to a more earnest effort to interpret the Christian message in the light of modern knowledge and to adapt it to the particular needs of China.

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

We were mighty glad to have a visit from Walter Lim (1923-29) last Sunday. We enjoyed him very much, and hope he will drop in frequently in the future. His present intention is to become an aviator and fly in the service of China. He is still an ardent member of the O. W. L. If you don't know what that means, ask him.

Everybody else was put absolutely in the shade when Donald Hall, adorned in white trousers and black bow tie, appeared with the Edison Glee Club. The members of the fair sex said that he looked "simply divine" - but then, that's all old stuff to Donald.

In the Berkeley Junior Traffic Police review on April 25, our traffic boys marched with the Lincoln School unit, and helped them to receive second place.

Mrs. Young recently received a letter from George Gee (1929-32) now in China. He seems to be quite enthusiastic about living in China, and promises to send a picture of his wife soon. Oh boy!

The following boys were on their class honor rolls at Edison Jr. High last semester: Henry Chan, Harry Chan, Bobby Choy, and Milton Tom.

Winston Wong and Richard Chin played in the Edison Band that furnished music for the Lincoln School Spring Festival, at which time it is said Billy Wong distinguished himself in the Maypole Dance, and Frank Wong made a particularly dashing Scotch Highlander.

Miss Richert has just returned from the first part of her vacation, spent with her family at Reedley.

The following boys were baptized at the Easter Sunday service by Rev. George M. Derbyshire, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Berkeley: Donald Hall, Wilfred Hall, Bobby Kwok, Edward Leong, Jim Jin, Fred Fong, and James Low.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

Our good friends of the Association of Berkeley Welfare agencies surprised us by sending a huge freezer of ice cream for our dinner a few days after we had presented a program for them.

The Easter school vacation was the occasion for several picnics. Most of the boys went with Captain, in the bus, to an enjoyable picnic at Sequoyah Park on one of the first days of the week. Hot dogs, etc. were eagerly devoured, and hiking enjoyed by all.

On Wednesday the older Chung Mei boys and their friends at King Quong went to Niles Canyon and spent the day in swimming, hiking, ball playing, etc. The girls prepared the lunch, and it was a good one. The day passed all too quickly. We hope the girls enjoyed it as much as we did, but we notice they said nothing about it in their paper, The Eucalyptus.

A beautiful spot in the Berkeley Hills was chosen for the Easter Egg Hunt on Saturday morning. We took our lunch with us, and, in spite of the wind, picnicked and hiked and had a happy time.

The Chung Mei Family attended Easter Sunday morning services at the First Baptist Church in Berkeley, at which time seven of the Chung Mei boys were baptized.

The B. Y. P. U. rally, held at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley on the night of April 7th, had as a part of the program a group of selections by the Chung Mei boys.

Once again we had the great pleasure of visiting the Mount Pleasant Baptist Church of Berkeley. Our "Chung Mei Home in Song and Story" program was given, and the boys very much appreciated the way in which our colored friends entered into the spirit of the evening, joining in the singing of the songs, etc. An offering was also taken for our building fund.

A group of thirty boys presented a half hour program of music and fun at a dinner honoring Dr. Luella Swauger, held at the Hotel Leamington in Oakland. The program was a surprise to Dr. Swauger.

"Lim Yik Choy," by Charles R. Shepherd, is now on the Denominational Reading List, and copies may be purchased through the Chung Mei Chronicle, \$1.50 postpaid. Concerning this book the New Outlook says: "A true missionary story of more than usual thrill and interest, especially good in that it shows in a vivid way the problems and difficulties that face the Oriental who comes to the western world, and how our prejudices and stupidities add so greatly to his embarrassment. It also shows how we can help him if only we would be sympathetic and understanding."

RIB TICKLERS

Red Herring & Shrimp

Captain: "There, there, Jim, I wouldn't cry like that."
Jim Lee: "Cry any way you want to, Captain, but this is my way."

* * * *

Roland Chew: "Look, our team's on the ten yard line!"
Warren Young: "That's nothing, their's is too."

* * * *

Eddie Tong: "How does John Wu treat his girl?"
Johnson Chan: "As seldom as possible."

* * * *

Teacher: "Is this sentence correct?
'They drunk the toast in silence.'"

Pupil: "No."
Teacher: "All right, now correct it."
Pupil: "They ate their toast in silence"

* * * *

Eddie: (to rancher at Locke) "That's a pretty sick looking tree. I'd be surprised if you got even ten pounds of apples off it."
Rancher: "I would too. That's a pear tree, young man."

* * * *

Bombastic Motorist: "Hey, young man, I want some gasoline, and make it snappy! Get a move on you. You'll never get anywhere in this world without some push. That's what got me where I am, push!"
Boy: "Well, Governor, I guess you'll have to have some more push, we ain't got a drop of gasoline in the place."

* * * *

Mother: "Come here, Johnny, I have some news for you."
Johnny: "Aw, I know, Mother, Bill is home from college."
Mother: "How did you know, dear?"
Johnny: "My bank doesn't rattle any more"

* * * *

Miss Dietz: (visiting Chung Mei Home)
"Why does that dog sit and watch me while I eat?"
George Chan: "You have the plate he usually eats off, Miss Dietz."

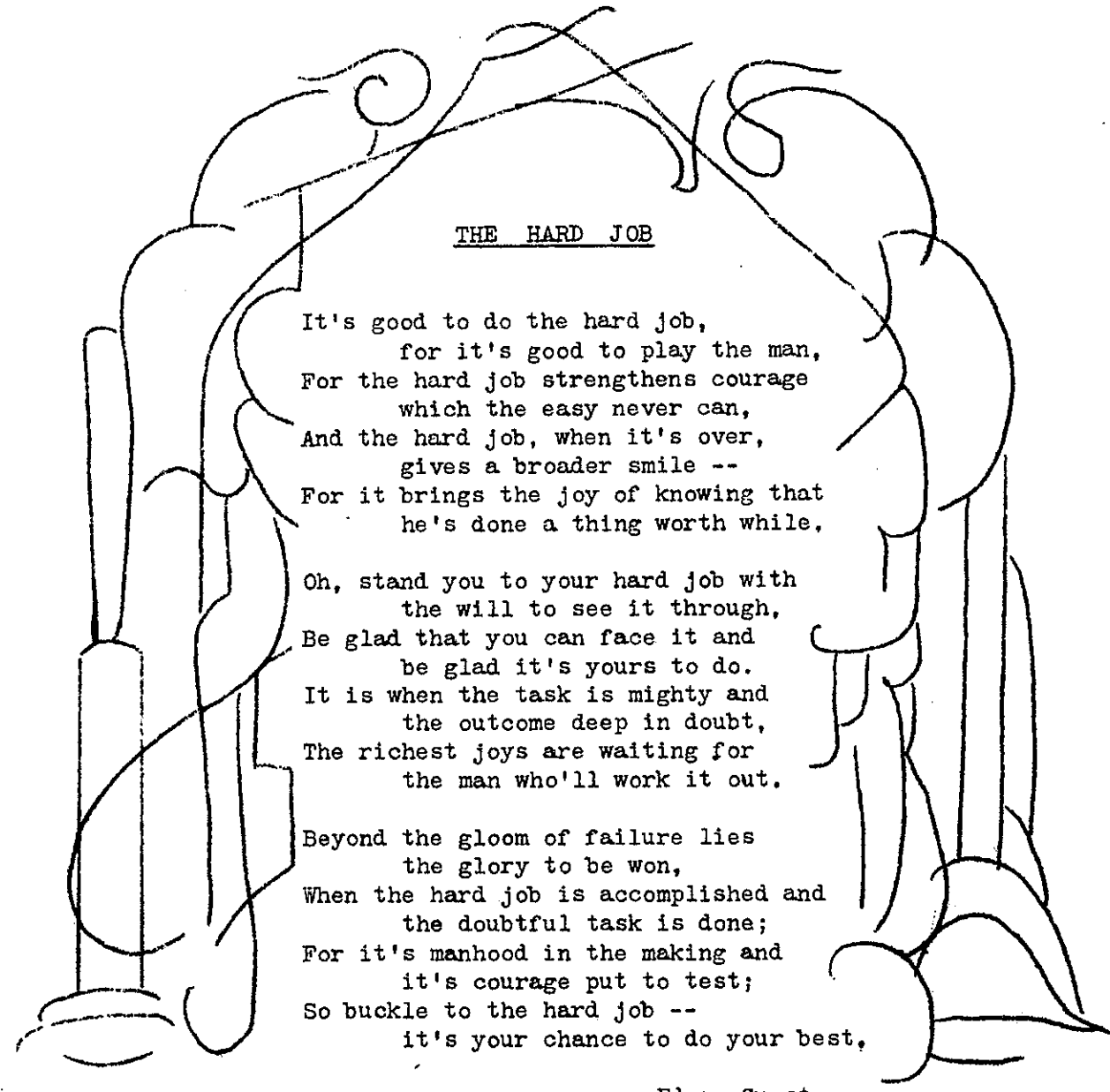
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Mrs. Morrice: "What did the dentist do to you today, Philip?"
Philip: "He soldered my teeth."

CHINA NEWS

報月美中

中華民國二十二年四月十六日



THE HARD JOB

It's good to do the hard job,
 for it's good to play the man,
 For the hard job strengthens courage
 which the easy never can,
 And the hard job, when it's over,
 gives a broader smile --
 For it brings the joy of knowing that
 he's done a thing worth while.

Oh, stand you to your hard job with
 the will to see it through,
 Be glad that you can face it and
 be glad it's yours to do.
 It is when the task is mighty and
 the outcome deep in doubt,
 The richest joys are waiting for
 the man who'll work it out.

Beyond the gloom of failure lies
 the glory to be won,
 When the hard job is accomplished and
 the doubtful task is done;
 For it's manhood in the making and
 it's courage put to test;
 So buckle to the hard job --
 it's your chance to do your best,

-- Edgar Guest --

D. Hall

Published monthly at 3000 Ninth Street, Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home, an institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd
 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't. Editors - Edward Tong, Willie Gee,
 George Haw
 Artists - Johnson Chan, Donald Hall.

EDITORIAL

AGAIN WE FACE A CRISIS

The Chung Mei Home, in common with all institutions that depend largely for support upon donations and grants from various sources, has felt, and is feeling, very keenly the effect of the financial stringency from which the whole country has been suffering.

Eighteen months ago our income started to shrink, and by this time last year we found ourselves facing a serious crisis that called for drastic action. We did take drastic action. In an article entitled "Seeing it Through" in our April number, Margaret Thomsen, without resorting to statistics, described for our readers in a general way how we grappled successfully with the situation.

The facts in the matter were that when a year ago we found ourselves facing a shrinkage in income of about two hundred dollars a month, we immediately slashed the expenditure side of our budget to meet this deficit, and forthwith set to work to devise ways and means of living within our income. By strenuous economy and faithful cooperation upon the part of all concerned we succeeded in our effort, and reached the end of our fiscal year with the insignificant deficit of six dollars and fourteen cents. For this we were exceedingly grateful.

Now, however, just twelve months from the time we faced our first crisis, we meet another. Once again our income has suffered a serious shrinkage. Commencing July 1 we must find some way to meet a further deficit of two hundred dollars a month. In other words, during the year that is ahead of us we shall have at our disposal about four thousand eight hundred dollars less than during the year ending April 30, 1932. A goodly portion of this we can of course take care of owing to the drop in prices. Still another large portion we can meet by strenuous and rigid economy. But there will still remain a deficit of about a hundred dollars a month which so far we have not found a way to meet.

It is a tradition with this institution that we go the limit in seeking to help ourselves before calling on others to help us, and we earnestly hope that we shall be able to meet the present situation without sending out an appeal to our friends. We shall certainly do everything in our power. We shall economize to the limit, and deny ourselves some things we really need. If then we are compelled to appeal to our friends we know that they will not fail us.

C. R. S.

* * *

BITS OF CHINA

From the Editor's Collection

Until 1840 China had practically nothing to do with outside nations. In that year she became engaged in a controversy with Great Britain, and there ensued the Opium War in which China suffered humiliating defeat. In 1853 occurred the Tai-Ping rebellion, an effort to overthrow the Manchus and restore China to the Chinese. But for British intervention it might have succeeded. In 1856 China was again at war with Great Britain, and again suffered defeat. In 1894-95 came war with Japan, resulting in humiliating defeat for China who was obliged to pay a war indemnity of \$150,000,000.00. In 1900 China was at war with the allied nations, and once more suffered crushing defeat. Most humiliating terms were imposed upon her, including an indemnity, \$330,000,000.

In 1911 China made her valiant attempt to become a republic. She did not receive the sympathy from the western nations that she had expected. In 1914 Japan, at the request of Great Britain, captured the stronghold at Kiaochau. In 1915 Japan forced upon China her famous Twenty-one Demands. In 1917 China entered the World War on the side of the Allies. At the Treaty of Versailles she was bitterly disappointed. From 1920 to 1930 she was torn with internal strife, constant civil and sectional war making it impossible for her newly found republic to develop and function as it should.

In 1931 commenced the recent Japanese aggression, the story of which must be familiar to all our readers. As an integral part of the Chinese republic Manchuria has gone, probably never to be restored - at least not in our day. Even south of the Great Wall a demilitarized zone has been set up. A truce has been declared; but the whole world wonders how much more of China's territory is to be turned over to foreign invaders.

Poor China! When will she learn the lesson that in unity there is strength, while constant internal bickerings, wranglings and strife spell doom to any nation.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

On Friday evening, May 12, a group of Chung Mei boys attended a Minstrel Show given by the Albany and Berkeley Boys Choral Club at the Northbrae Community Church.

We were very happy to have a group of University of California faculty wives visit our home a few days ago.

The Chung Mei boys sang for the Junior Department of the Sunday School of the First Congregational Church of Berkeley in connection with their studies in International Friendships.

Several boys, members of the First Baptist Church of Berkeley, helped serve at the annual dinner of the church on the night of May 17.

A group of older Chung Mei boys joined in a service with the young people of the Japanese Free Methodist Church of Berkeley on Sunday evening May 21.

All of us at Chung Mei Home feel very keenly the loss of our friend Mr. Frank Davidson, chairman of our Board of Governors. The members of the staff attended the beautiful service held for him at the Twenty-third Avenue Baptist Church on May 22.

Our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Werner, are now members of the staff of the Fred Finch Orphanage in Oakland. At their invitation the boys presented their Chung Mei Review for the children there. They were a most responsive audience, and we thoroughly enjoyed playing to them, and hope some day they may be able to return our visit.

The graduating class of the Lincoln School presented "The Stolen Prince," a Chinese play in the Chinese fashion. It was very well carried out - music, costumes and scenery. Both boys and staff enjoyed it, and of course we were pleased to see our three graduating boys taking part so well.

On Saturday night, June 3, a combined birthday party and farewell dinner to the boys who are leaving was arranged by Mrs. Morrice and Mrs. Chin Toy.

PERSONALS
Edward H. Tong

Willie Gee has graduated from High School. He intends to work a year or so and then to enter college to prepare for his life work. He is not quite sure what that life work will be, but we are sure that whatever it is Bill will make good.

Henry Chan has graduated from Edison and will enter Berkeley High in the fall. He is also taking Willie Gee's place working in the evenings for Dr. Graham.

In addition to Willie Gee, Donald Hall, Fred Fong, Albert Young and Donald Leong are leaving us. We are sorry to see them go. We wish them the best of luck wherever they go and in whatever they do.

We shall especially miss Willie Gee, alias Hot Dog, alias Red Herring, our star comedian and joint contributor to our Rib Ticklers column; also Donald Hall who has done such outstanding work in lettering on our covers and who is unanimously acknowledged to be the handsomest boy in the home. How the girls at Edison will miss him!

In
Loving Memory

FRANK MARSHALL DAVIDSON

Oct. 7, 1877 - May 19, 1933

Always a staunch supporter of this institution, a member of the Board of Governors from the beginning, and for a number of years chairman of that board.
A true friend who will be greatly missed.

Warren Young recently broke his arm while demonstrating his prowess as a high jumper. It is said that Warren will try anything once, so long as it will give him a good excuse for not working; but this time he says "never again."

Henry Chan, envious of the life of freedom from housework enjoyed by Warren Young, tried the same thing, but succeeded only in getting a slight fracture. Henry says it was because he didn't concentrate.

George Chan, Tommy Chan and Stanley Tom took prominent parts in the Chinese play "The Stolen Prince" given at the Lincoln School commencement exercises.

"Whoopee," George Chan's little Boston bull, died of distemper.

Donald Hall, Albert Young and Winston Wong took part in the Edison Glee Club and Orchestra radio program presented over station KFRC.

RIB TICKLERS

Red Herring & Shrimp

Philip: "What big feet that puppy has."
Eddie: "Yeah, he's going to be a police dog when he grows up."

* * * * *

Mrs. Morrice: "How do you like O. Henry; George?"

George Haw: "I can't stand it. The peanuts stick in my teeth."

* * * * *

Teacher: "Philip, can you tell us where elephants are usually found?"

Philip: (looking surprised) "Gee, Mrs. Phelps, they're so big I should think they'd never get lost."

* * * * *

Old Sailor: "Yes ma'am, that there's a man o' war."

May Foon: "How interesting. And what's that little one in front?"

Old Sailor: "Aw, that's just a tug, lady."

May Foon: "Oh yes, of course, tug o' war. I've heard of them."

* * * * *

Telephone operator: "Deposit ten cents for five minutes, please."

Willie Gee: (phoning to Mac) "Gosh, I thought this was a land of free speech."

* * * * *

Captain: "Can I get rooms for the four of us?"

Desk Clerk: "Have you a reservation, sir?"

Captain: "Say! I know I'm sunburned, but do I actually look like an Indian?"

* * * * *

Teacher: "What is the chief use of ice?"

Fred Fong: "Skating."

* * * * *

For two years now it has been my pleasure to attempt to improve the sense of humor of the readers of this journal. Now it is with regret that I have to leave them, some slightly improved, some worse, some glad to have me quit. In signing off I have one request to make of you. Please laugh at the jokes of my successor; or if you cannot conscientiously laugh at them, just respect their age. I thank you one and all.

(Signed)

Red Herring

CONCERNING

LIM YIK CHOY

The following comments on "Lim Yik Choy" by Charles R. Shepherd will be of interest to our readers.

Watchman Examiner "A book that we wish might be read by every lad and lassie in the schools and colleges throughout the land, and by every member of the churches of Christ.A missionary message, a message on race relations and a challenge to real Christianity.....A thrilling romance adds to the interest."

Baptist and Commoner "Two hundred and fifty-two pages, every one filled with human interest matter that will thrill you."

A certain educated Chinese said, "There are three words which aptly describe this book - interesting, inspiring and accurate."

This book now being on the denominational reading list, there should be at least one copy in each Baptist Church. Have you secured your copy yet? If not, do so at once, and read about your own Baptist work. Order through the Chung Mei Chronicle. \$1.50 postpaid.

The Editors.

CHRONICLE READERS' FUND

The following contributions have been received toward our building fund since the last published statement.

Mr. F. E. Forbes	\$ 25.00
Corning Baptist S. S.	10.00
Mrs. John E. Scott	5.00
Miss E. J. Sherman	5.00
Mrs. La Marr	1.00
Ladies Aid, Tracy Baptist Ch.	3.00
Mrs. A. E. Manning	2.00
Mrs. Viola Mc Kern	1.00
Miss Marian Chan	1.00
Mrs. Julia Christensen	.50

* * * * *
*
* Dear Friend: *
* *
* You believe in Chung *
* Mei Home, don't you? *
* *
* Why not remember it *
* in your will? *
* *
* * * * *

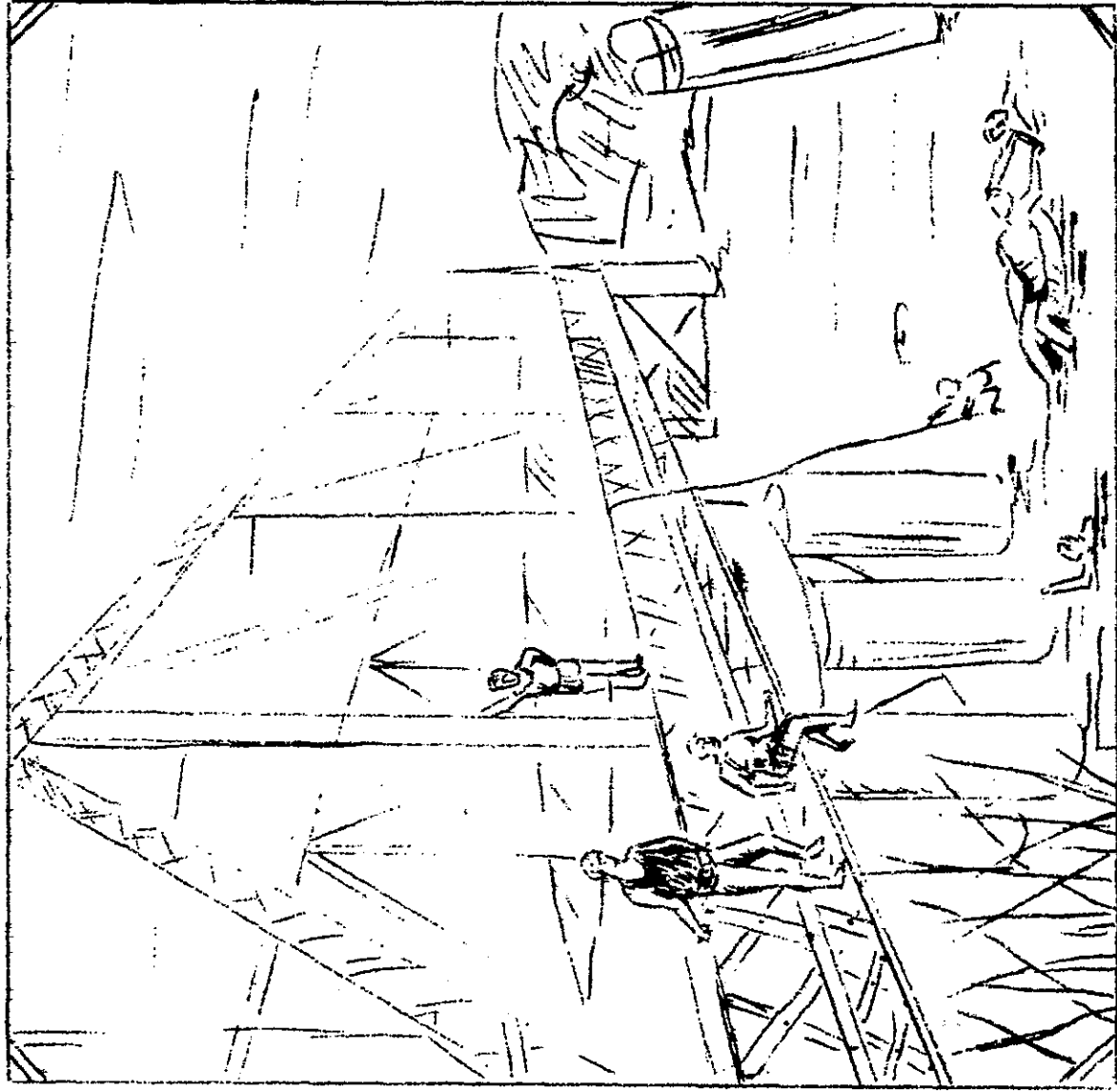
VOLUME 5

NO. 9

THE

CHINA'S CHARLOTTE

中華民國二十八年八月
報 August 1933 美



The Old Swimming Hole

—

Published monthly at 3000 Ninth Street, Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home, an institution caring for underprivileged Chinese boys of tender years.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief - Charles R. Shepherd
 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. - Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't Editors - Edward Tong, George Haw
 Artist - Johnson Chan.

EDITORIAL

WHO CONTROLS THE MOVIES?

Yes, we frankly admit it. From time to time we do go to the movies. Often we find them amusing and a relaxation; and once in a while we find one that is truly inspiring. But very frequently, especially during the past twelve months, we have been both bored and disgusted by what seems to us an uncalled-for exhibition of drinking, and a stupidly unnecessary display of liquor.

Having ourselves some appreciation of the canons of literature, we of course understand perfectly that fiction, to be convincing, must be realistic, and that if on the screen there is to be portrayed a character who has a propensity to indulge in strong drink, it is perfectly legitimate to show something of this side of his life.

It is, however, not this sort of thing to which we refer. What we have in mind is the fact that, in these days, there is scarcely a picture shown in which drinking scenes do not have a conspicuous place, and in which there is not pretentious display of bottles of all sorts and descriptions. If one is to judge from the pictures of the past few months, then, whenever two or more human beings come together in the mildest sort of social relationships, bottles are immediately produced, and "guzzling" indulged in; and it seems that there is never any party worth calling a party unless there is displayed a perfectly absurd number of different kinds of bottles, and at least half of the time is spent in drinking.

We are far from being Puritans. We think we know fairly well life as it is lived by our own kind and others. We do not believe the movies are representing life as it is lived by the average American; but we are strongly of the impression that they represent life as a certain group would like to see it lived. We refer to the liquor interests. We are inclined to believe that the numerous drinking scenes portrayed on the screen today are deliberate propaganda, that they are a means of advertising liquor, of making drinking seem normal and natural to our American youth, of popularizing its use and promoting its sale. Frequently we ask ourselves

the question, "Who controls the movies anyhow?" We have a strong suspicion that the liquor interests have a large part in it.

C. R. S.

BITS OF CHINA

From the Editor's Collection

In bringing about the tremendous changes that have taken place in China during the 20th century, there is no one group of persons who have played a more important part than the army of Chinese students who, during the past eighty years, have made their pilgrimages to all the countries of the world in a search for modern education.

The first student to leave China for a foreign shore was Yung Wing, who sailed for the United States in 1847, and returned after eight years enthusiastically advocating that the Chinese Government should send abroad a large number of students to be thoroughly educated for public service. Though very reluctant for a long time, the government was finally persuaded to send a party of a hundred and twenty students to America (1872-75); but these students quickly became "too gay and western" to suit the Imperial authorities, and all were ordered home in 1881. Later, Yung Wing became an active reformer, and was compelled to flee from China to save his head, remaining in exile until his death in 1912. But the movement which he started, and in which he was frustrated, rose, after his exile, like a tidal wave.

As a result of the Sino-Japanese War in 1894-95, and the Boxer affair of 1900, the young men of China became deeply concerned over the conditions of their country, and there ensued a great exodus of Chinese youth, the flower of the nation, to foreign countries, with the fixed determination to learn what the world had to teach. By the tens of thousands they went; some to Europe and America, but, at this early date, mostly to Japan. In 1906, in the city of Tokyo alone, there were upwards of fifteen thousand of them.

When, in 1908, the United States decided to give back to China the surplus of her share of the Boxer indemnity, the Chingwah Scholarship Fund was established, and a magnificent opportunity afforded for Chinese students to study in America.

From 1910 on there was a gradual decrease in the number going to Japan. In 1927 there were only two thousand in all Japan. Today there are very few indeed. In the meantime the number of those coming to the United States has steadily increased. Since 1925 a very large number have gone to Russia. The desire which almost all of these students had in

common was that they might be able to help solve some of the critical problems of China. They were concerned mainly, in the beginning, with the political situation, and it is true that the Republic of China was brought into being very largely through the activity of returned students.

But gradually the student group learned that political and external changes were not sufficient, that China's salvation lay deeper. Many, losing interest in politics and politicians, began to devote their time to commerce and industry, and to bringing about a change in the inner life of the country. Today while many of them are still taking active part in the political life of the country, there is a far greater number who are engaged in bringing into being a new industrial, social and cultural China.

PERSONALS

While in camp we were happy to meet some of our alumni, namely - Walter Lim, Edward Seen, George Lee, and Daniel Soo Hoo. We heard about Willie Gee, but it seems that Locke was too hot for him. Funny, eh? It used not to be when "Mac" was there.

The Misses Thomsen, Margaret, Verna, Evalyn, Grace, also visited us in camp; but unfortunately they happened to choose the very hottest day of all.

Donald Hall, Edwin Law, Eugene Soo Hoo and Arthur Deah have visited us since we returned from camp.

During the summer Dick Chin won several athletic distinctions. In the San Pablo-Hawthorne-Longfellow playground meet he took first place in the shot-put and second place in the decathlon. In the City of Berkeley playground meet he took second place in the 50 yard dash, the 100 yard dash and the shot-put.

The following boys distinguished themselves in the athletic contests on our camp Sports Day: Warren Young, Richard Chin, Milton Tom, Harry Chan, Albert Wong, Richard Fong, and John (Blackie) Wu.

Herbert Jue and Jim Lee have left us. We were sorry to have them go; but are glad to know that Jim is giving a good account of himself in Tucson.

We welcome to our family Peter Chung, Allan Chan, Billy Lee, and Chester Wong. Chester is the baby brother of Raymond, Jack and Billy Wong. E. H. T.

You believe in Chung Mei Home, don't you?

Why not remember it in your will?

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

Vacation time is over once again, and all at Chung Mei Home are back to normal, with things running in the regular way. In spite of vacation being a happy time, we are all glad to get back again - even to school.

A considerable part of the regular summer painting and cleaning was done this year by the boys themselves. Besides saving money it afforded occupation for some of the larger boys, and, I think, some enjoyment too. Our home looks a good deal cleaner and nicer for it. What could not be done with all the family at home was done during our absence at camp.

Fishing has been the favorite sport for a group of boys this vacation period. The bay, at least our part of it, seems to be swarming with sharks - though not man-eating size.

During the summer several picnics were enjoyed by the various groups in the home. On June 28 the Juniors had a wonderful time at Half Moon Bay. The following week-end the Seniors spent at Santa Cruz where, according to all reports, they would like to go again, and yet again. The group slept in their blankets on the floor of the First Baptist Church of Santa Cruz, and also had the use of the kitchen to prepare their meals. And then the Intermediates had their turn. They left early in the morning, went through the Presidio grounds, through Golden Gate Park, visited Fleischacker Zoo, and then on to Farralome Beach where a very happy day was spent in swimming, etc.

We have new spreads for our beds, and how dressed up we feel in them. Some of the ones we have been using were those originally purchased for the home ten years ago. They were literally in shreds, as some of the ladies who mend for us can testify, and it feels and looks so nice not to have tatters and patches now.

On July 4 the Chung Mei Cadets paraded in Berkeley in full camp uniform, with drums, bugles, and colors. In the evening the whole family, babies and all, went down to Lake Merritt to view the fireworks, and to shoot off some themselves.

Mr. Semple, of the Schwabacher Frey Company, brought us some movies on the evening of July 6. The nature films were very good, and of course the boys enjoyed the comedy and Mickey Mouse.

A portion of the Chung Mei Review was presented at a meeting of the Luther League of the Berkeley Bethany Lutheran Church. An offering was taken for our building fund.

CAMP CHUNG MEI

July 22 - August 7, 1933

Edward H. Tong

Reviewed in Berkeley by Lieut. Laird of the Police Dept. Arrived in camp on the evening of Sat., July 22, marching as usual from Walnut Grove to our camp, about one mile. A hot struggle for some of our smaller fellows; but they stuck to it manfully and finished with smiles on their faces. "Taps" sounded at 9:30, peace reigned.

Sun., July 23. Attended First Bapt. Church in Sacramento. After service, given a splendid lunch by ladies of the church. Evening service at the barracks conducted by our Captain, who spoke on "Like a Good Soldier."

Mon., July 24. Reveille sounded at 7:30. Each cadet ready for what the day would bring. Time passed quickly with camp work, route march, swimming, and evening liberty.

Tues., July 25. Inspection! On this, as on every other day, every bed, pack, and other equipment in proper place and perfect alignment. Woe to the careless cadet who "forgot." It meant the forfeiting of some privilege, for Chung Mei standards are high.

Wed., July 26. Annual trip to Sacramento for a good time. A sizzling hot day, somewhat alleviated by ice-cold soda pop. A march through the Chinese section, colors flying, drums and bugles furnishing music. Liberty to stroll around town or attend the movies. Big Chinese dinner given by Dr. Deane. Then back to camp.

Thurs., July 27. Hottest day of camp, temperature reaching 110. Nevertheless we did our route march, and after lunch and a good rest headed for the old swimming hole. This trip was a daily occurrence, but on no day was it more appreciated than on this.

Fri., July 28. Route march in the morning to Walnut Grove and back. Swimming, etc. As a ladies' man George Haw proved to be a worthy successor to Willie Gee. By this time he had become quite the rage in town, and it was reported that he had a somewhat difficult time in deciding which one to pay most attention to.

Sat., July 29. After a week of unsuccessful effort by many fishermen, Henry Chan, with characteristic doggedness, landed an "itty bitty one." Peter Chung claimed he hooked a fish so big that it broke his line. You can believe it or not.

Sun., July 30. Attended First Baptist Church in Stockton. Captain, with the assistance of several of the cadets, told something of the history and traditions of Chung Mei Home. Service broadcasted over KGBM. Delicious dinner served by ladies of the church. Back in camp, evening service conducted by cadets. Serg't Geo. Haw read the Scriptures; the writer spoke on "The Value and Purpose of Discipline."

Mon., July 31. Beginning of the battles for the possession of the town. This is a game in which our boys get training in loyalty, dependability, alertness and self-control. The object of the defenders is to so guard the town that nobody can get in, while the object of the attackers is to get in without being tagged. On this day Pte. John Wu made a noble sacrifice of himself in order to enable a group of smaller boys to get safely into town; but the attackers lost twelve men out of twenty-four.

Tues., Aug. 1. Lem's army lost only nine men, thus winning the first round.

Wed., Aug. 2. Contests for the town continued, leaders changing armies. By a very clever ruse on the part of Geo. Haw's army, eighteen of his men got into town.

Thurs., Aug. 3. The final contest. Lem's army got only nine men in, thus losing the second round. Scores being equal there was a treat of soda pop for all.

Fri., Aug. 4. Cadet's Day. Camp was admirably run by the following officers: Act. Capt. - Geo. Haw, Act. Lieut. - Ed. Lem, Act. Serg'ts - Oliver Chin and Geo. Chin.

Sat., Aug. 5. A new feature - Sports Day - foot races, tug of war, and basketball tournaments. The ladies of the town treated us to a Chow Mein feed. In the evening the ceremony of the trooping of the colors, and then the great event to which all look forward - the wild, hilarious, foolish but harmless pajama parade. A little lipstick, powder and gingham made of Geo. Haw, Oliver and Winston the three most beautiful girls in Locke.

Sun., Aug. 6. Morning service at Rio Vista Bapt. Church. Evening service in camp.

Mon., Aug. 7. Home again. Thus closed our camp of 1933, which, according to our Captain's estimate, was, from the standpoint of discipline, loyalty, and the spirit of cooperation, the best in the history of the Chung Mei Cadets.

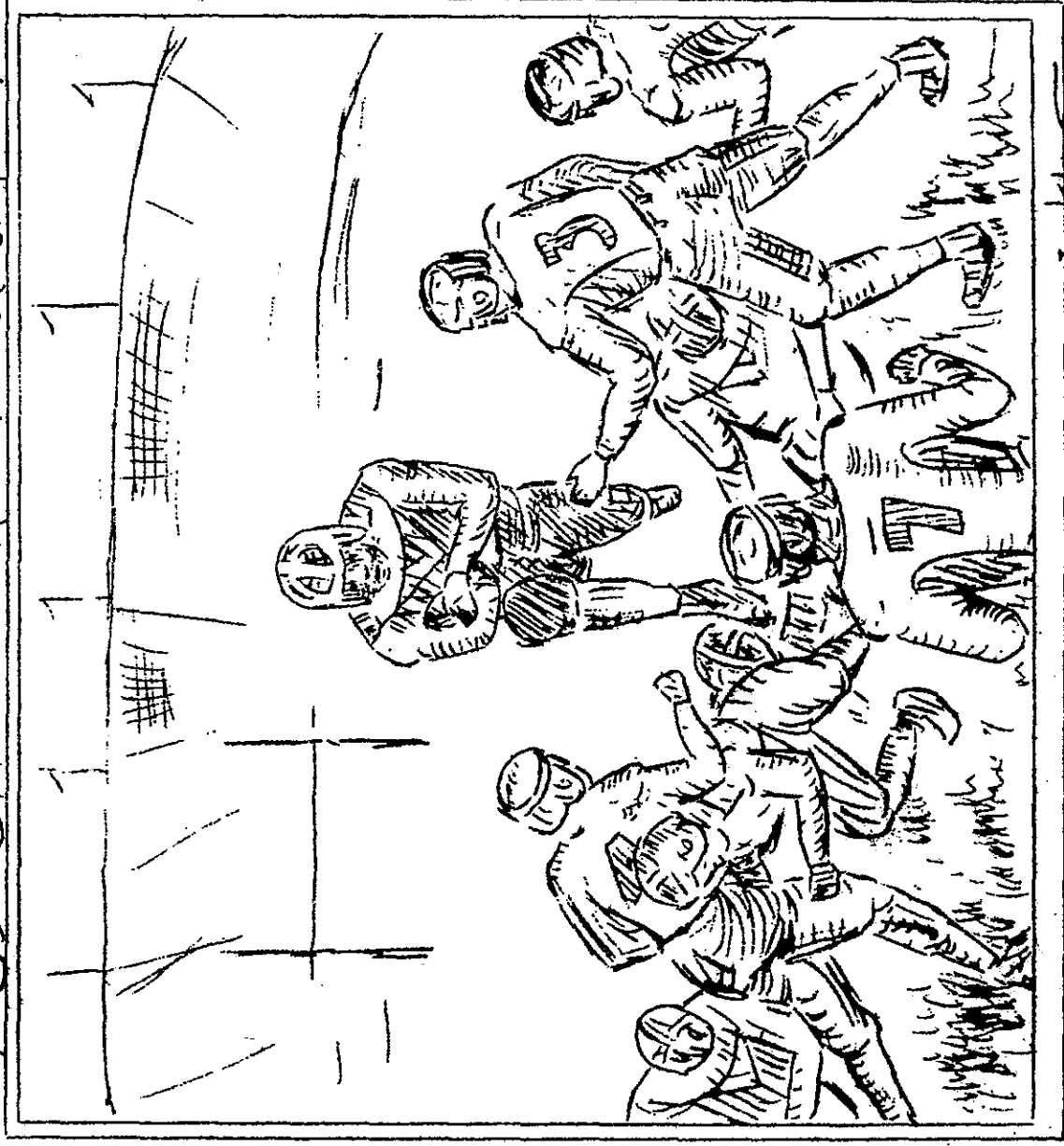
VOL. 5

No 10

STREET GLOBE

SEPT. 1933

報 九 年 一 十 月 一 日
美 國 華 工 報



AMSP. 5

Published monthly at 3000 Ninth Street, Berkeley, California, by the Chung Mei Home, an institution caring for under-privileged Chinese boys of tender years.

STAFF

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 Artist - Johnson Chan

EDITORIAL

WE CAN NO LONGER DELAY

Ten years ago when the Chung Mei Home was founded, there were some who questioned the need of such an institution and doubted the possibility of success in such an undertaking; but in the hearts and minds of those who were responsible for launching the enterprise, though they realized full well the difficulties involved, there was neither question as to the need nor doubt as to the ultimate success. Living as they did, close to the heart of the Chinese communities in America, the need was daily and emphatically brought home to them, and being possessed of a faith that believed that what ought to be done could and must be done, they did not once doubt the possibility of success should they but be faithful to the vision that was theirs, and unfaltering in their efforts to make the vision a reality.

The justification of their faith came speedily. Within a year every one of the original twenty beds was occupied by a boy who genuinely needed the care and training that the home endeavored to give; five more beds had been sandwiched in and similarly occupied; and there were fifteen names on the waiting list. The story of how these twenty-five boys put their shoulders to the wheel and earned the first two thousand of the thirteen thousand dollars necessary for enlarging the home to care for fifty-five boys, and of the dedication of the enlarged building on the second anniversary of the founding of the institution, are matters of history with which very many of the friends of the home are thoroughly familiar.

The next step in the history of the home was one with which even more of our friends are familiar. Three years after the building was enlarged, not only was every one of the fifty-five beds occupied, but five boys were sleeping in a tent house. In addition to this a still more critical situation confronted us. West Berkeley had so developed industrially that, instead of being in the midst of fields as we had been at the outset, we were rapidly becoming surrounded by factories, lumber yards, junk piles, spur tracks, etc.; and it became glaringly apparent that our location was utterly unsuitable for the further development of the institution.

Again the Chung Mei boys shouldered their share of the responsibility. They agreed to go to work to raise sufficient money to buy a suitable piece of land upon which they would ask those who believed in the institution, American and Chinese, to erect a suitable building.

In December 1927 they dedicated themselves to this task, and early in 1928 they gave the first of a series of performances of their bigger and better Minstrel show. These were followed by the nautical operetta "Nancy Lee" in 1929, and the sacred drama "Love Divine" in 1930. In the meantime the woodyard had been started in the summer of 1928, and was also bringing in some money. In the spring of 1928 we had found in El Cerrito a suitable five-acre tract of land and made the first payment of twenty-five hundred dollars. On May 9, 1930, we burned the mortgage, having paid the entire amount of ten thousand five hundred dollars with money earned by the boys and contributed by their friends. In addition to this we also purchased the truck "Nancy Lee" at a cost of thirteen hundred dollars, in order that we might have something to travel around in.

Thus, three years ago, the Chung Mei boys completed their part of the undertaking. But they did not stop at that. Having paid for the land and bought the truck they made a new resolve, namely - to have a part in the building; and forthwith they started in a small way to earn more money. By July 1932 they had two thousand dollars in the bank; but in the meantime the family had grown, and poor "Nancy Lee" was no longer comfortable or safe for transporting the "gang" from place to place. There was no money available from other sources, so the boys decided to borrow from themselves the two thousand dollars they had in the bank. And just at that time two good friends came along and presented us with the additional needful sum of one thousand dollars. Thus for three thousand dollars we purchased the "Argonaut," our beautiful bus, built to our own specifications, and large enough to accommodate the whole family, and to carry us with speed and safety wherever we wish to go. She is called the "Argonaut" because in her we go adventuring and pioneering in search of gold. Truly the Chung Mei boys have done nobly.

But what of the rest of the task? As we enter the fall of 1933, over three years since the boys completed paying for the land, the matter of a new building remains almost untouched. Yes, there are good reasons why the task has not been completed. Plans for a new building were drawn up and some discussion made concerning ways and means of raising the money. But then came the depression and everything had to be laid aside.

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Now comes the climax. It has been determined that the highway approach to the San Francisco Bay Bridge shall come in at our front door and go out through our back windows. WE HAVE TO GO. The state will pay us for our property. Within a few days we expect to know the amount. Beyond that WE HAVE NO MONEY except nearly two thousand dollars which the boys have earned since they paid for the bus. WE SHALL HAVE TO RAISE THE BALANCE. BUT WHERE AND HOW? WE DON'T KNOW. We only remember that that was the question asked when we first urged the necessity of starting the home. Many say that this is a bad time to raise money. ARE THEY TELLING US? Is there ever a good time? Frankly, we do not know where the money is coming from, but we do know that two years is the limit of time we can stay where we are; and that already the dust and dirt caused by operations are making things very unpleasant for us.

TWO YEARS ONLY! And after that, what shall it be? A new building erected by the generous sacrifice of those who believe in the work we are trying to do? Or MUST IT BE THE COW BARNS OUT ON OUR EL CERRITO PROPERTY?

C. R. S.

* * * * *

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

As you have seen by our cover design, football season is with us once again. The Chung Mei team has been organized under the captaincy of Roland Chew. The first game, played against the Berkeley Wild Cats, was won by a score of 12 - 6.

Our quarterly birthday party was held on Saturday, September 3. As is our custom, the birthday boys presented a stunt entirely planned and executed by themselves. Under the direction of Roland Chew a very clever stunt was carried out, and - believe it or not - they finally turned in China on the radio. Congratulations boys!

A goodly portion of last Saturday was spent in cleaning up our back yard. We want to have everything ship-shape for our 10th birthday celebration to be held here on the afternoons of Saturday, Oct. 7 and Sunday Oct. 8.

We are still in the wood business, and we have a good quantity of fir and oak wood for stove and fireplace - also kindling and mill blocks. Call in your order - Berkeley 1240. We pay the sales tax.

The "Big Three," Oliver Chin, John Wu, and Warren Young, by virtue of their ability in basket ball, have won regular playing positions on the Berkeley Chinese Congregational 130 lb. team. Warren Young has a center position, John Wu the forward position and Oliver Chin guard.

We enjoyed visits from Benjie Wu, David Gee and Willie Haw recently.

Frank Louie, one of the original eight Chung Mei boys, now has a position on the staff of the "Penguin," a San Francisco magazine.

George Chow, another of the original eight, has recently returned from a trip around the world as steward on a boat. He is now attending Marin Jr. College.

Wayland Chan has had a few days in bed but he's feeling rested now.

Mrs. Chin Toy and Mrs. Morrice are on their vacations.

Since Donald Hall left us, our artist, Johnson Chan, does the lettering as well as the art work on the cover of our paper.

Edwin Law is now living in Seattle taking care of his mother.

Roland Chew, Warren Young and Richard Chin are members of the Hawthorne Playground football team.

The funny little faces on the last page were done by Milton Tom. You know Milton.

* * * * *

CONCERNING

LIM YIK CHOY

by

Charles R. Shepherd

the "Chinese Christian Student", a national monthly, has this to say:

"Dr. Shepherd has written a story that was needed, a picture in colorful detail of the growing recognition of the potentialities of boys who are given a chance.

"The perplexing problem of the second generation Chinese-American receives sympathetic treatment in the hands of this friend of boys. "Lim Yik Choy" will be read with feeling by all who are interested in seeing justice meted out to those who deserve the best, regardless of race or class."

ATTENTION!

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I N V I T E D

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J O I N

U S

I N C E L E B R A T I N G

O U R

T E N T H

A N N I V E R S A R Y

Sat. Oct. 7 and Sun. Oct. 8

2:30 - 4:30

It's going to be a big affair

The biggest in our history

The program will include

Stirring musical numbers

B Y

bands, choirs and choruses.

A spectacular demonstration by the

C H U N G M E I C A D E T S

Addresses by outstanding leaders

American and Chinese

A run out to the new Chung Mei property at El Cerrito where light refreshments will be served.

WE WANT YOU TO BE WITH US

THERE WILL BE NO SOLICITATION OF FUNDS

RESERVE THE DATE NOW

YOURS TRULY

THE CHUNG MEI BOYS



RIB TICKLERS

George Haw

Eddie:(rhapsodically) "Boy, when you are in love everything looks different."

Philip: "Gee, that's how it was when I walked into a telephone pole."

* * * * *

Ah Wing: "I catchem one piecee Louis fourteen bed."

Ah Wong: "How you like em?"

Ah Wing: "No good. Him too small. I think Louis fifteen more better."

* * * * *

Infuriated Druggist: (aroused at 2 A. M.) "What? Ten cents worth of bicarbonate of soda for indigestion at this time of night, when a glass of hot water would have done just as well?"

Sandy: "Weel, weel! I thank ye for the advice, and I'll no be botherin' ye for the soda. Good night."

* * * * *

Rastus: "Did you go to your lodge meeting last night?"

Ezra: "No sah, we done have to postpone it."

Rastus: "How was that?"

Ezra: "Well, de Grand, All Powerful, Invincible, Most Supreme, and Unconquerable Potentate done got beat up by his wife."

* * * * *

Warren Y.: "Hey, what do you think is the best month for working in the woodyard?"

Johnson Chan: "Octembruary."

Warren Young: "There ain't no such month."

Johnson: "So what?"

* * * * *

Eugene Som: "What's the matter, Wayland?"

Wayland: "Well, this book I'm reading is on "How to Make Love," and I don't know what to do. It says to take the lady's hand, look into her eyes and say, "I love you Mable."

Eugene: "Well?"

Wayland: "My girl's name is not Mable."

* * * * *

Captain: "When I was a boy I thought nothing of walking three miles to school."

John Shepherd: "I don't think much of it either, dad."

* * * * *

The trouble with war is - it doesn't prove who's right, only who's left.