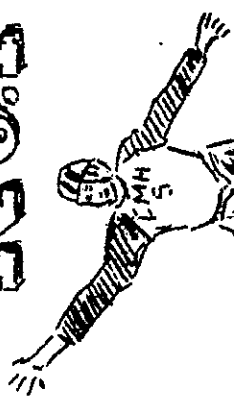
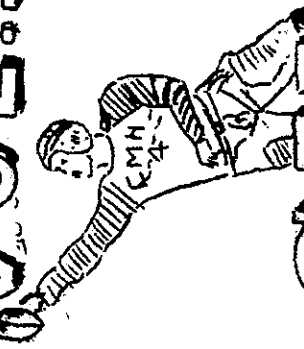


VOL. 10

NO. 1



THE

CHUNG-MEI

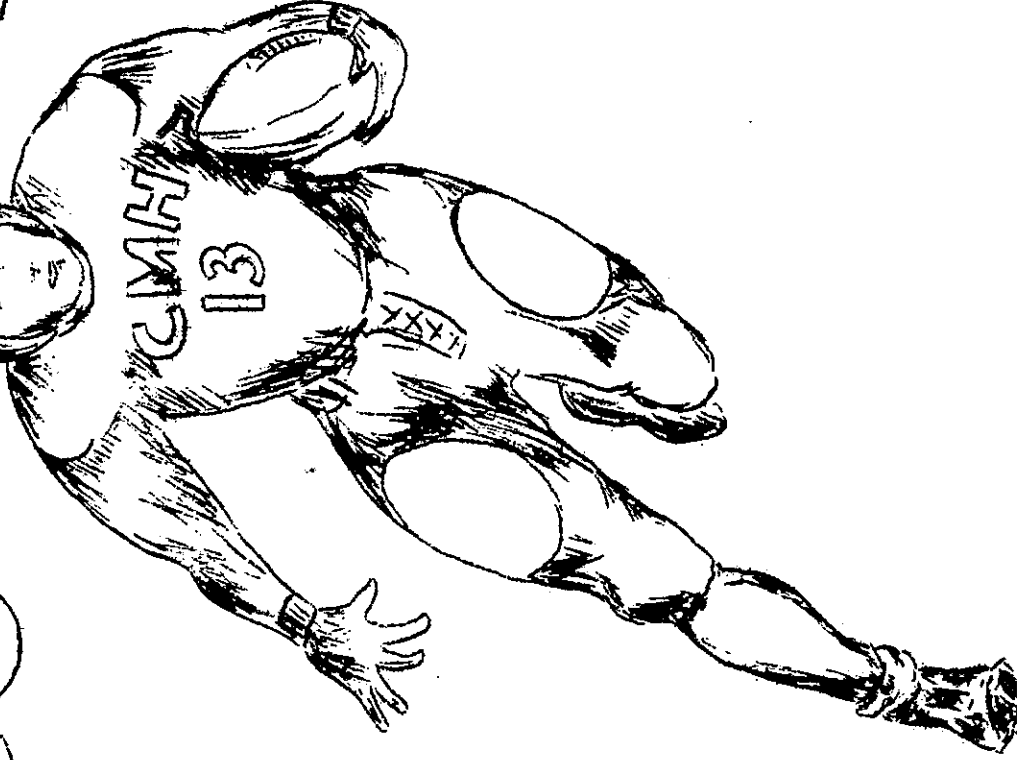


CHRONICLE

NOVEMBER

中華民國二十六年十一月

FOOTBALL



1937

D. CHIN

B. Wong

Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd.
 Assoc. Ed. & Mgr. Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't Editors Edward H. Tong, Raymond
 Wong, George Chin
 Artists Richard Chin, Billy Wong

EDITORIAL

AS JAPAN SEES IT

In 1905 Japan, single-handed and at a staggering sacrifice, fought Russia, drove her from Manchuria, and thus saved China. China should have been grateful for this, and gladly accorded the few modest requests which Japan has since made. Believe it or not, that is the way one of Japan's foremost publicists sizes it up in his attempt to explain Japan's activities on the Asiatic mainland during the past thirty years. Another of Japan's outstanding spokesmen is on record as saying that Japan is not imperialistic, is not actuated by land lust, and is not deliberately embarked upon a course of aggression. All that Japan desires in Manchuria and North China is to live and toil peacefully and harmoniously with other people, and only when that privilege was persistently denied her by a deliberate policy of obstruction and exclusion did she resort to armed invasion. Japan's representatives persistently express themselves as surprised and grieved that the world so misunderstands her motives and so misjudges her actions. From among the mass of verbiage set forth by these spokesmen and publicists in excuse and explanation of Japan's part in bringing about the ghastly and appalling catastrophe which has engulfed the Far East, let us select the five outstanding and most oft-repeated arguments, and consider them frankly.

First, the argument of over-population. Japan needs some place in which to expand; there is no more room in Japan; the United States and Australia have closed their doors to her; therefore she must overflow into Chinese territory. In reply to this, let it first be said that the major promise is not altogether substantiated by facts. Parts of Japan doubtless are greatly over-crowded, but there is still one northern province where there is plenty of room for expansion. Furthermore, the history of the past thirty years does not appear to support the contention that Japan needs Manchuria as a field for emigration; and many Japanese leaders have admitted that their policy of colonizing Manchuria has been a failure. But, even if it were true that Japan needed a population outlet, China, whose population is increas-

ing far more rapidly than that of Japan, needs it many times more urgently. Manchuria is the natural and logical outlet for China's excess population, rather than for that of Japan; and as to rights in this field, China unquestionably has the better claim.

Second, there is the economic argument, which is similar to the one already considered. Japan needs raw materials for her industries, and foodstuffs for her rapidly increasing population; Manchuria has coal and iron ore, and produces vast quantities of agricultural commodities, etc. But again the inevitable question. Does need justify robbery; either in private or international law?

Third, comes the argument anent alleged treaty violations. Japan's actions in Manchuria, at Shanghai and in North China, say Japan's publicists, are the direct outcome of China's violation of sacred treaty rights. When Japanese make those charges they are referring mainly to a certain alleged secret protocol of 1905, concerning railroad construction in Manchuria, and to the treaties of 1915. As to the former, China has always maintained that it never existed, while Japan has never been able to produce any evidence to prove that it did. The treaties of 1915, as the world knows, were based on the infamous Twenty-one Demands. China has steadfastly claimed that they are null and void, by reason of the fact that they were obtained under duress, were not made at the close of a war as the price of defeat, and have never been ratified by any Chinese legislative body.

Fourth, the argument of self-determination. This is based on the allegation that the establishment of Manchukuo, and the movements for autonomy in North China, are the outcome of the desires of the inhabitants of these territories for independence from the Central Government of China. But Japan's publicists know, as the whole world knows, that the so-called state of Manchukuo did not come into existence as a result of the desire for self-determination on the part of the thirty million Chinese living there, but only after all the self-respecting and loyal Chinese officials had been either executed or driven out, and none left but those willing to obey Japan's command. The report of the Lytton Commission made it unmistakably clear that a group of Japanese officials conceived, organized, and carried out this movement, and that the resultant regime could not be considered in any sense to have come into existence by a genuine and spontaneous independence movement. There was no general Chinese

support for the Manchukuo government, and no Chinese voice has yet been raised to proclaim to the world the desire of the people of Manchuria for self-determination. In order to produce such a document as "The Case for Manchukuo", Japan was compelled to employ an American citizen officially connected with, and generously remunerated by, the puppet government. As to North China, practically everything that has happened there has belied Japan's contention that the people of North China desire to secede from the Central Government.

Fifth, comes the astounding and ludicrous argument of self-defense. Repeatedly we have heard it said that Japan's actions in Manchuria, North China and Shanghai were not acts of aggression but of self-defense. Preposterous though it may seem, Japan actually does claim that her military activities have been necessary to protect the lives of Japanese citizens in China. This, of course, is too utterly absurd to require any further comment. There is, however, another respect in which Japan claims she has been, and is, acting in self-defense. Japan wants Manchuria and the five northern provinces of China proper, not so much to meet her population problem, or for economic reasons, but as a buffer state against Soviet Russia. Her strategists and publicists do not hesitate to say that she must get possession of all this territory, develop it strategically, make its vast resources her own, fortify it, militarize it, and if possible Nipponize its population, thus turning it into an impregnable bulwark against Russia. If one has any doubt on this score he but needs to read the writings of K. K. Kawakami, Hiroshi Saito and George Bronson Rea. It is well to remember, too, that the statements of such men are largely set forth for British and American consumption, and consequently they play up to a high degree the idea of the "Red menace" emanating from Moscow. Such writers draw highly entertaining pictures of an heroic Japan girding her loins and taking up the sword, determined to face single-handed "the oncoming hordes of Communism", to turn back the tide of "Red invasion", to save not only Japan, but America and the whole world - or perish in the attempt. Yet such writers know very well that it is not the color of Russia that Japan fears; it is simply Russia, Red or White; for Russia and Japan were, during the days of Czarist imperialism, every bit as bitter enemies as they are today.

This, then, is the case for Japan, embodied in her own arguments, expressed by her own publicists. Upon these arguments she rests her case. Is it any wonder that already she stands condemned at the bar of international justice?

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY Margaret G. Thomson

Naturally these days our thoughts are very greatly centered on the events taking place in China, and many of our efforts directed toward helping in one way or another. On Saturday, September 18, an outdoor patriotic meeting and demonstration was held at the Chinese playground in San Francisco, in which the Chung Mei Cadets were asked to participate, in dress uniform, and with color party and drum corps.

Then, too, Mrs. Chin Toy, with a number of boys helping her, has been making Chinese coin souvenirs to sell for Refugee relief, on the order of our "Buddy" poppies for war veterans. Various boys have been canvassing our immediate neighborhood, as well as being on hand during the sessions of the Northern California Baptist Convention, and through the sale of these attractive souvenirs have already sent to the China War Relief Committee the sum of fifty-eight dollars.

Our efforts are to continue in this and other ways. Of the dinners to be served in Berkeley, Oakland, San Francisco and El Cerrito you will read elsewhere in this issue.

Among the loaders at recent Sunday evening services were Rev. Baron McLean of Berkeley, Rev. & Mrs. Fifer of Elmhurst, with a party of friends, Mr. William McCoy of Berkeley, and Mr. Mc Kevitt, a business man and noted amateur football coach.

We were glad to have a number of visitors from the Northern California Baptist Convention, which met at the Tenth Avenue Baptist Church last month.

EIGHT WEEKS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

How about giving one of those attractive little booklets instead of a Christmas card? or a copy of "Lim Yik Choy" to some friend who would enjoy reading a good live boys' story? We have been happy to fill numerous orders for these books since our last announcement, but still have more on hand.

A commentator writing of "Lim Yik Choy" in the Boston Evening Transcript, says, "This is a striking picture from real life. It is both a real story and a love story. It has a message, two or three of them, but the moral never spoils the tale."

Send your orders now. "Lim Yik Choy" \$1.25. "Chinese Proverbs" or "Rambling Ruminations" 15¢ each. Set of three \$1.50 postpaid. Autographed upon request.

The Editors

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Visiting the Home during the past month were Allan Chan, Tommy Chan, Bobby Choye, Arthur Deah, and Winston Wong with some of his friends.

It was a pleasure to have Jim White come out to the home after Sunday School and spend the afternoon with us.

The Badminton tournament at Longfellow Jr. Hi ended with two of our boys as the champions of the school. Edward Leong and Leonard Chow came out first in the doubles, and Edward Leong also eliminated all others to win the singles championship.

A ping-pong tournament at the same school is expected to be started soon. We are predicting that our boys will give good competition in this game, as it is one in which a number of them excel.

HELP THE CHUNG MEI BOYS TO HELP THEIR SUFFERING FELLOW COUNTRYMEN

That sounds like a big order; but we will tell you how it can be done.

Every day the newspapers bring to us accounts of the frightful happenings in China. Not only have thousands of non-combatants been slain, but literally hundreds of thousands have been rendered homeless and destitute. They have had to abandon everything they possess, and to watch it go up in smoke. There are hundreds of thousands starving, sick, and in the shadow of death, helpless victims of an insensate greed and maddened militarism. The Chung Mei boys have been asked to render assistance to their suffering fellow countrymen, and they are tremendously anxious to do their part. The principles of self-help and of helping one's neighbor are among the most cherished traditions of the Chung Mei Home. We are endeavoring to rise to meet this emergency.

On Tuesday, Nov. 2, from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. we shall be serving meals, Chinese and American, at the First Baptist Church in Berkeley. Luncheon or dinner 50¢ - children under twelve 25¢. Come, bring your family. Eat a good meal, and go away feeling that you have done something to help the suffering multitudes in China. Please tell your friends about it. If every Berkeley reader of the Chung Mei Chronicle will come, and also be the means of several others coming, this undertaking will be a great success.

Oakland, San Francisco and Richmond readers, please be advised that events of this kind will be put on in your city in the near future.

BLOCK AND TACKLE

George Chin

The Chung Mei football team took the field on October 9 to take the first of three victories. In the first half of this contest with a Longfellow team our boys fiddled around while the coach, "Doc", and the spectators burned; but, with a renovated team in the second half, the short end of the 0-6 score was boosted to a 31-6 victory. The entrance of Dick Chin into the game gave heart to the team, and within a few minutes of play he crossed the double line to tie the score. From then on the game was all ours.

The following week the hard-fighting Oakland Chinese Athletic Club came to our field to smash incessantly our comparatively light line. Again on the short end of the score at the half mark, the team reentered the fray to pass circles around the opponents, to come out on top with a 19-12 score.

October 23 marked the third victory with a 25-12 score by defeating the Albany playground team. It was a "breather", and the opponents scoring could easily have been avoided.

Next Saturday comes "The Game". It will take place at the California Stadium, and the opponents will be the McKeivitt Lions. This will be the acid test to prove the worth of our fighting eleven.

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

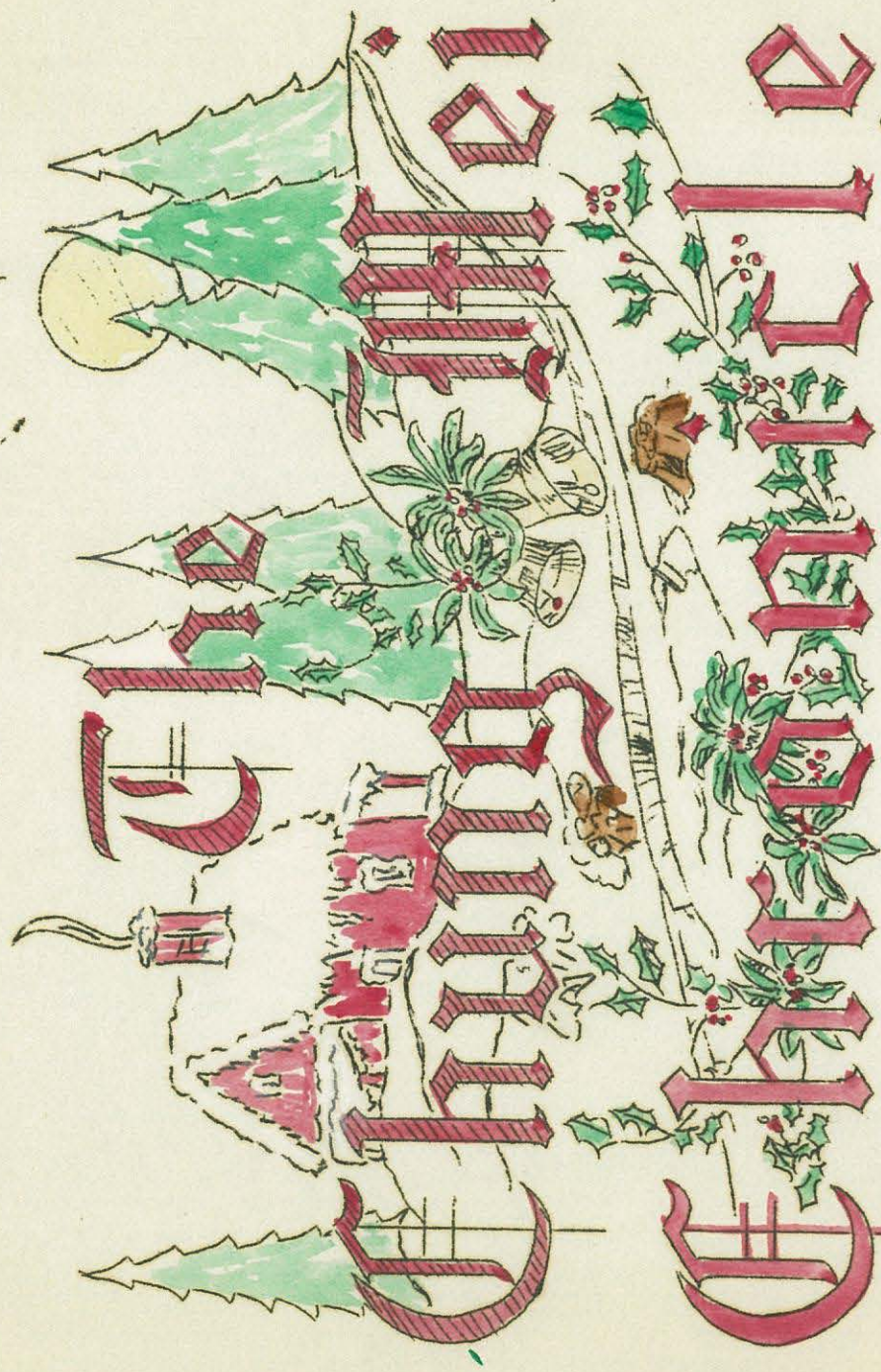
Since our last issue made its appearance the following sums have been sent to us to help in this project.

Mrs. Edna Linton	\$ 10.00
Mr. Churchill T. Chiu	5.00
Mrs. Pearl Hamilton	5.00
Miss Anna Dietz	5.00
Mrs. R. A. Hilton	5.00
Miss Ethel A. Fosdick	3.80
Anonymous	2.70
Int. Dept. 1st Bapt, Phoenix, Ariz.	2.00
Mrs. R. F. Gerahty	1.00
Miss Hetty Evans	1.00
Mrs. A. S. Dresser	1.00
Mrs. H. Y. Chang	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. F. A. Hunter	1.00
Mrs. G. C. Horton	1.00
Mrs. Carlson	.40
Miss Nellie Shepherd	2.50
Mrs. McCracken	1.50
Miss Mary Ballentyne	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 49.90

This makes a total received to date of \$237.15, for which we most sincerely thank our many good friends. We still need about \$370.00, but in the meantime we are steadily pushing forward with the work.

Holiday

之友



December 1937



十月二十

中華中



Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
 Assoc. Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't Editors Edward H. Tong, Raymond
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EDITORIALS

WHAT PRICE PACIFISM!

On Sunday, September 26, the popular radio preacher, Dr. George W. Phillips, took as his text the following words from the fourth chapter of Genesis: "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground." From this point of departure Dr. Phillips proceeded to paint a dramatic and vivid picture of the blood of China crying out to the world. Those who sat in the pews at the Tenth Avenue Baptist Church that day, and those other scattered thousands who listened to that message coming in over the ether, must have been tremendously stirred, for they heard, as it were, the voice of one crying in the wilderness - a voice crying for justice, a fearless voice, the voice of one who dared to say some things that in this age of ultra-pacifism some would tell us preachers are not supposed to say.

Would that space permitted us to present that message here in its entirety; but it does not. We must content ourselves, therefore, with quoting some of the more striking and significant passages in that most striking and significant address.

"Has no one an ear for that tragic voice which from the dust tonight shrieks to the world?" cried that shaggy-haired divine.

"Did you see on the screen the March of Time? Horrors beyond words! Thousands and tens of thousands of innocent women, children, slaughtered. Bodies scooped up by the shovel-full into wheelbarrows; then cholera, and starvation - for tonight as we are seated comfortably in this church, millions starving and dying are crying out for bread . . . bread . . . bread. And still the bombs rain fiery death from the skies!

"Perhaps nations as well as individuals might take to heart the Golden Rule as pronounced by the Son of Man: 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them likewise.' It might be salutary for America to put herself in the place of China. What if instead of the millions of the Orient, this holocaust were our own flesh and blood? I think

we would be mighty glad to have a friend in the hour of our need. 'No!' you say? Well, go back and read a little of American history. We were there ourselves at one time, and we were glad enough to have with us friends like Lafayette.

"All over this country the hue and cry is being raised: 'Keep out of China!' It makes me tired! It makes me sick! We did not keep out of China when there was a prospect of making gold from our commercial dealings with China. This 'Keep out of China' now means only 'Save our own skins.' 'The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground!' Do you mean, Dr. Phillips, that we should go into war? No! I mean that this country should join with the conscience of the world and stop this carnage.

"China's voice from the dust implores to end this reign of imperialistic terror on the earth. . . .

"Am I a pacifist? I used to rejoice to call myself a pacifist, but I am ashamed any longer to call myself by that name. I am a pacifist if pacifism means a commitment to end war by instituting on earth those conditions the outgrowth of which will mean the end of war, but I am not a pacifist to the extent of permitting brigands, whether personal or group brigands, or international brigands, to create a reign of terror for the rest of the world. I am telling you, what the world is crying for today is not pacifism but justice enforced by irresistible international might!"

Strong words, these, for a reverend gentleman, strong words indeed; but we are inclined to believe that there are many who would agree with him.

PEACE ON EARTH?

We must confess that during the past few weeks we have experienced little joy, but on the contrary have been the victim of spiritual and mental depression, as we have realized that once again we were rapidly approaching the Christmas season, when we are wont to commemorate with much rejoicing the birth of the Christ child, the coming of the Saviour of Mankind, the heralding of the Prince of Peace.

This time last year, under the caption, "Peace on Earth", our associate editor wrote some pungent paragraphs which we have just been rereading and pondering. Among those paragraphs are two that we wish to repeat here, because they contain that "hope eternal" which is wont to spring within the human breast, and without which life would be a mockery, and existence impossible. These paragraphs read as follows:

"Peace on earth, good will to men." Must

BLOCK AND TACKLE

George Chin

The Chung Mei team took the field for the fourth time this season to win from Richmond Troop 18, B. S. A. by a score of 13-6. As in previous games, our boys did not show their deceptive ability until the second half, and thus the opponents plunged to the only score in the first period. Rallying as in previous games, however, the team overcame all opposition with a series of "dead man", pass, and reverse plays to bag the game.

The game with St. Mary's of Berkeley proved so much easier than anticipated that the score, 62-6, can speak for itself. The visiting team was a clean, hard-fighting group of "fellers", and they will not be remembered because they were the object of our victory (we've had many), but because of their earnest, "go-get-'em" attitude.

The Richmond Boys' Club furnished the toughest game of the season. (Too much turkey?). After an exchange of the ball in the first quarter, Robert Lee, on a reverse around left end, crossed the double line for six points. In the third quarter Dick Chin ran from punt formation to bring the final tally to 12-0.

Getting back to the standard of 1935, the squad has come through the season (six games) undefeated. The total score 172-42.

* * * *

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

We are exceedingly grateful for the following gifts, received during the month, toward the fund which is being used for the drainage and general improvement of our grounds.

Judge J. W. Curtis	\$ 25.00
Mr. Frank Forbes	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Carlson	20.00
Trinity Bapt. Church, Highland Park, Mich.	13.29
Anonymous	7.50
Mr. A. J. Symonds	5.00
Circle 3, Thousand Oaks Church	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. Morris Nelson	2.00
Int. Dept., Phoenix, Ariz.	2.00
Mrs. G. Ridge	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Edwar Lee	1.00
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	\$ 106.79
Previous Balance	237.15
	<hr/>
Total to date	\$ 343.94
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PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

After many years of faithful service Mrs. Morrice has now left us. Before her actual departure from the home, a dinner was given in her honor. Attending the dinner were members of the Board of Governors, the staff, and her own group of boys - the Seniors. In recognition of the splendid services rendered by Mrs. Morrice, and as a parting tribute, gifts were given as tokens of appreciation and esteem.

Mrs. Minnie Shikles, who takes up the duties left by Mrs. Morrice, has been with us for a little over a month now.

Little John Mock was the only boy to miss out on the Thanksgiving dinner; it was his misfortune to have a tonsillectomy appointment on the day of the dinner. Most likely Johnny will have something special to eat when he is fully recovered.

Ronald Lee almost missed out on the dinner also, but he managed to keep himself undamaged until the day after, when with the dinner safely tucked away he fell and broke his elbow.

Willie Wong has obtained a job, and is now working in a near-by American home after school hours.

Johnny Shum, one of our smallest boys, has left us to live with his mother.

* * * * *

There is still time to order books for Christmas giving. Send for yours now at these reduced prices:

LIM YIK CHOY	\$ 1.25
CHINESE PROVERBS	.15
RAMBLING RUMINATIONS	.15

Set of all three \$1.50 postpaid. Auto-graphed upon request.

The Editors

* * * * *

IMPORTANT NOTICE

We know that at this time of the year many people make changes in their gardens and shrubbery. If any of our East Bay readers, in making such changes, desire to dispose of any shrubs, we shall be very glad to have them. We would especially like a number of Genistas, Mirror Plants and Pittisporum. Give us a ring, Richmond 478, or drop us a post card, and if you so desire, we will come and dig them up ourselves.

VOL. 10

NO. 3



THE
CHUNG MEI
CHRONICLE
JAN 1938 FEBRUARY

月一年九十二國民華中號月美中



- Henry Van Dyke -

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EDITORIAL

HISTORY TEACHES US - WHAT?

Some there are - they may be in the majority, though we rather doubt it - who study history solely in order to obtain knowledge of facts, facts concerning the lives of men and nations in their many-sided actions and reactions, in their struggles and vicissitudes, in their successes and failures, in their victories and defeats. There are others - may their tribe increase - who see in history a record of man in his conflict with circumstances, and from that record seek to obtain an interpretation of life, some workable philosophy, some rule of faith and practice, which may enable them and their fellows to understand more clearly contemporaneous happenings, to adapt themselves more readily to existing circumstances, to struggle more successfully with the forces arrayed against them, and to undertake more intelligently and hopefully the tasks which have been laid upon them. To this latter school the learned antiquarian, Dionysius of Halicarnassus, must have belonged; for it was he who said, "History is philosophy teaching by example".

Just what we may learn from a study of the history of mankind will depend very largely upon the desire which motivates us. If we desire merely to familiarize ourselves with the sequence of important and epochal events - not omitting the delightful task of memorizing an avalanche of dates, we shall find the study of history a rather dreary exercise at its best. If, on the other hand, the study of history means to us the study of mankind in its many-sided actions and reactions, and an attempt to attain a spiritual and philosophical interpretation of the same, we shall find the field replete with valuable, heartening and inspiring revelations. Viewed in such a light the most apparently commonplace happenings may yield a wealth of understanding, a gold mine of instruction, a fortune of advice and inspiration, that will "from many a blunder free us, and foolish notion".

Take for instance such a seemingly insignificant chronicle as the following. In the opening chapter of his rather unique and intensely interesting "New American History", W. E. Woodward reminds us that John and Sebastian Cabot discovered the American continent without recognizing it, though they sailed up and down its coast; and that after they returned to England the reports of their discoveries were laid away and neglected until many years later. He reminds us also that even after the American continent was proved to exist, its extent was unknown and undreamed of, that for generations ships sailed its rivers and bays seeking for a short route to the Pacific, and that when at last Lake St. Louis was reached (a few miles west of the present site of Montreal) its length and its low shores made it impossible for the explorers to see any land, thus leading them to assume that they had reached the Pacific, and to exclaim, with a gesture to the west, "Yondor is China". They thought they had discovered all there was to discover of North America, and were ready to push on to some other objective, when in reality they had but set foot upon this vast continent, and had but dipped the tips of their forefingers into its mighty ocean of wealth.

Has not mankind always been pretty much that way? Isn't it pretty much that way today, having within its grasp inimitable possibilities, immeasurable opportunities, yet failing to recognize the fact, and consequently faltering, holding back and neglecting to grasp the prize that is almost within reach? Isn't it also true that over and over again men have held within their hands treasures of incomprehensible value and inexhaustible wealth, yet failing to realize it have cried, "Enough!", and pointing to the dim and distant horizon have been ready to hurry on to the next conquest? How often we mortals are led to believe that we have explored life to its full, when in reality we have hardly begun to delve into the bigness, the beauty and inestimable richness of the life that is given us to live. History, indeed, is something more than a record of events and dates. It has its spiritual lessons.

C. R. S.

* * * *

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

Footprints, that perhaps another,
 Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
 A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
 Seeing, shall take heart again.

- Longfellow -

PERSONALS
Edward H. Tong

Visitors since the last issue of the Chronicle were Allan Chan, George Chan, Henry Chan, Edward Lum, Harold Ong, Fred Low, Joe Chew, Roger Lee and Oliver Chin.

It is reported that George Haw will transfer to the University of California from San Mateo Junior College. We hope this is true, and we wish him success.

At the monthly meeting of our Seniors with the young people of the Chinese Church in Oakland the topic for discussion was various phases of the game of football. Being well qualified to speak on this subject, through actual experience, our boys took an active part in the discussion. Following are some of their more pungent remarks.

"Football is not just a game where twenty-two men get together on a field and fool around. The game is the product of hard practice and self-sacrifice on the part of all players. Football requires and develops courage, cooperation, loyalty, obedience and self-sacrifice. It develops quick thinking and cool-headedness under pressure. It promotes clean living and teaches control of temper. Most of all it teaches that worth-while things cannot be obtained without determination, patience, effort and stick-to-it-iveness." Billy Wong (Captain)

"A football team may be composed of the best of material, the men may be in the finest condition and excellently coached; and yet it may be outplayed and defeated by an inferior team which has gone into the game with a better mental attitude. On the other hand, a team may be poorly coached and physically under par; but if it has a determined, fighting spirit, and knows no defeat, it may subdue a much better team which goes into the game over-confident and thinking it needs no special effort to win." Gilbert Louie, (Right Tackle)

"Cooperation is essential. If every one on the team should want to carry the ball, to catch a pass or make a touchdown, it wouldn't be much of a team. The man who carries the ball must realize that he could not get very far if it were not for the fact that there were ten other men, either in the line or in the backfield, clearing the way for him. Football develops the spirit of helping the other fellow, whether it is blocking for somebody else or throwing the pass for a touchdown." Edward Leong (Quarterback)

The Chung Mei team really has an advantage over other teams, in that we live together, play together, and can talk things over when we need to. We get to

know each other and the way we act. We get to know whether a man can "take it" under pressure, or can just play when the going is easy. Furthermore, we live regular lives, having a set time for going to bed, rising and for our meals. Furthermore, we do not run around late at night. Thus, in reality, we are in training all the time we are in the home. This gives us an advantage." Raymond Wong (Left Tackle)

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

During the Christmas season we were, of course, participants in numerous holiday parties.

Monday, December 20, was indeed a busy day. In the morning the two groups of younger boys attended the Post Enquirer annual Christmas party at the Oakland Auditorium, and enjoyed the fun there.

At noon on the same day forty of the older boys were guests of the Albany Rotary Club at a wonderful Christmas dinner and party. At the same time they were presented with a fine Ping-Pong set by the members of the club. It was a most enjoyable occasion.

And then, in the afternoon of the same day, the Junior Department of the First Baptist Sunday School of Berkeley had their annual party. Can't you imagine how the little fellows enjoyed having two parties on the same day?

Another treat we had in December was the presentation of a puppet show, "Peter's Christmas Dream", by members of the W. P. A. Department of Recreation. It was a delightful experience to view this amusing and beautifully carried out program. We only wish it had been longer; and we hope that we may have the pleasure of having them again some time.

We were glad to have Mr. McKeivitt again as speaker at our evening service on Sunday, December 12, and also to have his family with him.

At the close of this service "Doc", our football coach, presented each member of the team with a tiny gold football, which tokens the boys are now proudly wearing. We all appreciate very greatly the assistance our coach has given us this year. And, by the way, "Doc" also gave the team a very fine new football for Christmas, and it was initiated at our "Big Game", which you will read about elsewhere in this issue.

Our Christmas was a very happy one; and for helping to make it so we express herewith our thanks to all the friends who assisted us, and especially to Mr. Chandler who acted as Santa's go-between.

BLOCK AND TACKLE
George Chin

The Chung Mei team played its "Big Game" on the last day of the old year. We were indeed much honored by having as our opponents the hitherto undefeated "Unknown Packers" (whatever that might mean) of San Francisco.

In this game our line made the best showing of the season. Only once did it falter and open, allowing the opponents to score; and even then it was because our opponents resorted to a trick, which, while it must be admitted to be very clever, cannot be classified as playing football.

Our backfield did not start with as good a click as it had done in previous games; but after it got under way it worked in perfect harmony with the line. The thrill of the day was Dick Chin's interception of a pass on his own twenty yard line, his eluding the whole rival team along a twisting and squirming course to the goal line eighty yards away. Dick again crossed the line during the latter part of the first quarter, and converted with a pass to Young, making the score 13-0. The second quarter brought two more touchdowns, one of which was called back.

During the second half our team did not score, although upon several occasions it was within a few yards of the goal line. It was during this second half that the "Unknown Packers" released several ruses, one of which netted them seven points.

The final score was 19-7, in favor of the Chung Mei team, which brought us to the end of the season undefeated and untied.

* * *

Note: The writer of this article has been restrained by becoming modesty. It was he who made the third touchdown, when he received a long forward pass from Dick Chin, and romped over the goal line with the pigskin.

Editor

* * *

OF SPECIAL INTEREST

On Sunday, December 19, Miss Mary Chan of San Francisco announced her engagement to our Lieutenant, Edward Tong. The occasion of the party was the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of Mary's parents. We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mary and Eddie, and wish for them every happiness.

CHUNG MEI READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

We have been greatly encouraged during the past month by the many gifts received from friends to be applied to our improvement fund. As will be seen below, our total receipts since this fund was started amount to \$550.09. Of this \$137.25 has already been spent, leaving us a balance of \$412.84. We shall very soon now be ready to put in our sidewalk, curb and gutter along our extensive frontage, which will cost about \$400.00. This will leave us a small sum toward the additional \$200.00 needed for the rest of our culvert, which we hope to put in as soon as the rainy season is over. We very greatly appreciate the assistance that has been given us by our friends. There are many more things we wish to do in order to improve our place. Remember our slogan, "our labor working with our readers' capital".

Previous Balance	\$ 343.94
Berk. Fellowship of Churches	
Thanksgiving offering	82.68
Misses Ida and Mary Mirick	25.00
Mrs. Rose Lew Kay	20.00
Mrs. George Riley	10.00
Bus. and Prof. Women's Circle	
1st Bapt. Church, Fresno	9.47
Miss Evangeline Ellis	7.00
Miss Eva Gibson	5.00
Circle 3, 1000 Oaks Bapt. Ch.	5.00
Rio Vista Bapt. Sunday School	5.00
Miss Frances P. Greenough	5.00
Palo Alto Bapt. Sunday Sch.	5.00
Mrs. Mattie Turner	5.00
Memorial Class, Immanuel Bapt.	
Ch., Salt Lake City	5.00
Mrs. Dorothea Carr Miller	3.00
Mrs. R. A. Dodd	2.00
Int. Dept. Phoenix, Ariz.	2.00
Mr. E. Harold Mason	2.00
Mrs. Emma F. Kuno	2.00
Mr. James Wanveer	1.00
Mrs. W. S. Benell	1.00
Miss Elizabeth M. Smith	1.00
Mrs. F. H. Story	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Carlson	1.00
Anonymous	1.00
Total to Date	\$ 550.09

* * *

The picture on the cover of this issue presents almost an exact copy of our front gateway, known as the "Donaldina Cameron Gate". We are sure our readers who have not had an opportunity to see the gate for themselves will enjoy having this picturization. It is the work of our artist, Billy Wong.

WILLIAM
LOVE
3473

CELEBRATING
FEBRUARY
FEBRUARY '38

報

月二十七年七二國民華中報月美中



Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
Assoc. Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
Ass't Editors Edward H. Tong
Raymond Wong
Artists Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIALS

THE POWER OF PROPAGANDA

When in 1931-32 the Japanese armies overran Manchuria and devastated the Chinese section of the city of Shanghai, we were informed that the Christian people of Japan were appalled by the action of their militarists, and deeply sympathetic with the people of China. Many of them even dared so to express themselves; and some of the Japanese religious journals were quite outspoken. Numerous messages of sympathy, in which the Japanese Christians repudiated and condemned the actions of their government, found their way to their Christian brethren across the sea. Some there were, we know, among the Japanese Christians, who actually suffered for the open expression of their convictions.

When the present hostilities broke out, and during the early weeks and months of Japan's onslaught upon China, Japanese Christians were again found to be of the same heart and mind; but such a situation could not long be tolerated in a land where the government was committed to a policy of relentless bloodshed. Unholy propaganda and ruthless censorship quickly were brought into play and soon began to bear fruit. Says a good friend writing to us from Japan, "I have many Christian friends who deplore the policy of the government, but are helpless to do more than pray for peace. . . . It has been a great disappointment that the principal of our school has been strongly influenced by propaganda. He is one of our Bible teachers and was a strong advocate for peace; but he has become intoxicated by this war fever and now talks enthusiastically about Japan's new day."

Recently there returned from Japan a high dignitary of one of the leading Christian denominations of the world. Because of his high standing, and because of his many years residence in that country, what he says is naturally given much credence. We were astonished beyond measure to read a report of a speech which this man made before an important group of men in the city of San Francisco. Perhaps the reporters

misquoted him; but if they did not, then this man has been so strongly influenced by Japanese propaganda that he is willing to go on record as justifying Japan in her actions in the Far East. We hope that the newspapers did misquote him, because it is impossible for us to conceive of any true Christian taking such an attitude.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD!

As to her army and her navy, and as to her means and methods of waging destructive warfare, Japan is unquestionably thoroughly and frightfully modern. In some other ways, however, she is not so. Many millions of her people still live in squalor and actual want; for the majority of her population the standard of living is exceedingly low. Economically her masses are exploited, and whatever may be said as to the efficiency of her educational system, its ultimate result seems to be that of intellectual hallucination and spiritual bondage.

Willard Price, an alleged authority on things Japanese, in a recently published article, tells us some interesting things. "Japan's crusade," he says, "is essentially religious and spiritual. Every child in the Empire grows up believing with every fibre of his being that Japan is the only divine land, Japan's Emperor is the only divine Emperor, Japan's people are the only divine people; therefore Japan must be the light of the world." It is of course well known to all that the Japanese refer to their Emperor as Tenno, the Heavenly King. Says Price, "The doctrine that he is heaven-descended, divine and sacred is repeated in all official statements, in the standard 'History for Middle Schools', in 'Instruction to Teachers', in the textbooks of ethics for use in all primary schools." Philosophers, writers, lawyers, all preach this religion, and even great Western-educated liberals follow this same cue.

The great scholar Hirata says, "From the fact of the divine descent of the Japanese people proceeds their immeasurable superiority to the natives of other countries in courage and intelligence." It is quite natural and logical, points out Mr. Price, that out of this should come the conviction that "Japan is sent to save the world, and world peace can come only through Japanese sovereignty." Yosuke Matsuoka, who many times represented Japan in the Assembly of the League of Nations, says, "It is my conviction that the mission of the Yamato race is to prevent the human race from becoming devilish, to rescue it from destruction, and to lead it to the

world of light."

It is in the army that Japan's religious patriotism burns at the whitest heat. The chiefs of the army are the high priests of the God-Emporer, ministering to the people. The people, convinced that the army's only thought is the glory of Nippon, see in the soldier a Sir Galahad who has the strength of ten, because his heart is pure.

Speaking for the Japanese army, the War Office expresses Japan's divine mission as follows: "To bring together all the races of the world into one happy accord has been the ideal and the national aspiration of the Japanese since the very foundation of the Empire. We deem this the great mission of the Japanese race. We also aspire to make a clean sweep of injustice and iniquity from the earth, and to bring about everlasting happiness among mankind."

There is no need for editorial comment upon the above paragraphs; but we might add that this is thoroughly in keeping with what we ourselves have seen and heard in Japanese Buddhist Sunday Schools in California, where American-born Japanese children are taught to sing many Christian hymn tunes with words such as the following:

"Oh for a thousand tongues to sing
My holy Buddha's praise,
The glories of my teacher great,
The triumph of his grace.

"My gracious maker and my light,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread to all the earth abroad
The glory of thy name.

"Buddha, the name that I adore,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music to the listener's ears,
'Tis life, and health and peace."

C. R. S.

* * * * *

For those who would like to know more about China and the Far Eastern situation the following books are recommended.

"An Outline History of China" by Gowan and Hall
"China Speaks" by Chih Mong
"The Tinder Box of Asia" by George Sokolsky
"The Far Eastern Crisis" by Henry L. Stimson
"My Country and My People" by Lin Yutang
"Red Star Over China" by Edgar Snow
"The Fight for the Republic of China" by G. Putnam Weale
"China, Captive or Free" by Gilbert Reid

PERSONALS Edward H. Tong

January was a month of graduation for some of our boys. George Chin and Warren Young graduated from Richmond High School. George is continuing his studies by entering the University of California. Warren has left the home and is working. He is also attending the Oakland Central Trade School.

Entering Richmond High School this semester are the following boys who have fulfilled the necessary requirements to graduate from Junior High School: Edward Leong, Gilbert Louie, Jerry Lum and Albert Wong.

From Stoge Howard Lee goes to Longfellow Junior High; Richard Chong also goes there from Roosevelt. Robert Gin and Kenneth Young are now attending Roosevelt, having been promoted from Stege.

Our congratulations are extended to all these boys who have achieved definite steps of progress in their school careers. Our congratulations also to Allan Chan, a former Chung Mei boy, upon his graduation from Berkeley High School.

Richard Fong was honored by his fellow schoolmates in the Low 8th Advisory with an election as president of his own Advisory; and Billy Tom has been appointed as Commissioner at Longfellow Jr. Hi.

Now boys for the month are Leonard Chan and Henry Fong.

We were glad to be able to welcome some of our former boys last month, and we hope that many more will make it a point to come some time in the near future.

LET'S PULL TOGETHER

"If you can't be the pine on the top
of the hill,
Be a shrub in the valley - but be
The best little shrub by the side of
the rill:
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.
If you can't be a bush, be a bit of
the grass
And somebody happier make.
If you can't be a 'muskie,' then just
be a bass,
But the liveliest bass in the lake.
We can't all be captains, some have to
be crew,
There's something for all of us here;
There's work to be done, and we've all
got to do
Our part in a way that's sincere.
If you can't be a highway, then just
be a trail;
If you can't be the sun be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you
fail;
Be the best of whatever you are."

RIB TICKLERS
By Smellfungus

Fat: "What is the noblest kind of dog,"
Jack: "I give up."
Fat: "The hot dog. It not only does not bite the hand that feeds it, it feeds the hand that bites it."

* * * *

Bobby Kwok: "I know a place where men don't wear anything but hats."
Albert Yee: "Gwan, where's that?"
Bobby: "On their heads."

* * * *

Leonard Chow: (Consolingly) "Never mind, Richard, you'll forget all about her in a few months, and be happy again."
Richard Fong: "Oh no I won't. I bought her too many things on the installment plan."

* * * *

Teacher: "What is a metaphor?"
Gilbert Louie: "To keep cows in."

* * * *

Albert Wong: "Which month do you like best, Butch - March, April or May?"

Billy Wong: "March, boy! Every time, March!"

Jack Wong: "He, he! That gives me an idea for a poem."
"There was a young lady called March,
Who's smile was exceedingly arch
'Till fatty Butch Wong came wad-
dling along,
Then she stiffed as though stif-
fened with starch."

* * * *

Betty: "Have you ever had a lesson by correspondence?"

Douglas: "You bet I have. I never write to girls any more."

* * * *

Edward Leong: "You woke me up out of a sound sleep."

Billy Tom: "Sure, I had to. The sound was too loud."

* * * *

News Item: "During the aerial bombardment of Shanghai a large dairy was in the battle zone. Nobody could get to the cows to feed them, so they were turned out to forage for themselves. Japanese aviators shot them down. The official explanation was that the Japanese aviators mistook them for Chinese cavalry." "So sorry."

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

Since last publication we have had so much wet weather that we have been badly held up in our outside work. In fact, the ground has been so saturated that we have been able to do very little.

However, the rainy season will soon be over, and there will be ahead of us long months in which we hope to accomplish much. Meanwhile money continues to trickle in. We are exceedingly grateful, and raring to go.

The following sums have come to us since our last announcement.

El Te Kon Class, First Baptist Church, Los Angeles	\$ 40.00
Woman's Aux. S. F. Diocese Episcopal Church	19.62
Northbrae Community Church, Woman's Auxiliary	10.29
Mrs. T. B. Frizelle, Racine, Wisc.	10.00
Mrs. John Barr, Rio Vista, Calif.	5.00
Centennial Presbyterian Wom. Aux., Oakland	3.50
Chinese Sunday School, First Bapt. Ch., Pittsfield, Mass.	3.00
Rev. Fred Werner, Oakland, Calif.	1.00
Miss Tecklenburg, Wash., D. C.	1.00

93.41

Previously contributed 550.09

Total to date \$ 643.50

IN MEMORIAM

"It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us....."



....that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

VOL. 10. NOS.

THE

CHURCH

MANUAL

OF

BB

月 年 平 七 十 二 國 · 反 華 中 朝 同 美 中



Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys.

STAFF

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EDITORIALS

LOOKING ON THE DARK SIDE

It's strange how some people seem constitutionally disposed to look always upon the dark side.

All of us probably are familiar with the story of the invalid old lady whose pastor, when calling upon her, remarked that he was glad to see her looking so much better. "Yes, Pastor," she replied dolefully, "but it always makes me feel badly when I feel better, because I know I'll soon be feeling worse again."

Which reminds us of an experience in our boyhood when we sauntered, one evening, down by the seashore on the south coast of England. The sun was just sinking below the horizon, and the sky was a blaze of glorious gold, crimson and purple. "What a wonderful sunset," we remarked to an old salt who was leaning against a fishing boat, smoking a short clay pipe. "Humph" he snorted, "gonna rain before morning."

Was it something he had eaten that disagreed with him, or had he formed such a habit of looking on the dark side that he entirely forgot that red sky at night is a sign of fair weather?

Certainly there are lots of unpleasant things in the world if one wants to think about them. For instance, there are poison oak and rattlesnakes. Some people spend quite a bit of time wondering why a kind Providence put such things in our midst; and some there are who declare that if they had been doing the job they would have left them out. But then, maybe if such people had made the world they would have put in lots of things worse than poison oak and rattle snakes.

There are so many good things in the world, so much that is beautiful, useful, comforting and inspiring. It's a pretty good world after all.

WHO'S QUEER?

Why make so much ado about a gangster's wife? If Mrs. Capone doesn't wish to

have her picture taken, why annoy her by trying to take it? And why spread her picture all over our news sheets anyhow? Who cares?

"The Orientals are such queer people," say many Americans. But who ever heard of Chinese newspaper men running all over Robin Hood's barn trying to get a picture of some bandit's wife?

After all, who's queer?

THEY WOULDN'T DARE! - WOULDN'T THEY?

As this goes to press a U. P. dispatch from Tokyo informs the world that Japan's Foreign Minister Koki Hirota has just announced to the Japanese Imperial Diet that "the extermination of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek has been decided upon; and he will be beheaded by the Japanese military whenever and wherever he is found."

Our first reaction, and we imagine the reaction of most people who read that dispatch, is to say, "They wouldn't dare!" But, upon second thought, why wouldn't they?

When Marshal Chang Tso-lin, ruler of Manchuria, refused to concede their demands they threatened him. Soon thereafter Chang was assassinated under circumstances which left little or no doubt that the deed was the work of the Japanese militarists. When his son Chang Hsueh-liang repeated his father's refusals he likewise was threatened; and only his withdrawal from Manchuria saved him from a like fate. When the Twenty-one Demands were presented to President Yuan Shih-kai in 1915 they were accompanied by dire threats. Yuan, who loved life and power more than country, gave in and signed on the dotted line. In 1895 when the heroic young Queen Min of Korea thwarted the schemes of the Japanese plotters in Seoul, she was, at the instigation of no less a person than Viscount Miura, Japanese Minister to Korea, dragged from her bed in the palace and brutally stabbed to death; after which her body, still warm and quivering, was wrapped in a bed covering, saturated with kerosene and burned to a crisp. Should any reader doubt the authenticity of the foregoing statement he has but to read the Official Report of the Trial of Viscount Miura by a Japanese court which found him guilty of "unquestionably participating in planning the crime."

In the light of the moral standards of modern civilization we are led to say "they wouldn't dare!"; but in the light of the history of Japanese activities on the Asiatic mainland we are forced to the qualifying remark, "why wouldn't they?"

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

We have enjoyed several Sunday evening services conducted by Mr. Daniel Yee of the Chinese Congregational Church in Berkeley, and hope he will be with us again.

On the evening of February 16 the High Intermediate and Senior groups of boys attended a lecture by Mrs. H. C. May of Shanghai, China, at the First Baptist Church of Oakland. Mrs. May spoke on certain aspects of the present situation and of the place of Christian Missions in the life of China today. The boys enjoyed her message, and also the cocoa and doughnuts served them at the close of the meeting by the ladies of the church.

A Chinese play entitled "The Emperor's New Clothes" was presented by the Thalian Society of the University of California at Wheeler Auditorium on Saturday, March 5. A group of the Chung Mei boys attended this performance as guests of the Society. We greatly appreciated this invitation and thoroughly enjoyed the performance.

A group of fifty boys attended the evening service of the Trinity Baptist Church on Sunday, March 6. Captain spoke on the Sino-Japanese situation and the boys sang.

In this issue Captain has reviewed the book, "Japan Defies the World." He speaks of it as the most powerful indictment of Japan yet written. This leads us to say that his own book, "The Case Against Japan", has been accepted for publication and will be off the press shortly. Every Chronicle reader will want to own a copy of this book. It is startling.

* * * * *

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

Again we have to report that owing to a prolonged rainy season we have been able to do practically nothing in the way of outside work since our last issue.

However, it won't be long now.

We gratefully record the following gifts since our last publication.

Miss Rose Sorenson	\$ 10.00
Mrs. Lula P. Colwell	5.00
Miss Sarah Y. Raymond	5.00
Alderwood Manor Community Church, Washington	5.00
Miss A. T. Arnold	2.00
Int. Dept. 1st Bapt. Church, Phoenix, Arizona	2.00
	<u>\$ 29.00</u>

PERSONALS
Edward H. Tong

The first round of the basket ball tournament held at the Longfellow Jr. High ended successfully for a team made up of Chung Mei boys. This team, composed of Leonard Chow, Douglas Fong, Henry Fong, Harding Gee. George Pon and Willie Wong, won three games out of the four played.

Ping-pong played on a competitive basis at school has shown that this game is another in which our boys excel. Douglas Fong and Leonard Chow as partners are in first place in the doubles' competition, and are holding strongly to their lead.

Stege School has started a kite and aeroplane model club. With all the kites that fly around the home at the present season, there is no doubt but that many of our boys can qualify for membership.

Willie Louie has been elected as this week's president of his class at Stege. Frank Chew serves as secretary of the same class.

Jim White visited the home and took some six boys out for a ride one Sunday in the last month. Thanks, Jim, the boys had a good time.

Johnson and Tommy Chan drove up on Washington's birthday, with their sister and some girl friends, and took two of the seniors for a nice ride.

On this same day we were glad to have a visit from Dewey Lowe and also from Harry and Willard Lee, who have recently returned from China.

Captain has been very busy during the last few months answering numerous calls to speak on the Sino-Japanese situation.

RIB TICKLERS

Alfred: "Where do lions reach their greatest size?"

Peter: "On circus posters."

* * *

Richard Chong: "How's your nose?"

Albert Yee: "Oh, shut up."

Richard: "So's mine. Must be the cold weather."

* * *

Mr. Li: "How are you doing in school?"

Hubert Yee: "Oh, I'm as famous as Napoleon."

Mr. Li: "What do you mean?"

Hubert: "I went down in history."

* * *

"JAPAN DEFIES THE WORLD"

Here is a book that should be read by every Westerner who desires a frank, unprejudiced and really authentic explanation of what is taking place in the Far East today. Unquestionably, it is the most powerful indictment of Japan yet presented to the Western world. The author, James Scherer, has spent many years in Japan under circumstances which have given him much inside knowledge not enjoyed by any other foreigner, or by more than a very few Japanese. In 1892, when just out of college, he went to Japan to serve as a teacher. In such capacity it was his privilege to instruct many of the young men who subsequently became leaders in the affairs of the Empire. During later years, particularly during the period 1933-36, he has been a very close student of Japanese political affairs; and, by means of his keen insight and his intimate association with prominent persons in Japan, he has been able to present in a well-articulated and perfectly connected narrative the chain of events which led up to the present undeclared war.

Dr. Scherer apparently understands the Japanese people and loves them; but he abhors the militarists who, as he lucidly and conclusively shows, have betrayed the common people of Japan. As recently as July 1937 the Japanese Government bestowed upon Dr. Scherer the Order of the Sacred Treasure "for valuable service in the cause of international friendship." Perhaps this was a sop presented with the hope that it might temper any future utterances Scherer might make. If so, it failed in its intended purpose, for in accepting this decoration Dr. Scherer frankly stated to the Japanese Consul that it was his intention to tell the truth as he saw it. This he has done; and if we may be permitted the use of a little slang, we would add "and how!"

This reviewer has frequently said that if we would understand what is taking place in the Far East today we must view it historically in the light of the past. We must go back at least to the latter part of the 19th century. Scherer, however, takes us back even further, and points out that according to the latest and ablest historians all these thrusts of modern Japan at the Asiatic mainland are but resurrections of Hideyoshi's ambitious invasion of Korea during the 16th century, which invasion, he points out, was aimed not at China alone but at all Asia. Quoting no less an authority than Professor Yoshi S. Kuno of the University of California, Scherer tells his readers that this war of conquest by Hideyoshi was "one of the most cruel and unprovoked that the world has ever witnessed. Korean civilization was completely destroyed. . . Korea was a land of ruins, so great had been the devastation."

Fascism, says Scherer, is nothing new in Japan. It has ruled the Empire for centuries before Mussolini invented the word; and today it is incarnate in General Jiro Minami, Gov. Gen. of Korea, who, although his name seldom appears in the news, governs by long-distance telephone and through his "messenger boy" Prince Konoye.

The cause of Japan's so-called "undeclared war" is quite simple. "All the talk about more land as a population vent is verbal camouflage. . . The militarists are simply greedy for more power, the big families for more wealth. So these two groups of gluttons try to gobble up China."

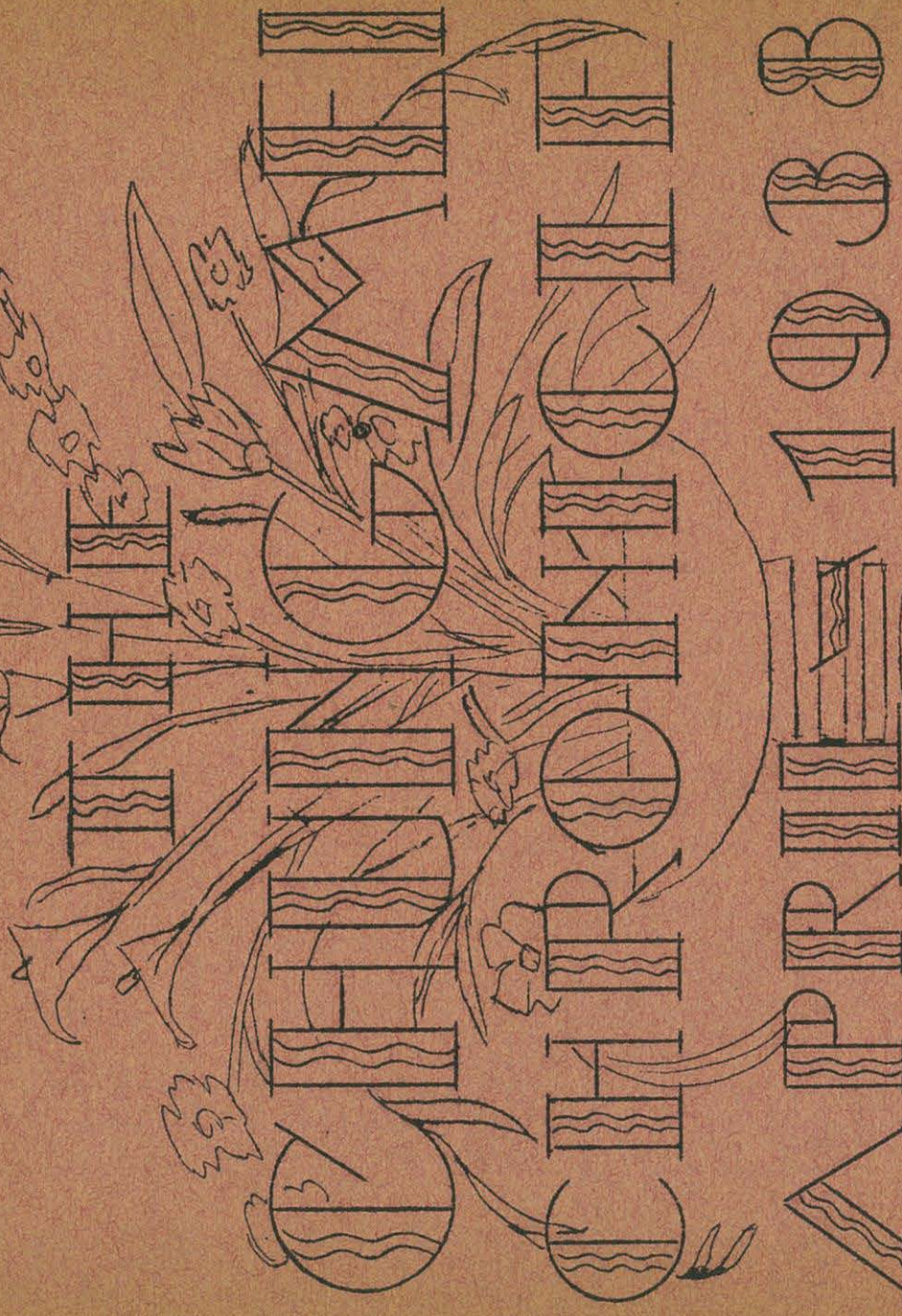
Concerning America's part in all this Scherer writes some significant and pungent paragraphs from which we have space to quote but briefly. "The 'undeclared war' could not have been waged except for military supplies from the United States. 75% of her petroleum Japan buys from us, half of her iron and steel. . . Between January and April 1937 we sold her more pig iron than we sold to all the world in the six preceding years. Early in the year her two richest families placed with Westinghouse and other American concerns the largest steel-making equipment orders in thirty years. The undeclared war broke out on July 7." As to such a thing as military intervention, however, he says, "America's best strategy would seem to be to maintain a stern self-restraint, and play the same game that Japan played in 1914-18. Let her weaken herself down. Give the madmen enough rope and they will assuredly hang themselves. That is the game Russia is playing. Can we restrain ourselves long enough to see it through? It goes against the grain, to be sure, but civilization has somewhere been defined as the ability to surrender a present satisfaction for a future good." In other words, he advocates that America stand by while Japan wrecks herself upon the rocks of China's resistance - a resistance which means the loss of hundreds of thousands of Chinese lives, billions of dollars in property and vast portions of that ancient land of Cathay.

If this is so, then it is to be devoutly hoped that the people of all democratic countries will not be slow to recognize that the armies and people of China are fighting today not only their own battle, but the battle for world democracy.

C. R. S.

VOL. 10

NO. 6



APRIL 1933

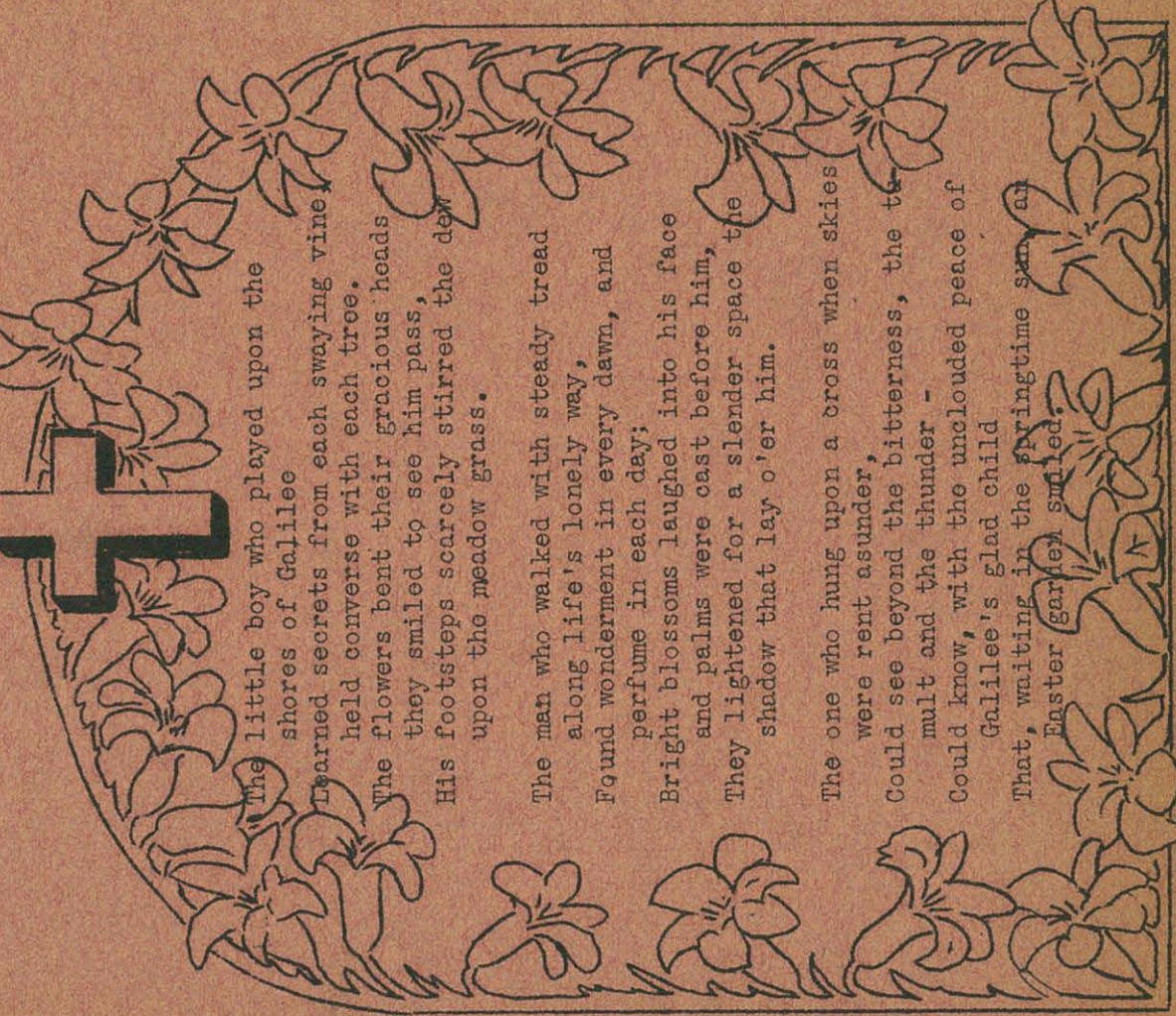
月四年七十二國民華中朝日美中

十

The little boy who played upon the
 shores of Galilee
 Learned secrets from each swaying vine,
 Held converse with each tree.
 The flowers bent their gracious heads
 they smiled to see him pass,
 His footsteps scarcely stirred the dew
 upon the meadow grass.

The man who walked with steady tread
 along life's lonely way,
 Found wonderment in every dawn, and
 perfume in each day;
 Bright blossoms laughed into his face
 and palms were cast before him,
 They lightened for a slender space the
 shadow that lay o'er him.

The one who hung upon a cross when skies
 were rent asunder,
 Could see beyond the bitterness, the tem-
 mult and the thunder -
 Could know, with the unclouded peace of
 Galilee's glad child
 That, waiting in the springtime sun, an
 Easter garden smiled.



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STAFF

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 Ass't Editors Edward H. Tong
 Raymond Wong

Artists Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIAL

LIFE THAT SHALL ENDLESS BE

Dark, dark were the hours which followed immediately upon the sacrifice on Calvary.

For those who had placed their faith in Jesus of Nazareth they were hours of poignant sorrow, bitter disappointment, cruel disillusionment and unmitigated gloom - hours in which were reached the nadir of faith, hope and courage; because, forsooth, although He had been so long time with them, they had not really known Him. They had failed to understand the spiritual significance of His teachings, to see, as He saw, beyond the present, or to realize, as He had tried to make them realize, that physical death was not the end of everything. In spite of all, they were essentially materialists. Their hopes of a new nationalism lay shattered in the dust. Their 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 a death which to them was unconquerable. He whom they loved, and who loved them as never man loved, lay lifeless and shrouded in a sealed tomb - so they thought.

But, as it began to dawn, so runs the narrative of the faithful historian, there came to that lonely tomb certain of those depressed, disillusioned and heart-sore disciples intent upon rendering one last act of tender ministrations. A beautiful act of loyalty; but by that very act they showed that they did not comprehend the meaning of the words which He had spoken unto them. Then, to those disheartened and disillusioned ones, came that astounding experience which banished their sorrows, turned their disappointment into hope and cheer, replaced disillusionment by a vision bright and glorious, and sent them out into the world with a vibrant, throbbing evangel of a new life and a

new day, which set in motion the greatest and most dynamic spiritual force ever brought to bear upon the heart of mankind.

"If a man die shall he live again?" said Job in one of his moments of despair. "I am the resurrection and the life," said Jesus of Nazareth. "He that believeth in me, though he were dead yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

If, as the founders of the Christian faith have taught us, we live again in a state of blessedness after we leave these mortal bodies, that is indeed a matter for profound gratitude and thanksgiving on our part. There is, however, another phase of the matter that is sometimes lost sight of in our joyous enthusiasm about another life beyond the grave. After all, whether or not we shall enjoy life beyond the grave, and the nature of that life, have very little direct bearing upon the world we leave behind. On the other hand, this world is greatly affected by the fact that men do here live again in a very real way after their mortal bodies have been laid to rest.

"The evil that men do lives after them. The good is oft interred with their bones," said one of Shakespeare's characters. But Mark Anthony, when he uttered those words, was depressed and grief-stricken over the loss of his close friend, Julius Caesar. It is all too true that the evil which men do lives after them, and the world must pay a bitter price for it; but it is by no means true that the good which men do is interred with their bones.

The same dramatist, in another of his plays, says, "How far a little candle throws its beams. So shines a good deed in a naughty world." If a good deed, how much more a life made up of good deeds. Such a life continues to make its influence felt long after the one who lived it has passed on, just as the waves set in motion by the falling of a pebble upon the surface of the waters continue to radiate long after the pebble has sunk out of sight.

It must have been this of which George Matheson was thinking when he wrote:

"Oh Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms

red

Life that shall endless be."

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

How good it has been to see the sun once again, and to have fair weather after the many weeks of rain. We have been able to get some work done on the grounds, and are enjoying the blossoms and the green of the shrubs, trees and grass.

On the evening of March 16 the high school boys were privileged to hear an address by a United States "G" man, given at the Richmond Union High School. It was a worth-while and instructive evening.

About fifty of our family attended the Sunday evening service at the Community Methodist Church in El Cerrito on March 20. Captain gave his address on the Sino-Japanese situation, and the boys sang.

The High Intermediates are enjoying a new radio in their living room, which they purchased themselves. They went without spending money and movies for awhile in order to pay for it, and so are doubly enjoying it.

Through the week March 28 to April 1 Captain conducted our morning services, speaking about some of the things that help us to live a Christian life after we have made such a decision. These services were in preparation for Decision Sunday on April 3, at which time a number of our family signified their desire to follow Christ in baptism and through life.

This month we welcome an addition to the staff of our Chinese School. Mr. W. I. Tan took up his duties on April 4, assisting Mr. C. H. Li who has been with us for some time.

"The Case Against Japan" by Dr. Charles R. Shepherd, will be off the press about the first of May. It is an historical record of Japan's aggression on the Asiatic mainland from her first invasion of Korea until the present time. We feel sure that each of our readers will want to own a copy of this book.

TWO RIB TICKLERS

By Smellfungus

A census taker on asking a woman how old she was received the following answer: "Do you know how old the Hill girls next door are?" "Sure." "Well, I am as old as they." The census taker wrote down, "As old as the hills."

Bobby: "Can't I change my name today, ma?"
Mother: "What in the world do you want to change your name for?"

Bobby: "Cause pa said he will whip me when he gets home, as sure as my name is Robert."

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Our baseball team, just recently organized, has yet to be initiated with a scheduled game. This team was organized with the purpose of entering into competitive play with other teams on a schedule of games to be arranged by the Richmond Playground Department. These games will be played during the Easter school vacation. Only one practice game has been played so far, and although our team won, yet many weaknesses were revealed, which we hope will serve as incentive for improvement before the first real game will be played. Billy Wong, commonly known as "Butch," is captain of the team, and plays in the catcher's position. Jerry Lam serves as pitcher, Leonard Chow as first baseman, Douglas Fong as second baseman, Edward Leong as third baseman, Albert Wong as short stop, Gilbert Louie as right fielder, George Pon as center fielder, and Robert E. Lee as left fielder. Richard Fong, Harding Gee, Bobby Kwok and Willie Wong are substitutes.

At Richmond High four of our boys have entered the tennis competition provided by that school. To avoid embarrassment we will refrain from stating their ranking as they stand at present, but we have a strong conviction that with more time devoted to actual competition they will successfully raise their status in the future.

Our new boy for the month is Robert Tom. He comes to us from San Francisco.

We were visited by Allan Chan, George Chan and Warren Young recently.

We are proud to relate that our old friend, Georgie Chan, has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Adjutant in the R. O. T. C. at Lowell High in San Francisco. This is the first time this honor has been conferred upon a Chinese student at Lowell.

We are also proud to state that Winston Wong holds the rank of Captain in the R.O.T.C. at the high school he attends.

John Shepherd is having consistent success in representing Berkeley High School in the inter-scholastic track meets. In each of the meets held so far, with Roosevelt, Alameda and S. F. Polytechnic respectively, John has won first place in the 160 yd. low hurdles. He is also a member of Berkeley's relay team, which not only won against the above-mentioned high schools, but soundly defeated Stanford frosh relay team.

Frank Louie, one of the original seven Chung Mei boys, is a successful young artist, and has a studio in San Francisco.

CONTEMPORARY QUOTES ON THE SINO-JAPANESE SITUATION

"Japan's youth organizations deplore the war in China. Shortly after it began representatives of the combined youth organizations, embracing a membership of about eight million, were asked to make a statement concerning the government's policy. After a sharp debate the more liberal delegates demanded a statement of just what the government was out for. In reply they were told that the Japanese Empire had been insulted and that thirty Japanese soldiers had been killed, hence the Chinese armies must be punished. To this the delegates retorted, 'That is too bad; but why start a war and have another 300,000 soldiers killed? What are the Japanese soldiers doing there anyway?' All that the government officials could do was to persuade the delegates to appoint a committee to investigate the government's policy."

"Manchester Guardian"

This was before Japan's great propaganda machine got under way. Things are vastly changed now, as witness the following.

"Japan of today is sombre, her deadly purpose is apparent to all. The keen, cold steel of the sword of the Samurai is now quite free of its former covering of gay embroidered garments. The light is slowly going out. It is the twilight hour in Japan."

"For twenty years the invasion of China has been in preparation to the last detail. It is the final struggle of capitalism in all its terrible grimness; but we have not been aware of it until now. . . The Japanese military are carrying the nation to destruction. Magazines like 'Cultural Nippon,' edited by professors in the Imperial universities, indicate how this policy of Japanese expansion is being wrought into a philosophy of Japan's destiny. It is no exaggeration to state that by every resource at the command of expert psychologists and propagandists the minds of the whole people of Japan and of all classes are being systematically poisoned, as well as isolated from the rest of the world. An American writer puts it, 'The Minister of War leads the country; the Minister of Education makes a nation that can be led.'

"There is police control over every phase of life, and every place and thing in Japan. Every radio is listed. Short wave is prohibited. Official Japanese buzzing is tuned to blot out any possible air voices from abroad. Take an evening walk in Kyoto's fine public garden: the tense penetrating voice of a Japanese loud speaker, a voice from which there is no escape, is telling you of Japan's prairie-fire victories, and that this glory is your glory. A certain newspaper, at first recalcitrant under police dictation, was warned that its plant would be completely destroyed if it did not toe the mark. The editors capitulated. The tradition of the Samurai (military knights) has been embedded at the very core of Japanese culture, and for more than a thousand years it has formed the structure of her society. The modernization of Japan, therefore, consists merely in an exchange of weapons: machine guns and aero-bombs in place of the old double-edged sword and spear. But the spirit is identical. It is military power idealized."

"Missions"

"In the lower Yangtze Valley the Japanese soldiers upon entering a city made little or no distinction between Chinese and foreign property. They entered, used and looted anything they wished. In the majority of cases the American flag was no protection. . . Americans have seen with their own eyes the uniformed soldiers of the Japanese army looting property from their buildings at Shanghai, Soochow, Hangchow and Nanking.

"The slaughter of unarmed Chinese men who were suspected of having been soldiers was appalling. . . There was widespread raping of women in the occupied areas, Japanese soldiers breaking into houses, refugee centers and mission property and making off with many helpless girls and women. Cases of raping took place on mission property. Girls as young as eleven and twelve suffered this outrage. . . Incontrovertible evidence from American citizens establishes this beyond question.

"A wanton destruction of property has taken place during Japanese occupancy of mission buildings. The contents of schools, churches, hospitals and mission residences have been generally looted."

"The Watchman-Examiner"

"The Japanese advance into southern Hopei has caused widespread desolation. Many of our mission stations have been completely wrecked, villages left empty of inhabitants, crops left rotting in the fields. The invasion was accompanied by constant looting and raping. It is all more cruelly ruthless than anything in the American press descriptions. . . Property losses have been estimated at \$500,000,000. The life of nearly twenty million people has been tragically disrupted. They have been driven to the four winds before the invading armies. One news dispatch says that not even in the World War was there such widespread devastation.

"Missionary Review of the World"

WORLD

WORLD

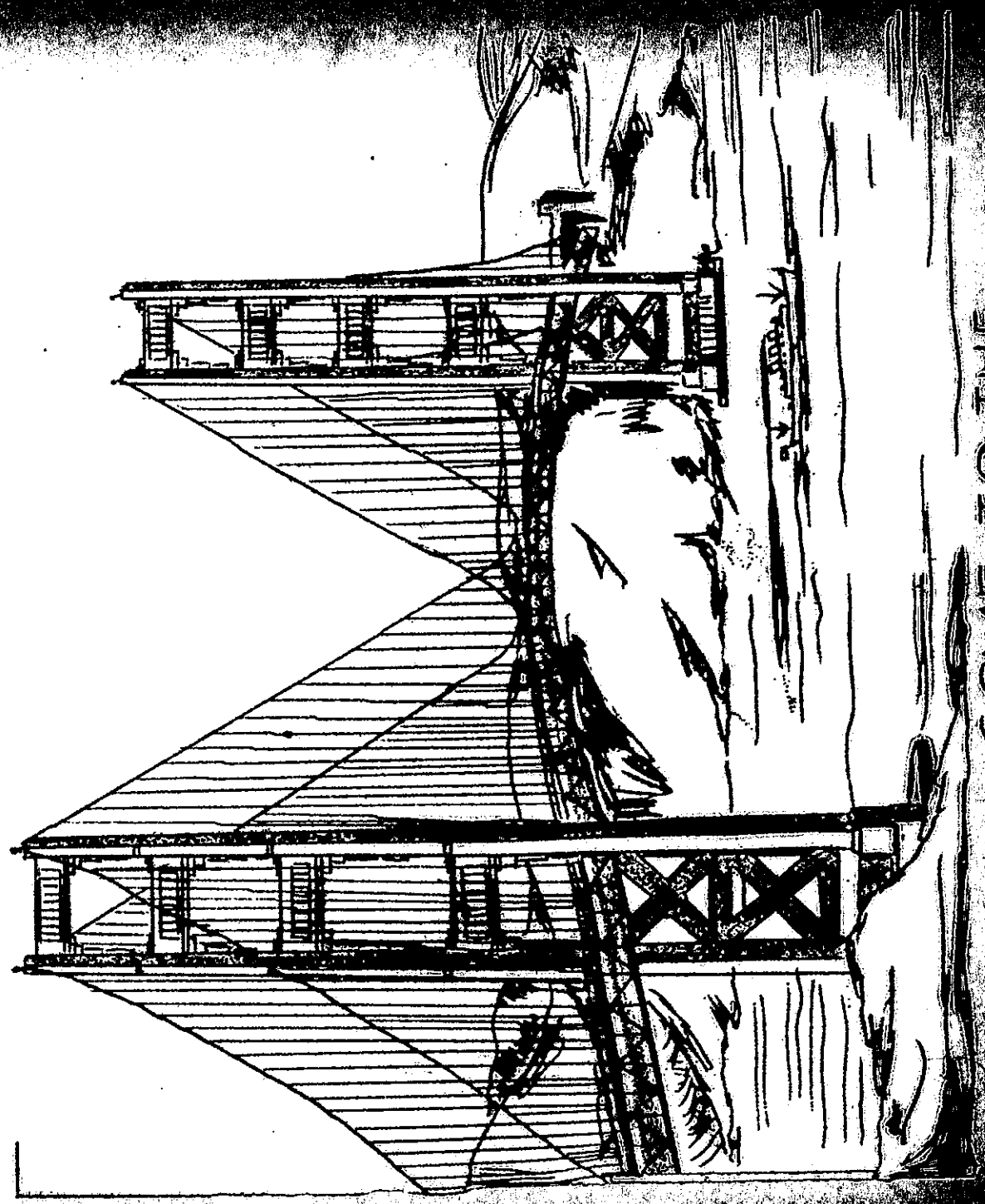
THIS

CHRONICLE

CHRONICLE

1917

月五年七十一國及華中朝月美中



COME TO THE
GOLDEN GATE INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION

Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese B oys.

"If YOUTH knew!
If AGE could!"

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
Assoc. Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
Ass't Editors Edward H. Tong
Raymond Wong
Artists Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIAL

YOUTH AND AGE

"I remember, I remember, the house where
I was born,
The little window where the sun came
peeping in at morn -
It never came a wink too soon, nor
brought too long a day;
But now I often wish that sun had borne
my breath away.

I remember, I remember, the fir trees
tall and high
I used to think their slender tops were
close against the sky.
'Twas but a childish ignorance; but now
'tis little joy,
To know I'm farther off from heaven than
when I was a boy."

Of the private life of the writer of the above lines we know nothing, nor do we know whether he wrote of himself or another. As we read, however, we sense unmistakably an admission of failure, a somewhat unreserved expression of regret that life has not been better spent. Otherwise, why should he wish that in early childhood his breath had been borne away, or why should he be filled with a conviction that he is farther off from heaven than when he was a boy?

In these sentiments, however, this unknown writer is not alone. For they are legion who, as they have approached the twilight of life, have expressed regret that it has not been better lived, and that its end finds them so far from the goal they had hoped to attain. Indeed, there are few of us who do not at some time or other during our later years experience emotions of this sort, and even allow ourselves to ruminate upon the ways in which we might have lived our lives differently, and to draw mental pictures of the possible changes that might have resulted therefrom.

There is a very old French saying which is significant for its brevity of statement and its pungency of meaning. It says:

"Si jeunesse savait.
Si vieillesse pouvait."

Yes, if only YOUTH knew and AGE could! How different things would be. If YOUTH could only look beyond the veil and know what life has in store. If it only knew the unhappy results of golden opportunities wasted, of days and years misspent, of health and wealth squandered, of solemn duties neglected, how differently YOUTH would look at life, how much more sanely and seriously would it face the future.

If AGE could only change things - retrieve losses, undo mistakes, mend broken hearts, salvage shattered lives - how much sorrow and disappointment would be alleviated.

But YOUTH does not know the future - in some ways it is better that it does not; and AGE is helpless to change the past. There is, then, only one thing to be done. AGE has a duty to perform, a debt to pay. Out of its experience it must seek to guide the footsteps of YOUTH, lovingly, painstakingly, perseveringly, without scolding or berating, and by all means without disparaging.

This is a big order, to be sure, because YOUTH is apt to be unwilling to be guided, indifferent to the advice of AGE, and unamenable to the suggestions of those who have trod the path of life before. But, nevertheless, this is the debt which AGE owes to YOUTH, and whatever the cost of so doing, however thankless the task, however apparently unsuccessful the results, AGE must persistently and painstakingly pay its debt.

C. R. S.

* * * *

Professor Arthur Rugh of Yenching University, Peiping, China, said recently, in a public address: "Japan has already destroyed more than \$52,000,000 worth of Educational property and equipment in China, and she will of course destroy a great deal more before she is through. That is natural and logical. For her avowed policy is to sweep aside all Western culture and destroy all Chinese culture, and to supplant both with so-called Japanese culture."

* * * *

Says Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek to his people: "Since we have undertaken this great mission of resistance we must do our best without asking what the future of the international situation will be. We must neither give up hope nor shirk our patriotic duty. If justice still exists in the world our day shall come, and we shall emerge the victors."

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Gilbert Jouie is an honor student at the Richmond Union High School.

Billy Tom is one of the school Commissioners at Longfellow. He has taken part in other school projects, having drawn some twenty-four slides illustrating the health talks given in the physical education department, and posters for the Block L Club, of which he is a member.

Harry Chew, Teddy Chew and Raymond Quan have each served one week as secretary of the sixth grade at Stege grammar school.

Many of our boys actively participated in the paper drives at Longfellow and Stege.

Allan Chan shows up frequently to visit some of our boys. It was nice to have George Haw and Edward Lem attend church with us on Easter Sunday, and Georgie Chan on the following Sunday. We were pleased to hear how well Edward is getting along.

George Haw and Donald Hall are attending San Mateo Junior College, where they are leading their fellow Chinese students in China War Relief activities. Jimmy Tomwye is also active in this capacity, and is also prominent in the Chinese student affairs on the U. C. campus. They all three visited the home recently.

James Lee has been placed in the Livermore preventive sanitarium. We regret his departure from our midst and wish for him a speedy recovery.

Warren Young Jr. broke his arm playing teeter-totter. He is back in school with his arm in a cast.

Miss Richert has taken part of her vacation, visiting her relatives in Reedley. She reports an enjoyable and restful time. Mrs. Chin Toy has left for her vacation. She expects to spend most of her time with her daughter Esther in Washington, D. C.

There is a volley ball team at Longfellow Jr. High composed entirely of Chung Mei boys as follows: George Pon (Captain) Richard Chong, Leonard Chow, Douglas Fong, Henry Fong, Bobby Kwok, Billy Tom, Dewey Wong and Albert Yee. They have been consistent winners so far, coming out victorious in each of the three games played - scores being 28-21, 69-23, and 76-8. They have five more games to play. Here's hoping that success and victory may continue to crown their efforts.

At a beautiful service at the First Baptist Church on Easter Sunday, the following boys were baptized: George Pon,

Milton Lew, Leonard Chan, Jim Woo, Tom Woo; Samuel Chung, Robert Tom, Albert Lee; Kenneth Young, Albert Gok, James Gok, Wilton Woo, Henry Eng, Teddy Chew, Willie Wong, Healy Gee; Howard Lee, Henry Fong, Frank Chew, Harry Chew.

We are proud of the fact that Dick Chin has a place in the track team at Richmond High. He specializes in low hurdles.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

The contents of our bowl of Chop Suey seem rather scanty this month; but such as they are, help yourself.

All of our family enjoyed seeing the film, "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs." The Juniors and some of the Low Intermediates went in two groups as guests of their Sunday School teachers.

On the Saturday before Easter was held our annual Easter Egg Hunt in the hills above our place. Hunting the eggs, which were hidden in individual nests, was lots of fun, and eating the eggs even more so. A few boys were surprised by egg shampoos, when some colored raw eggs were cracked on their heads.

Our football coach, John Olivero, known to us as "Doc," was married on Sunday, April 24, to Miss Marie Ricci. The couple are now on their honeymoon, traveling in the East. We wish them both much happiness.

Due to the unusually heavy rains this season, our recreation field has been turned into rich pasture land. The grass, however, has now been cut, and as soon as the hay is harvested our boys will be able to take up the matter of practicing for Field Day.

BASEBALL

By E.H.T.

The first attempt of our boys to play a schedule of baseball games of the hardball variety has not produced remarkable results. Of the six games played during the Easter vacation, in connection with the Richmond Playground League, we won only two, leaving us in the third position at the close of the series. If for the moment we disregard the outcome from the standpoint of scores, there remain two facts which are significant. First of all, there was considerable improvement in handling the ball, and a notable reduction of costly errors, as the series of games progressed. Secondly, and this is more important, though our boys did not play spectacular baseball, the spirit of good sportsmanship which they displayed, even in the face of rather overwhelming defeat, was so commendable as to call for special mention by the recreational leaders in charge of the games. It was, they said, one of the most outstanding achievements exhibited during the series.

ROAST PIG - A LA SINCLAIR LEWIS
by Harry C. Chan

(In presenting our readers with this piece of descriptive prose we do not mean to imply our unqualified literary approval of some of the language used. We are, however, pleased to recognize and encourage ability in the field of letters, and the pages of the Chronicle are open to any of our boys who feel the urge to express themselves. The following is mainly interesting as a sample of a Chinese boy humorously endeavoring to express himself after the style of Sinclair Lewis. Ed.)

-- o --

I arrive at the slaughter house, the last destination of the humiliated, the filthy, the greedy, the unintelligent, the squealer, such as I - a pig.

Back on the farm, in my soggy, slimy pig-pen, where I used to splash and dig in the cool mud, they fed me garbage: corn cobs, rotten, decayed fruits and vegetables, and other remains from the day before, covered with swarms of ubiquitous houseflies and greedy blue-bottles. It was a delicious sight. I fought and shoved, snorted and plunged into the trough, and covered myself with gorminated "icky," sticky, slimy stuff. There at the bottom of the heap I found satisfaction. Innocently I gorged into it, not knowing why I was given so much to eat.

I was tempting fate - then and there. I ate and ate, many times my usual capacity. Everything within my reach I consumed - it was scrumptious. Snorting and grunting, I forced my way out from under the pile of hot, flabby bodies. Then I decided to take just one more mouthful. Forcibly I gulped it down and toppled off the dinner trough. I rolled and wallowed in the wet, gooey mud to cool my blazing flesh, which the scorching sun had so mercilessly beat down upon. Then I stood, body deep, in the soothing mud, panting from exhaustion. Slogging my way toward the place where the mud was just knee deep, I rolled over on my back. Suddenly, before I could breathe even a sigh of contentment, one of my pen-mates plunged upon my bulging belly. It seemed as though a thousand knives had pierced my distended diaphragm at a single thrust. I squealed, I belched, I writhed in pain, as the contents of my stomach seemed to go in reverse.

This fattening process, this greed and desire, went on for a long time. Then one blazing morning some one opened the gate and led us to a hot, dry and dusty road which had been scorched by the over-blazing sun. We sniffed and rubbed the hot parched earth, as with our bulging stomachs dragging we trudged reluctantly along. In my innocence, the longing for a pool of cool mud was ever present in my mind. Little did I know that my fate was at hand. Then I arrived at a place which smelled just like my own abode, but it was better because it was much dirtier. The odor was stronger and pleasanter. Then some one pushed me over and tied my fore and hind legs. A long pole was put between my legs and I was carried away upside down. Then somebody shoved a sharp and bloody piece of metal into my throat and gave a quick jork. I squealed and writhed in pain. My fat, sluggish, flabby body trembled as my life slowly ebbed away. Then another sharp piece of metal was plunged into my body, and with one swift motion ripped it open. Rough, uncouth hands reached in and dragged out my slimy entrails. Then I was washed and cleaned, and rolled over and over a hot fire. Thus I became a roast pig; for that, they tell me, was my destiny.

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CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

The following contributions have been received since our last published statement.

Miss Elizabeth J. Sherman	\$ 10.00
Mr. E. E. Paine	5.00
Miss Margaret Taylor	5.00
Mr. Churchill T. Chiu	5.00
Int. Dept. S.S. 1st Baptist Church, Phoenix, Arizona	4.00
Mrs. Ethel Waters	2.50
Mrs. R. A. Dodd	2.00
Jr. B.Y.P.U., Lynhurst, Indianapolis, Ind.	2.00
Mrs. M. L. Thomas	1.00

We have now on hand all the culvert that is necessary for draining our athletic field. We are now waiting for the gully to dry up, so that we may lay this culvert and cover it with tons of earth.

RIB TICKLERS
By Smellfungus

Miss Richert: "I can't find a single pin. Wherever do they all go to?"
Jack Woo: "It's hard to tell, Miss Richert. They're all pointed in one direction and headed in another."

* * * * *
Captain: "The horn on the bus must be broken."
Lieutenant: "No, it's just indifferent."
Captain: "What do you mean, indifferent?"
Lieutenant: "It just doesn't give a hoot."

* * * * *

Jack Wong: "What part of an automobile kills the most people?"
Butch Wong: "The nut behind the wheel."

VOL 70

No. 8

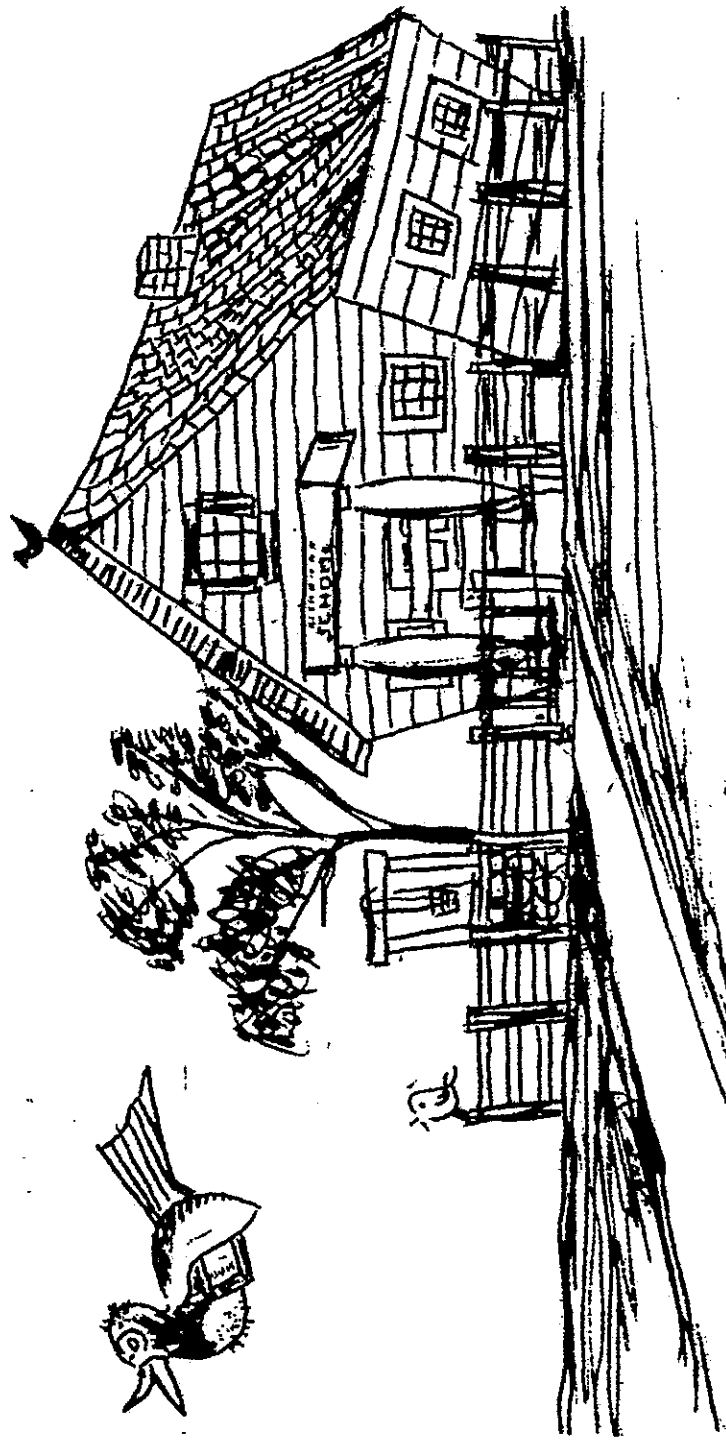
The

Chungking

Chronicle

June 29, 38

中華民國二十七年七月六日



SKULLIE'S OUT
TILL FURTHER
NOTICE

Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese boys.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Assoc. Editor	Margaret G. Thomsen
Ass't Editors	Edward H. Tong Raymond Wong
Artists	Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIAL

RIDING THE TIGER

There is a Chinese proverb which says, "He who rides a tiger must be careful how he dismounts." The picture is a significant one. He who is astride the beast may be safe enough so long as he is able to retain his seat; but this in turn he can do only so long as he is, by some means or other, able to subdue his steed and induce it to do his bidding. Suppose, however, the tiger rebels, refuses to submit, proves unamenable to the wishes of the rider and becomes ferocious? Then what? The rider has but two courses he can pursue; either he must, with all the brutality and strength he can muster, club his rebellious tiger into submission, or else he must dismount as skillfully as possible, and run the risk of being torn to pieces and devoured.

It is in just such a dilemma that Japan finds herself today. Nearly a year ago, when it became evident to Japan's militarists that insolence, arrogance and dire threats were not enough to carve another slice of territory out of China, Japan set out to "beat the Chinese army to its knees," and at the same time outlaw the Central Government by declaring herself a friend of the Chinese people. It is now certain, however, that when she opened her attack upon North China last July she had no intention, at least for the present, of going as far as she has been forced to go. To have taken China's five northern provinces would have satisfied her for the time being; but the unlooked for resistance of China's armies, the unexpected and astonishing spread of unity, morale, nationalism and anti-Nipponism throughout the nation, and the astounding capacity of the Chinese people to take cruel and atrocious punishment - these things - have wrested the initiative from Japan, so that she has become involved in complications from which she will have extreme difficulty in extricating herself, if, forsooth, she is able to do so at all. She has worked herself into a position where, having gone further - much further - than her original plans called for, she must now go on further still, or else become engulfed in a military debacle, national collapse and a disastrous loss of international

face and prestige.

Japan's fundamental mistake undoubtedly was in undorestimating the power of resistance of both the Chinese armies and the Chinese people. Blindly she counted upon such factors as division, corruption, regional jealousies and supine indifference. How grossly she miscalculated! Even in North China her plans went awry. Not one of the three northern military governors, Sung, Yen or Han, permitted themselves to become puppets. Though Japan paid millions of dollars in bribes she has had to fight for every foot of territory in the north, and is still fighting. Again at Shanghai, and again at Nanking, Japan woefully miscalculated. Specialists quite generally agree that her invasion of the Yangtze Valley was a blunder of major importance, and its effects quite opposite to those desired. Instead of "bringing the Chinese to their knees," as she proudly boasted she was going to do, she has brought them to their feet. By her ghastly onslaught upon the financial heart and national capital of the Republic of China, by letting loose an avalanche of wanton destruction, plunder, rape and murder upon a defenseless civilian population, by a campaign of terror unequalled in modern history, she has not destroyed the spirit of resistance of the Chinese people, but, unbelievable as it may seem, has vastly strengthened it.

In spite of the terrific punishment which China has taken, the staggering losses which she has sustained, the ghastly havoc to which she has been subjected, she is today, in some respects, stronger than she was at the beginning of the war. Two million troops have been mobilized, and at least that many more are being trained and equipped. It is no longer a question of man power and the will to fight. The main question is that of materials, organization and leadership. Military supplies are on hand for at least another year's warfare. Arsenal in the interior are working night and day, and a steady stream of imported armaments is pouring in via Hong Kong. In this connection it is interesting, and not surprising, to note that a few days ago Minister of War Sugiyama, made a public statement to the effect that Japan must lose no time in securing control of Hong Kong, both economically and militarily. This, of course, would mean war with Great Britain; and it gives an idea of what desperate straits Japan is in. She is indeed riding the tiger. She dare not dismount. To do so would be to invite military disaster, national collapse, the surrender of her place among the first class military powers of the world, and a loss of international face that would take at least a generation to regain. She is compelled, therefore, to sit tight, and to attempt, by every dastardly, cruel, brutal and devilish means at her command, to club the

tiger into submission.

DO YOU?

The world, therefore, need not look for any cessation of Japan's barbaric activities in China, nor of her slaughter of defenseless non-combatants, nor of her bombing of civilian populations and non-fortified areas, her inexcusable destruction of valuable property, and the reign of terror and frightfulness with which she is seeking to subdue the Chinese people. Japan has brazenly told us that she proposes to go her way in spite of the protests of the civilized nations of the world, that she will continue the course she has mapped out for herself, and will brook no interference. This being the case, we may as well be prepared, not for less, but for more of the same kind of thing that Japan has been perpetrating upon China for the past eleven months.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

During Captain's absence in the East we enjoyed Sunday evening services conducted by Miss Lou, Rev. Marvin Stuart and his young people from the El Cerrito Community Methodist Church, Alden Smith and William McCoy. We appreciate their coming and their splendid messages.

On the evening of June 17 the Chinese Christian Young People of Stockton are planning an elaborate and exciting Mardi Gras. It is to be held at the Chinese Association out-door court, and the general admission is 25¢. The proceeds of this affair will be used to help young people attend the Tahoe conference, and also to help with expenses at the Christian Center. We hope as many of our readers as possible who are within reach of Stockton will plan to attend the Mardi Gras and help swell the funds of these worth-while enterprises.

The Chung Mei boys are busy these days getting ready for our third annual Field Day to be held next Saturday, June 18. This will be a big day, and we cordially extend an invitation to all of our readers to join us on that date and encourage the participants. We really mean this. This is our third annual event. The first and second meets were attended by small but interested groups of our friends. This time we are hoping that a good crowd will come out and enjoy the day with us. There will be events of interest all day, starting at ten o'clock. The trial heats will be run off in the forenoon and the finals in the afternoon. Why not drive out with the family, bring your lunch and picnic on our athletic field?

Our cross-country marathons were run off last Saturday, June 11; and an account of these will be given in the next issue when we report on our field day.

Some of our clever young artists have been making lifelike figures of "Dopey" and other of the Seven Dwarfs.

DO YOU REALIZE that Japan is spending millions of dollars in America for the spread of vicious and lying propaganda, whereby she seeks to convince those inadequately informed that her cause in China is a just one?

DO YOU KNOW that Japan is employing American writers, who together with Japanese writers, are constantly employed in the preparation of booklets and pamphlets which are being spread broadcast throughout the United States, and in which Japan, by means of half-truths, grossly distorted facts and brazen falsehoods, is seeking to confuse and delude the American public? On my recent trip East I was astounded to find to what extent this was true.

DO YOU WANT to know the plain ungarnished truth, to acquaint yourselves thoroughly with the actual and incontrovertible facts in the case - facts which Japan dare not deny, to understand clearly just what is the cause of the present conflict in the Far East, and just what are the reasons for Japan's astounding and unparalleled invasion of sovereign Chinese territory?

DO YOU DESIRE to have a part in assisting the suffering Chinese people and the struggling Chinese nation in this hour of their great and unprecedented need?

IF SO I suggest that you secure immediately a copy of my book, THE CASE AGAINST JAPAN, study it carefully, fortify yourselves with the facts contained therein, and pass it on to others to read.

This I can suggest to you frankly and conscientiously, for I have not written this book for profit, but to help China's cause. I shall not receive a single penny until after the first two thousand copies have been sold, I am giving part of the proceeds, whatever they may be, to China war relief; and, moreover, I am convinced that in offering you this book and thus giving you the benefit of my intensive study, research and personal investigation, I am offering you excellent value for your money. No other one book contains all the information that this one does. In order to secure it one would need to wade through many volumes and numerous periodicals, and even then would not have the advantage accruing from the close personal study of the situation which it has been my good fortune to make.

You can secure an autographed copy of this book by writing to me directly and enclosing a check for \$2.50. Your prompt response to this suggestion will mean much to the cause of China.

Charles R. Shepherd

* * *

War is not an act of God
But is a crime of man.

Secretary of State Cordell Hull

PERSONALS
Edward H. Tong

Captain has been away for some five weeks. He went back East, where he had a very busy time. He visited a number of Chinese fields, did deputation work for the denomination, spoke at the Northern Baptist Convention at Milwaukee, and made numerous addresses on the Sino Japanese situation. He is back with us now, and we take this occasion to extend a hearty welcome home.

Mrs. Young is vacationing now. Part of her time is being spent in Los Angeles; the remainder will be spent in the Bay region.

Mrs. Chin Toy's vacation was used by her as an opportunity to visit her daughter and son-in-law residing in Washington, D. C. She has returned, having had a splendid time, and is now on duty again.

We are proud to report that the map of China appearing in Captain's new book, THE CASE AGAINST JAPAN, which is considered a masterpiece by many who have seen it, is the work of our own Chronicle artist, Billy Wong.

Harding Gee and Billy Tom have made the Honor Society at the Longfellow Junior High. They qualified for this distinction by making grades of A and B, by participating in school activities, and by assuming school responsibilities. We trust that the splendid example set by these boys will be an inspiration to others in our group, who have the capacity to reach this standard if they just try a little harder.

Next semester will see four more Chung Mei boys enrolled in Richmond High School. They are Billy Tom, Douglas Fong, Willie Wong and Leonard Chow. This brings our high school family up to fourteen.

Moving up from grammar to junior high are Stanley Chan, Frank Chew, Harry Chew, Teddy Chew, Albert Lee and Henry Wong.

We have enjoyed numerous visits from ex-Chung Mei boys lately. We are always glad to have them drop in for a visit.

Towards the close of the semester a track meet was held at Longfellow Junior High in which our boys represented Chung Mei, and competed against teams representing other schools. Our team won the meet scoring a total of 35 points. The teams making second, third and fourth places scored 19 and 14 and 4 points respectively. Needless to say, we are very proud of this showing of our team, whose names follow: Leonard Chow, George Pon, Douglas Fong, Richard Chong, Harding Gee, Henry Fong, Bobby Kwok, Billy Tom, Willie Wong. Dick Chin acted as coach for this team.

A FERRY RIDE

by
Jack Woo

(Note: In accordance with our announced policy of recognizing and encouraging ability in the field of self-expression, we are publishing this descriptive paragraph written by one of our fourteen-year old boys, and sent to us by his teacher.-Ed.)

Whenever I cross the bay to visit San Francisco I go to the bow of the ship and enjoy the scenery. I can see sea gulls and ducks riding with the waves or resting on the flag staff of our ferry boat. The sky is blue and some lonely white cloud is floating across it. Here and there a piece of wood or paper seems to be stealing a ride on the ever rolling waves. In the far off distance I see a fishing boat against the landscape on the blue green waters. I always look at the bottom of the bay bridge as we pass under it. About ten minutes later the boat lands and everyone seems to be in a good mood. The sun is still shining high in the heavens and a slight breeze is springing up. Such are the things I look for on a ferry trip across the bay.

* * * *

RIB TICKLERS
By Smellfungus

He had failed in his subjects and the university had decided it would be better for him to leave. Sadly he sent off a telegram to his brother: "Flunked out. Prepare papa." Two hours later his brother's reply arrived: "Papa prepared. Prepare yourself."

* * * *

Stranger: "Is the climate in this town healthful?"

Native: "It sure is; why, when I came here I couldn't utter a word, I had scarcely a hair on my head, I hadn't strength enough to walk across the room, and I had to be lifted from bed."

Stranger: "Wonderful; and how long have you been here?"

Native: "I was born here."

* * * *

The Superintendent
Chung Mei Home
El Cerrito, California

Dear Sir:

I receive your Chronicle every month and enjoy reading it. I am very much interested in the work being done. I am enclosing a check for \$10,000. As I wish to remain an anonymous contributor I am leaving both the letter and check unsigned.

Vol. 10

No. 9

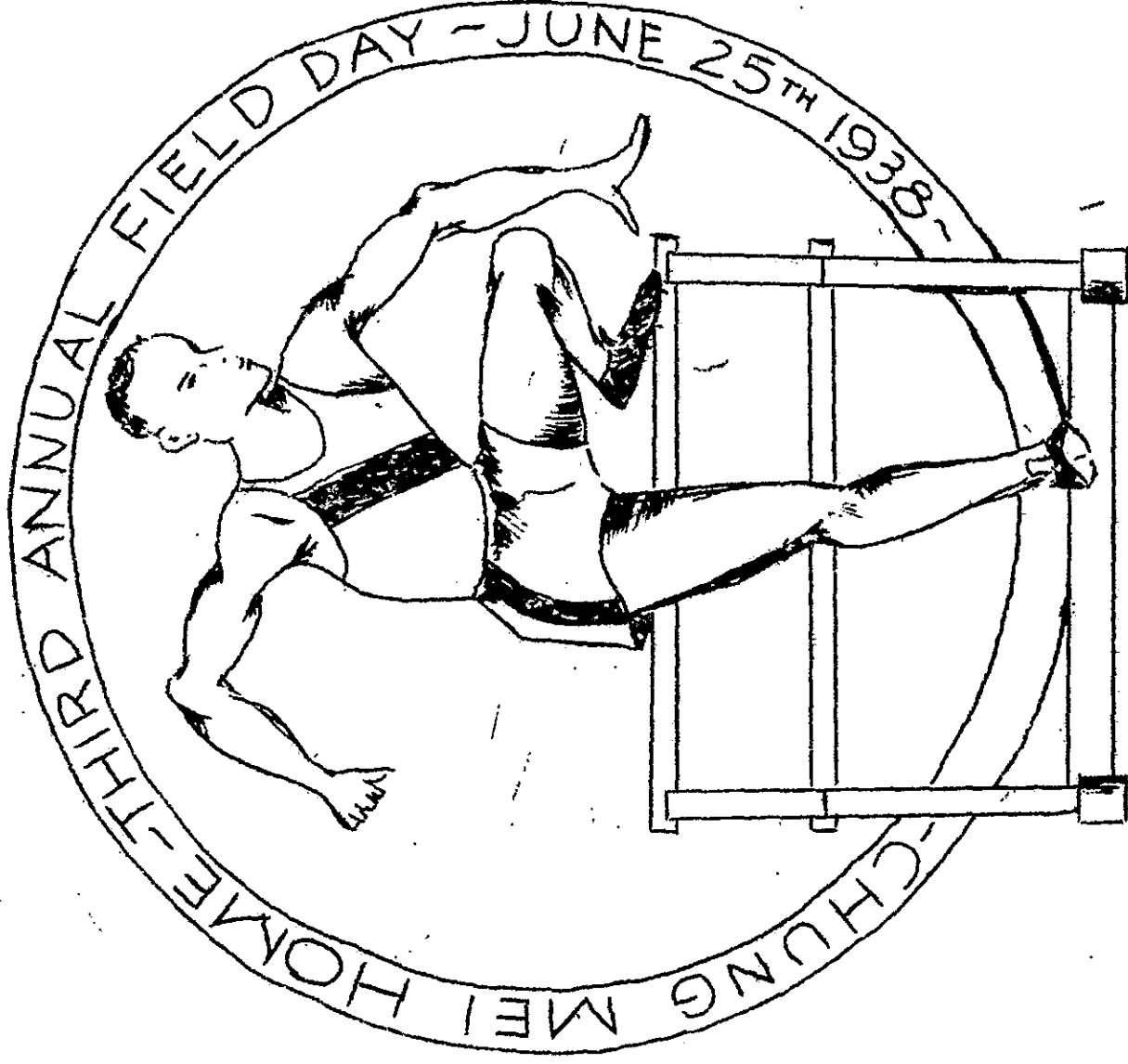
THE

CHUNG MEI

CHRONICLE

JULY - AUGUST - 1938

月八年七十二國民華中報凡美中



Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Assoc. Editor	Margaret G. Thomsen
Ass't Editors	Edward H. Tong Raymond Wong
Artists	Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIALS

KIUKIANG FALLS! - SO WHAT?

One evening, late in September 1936, we were being entertained in the home of some Chinese friends in the city of Nanking. Over the tea cups, in our host's study, we were discussing Sino-Japanese relationships, which at that time were very tense; and our talk centered upon the clash which we all knew was impending and inevitable.

"Anything is likely to happen," remarked one of our Chinese friends, "and at any time."

"I do not think it will be long now," added the other.

"Tell us," we asked eagerly, "Will China really fight this time?"

The two Chinese gentlemen glanced at each other. Then one of them leaned across the table, and said intently, "Yes, China will fight. She must fight this time. We dare not give way another inch. To concede to Japan's wishes would mean that China would become a vassal of Japan. Before that happens China will rise as one man and fight to the last ditch."

As the conversation progressed, we left the table and gathered before a large map which hung upon the wall.

"No, we shall not attempt to hold Peiping or Tientsin," said one of the two, in response to a question. "Nor shall we undertake to hold Shanghai very long. But here, and here, and here, we shall hold them up." - his pencil moved rapidly over the map. "We shall fight and withdraw, fight and withdraw, endeavoring to make every inch of ground as costly as possible to the Japanese armies. Gradually we shall draw them so far inland that the task of keeping intact their lines of communication will be next to impossible, and the cost of maintaining their armies will be almost prohibitive. In that way we shall hope to wear them out.

With one exception - to wit, that Nanking fell with astonishing suddenness - events have moved singularly as predicted that evening. Over and over again, while the

whole world has wondered, the Chinese armies have taken their stand in the face of Japan's vast war machine. They have fought with a heroism, efficiency, and tenacity that has astonished mankind. They have made Japan pay dearly for every gain in territory - Tientsin, Peiping, Shanghai, Nanking, Taierchuang, Hsuechow and Kiukiang. China has suffered losses that are ghastly - but so has Japan.

The same thing will happen again. Kiukiang has fallen; but China's armies are conducting an orderly retreat toward Hankow, the provisional capital, one hundred and thirty-five miles further up the Yangtze. The heights of Kuling are still held by seasoned Chinese troops who will extract a heavy toll of the Japanese. At Hankow, while the government moves to Chungking in the Szechuan Province, another stand will be made. China's armies will resist stubbornly. Japan will suffer staggering losses, and will be further than ever from her base of supplies, with still greater territory in which to keep order, and more than ever exposed to the disastrous raids of China's guerrilla forces.

If the worst comes, and Hankow eventually falls, it will not be without terrific Japanese losses. China's armies will retreat again still further to the West, and the same thing will happen all over again. The further Japan presses inland, the more precarious becomes her position, and the greater her danger of collapse.

C. R. S.

U. S. DOING HER BIT!

A war can be carried on only if the nations involved are supplied with the necessary materials. Is it consistent for the United States, or any other nation, to condemn Japan for her uncivilized war in China, and at the same time allow certain of her own corporations to supply war materials to Japan?

In a recent speech before Congress, Senator James P. Pope said that America is supplying to Japan 54.4% of materials necessary that Japan may continue her aggression against China. According to figures which he quotes, the United States supplies materials to Japan as follows: oil 60.5%, ores 4.7, pig iron 41.6, other iron 59.7, copper 92.9, lead 4.1, zinc 20.4, automobiles and parts 90.2, machinery and engines 48.5 - besides extending the bulk of Japan's credit.

In closing his speech the Senator said: "There may be serious question as to what course the United States ought to follow in this matter. Certainly serious consideration should be given to any other course; but the interesting fact remains that while the United States protests against the aggression of Japan in China, and while 95 to 99 percent of the American people feel keenly the invasion of

China by Japan, yet the United States, by furnishing the necessary war materials to Japan, keeps her going in her war on China. I think it is clear that if it were not for the materials which the United States is furnishing Japan, this war of aggression would be seriously hampered. Whether the Japanese embargo should be supported by the Government may be a question. At any rate, the American people ought to know that while they are longing for the discontinuance of the aggressive war upon China by Japan, we are making it possible for Japan to carry on."

Here is certainly much food for serious thought on the part of every American who condemns Japan.

Raymond Wong

* * * * *

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Sunday, July 17, was devoted to the discussion of "hobbies" in the Senior and Jr. High Department at the Berkeley Baptist Church. Our boys responded by displaying all sorts and sizes of ship models made by them. Among the contributors were Dick Chin, Douglas Fong, Edward Leong and Billy Wong. George Chan exhibited some unusual snapshots taken by him - photography being his hobby.

We were glad to have Miss Cecile Booth with us again on Sunday, July 17, for the evening service. The enthusiastic impromptu "sing-song" that followed later in the evening was made possible by her fine spirited playing.

Raymond Wong and Gilbert Louie are the fortunate two that have been selected to represent Chung Mei Home at the forthcoming Chinese Christian Students' Conference to be held at Lake Tahoe.

Recent visitors were: Allan Chan, Henry Chan, George Chin of Berkeley; Tommy Chan, Bobby Choy, Roland Chew of San Francisco; Hubert Leong of Los Angeles and Percy Lowe of New York.

Since the close of school the following boys have left us: Raymond Quon, David and William Tom, Albert Yee, Alfred Wong, Joe Choy, Warren Young Jr., and Jack Wong. These vacancies were quickly filled by the following boys: Bertram Chan, Billy Dong, Tom Fong, Mark Kaye, Harry Lee, Edmond Louie, Louis Mah and Willet Louie.

We regret the absence of Albert Lee who is confined to the hospital with appendicitis.

Jack Wong has a part-time job in Oakland now, and will go to Technical High School in the Fall.

We are happy to present two new writers this month, Raymond Wong who gives us the editorial, "U. S. DOES HER BIT!" and Leonard Chow who has written "THE THIRD ANNUAL FIELD DAY."

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY Margaret G. Thomsen

Some of the Juniors, members of John Kaiser's Sunday School class, enjoyed a picnic at the Fleishhaker Zoo and Golden Gate Park a few weeks ago. It was a happy day for them, and they greatly appreciated John's fine treat.

The High Intermediate and Senior boys had their annual outing at Santa Cruz on July 21 and 22. The High Intermediates spent only one day, coming home late Friday night; while the Seniors used the Santa Cruz Baptist Church for kitchen and sleeping quarters, and so had an extra day. We are grateful to the pastor and the members of his church for their gracious permission to let us use their premises.

On the 4th of July the Chung Mei Cadets traveled a good many miles to participate in a parade. They went to Watsonville, at the invitation of the Pajaro Valley Chamber of Commerce, to enter this annual event, were entertained, with the other participants, at a barbecue lunch, and were awarded a special prize of ten dollars for their fine showing.

During the International Lions' convention, held recently in Oakland, the Chung Mei Cadets, with their drum corps and color party, participated in two events. On July 21 a competitive band, drum and bugle corps, and drill unit contest was held at Edwards' Field at the University of California. Our drill unit and drum corps were presented at this time as a special entertainment feature. Again, on the evening of this same day, our unit was part of the Chinese presentation at the huge International Extravaganza held at the Oakland Civic Auditorium. We find it hard to refrain from saying how proud we were of the splendid showing our boys made at both of these events.

On Sunday morning, July 24, the Chung Mei boys were guests of the First Christian Church of Oakland, and listened to an inspiring address by Dr. Paul Reagor.

Another important event in which the Chung Mei boys participated, was the spectacular Rice Bowl parade in San Francisco, which started at the Civic Center and ended in Chinatown. A few boys also assisted in soliciting funds in the Berkeley drive for the same purpose.

Everybody is now looking forward to a wonderful week at Camp McCoy in Tuolumne County, August 14-21, the last week of vacation.

We are sorry that some of our readers misunderstood our final Rib Tickler last month and have been congratulating us upon the gift of \$10,000. Really now, what good would an unsigned check do anybody?

* * * * *

THIRD ANNUAL FIELD DAY

Leonard Chow

The first two weeks of vacation brought us our third annual Field Day and Marathons.

On Saturday, June 11, the latter were run, with the following results: Long Marathon (for Seniors only) (1) Leonard Chow, (2) Henry Fong, (3) Douglas Fong, (4) Richard Chin. Short Marathon (High Intermediates) (1) Alfred Wong, (2) Albert Lee, (3) Raymond Chow. Midget Marathon (Low Intermediates) (1) Ronald Chow, (2) Glen Wong, (3) Tom Woo. Microbe Marathon (for Juniors) (1) Frank Lee, (2) Ronald Lee, (3) Danny Chew.

Field Day was held two weeks later, being postponed one week on account of "Rice Bowl" activities. The weather was mild, and although there were not as many spectators as we expected, owing to the postponement, the few that were with us encouraged the participants; and it was a great and enjoyable day, not to be forgotten. Results were as follows:

SENIOR EVENTS: Mile: (1) Leonard Chow, (2) Douglas Fong, (3) Henry Fong.
440 yards: (1) Richard Chin, (2) Leonard Chow, (3) Robt. E. Lee.
220 yards: (1) Gilbert Louie, (2) Robt. E. Lee, (3) Billy Tom.
Low Hurdles: (1) Leonard Chow, (2) George Pon, (3) Douglas Fong.
Broad Jump: (1) Robt. E. Lee, (2) Richard Chong.
High Jump: (1) George Pon, (2) Jerry Lum.

HIGH INTER.: 880 yards: (1) Alfred Wong, (2) Albert Lee, (3) Raymond Chow.
100 yards: (1) Willie Louie, (2) James Fong, (3) Alfred Wong.
Low Hurdles: (1) Willie Louie, (2) James Fong, (3) Howard Lee.
Broad Jump: (1) Willie Louie, (2) Jack Woo.
High Jump: (1) Alfred Wong, (2) James Fong.

LOW INTER.: 440 yards: (1) Ronald Chow, (2) Edward Lee, (3) Glen Wong.
75 yards: (1) Henry Lee, (2) Victor Wong, (3) Glen Wong.

JUNIORS: 220 yards: (1) Frank Lee, (2) Albert Sum, (3) Danny Chew.
50 yards: (1) Frank Lee, (2) Jack Lee.

In each of the four groups there was a feature event, as follows: Seniors - sack race, High Intermediates - race with wheelbarrows containing bricks, Low Intermediates - potato race, and Juniors - marble race. Results were as follows:

Sack Race - Richard Chin, George Pon, Douglas Fong.

Wheelbarrow Race - Alfred Wong, Harry Chew.

Potato Race - Glen Wong, David Lowe, Robert Chan.

Marble Race - Stanley Lowe, Frank Lee, Albert Sum.

A Medley Relay race between teams, composed of one out of each group, was won by the following team: Gilbert Louie, Jack Woo, Paul Yee and Stanley Lowe. They were awarded the biggest watermelon available.

The highlight of the day was Richard Chin's winning of the 440 for the third year in succession. Dick gets to keep the 440 trophy.

Added to the already impressive group of trophies were two more - one called the "John Shepherd Trophy," in honor of John Shepherd, Berkeley High's hurdle star, and another called the "Earl Corey Trophy," given by Mr. Corey of El Cerrito.

The presentation of the awards by our friend, Mr. Tweedy, brought to an end a strenuous but enjoyable day.

* * * *

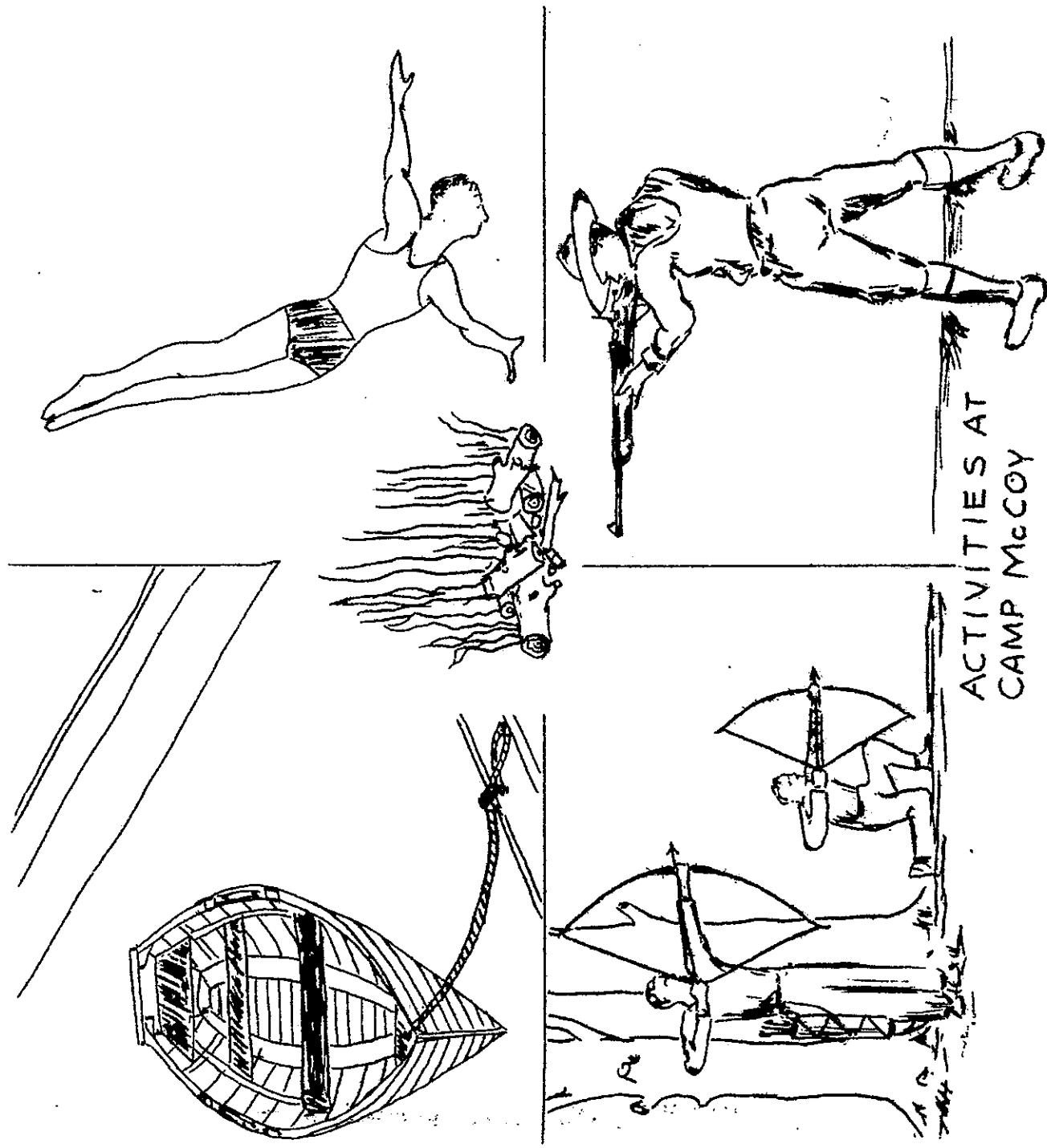
CARRY ON DAY

On Wednesday, July 27, was held at Chung Mei the first "Carry On" day, a new departure which we hope to make a semi-annual affair. On this day a Staff composed of Senior boys conducted the affairs of the home, the regular Staff acting only in an advisory capacity. The following Staff of boys "carried on" in a thoroughly efficient and praiseworthy manner: Raymond Wong, Harry Chan, Gilbert Louie, Billy Tom, Robert E. Lee, George Chan and Mark Kaye, acting respectively for Captain, Lieutenant, Mrs. Shikles, Miss Richert, Mrs. Chin Toy, Miss Thomsen and Mrs. Young. At the close of the day each member of the acting Staff turned in a written report of his activities during the day. We consider this first "Carry On" day a great success, and look forward to others like it in the future.

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CHURCHMEN
CHRONICLE

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月九年七十二國民華中報凡美中



ACTIVITIES AT
CAMP McCOY

Published monthly at El Cerrito, California, by the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys.

horizons to view, new fields to explore, new worlds to conquer.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
 Assoc. Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't Editors Edward H. Tong
 Raymond Wong
 Artists Richard Chin, Billy Wong

God forbid that any of us, so long as life be in us and our intellect remains unimpaired, shall be content with our attainments or unwilling to press on to that which we have not yet attained.

"Let knowledge grow from more to more,
 But more of reverence in us dwell,
 And make one music as before
 But vaster. . ."

EDITORIALS

BACK TO SCHOOL

With the coming of September, vacation days have ended; summer of 1938 has passed into history; and once again the quiet subdued days of autumn are upon us. Deserted and silent stands the old swimming hole, upon its surface a film of dust and a sprinkling of dead leaves; the woods no longer echo with the shouts and laughter of happy, carefree boys and girls. The youth of America has "gone back to school;" and, from the modest little country school house to the dignified institution of higher learning, all educational centers are once more "open for business," their classrooms, school yards and campuses alive with activity.

What does this mean?

Leaving aside the modicum of those who return to school because they are compelled to, or because they have "nothing better to do," it means that this vast army of boys and girls, young men and women, have once again embarked upon the quest for knowledge, the search for new and more truths, the exploration of new fields of endeavor, and the effort to attain to new and greater achievements. If they are to succeed in their quest they must of necessity work harder than ever, search more diligently and painstakingly, and concentrate more intensely; for such is the price that must be paid for progress and attainment.

This is the picture which we who have reached mature years are constrained to paint and to hold up to view before the eyes of youth. It is a true picture and a worthy one. But what of ourselves? Have we passed beyond the years where it is needful and salutary, ever and anon, to "return to school?" Surely not. It may be that we cannot again embrace the opportunity of returning to halls of learning and sitting at the feet of sages; but how much there is to learn! Never a day passes but what brings us some fresh opportunity to increase our knowledge, to add to our mental stock in trade, to broaden our outlook, to deepen our conceptions, to enrich our understanding and appreciation of life; ever there are new

A NEW BOOKLET

Last month our young assistant editor, Raymond Wong, contributed a short editorial under the caption "U. S. Doing Her Bit." We take it that none of our readers failed to grasp the irony of the situation portrayed by our young scribe.

Now comes a most provocative little booklet entitled "America's Share in Japan's War Guilt," and edited by The American Committee for Non-Participation in Japanese Aggression. This little booklet shows in a striking manner how Japan is now dependent upon the United States for one half of her war supplies, and asks very pertinently, "Why should we be accomplices in an international crime? Why should American iron, American steel, American oil, American copper, American chemicals, American aircraft and motor trucks be used to destroy and kill in China?"

With a striking and incontrovertible array of statistics this little booklet shows just to what extent the United States is supplying Japan with materials essential to her war of aggression, and the extent to which the Japanese military machine must more and more depend upon America for these supplies.

Quoting no less an authority than our former Secretary of State, Henry L. Stimson, this booklet points out that "China's principal need is not that something should be done by outside nations to help her, but that outside nations should cease helping her enemy."

The booklet is not without constructive suggestions. It devotes several pages to the purpose of showing what individuals and organizations can do to stop this economic aid to Japan.

We recommend it to our readers for careful study. We are sorry that we cannot say it is to be had free, for the supply of complimentary copies, we are informed, has been used up. However, a letter addressed to the American Committee for Non-Participation in Japanese Aggression, 8 W. 40th St., New York, enclosing 15¢ in stamps, will bring the desired information.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

After a thoroughly enjoyable, though all too short, week at camp everybody is back in school again, hard at work with studies and busy with various school activities.

We now have fourteen boys in senior high school, the largest number yet; and for the first time in several years we have no little boy in kindergarten.

Miss Lou Latourette, who is always a welcome visitor at Chung Mei, recently spoke at our Sunday evening service on "You've Got It - Don't Lose It."

With this issue of the Chung Mei Chronicle we complete the first ten years of its existence. Starting in October 1928 as a little one-page sheet, it has grown to its present size and to its present finished appearance; and each month almost a thousand copies are sent out to interested friends all over the world. We are proud of our little publication, and are grateful for the kind words of appreciation which come to us from time to time from our readers.

"The Story of Chung Mei," a history of the first fifteen years of Chung Mei Home, will soon be off the press. It was written by Dr. Shepherd, and is being published by the American Baptist Publication Society.

PERSONALS
Edward H. Tong

Leonard Chow and Edward Leong have secured school jobs in Oakland. We wish them success as they continue their education at Technical High.

Frank Chew and Howard Lee have been elected to the position of vice-president in their own advisory rooms, the low and high seventh grades respectively.

Bobby Kwok has achieved the position of assistant prosecuting attorney for the school commissioners at the Longfellow Jr. High School.

Gilbert Louie and Douglas Fong are serving, on various days, in the capacity

of athletic managers at the Richmond Union High School.

Dick Chin was promoted this semester to the varsity football team of the Richmond High, while Billy Wong and Mark Kaye have places on the "B" team.

David and Stanley Lowe have left us to live with their father in Oakland; and little Stanley Farn has come to us from Los Angeles.

It was a real pleasure recently to have visits from Adam Wu and Walter Lim, both of whom were among the first seven boys to enter Chung Mei fifteen years ago.

Dr. C. H. Li, our Chinese teacher for the past two years, has acquired other duties which make it impossible for him to continue with us. He is doing research work in chemistry at the University of California. His place is ably taken by his cousin, Mr. H. Y. Li, who is also studying at the University.

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

Since our last published statement, in the May issue, the following contributions have been made to our Improvement Fund:

Mrs. Bertha Wood	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. Colby Buswell	10.00
Mrs. Florence Blythe Troxell	10.00
Chung Wah King's Daughters, Boston, Mass.	10.00
Dr. D. K. Chang	5.00
Jr. Dept. Fountain Ave. Baptist Church, Hollywood	5.00
Mrs. George Fong	2.00
Int. Dept., Phoenix, Arizona	2.00
Miss Lulu Conover	1.00

The storm sewer is now laid across the entire width of our athletic field, but it will require many, many tons of dirt to fill in the gully in which it is laid.

We are now approaching our fifteenth anniversary. We would like to celebrate this event by planting thirty new trees, two for each year. These trees, Chinese Elm and pink Locust, will cost \$1.50 each. We are wondering if any of our readers would feel disposed to make us an anniversary present of the price of one or more trees.

* * * * *

SUMMER CAMP
Harry C. Chan

The Chung Mei family returned safely to the city life after a week of rugged living in the out-of-doors at Camp McCoy, Pinecrest, located in the High Sierras. A number of our family experienced for the first time out-of-door life and activities, such as swimming and boating at the lake, hiking through forests penetrated by sunbeams, archery, rifle shooting, camp fire with songs, stunts and stories, sleeping under the stars, and that fresh morning feeling of another day of joy, fun and happiness, as the sun's rays reach over the tips of the tall pine trees. The most mysterious phenomena experienced through living in the great out-of-doors was the feeling of the presence of God, the creator of the universe. It is certain that this thought was in the mind of most everyone, and it brought a new slant on the many questions about which young people are wondering.

(over)

The highlights of camp activities were as follows: swimming and boating at Strawberry. The "he-boys" hiked the one and a quarter miles to the lake, but the "heart weaklings" rode the truck. Poor Nancy Lee! Several boys made boat models during the summer and took them to camp. The future shipbuilders, or seamen of the Chinese navy, maneuvered their boats on the lake and attracted the attention of numerous people on the beach, several of whom had complimentary things to say about the various ship models. The modest ship builders exiled themselves to the middle of the lake. Then there was the concrete swimming pool right in camp, a short dash from the sleeping quarters. It was occupied by various groups at scheduled times.

Archery became one of the popular sports from the first day of camp. As evidence of accomplishment, honors in the Senior and High Intermediate archery contests went to the Gee brothers, Harding and Healey. Not only were there these Robin Hoods and cupids, but also a Kit Carson, alias Jerry Lum, winner of the Senior rifle shooting contest. The other contestants, in order of honors, were: Douglas Fong, Willie Wong and Raymond Wong.

Songs, stunts and stories around the camp fire left memories of an unforgettable week that will cling through life. Popular songs were presented by the Chung Mei Male Chorus, under the direction of William "Butch" Wong. The "Three Flats," Mark Kaye, Tommy Fong and Harding Gee, nightly demonstrated their talents with the harmonica. A watermelon was awarded to tent number two for the best stunt. This was entitled "The Perfect Specimen," and was presented by Mark Kaye, playwright, actor and conductor, who took the part of Prof. von Screwey. Tent number one was given honorable mention for its polka dance. Mr. Albert Tweedy, known to the gang as "Uncle Bert," related one of his experiences in Portugal. Captain told two of his China experiences. Ghost stories were especially enjoyed around the camp fire. John Shepherd chattered through two, and Lieutenant followed suit. At the closing camp fire Captain gave an inspirational talk, summing up the benefits of camp, and friend "Scotty," caretaker of the camp, gave the gang a marshmallow treat.

On the day before school opened the Chung Mei family returned to civilization, tanned, trim, healthy in body and mind, and ready to settle down to school work with renewed energy and vigor.

* * *

What They Say About
"THE CASE AGAINST JAPAN"

"I would particularly like to commend the author's 'legalistic' approach to the problem and the manner in which he has eliminated all emotional appeal. May I say that never in my judicial experience have I heard a 'case' presented more fairly, impartially, and more dispassionately? It is this very cold and logical presentation, this very lack of emotional appeal, which fortifies the author's position so strongly, and carries conviction of the truth of his indictment. Moreover, the manner in which he has 'stuck to his main point,' pruning away all extraneous and confusing matters, renders the book understandable to the ordinary reader - even one entirely unversed in oriental matters."

Justice Jesse W. Curtis, Supreme Court of the State of California

* * *

"Here is a systematic account of the expansion of Japan in Korea, Manchuria and China.....It is a compact and readable book, written from a point of view which, while it is not sympathetic to Japan, is still fair enough and without undue emotional bias. And it does gather together a great many facts which are pertinent for an understanding of the present policies of Japan, and presents them in a well organized form."

Pearl S. Buck in "ASIA"

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Madame Chiang Kai-shek, wife of the Generalissimo, in a letter written to the author from the headquarters of the Generalissimo at Wuchang, China, has expressed her appreciation of the work which he has done in preparing this document. Among other things she says: "I am glad to see that you make it a survey of the historical antecedents of the present conflict. Apparently the average person has little background from which to judge the merits of the aggression which Japan is now perpetrating, so your work should be a very distinct contribution to a proper understanding of China's case."

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