

VOL. 11

NO. 1

THE

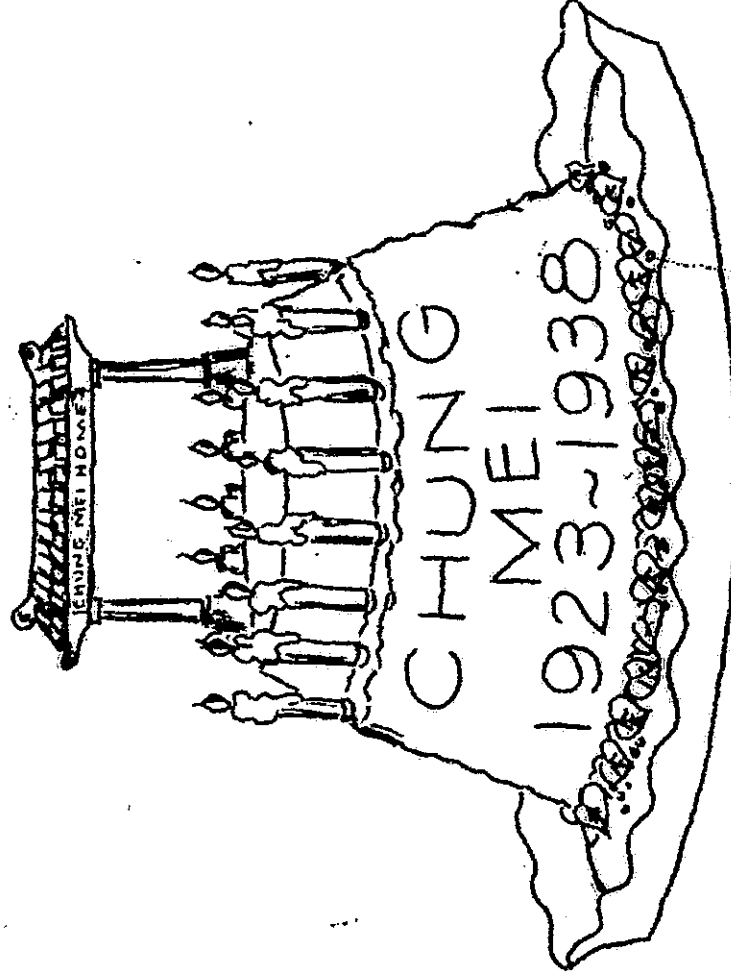
CHUNG MEI

ANNIVERSARY

OCTOBER

1938

中華民國二十七年七月十日



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, Harry Chan
 Artists Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIALS

ALL TOO TRUE!

In a "supplement" sent out with our June issue we gave a two-page description of "the Rape of Nanking" by Japanese troops. It was part of a much longer document which came to our hands from a trusted American social worker in Nanking. Of course we knew every word of it was true, even though it seemed unbelievable.

The July issue of the "Readers Digest" published a similar account which was a condensation from "Ken." We happened to be in New York at the time "Ken" got its information, and know positively that it came from an absolutely reliable source. Nevertheless, after the "Readers Digest" published their account they received numerous letters from their readers charging that it was "obviously rank propaganda" and "reminiscent of the stuff fed the public during the world war."

The editors of the "Readers Digest" thereupon decided to make some investigation themselves. At considerable pains, they tell us, they collected letters from the handful of Americans who stayed in Nanking during those awful days. All these letters tell the same story, with the result that in their October issue the editors are declaring to the world that the terrible tale is true.

Of course we knew it was true, or we would not have published it. It is, however, gratifying to know that confirmation has come from such a reliable source. We knew it was true, not only because we had the incontrovertible documentary evidence, but also because, although we did not say so at the time, we had seen further evidence in moving pictures taken by the one who compiled the document. These pictures were of such a ghastly nature that the United States government would not permit their showing in the regular movie houses, lest they stir up too violent agitation against Japan. They could only be shown privately and without advertising. In these moving pictures we actually saw many of the things which were recorded in the document. We saw, in the hospital dressing rooms, the stripped bodies of women and little children bearing the marks of many bayonet wounds.

We saw the woman - still alive - with her head half cut off by a bayonet thrust. We saw the refugees being herded like cattle and led away to be shot. We saw the sole survivor of the one hundred and forty, of whom the "Digest" speaks, who had been led from a refugee camp to the hills, where they were first sprayed with machine guns and then soaked with gasoline and set afire. This man was still alive, though his head was charred, and his eyes had been burnt out. We will admit the possibility of some exaggeration in a narrative written under intense excitement - though we do not believe this narrative was exaggerated. We further admit that a gruesome tale sometimes gains in gruesomeness with frequent telling. The photographic lens, however, does not lie, and pictures once taken cannot become exaggerated with the showing. No, these things are all too true!

There may still be some skeptical readers who will ask: "With the Japanese as watchful as they are, how could such pictures be taken?" A reasonable question. The answer is that they were taken under conditions requiring unusual courage and involving great personal danger. The one who took these pictures, being worn out by many weeks of grueling relief work, obtained permission from the Japanese to leave Nanking and return to America. When he came he managed to smuggle the pictures out with him.

We recommend most earnestly that every one of our readers get access to a copy of the October issue of the "Readers Digest," and read carefully the article, "We Were in Nanking." Also the one which follows, entitled "The Japanese Version."

ON THE OTHER HAND

There is being sent through the mails today a vast amount of printed material which purports to show Japan's blamelessness and China's guilt in this long-standing Sino-Japanese conflict. Though most of it is very cleverly written, and very potent in misloading those who have not studied for themselves the historic background of the situation in the Far East, it does not stand up under the careful scrutiny of any who are actually informed on the subject. There are two series of pamphlets which are being put out under the guiding genius of certain Americans, whose names they carry. Both are well subsidized by Japanese money. One is particularly interesting because the author was at one time sent by our government to fill a small post in the Consular service in China. His services were so unsatisfactory, however, and his incompatibility with the Chinese so notorious, that he was recalled after a very brief period. He came home and wrote a book, in which he poured the vials of his wrath over everything connected with China and

the Chinese. We trust that none of our readers will be misled by such pamphlets, but that they will study for themselves the history of Sino-Japanese relationships during the last fifty years.

C. R. S.

PERSONALS
Edward H. Tong

It has been a pleasure to have Mrs. Chin Toy's daughter and son-in-law, Esther and Choy, with us while visiting here from Washington, D. C. We regret that their stay cannot be longer.

Walter, one of the original seven Chung Mei boys, came to see us recently. He is living in San Mateo, where he has a good job. Here's hoping that Walter will drop in often.

Harry Chan has been given a place on the editorial staff of the Chung Mei Chronicle. Harry is already known to our readers through his two contributed articles, "Roast Pig - a la Sinclair Lewis," and "Summer Camp." During the current football season he will write the column "Block and Tackle."

A brand new football song has been written by John Olivera, our football coach. John, better known to us all as "Doc," gives a lot of time to teaching our boys how to play good football. He lives in our neighborhood, and contributes of his time and energy gratis. We greatly appreciate this help.

The two newest additions to the home are Fred Chiu and Kern Quan, both of whom hail from San Francisco.

Mrs. Shiklos has returned from her vacation, and is back on duty again. The writer of this leaves for his as soon as this column is finished.

OUR FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY SONG

All Hail to Chung Mei!

Chung Mei! All hail to Chung Mei!
Let the chorus ring.
Chung Mei! All hail to Chung Mei!
Heartily we sing.
True would we be and ready
Spurning the wrong,
Manly and loyal and steady,
Upright, brave and strong.

Chung Mei! All hail to Chung Mei!
Let the chorus ring.
Chung Mei! All hail to Chung Mei!
Heartily we sing.
True would we be and ready,
Manly and loyal and steady,
Striving for right against the wrong.

Music - Cecile Booth
Words - C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret S. Thomsen

At the annual meeting of the San Francisco Bay Citios Baptist Union, held at the First Baptist Church of San Francisco on Friday, September 23, the Chung Mei boys presented a number of "home" songs in honor of the 15th anniversary of its founding. The words of our special 15th anniversary song, "All Hail to Chung Mei," were written by Captain, while the music was composed by Miss Cecile Booth, who accompanied the boys at this time.

Mr. Arleigh Williams, former U. C. football star, and at present Dean of Boys at the Richmond Union High School, spoke at our Sunday evening service on September 25. We sincerely appreciated his coming, and hope we may have him again some day.

The Chung Mei football team is in full swing for another season, as you will see by "Block and Tackle." We should be happy to have any of our friends who can do so attend any of our games.

On Sunday, October 16, we are to celebrate the 15th anniversary of the founding of Chung Mei Home. We will have "open house" between the hours of two and five o'clock, and during that period thirty trees will be planted by numerous of our friends who have contributed toward the same. Tea will be served. No special invitations will be issued; but we want our readers to consider this a cordial invitation to call upon us at that time.

* * O O * *

TREES! TREES! TREES!

Last month we announced that as part of our anniversary celebration we hoped to be able to plant thirty trees, two for each year of our history, and we stated that these trees, pink locusts and Siberian elms, would cost \$1.50 each. We are grateful to be able to report that eighteen of these trees have already been subscribed for, as follows:

A Pang Yau	\$ 5.00
Mrs. C. C. Clay	3.00
Edward Lem	3.00
Miss Anna Dietz	3.00
Dr. Charles Lipp	2.50
Mrs. M. L. Thomas	1.50
Mrs. A. C. Morrice	1.50
Woman's Bible Class, Turlock	1.50
Mrs. B. X. Tucker	1.50
Mrs. H. C. Bush	1.50
Mr. and Mrs. John Olivera	1.50
Mrs. R. A. Dodd	1.50
Tulare First Bapt. Church School	1.50

We are quite sure that other of our friends will want to follow this lead and send us the price of one or more trees as soon as they read this notice.

BLOCK AND TACKLE

Harry C. Chan

On Saturday, Sept. 24, the Chung Mei football team of 1938, playing its first game, got away to an impressive start. Two forward passes of 30 and 25 yds. brought Chung Mei a 12 to 0 victory over a Mira Vista team from Richmond, Calif.

After edging out the opposition in the first half, the Cadets sallied forth in the third period with a new offensive. Once more that old fighting spirit was seen in the hearts of the cadets.

Early in the third quarter left-half-back Lum faded back to the 32 yd. line and threw a 30 yd. pass into the up-stretched arms of right-end Albert Wong. Wong, who was on the 2 yd line, snagged the ball from the air and stepped over the line, netting Chung Mei the first touchdown. Conversion failed.

Soon after the start of the fourth quarter Mira Vista threatened to score, but their offensive attack succumbed under the Cadets' renewed defense.

In the remaining seconds of the game, Lum again dropped back and passed the pigskin 25 yds. through the air into Wong's waiting hands. Then came the thriller of the game. As Wong was tackled from behind, he threw a lateral to right-half-back Tommy Fong, who darted across the line just as the gun ended the game. The final score was Chung Mei - 12, Mira Vista - 0.

The Chung Mei Cadets were led to victory by Captain William "Butch" Wong, whose hard line-smashing negotiated nine first downs. High honors also go to the Cadets' forward wall, whose effective blocking and opening of holes made victory possible in this first game of the season.

Although the Mira Vista team was defeated it played hard and square and it showed true sportsmanship throughout the game.

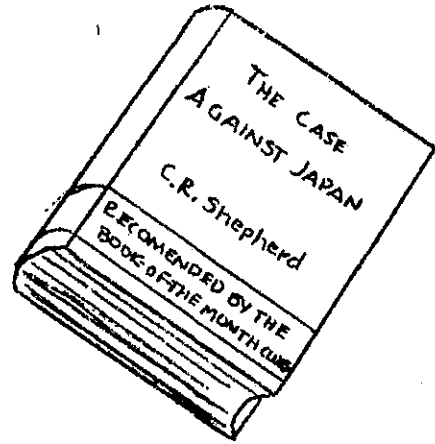
The Chung Mei football squad is indebted to Coach John "Doc" Olivero for his keen conception of the game. Last year Doc coached the Cadets through an undefeated season. This year, from a squad of new faces and several remaining veterans, he is endeavoring to turn out the greatest team that Chung Mei has ever had. In addition to his coaching, Doc has composed original words for a Chung Mei football song, entitled "Fight for Chung Mei." The words are as follows:

"Fight, fight for Chung Mei Home,
Come down and cheer us along.
With our banner gold and blue,
Waving forever high over you.
What though the odds be great or small;
Chung Mei will win over all,
While her loyal sons go marching
Onward to victory."

If any of our readers know the tune of the Notre Dame March, try singing the song in your armchair, or wherever you may be when you read this issue of the Chronicle.

* * 0 * *

OFFICIALLY BANNED IN JAPAN!



Classified as "dangerous material" by the minions of the Mikado!

WHY?

BECAUSE it is "the most powerful indictment of official Japan that has yet been given to the public."

BECAUSE it contains an array of incontrovertible facts which the Tokyo government does not wish the people of Japan to know.

BECAUSE "it answers the arguments of Japanese apologists with lucid and logical counter-attacks, hammering heavily at the familiar themes so avidly advanced by Japan, and gives a resume that is damning through sheer weight."

This is a book for everybody, students and laymen alike, because in simple language and easy style it sets forth the case so clearly that none can fail to grasp it.

Price \$2.50, postpaid. (Autographed upon request.)

* * 0 * *

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

Since the last issue of the Chung Mei Chronicle the following amounts have been received toward this fund.


Dr. & Mrs. F. J. Carlson	\$ 5.00
Mr. & Mrs. Morris Nelson	5.00
A Friend	2.00
Pioneers, First Baptist Church, Roseville, California	2.00

* * 0 * *

Vol. 11

No. 2

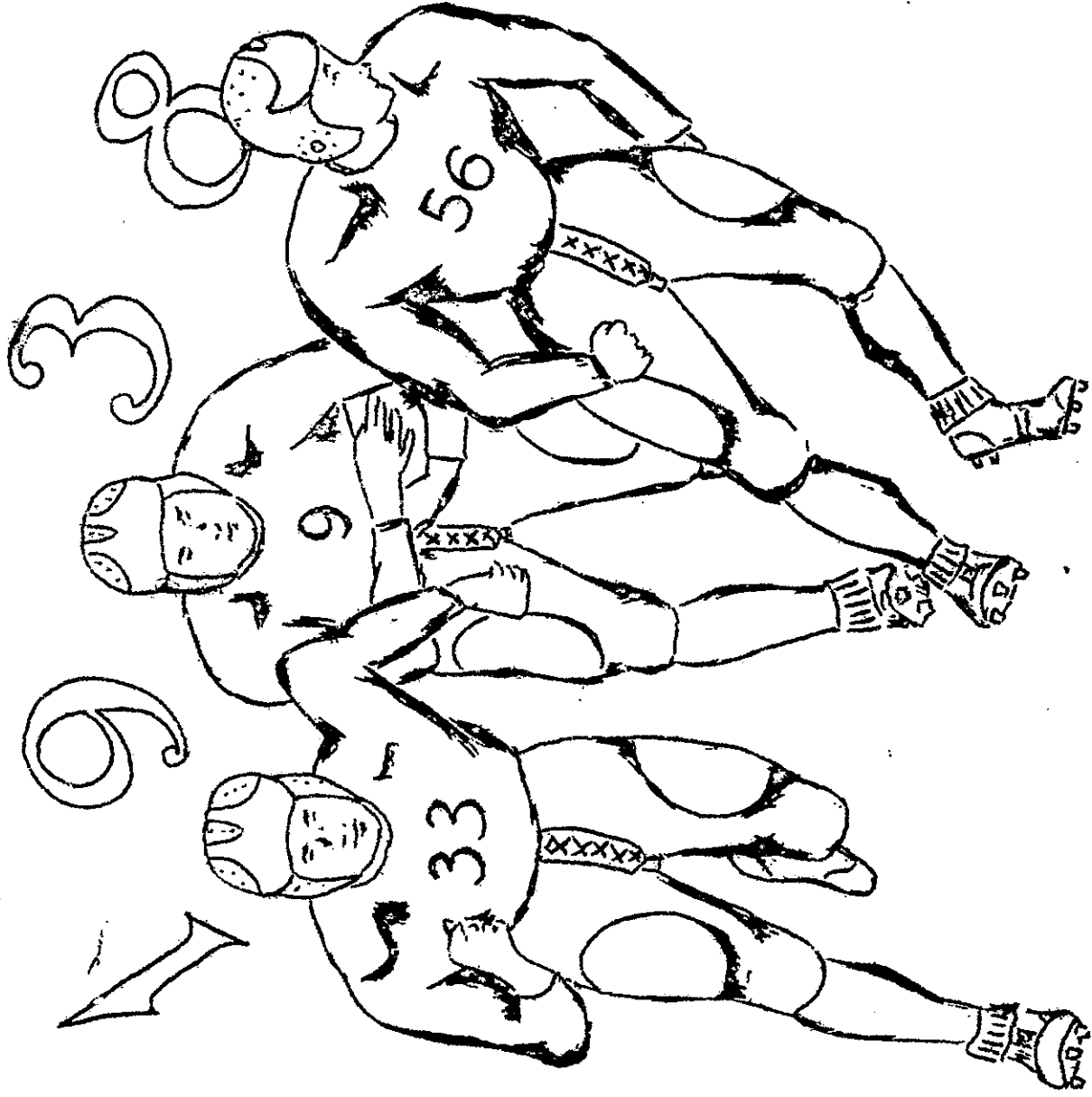
The

Chung  Magazine

Chronicle

November 1958

月一十年七十一國及華中報月美中



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, Harry Chan
 Artists Richard Chin, Billy Wong

EDITORIAL

ANNIVERSARIES

October, a month of anniversaries!

The Chung Mei Chronicle reached its tenth anniversary on the first of the month. From a one-leaf publication, sent out to something over a hundred people, it has grown to its present proportion, with more than a thousand readers. It finds its way all over the United States, also to the Hawaiian Islands, Japan, China, Cuba, England, Persia, Spain and Africa. It has been a very useful organ of publicity for the Chung Mei Home, and has served to keep our many friends in touch with our activities and progress. Then, too, more and more it is becoming an organ through which our own boys are learning to express themselves.

October 7 was actually the fifteenth anniversary of the Chung Mei Home, though we celebrated it publicly this year on the 16th. These have been fifteen wonderful years, at times romantic, always interesting, often thrilling, with frequent struggles; and they have brought us great joy and satisfaction as we have seen the child grow, stand upon his own feet and develop into lusty boyhood. We face the future, keenly mindful of the greatness of our responsibility, the seriousness of the task ahead of us, and the opportunities and privileges which come from having a part in the care and training of so splendid a group of youthful representatives of so fine a race.

October 10 marked the twenty-seventh anniversary of the founding of the Chinese Republic. Although this year it brought with it little cause for rejoicing, yet, as the world knows, that young republic is still struggling with astonishing faith and unbelievable courage to maintain its existence against the almost overwhelming avalanche of aggression, destruction, brutality, rapine and wholesale slaughter. And facing all this she stands alone, seemingly forsaken by those who have called themselves her friends; for not one of the nations who in the past have benefited by China's prodigious resources, sucking her blood

like vampires, and waxing fat upon her, have considered it expedient to come to her assistance. What the future has in store for her none knows but the God above us. One thing seems certain; she is not yet crushed, and we cannot believe that she will be, despite the fact that at the time of writing the outlook is so ominous. China's armies are still intact; her leaders, with perhaps one or two exceptions, are still united and determined to resist the Japanese so long as there is breath in their bodies. To be sure, Shanghai, Peiping, Tientsin, Nanking, Hankow, Suchow and Canton are in the hands of this relentless foe. But what of the vast territories outside these great metropolii? Japan does not control them, and she cannot control them unless she brings into China an army very, very much larger than that which she has in the field at present. With over a million soldiers under arms, and several million more in training, given continued unity, and a sustained courage, China can still fight on for a long, long time.

Long live the Republic of China!

C. R. S.

* * * *

WEDDING BELLS

At the First Presbyterian Church in San Anselmo, California, on October 8, 1938, Mary Barbara Chan and Edward H. Tong were married at an informal but beautiful service. Appropriate wedding music was provided by Miss Flora Hubbard at the piano, and Mrs. Fay Tully, who sang "I Love You Truly" and "At Dawning." The bride, in a becoming wine ensemble, was attended by her sister-in-law, Cora Lee Chan, and the groom by William Y. Chan, a brother of the bride. The beautiful and impressive wedding ceremony was performed by our own Captain, with whom Eddie has been closely associated for so many years, and was witnessed by the close friends and relatives of the couple. A reception followed the ceremony, at the Chinese Presbyterian Church in San Francisco, and was attended by many friends who could not be at the church service.

At Hong Kong, China, on September 17, Dr. C. M. Li, our former Chinese School teacher, was married to Miss Sylvia Lu.

At San Francisco, California, on September 26, Dr. C. H. Li, brother of C. M. Li, and also a former teacher of our Chinese School, was married to Miss Annie Lu, recently arrived from China.

To these three young couples we extend our heartiest wishes for many years of happiness together.

M. G. T.

* * * *

BLOCK AND TACKLE
Harry C. Chan

Hopes for a championship year are still cherished by the C. M. Cadets, who are still undefeated, untied and unscored upon this season.

After defeating the Mira Vista team 12 - 0, the Cadets, marching through an El Cerrito team, hung up a 26 - 0 victory. A week later the Lincoln Playground team invaded the C. M. field, but the Cadets outplayed them to the tune of 39 - 0.

On Sat., Oct. 15, our team achieved its fourth consecutive victory by ringing up a 45 - 0 score against the B team of the San Rafael Military Academy.

In this game the initial touchdown was made shortly after the opening by Capt. "Butch" Wong, who, after a 55 yd. march down the field, plunged to victory from the S.R.M.A. 1 yd. line. This was followed by another march of 47 yds. to the 3 yd. line, enabling Butch, on a quick center buck, to achieve the second score. An alert S.R.M.A. man blocked Lum's place kick.

Early in the second period a C.M.C. deceptive play took the entire Academy team by surprise. Butch handed the ball to Albert Wong, who swept his own left end and galloped 35 yds. to a touchdown. Again Lum's kick was blocked.

Toward the close of the first half, the C.M.C. once more crashed through the Academy's defense, deep into their territory. This time Butch went over the weak side of the S.R. line to score the fourth touchdown. Butch converted by a drop kick.

S.R.M.A.'s kick-off introduced the third quarter. Butch received the pigskin on his own 20, and returned it 40 yds. to the Academy's own territory. In three plays the ball was put down on the 2 yd. line. Butch carried the ball over for the fifth touchdown. Conversion failed.

Shortly thereafter Tommy Fong received the ball on a reverse, and skirted around left end into the end zone. Lum's drop kick made good the extra point. Six minutes before the end of the game the Cadets had possession of the ball on their own 40. Lum threw a long pass into the Academy's territory where Douglas Fong made a sensational one-handed catch and slid on his face to the 40 yd. line. On the next play little Dewey Wong received the ball from center and skirted around right end for a 15 yd. gain. Lum carried the pigskin 20 yds. and shortly thereafter smashed his way into the end zone for the final touchdown. Butch's pass to Douglas Fong made good the conversion.

Due credit goes to the Chung Mei forwards for the excellent offensive and defensive work, which made it possible for the ball carriers to score as they did.

As for the boys of the S.R.M.A., they were a gallant little army - clean, stalwart and sportsmanlike. Though defeated, they played a splendid game, showing conspicuous fighting spirit which did not diminish even as the score piled up against them. It was inspiring to witness their heroic resistance to Chung Mei's onslaught right up to the very closing moment of the game.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

On Sat., Oct. 1, our quarterly birthday party was held. A good dinner and a happy time was enjoyed around the tables.

In "Block and Tackle" you have read about the game we had at San Rafael; and at this time we wish to express our appreciation for the good time they showed us. The Chung Mei team members were guests of the Academy at a bountiful lunch, and were shown over the grounds and buildings by the Academy boys.

On the actual day of our 15th anniversary, Oct. 7, each boy in the Senior group planted a young Eucalyptus tree, 28 in all, and then enjoyed a special dinner and treat in the evening.

Another feature of our anniversary was the presentation of a new American flag by our friends of the Berkeley Women's Relief Corps, an auxiliary of the G.A.R. This group of women has given us several flags in the past, and we greatly appreciate this service. The flag was presented by Mrs. Carrie Hoyt, and raised in the presence of our own family and an early group of visitors.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 16, Rev. George Holt showed us some of his movies, including a good many of our own C.M. activities which he has taken from time to time, some of which are in color. We are looking forward to seeing the pictures he took of our tree-planting, and also the ones he is to take of our football team in action, also in color.

At our evening service on Sunday, Oct. 9, the "Silver Trio," composed of Messrs. Harlan Boyd, Edgar Bishop and Ernest Nelson, students at the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School, gave us a splendid program of music and inspirational talks.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 23, a group of young people from the 1st Presbyterian Church of Berkeley presented a program of music and talks. The flute solos and vocal numbers were especially appreciated.

On Saturday, Oct. 29, the C.M.C. are to play the B team Cubs of Berkeley Hi, on the Berkeley field. The game is scheduled for 10 a.m., and we would like as many of our Berkeley friends as possible to come and help us cheer our team to victory. Make it a date, and meet us in the bleachers.

CHUNG MEI HOME GROWING UP
W. Earle Smith, D. D.

PERSONALS
Raymond Wong

The fifteenth anniversary of the Chung Mei Home was celebrated in a very unique way on Sunday afternoon, October 16.

All the landscaping of the new home has been done by Dr. Shepherd and the boys themselves. Many people have contributed shrubs and plants; and today the grounds are taking on a very lovely appearance. Superintendent Shepherd recognized the need for a quantity of trees to further beautify the grounds, and so some weeks ago an opportunity was given through the Chung Mei Chronicle for interested friends to furnish needed trees. The response was most gratifying, and a part of the afternoon's celebration was the planting of the trees by the various donors.

Members of the Board of Governors were on hand as a special reception committee for the Open House beginning at two o'clock and continuing until five o'clock.

A great host of friends came and went during the afternoon, which was one of California's choicest autumn offerings.

The 77 boys of the home were divided into five groups for the afternoon's affair. The first had charge of the traffic, serving most efficiently in directing the visitors in parking and getting in and out of the grounds. Another group, the guides, rendered splendid service in directing guests over the grounds and about the home. Another squad, the gardeners, assisted the superintendent and tree donors throughout the afternoon in planting trees. The waiters served tea and cookies to the guests in the attractive dining room. The final squad might be called the "keep out of the way squad," for it was made up of the little fellows who were not old enough to serve in any capacity, but who nevertheless were a delight to the guests throughout the afternoon. During the afternoon thirty trees were planted.

On every hand comments were heard to the effect that Chung Mei does not have the air of an institution. This is because every effort is made by the staff and boys to make Chung Mei a real home. The life is in every way so normal and satisfying that one needs but to make a personal visit there in order to appreciate the significance of the fact.

Another significant feature of Chung Mei is that its beautiful building and scenic five-acre site is entirely free from debt, and that it has never closed a year with a deficit.

The real need of the hour is for an additional unit in which to care for those on the waiting list and unable to be provided for with the present equipment.

On our fifteenth birthday, October 7, we welcomed home to dinner Jack Wong, Edward Leong and Lincoln Chan.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Li paid us a visit on Thursday, October 13. Dr. Li was our former Chinese School teacher.

We welcomed the following former Chung Mei boys who came back to join us in celebrating our fifteenth anniversary: Lincoln Chan, George Haw, Jack Wong, Edward Leong, Henry Chan, George Chin, Edward Lum, Wilfred Hall, Wayland Chan, Harold Cheung, Fred and James Lowe, Philip Lum, Gordon Fong, Harold Ong and Allan Chan.

At various times during the month we have enjoyed visits from Adam Wu, Benjie Wu, Warren Young, Roger Lee, George Fong and Walter Lim.

Chester Lum of San Francisco, and Leonard Chan Jr. of Fresno are the new additions to our family.

A letter received recently from Jimmie Tomwye tells of his appointment as Junior Engineering Aid in the State Dept. of Highways. He is at present living in Fresno and is working on the highway which is being built between Fresno and Yosemite. Jimmie was with us in 1928, and graduated from the U. of C. recently. Congratulations, Jimmie!

TREES

The following gifts for trees were received during the past month:

Dr. J. W. Bailey	\$ 5.00
Miss Alice Fong	5.00
The United Market	5.00
Miss Lou Latourette	3.00
Misses Mary & Frances Cope	3.00
Chinese S.S., Pittsfield, Mass.	3.00
Wah Koo Neung	2.00
Longfellow Jr. High School	1.55
Mr. Herbert Hunn	1.50
Miss S. Spires	1.50
Mr. and Mrs. Wing Wy	1.50
Mr. A. J. Tweedy	1.50
Mrs. Minnie Shikles	1.50
Miss Sophia Richert	1.50
Mr. & Mrs. Henry Poy	1.50
Miss M. G. Thomsen	1.50
Mrs. J. A. Maclean	1.50
Mrs. Emily Axtell	1.50
Mrs. E. H. Hubbard	1.50
Chinese Bapt. Mission, Sacto.	1.50
Dr. W. Earle Smith	1.50
Mr. Chester Gee	1.50
Mrs. Lee Dong	1.50

Due to lack of space in this issue, the regular Improvement Fund contributions will be listed next month.

W. I. G.

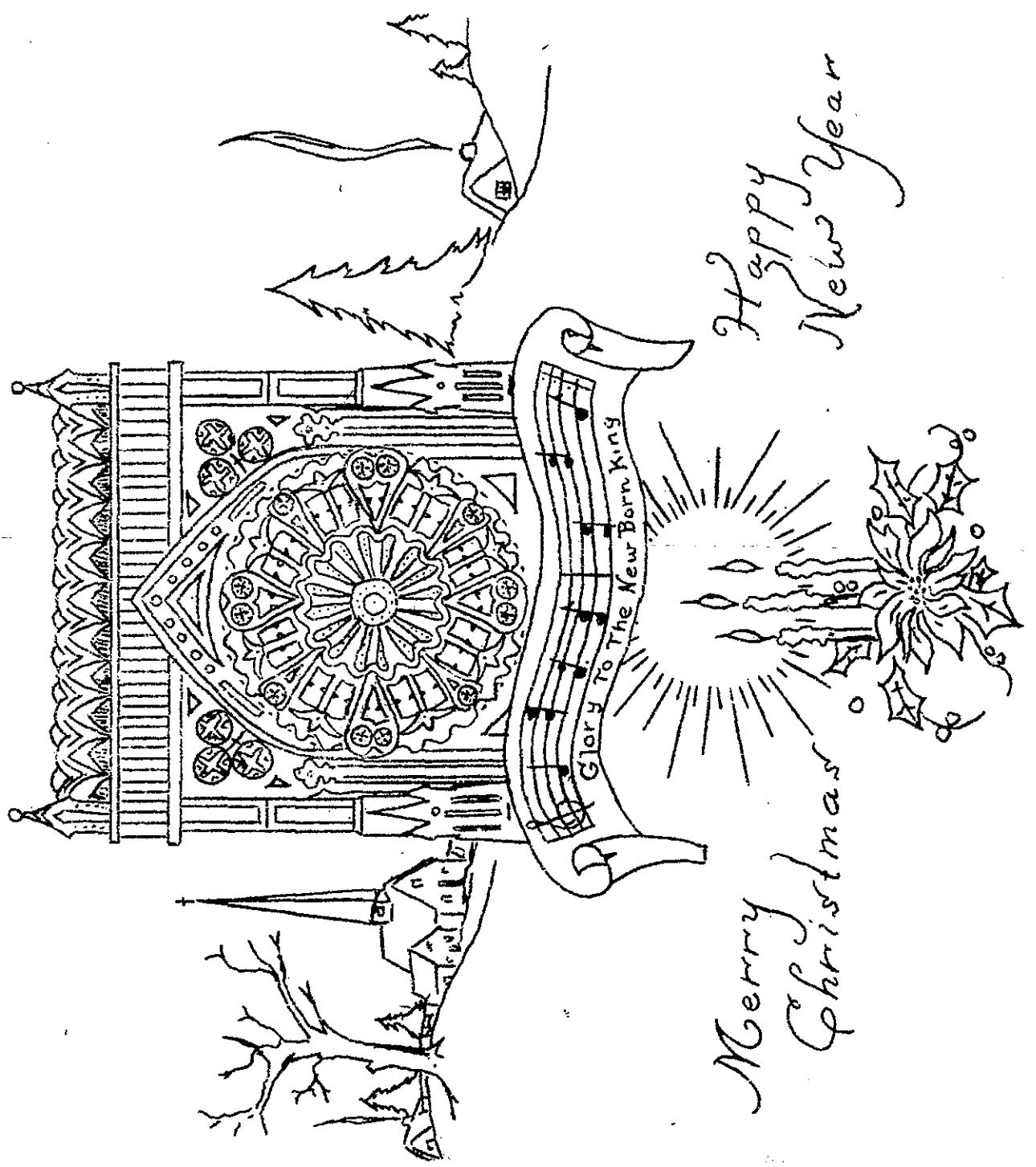
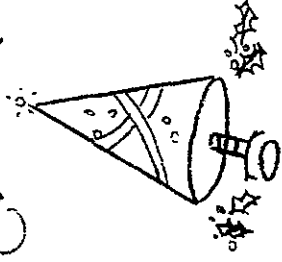
H. O. E.

The

Humbug and
Ho Ho Ho

Christmas
Celebration

月二十年七十二國民華中
段月美
中



Merry
Christmas

Happy
New Year

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, Harry Chan
 Artists Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIAL

ON EARTH, PEACE?

"If ye have faith," said the Man of Galilee, "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove, and nothing shall be impossible unto you."

Was there ever a time when we needed faith, living faith, virile faith, more than we need it today? Was there ever a time when, in face of the realities of a world situation, it was more difficult to be optimistic?

The year has rolled around, and once again we come to that time when we celebrate the birthday of Him who was called Prince of Peace, and whose advent, holy men of old tell us, was ushered in by a multitude of the heavenly host, joyfully proclaiming peace on earth and good will among men.

What a world we live in! What a travesty our boasted civilization! In half the earth, war and bloodshed, and almost everywhere else, strife among men, classes and nations. Is it to this end that men are born - to be always at each other's throats, to be continually seeking dominion over each other, and greedily striving for profit at each other's expense? Will the time never come when there shall be lasting peace among nations, peace within our own borders, peace between the various classes, between capital and labor, between employer and employee? Must this ghastly thing go on forever until our civilization destroys itself in some monstrous holocaust which even the tears of the Son of Man will be unable to quench?

To believe otherwise, in such times as these, requires faith indeed; and where, cry some, is faith sufficient to be found? "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed." That is what He said. And why did He choose to talk about so tiny a thing as a grain of mustard seed, and so monstrous an immovable thing as a mountain? Because, as He made clear in His next breath, He wanted to emphasize the possibility of doing the seemingly

impossible. And why did He choose a grain of mustard seed, and not a grain of sand? Ah, there is the secret of what He was trying to tell His hearers. A grain of sand is a lifeless, sterile thing; but a grain of mustard seed has within it life, power, and a possibility of growth almost irresistible.

It is for such a faith that we must strive today - faith in man, faith in God, faith in the ultimate triumph of right over wrong, faith in possibility of a redemption of mankind, so real, so virile as to turn today's seemingly ghastly hopelessness into hope and assurance of a new day which will actually bring peace on earth, and good will among men. But such a faith must be a living faith. It must first be made a vital, throbbing part of our own lives. The desire for peace, the determination to keep the peace, and the willingness to make personal sacrifices for the sake of peace, these things must dominate the lives of individuals, to the subjection of all hate, malice, uncharitableness and selfishness, before there can be good will among the nations, and peace on the earth. What a personal matter this is, after all!

C. R. S.

THE ANGELS' SONG

It came upon the midnight clear,
 That glorious song of old,
 From angels bending near the earth
 To touch their harps of gold:
 "Peace to the earth, good will to man
 From heaven's all-gracious King!"
 The world in solemn stillness lay
 To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled;
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world:
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on heavenly wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
 The world has suffered long;
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
 Two thousand years of wrong;
 And man, at war with man, hears not
 The love-song which they bring:
 O, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
 And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet-bards foretold,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold;
 When Peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

- Edmund Hamilton Sears -

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomson

On the night of November 11, the Chung Mei Cadets, in full dress uniform, participated in the Berkeley Armistice Day Parade.

Rev. Lawton Harris, well known to Chinese young people who attend the Tahoe conferences, spoke at our evening service of Sunday, November 13, and brought a splendid message.

Our annual Thanksgiving visit to the 10th Ave. Baptist Church fell on the morning of Sunday, November 20. As is usual at that time, friends brought in gifts of groceries, fruit, etc., and a special offering was also taken.

On the following Sunday night, November 27, our annual pilgrimage to the Thousand Oaks Church was made, and offerings of food were also received.

Mr. Bertz of Berkeley brought us some interesting pictures on Sunday evening, November 20, and we are expecting him to bring us some more at a later date.

On Monday evening, November 21, the members of the Chung Mei football team were honor guests of the Men's Brotherhood of the First Baptist Church of Berkeley, at a football rally turkey dinner. Besides enjoying the dinner, an interesting program was provided, with Clint Evans and Walter Gordon of the University of California as speakers. We appreciate the honor shown our team in this way, and once again express our thanks to the Men's Brotherhood.

The Chung Mei Thanksgiving dinner lived up to its traditional standard - turkey, with all the "fixings," topping off with pumpkin pie. The waiters were kept busy running back and forth to refill plates; and several rather uncomfortable-looking young gentlemen were seen afterwards gently holding the region of their main digestive organ. Some of them also found it a little difficult to get around very nighly for a while. At any rate, it was thoroughly enjoyed.

The boys of the Junior Department of our own Sunday School visited the Junior Church of the First Baptist Church of Oakland on Sunday morning, December 11.

Mr. and Mrs. John Olivero were hosts at a football victory dinner for the Chung Mei team, on Sunday evening, Dec. 11, at their home in El Cerrito. And what a dinner it was - ravioli, chicken, and everything! Mr. Olivero, better known as "Doc", is the coach of the Chung Mei football team, and has brought the team through two successive undefeated seasons.

Mr. Robert Pascoe, formerly a member of the Berkeley Police Department, and at

present a coach at the Richmond Union High School, brought us a message at our evening service on Sunday, December 11.

Mr. Arleigh Williams of the Richmond Union High School, and Mrs. Emily Axtell of the Richmond School Department, are new members of our Board of Governors. We welcome them as such.

In preparation for the Chinese Rice Bowl game, the Chung Mei Cadets paraded in S. F. Chinatown on Saturday morning, December 10, to inaugurate the ticket-selling campaign. The game was played on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 17, at Roberts Stadium in S. F., between the San Francisco and Los Angeles Chinese Rice Bowl teams. The San Francisco team won by a score of 24-0. The Chung Mei Cadets attended in dress uniform, presenting fifteen minutes of fancy drill at the half time. This is an annual benefit game, and this year whatever proceeds remain after expenses are paid will go to the Chung Mei Scholarship Fund. We do not yet know what the proceeds are, and will report on that next month.

Another beautiful tree, a Lawson Cypress, has been planted on our hillside. It is "Captain's tree," given by his children, Margaret, John and Dorothy in honor of their father.

A CHINESE HEROINE VISITS CHUNG MEI
Raymond Wong

On Wednesday, November 24, we were honored by a visit from Miss Yang Hui-min, the Chinese Girl Scout who distinguished herself in Shanghai by carrying food and the Chinese flag to a "suicide battalion" during the Japanese bombardment.

The boys were dressed in their uniforms. The Color Party was at the main gate, and the Cadets were spaced from the gate to the front steps as Guard of Honor.

In the chapel, Miss Yang told of the experiences of, the duties and the work being done by the Boy and Girl Scouts in China. She spoke in Mandarin, the official language of China, which was translated into English by Dr. Yee, her interpreter.

After inspection of the building, she was guest of honor at our Thanksgiving dinner. After the dinner the boys enjoyed an informal gathering where Miss Yang recounted her personal experiences. She told the boys how she carried a Chinese flag and food to a Chinese detachment barricaded in a warehouse, crawling through Japanese-held territory with shells, bombs, and bullets flying through the air, and all about her, taking four hours to reach a point that in peaceful times would have taken only five minutes or so.

Miss Yang came to this country as one of China's delegates to the World Youth Conference at Vassar.

THE STORY OF CHUNG MEI

And now "The Story of Chung Mei," by Charles R. Shepherd, is off the press and ready for sale. When we received the first copy a few days ago we were delighted with its physical make-up. It is a good-sized volume, 264 pages, with an attractive bright blue cover and gold lettering - the Chung Mei colors. The book tells in a graphic manner the intimate history of Chung Mei Home, from before its beginning through its fifteenth anniversary. It is written in a vividly interesting style, and according to the publisher "is so happily constructed that he (the author) makes us follow even unimportant details with absorbing interest," and "when once the reader becomes absorbed in it nothing will deter him from finishing it." It is an historical document, but so dramatically presented that it reads like fiction. It also contains seventeen full-page, beautifully finished pictures of historic importance.

The volume sells for \$2.00, and is put out by the Baptist Publication Society, for whom the author prepared the manuscript as a labor of love, without remuneration.

This book may be ordered through us, autographed upon request, and will be mailed to you postpaid. It makes a beautiful gift for young person or adult. Every friend of Chung Mei will want to own one.

M. G. T.

* * * * *

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

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

Good Templars Home for Orphans	\$ 20.00
Santa Barbara Chinese Mission	10.00
Mr. George H. Mayer, Jr.	5.00
Mr. Elmer Lee	5.00
Miss Mary Ross	5.00
Vac. Bible School, 1st Baptist Church, Salamanca, N. Y.	5.00
Jr. Dept. 1st Bapt. S.S., Oak.	5.00
Mr. S. L. Towle	2.00
A Friend	1.00
Mrs. A. S. Dresser	1.00
S.S. 1st Baptist Church, Barre, Vermont	.50
	<u>\$ 59.50</u>

Our sidewalk is completed, the creek crossing our property is filled in; and the next thing will be to pave our back yard and side drive, which is a sea of mud in rainy weather. Next month we will publish a statement, showing how our money has been spent and what we need for this new undertaking.

PERSONALS
Edward H. Tong

Harry Chan, Raymond Wong and Richard Chin will be graduated from the Richmond Union High School this semester, while Bobby Kwok, George Pon and Henry Tong will graduate from the Longfellow Junior High School.

At a recent dinner given by the Richmond 20-30 Club in honor of the Richmond High School football team, Dick Chin, with the rest of the team, was awarded a small golden football. It is a custom to give such a token to the members of the team that wins the Alameda County Athletic League.

Bertram Chan took part in a class play at school recently, and enacted the part of Mr. Popham in "Mother Carey's Chickens."

Jack Wong stayed with us for a few days early this month to recuperate after a slight indisposition.

Our new arrival from war-torn China, little Lawrence Lai, aged 7, is finding life in Chung Mei a pretty happy one.

Miss Richert recently returned to her duties, having completed the balance of her vacation. She visited her family in Reedley, and reports a delightful time.

Warren Young is displaying a pair of horny, chapped hands these days. Hard work as a service station operator is the cause.

Edwin Lawyou and Jack Fong, two former Chung Mei boys whom we have not seen for a long time, were here recently. Edwin has been studying aviation, and is hoping to be sent to China for service soon. Jack is a member of the Rice Bowl football team, and came to arrange about the game. We were glad to see them again.

* * * * *

LAST MINUTE CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION

Avail yourself of our club book offer.

THE CASE AGAINST JAPAN (reg. pr.)	\$2.50
LIM YIK CHOY	" " 1.50
101 CHINESE PROVERBS	" " .25
RAMBLING RUNINATIONS	" " <u>.25</u>
Total	" " \$ 4.50

Special Christmas offer - \$3.50 the set.

Any separate volume - 20% off reg. price.

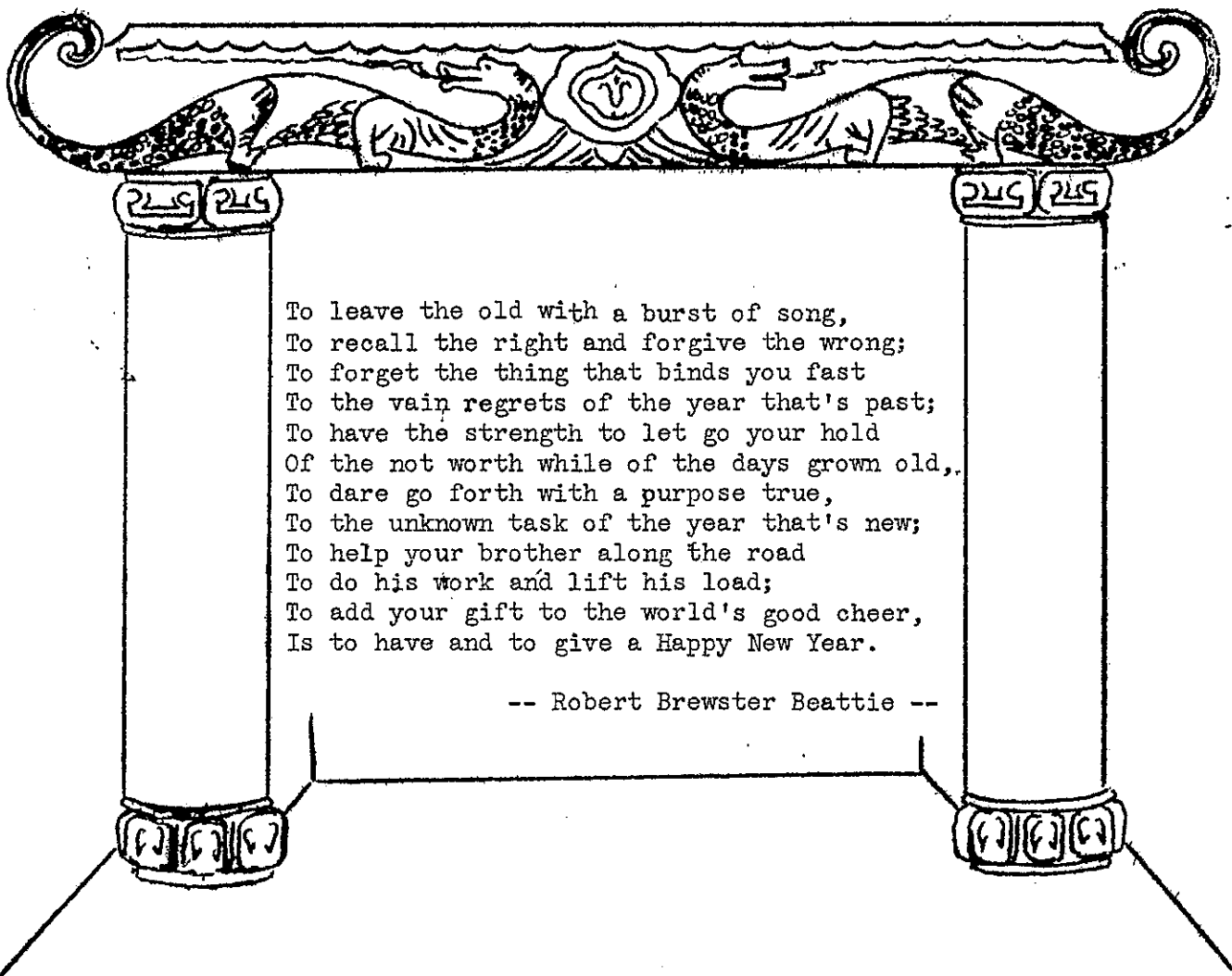
This offer only good until December 31.

VOL. 11

NO. 4

THE
CHUNG-MEI
CHRONICLE
JANUARY '39

一月一第 八十二 四 及 華 中 報 日 美 中



To leave the old with a burst of song,
To recall the right and forgive the wrong;
To forget the thing that binds you fast
To the vain regrets of the year that's past;
To have the strength to let go your hold
Of the not worth while of the days grown old,
To dare go forth with a purpose true,
To the unknown task of the year that's new;
To help your brother along the road
To do his work and lift his load;
To add your gift to the world's good cheer,
Is to have and to give a Happy New Year.

-- Robert Brewster Beattie --

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	Richard Chin, Billy Wong

EDITORIAL

THE WAYS OF WANG CHING-WEI

In the latter part of December news was flashed over the wires from Hong Kong to the effect that at a recent meeting of the Chinese Government, held at their provisional capital, Chungking, Premier Wang Ching-wei had been read out of the Party and relieved of all offices which he held. The ground for such action was that Wang was guilty of "deserting his post and suing for peace in contradiction of the national policy." His offense was that he had left the capital, flown to Hanoi, in French Indo-China, and from that place had sent to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek a telegram advocating peace with Japan in accordance with the plan recently set forth by Premier Konoye, which proposal would have made China a puppet state of Japan.

In some circles the news that such a man had taken such a step at such a time occasioned considerable astonishment. To those, however, who were at all familiar with Mr. Wang's chameleonic political activities in the past it was a matter of no great surprise.

From the very beginning of China's revolutionary movement Wang Ching-wei was one of Dr. Sun Yat-sen's most trusted friends and collaborators, being responsible for many of the important manifestoes which appeared over Sun's name. In fact, he is even credited with having a leading part in drawing up that famous political document known as the "Last Will and Testament of Dr. Sun Yat-sen." Moreover, it seemed that Dr. Sun himself, during his lifetime, looked upon Wang as his logical successor.

But in the task which China's revolutionary party had undertaken to perform, the pen could not hope to succeed without the sword, nor the statesman accomplish his aims without the assistance of the soldier; and to this latter end Dr. Sun had selected and pinned his faith upon the rising young military leader, Chiang Kai-shek.

When Chiang and Wang first came into prominence in the arena of China's national

life their relationship seemed to be marked by whole-hearted cooperation and mutual dependence, each apparently realizing that he could not hope to succeed without the assistance of the other.

In January 1926, however, less than one year after Dr. Sun's death, there occurred a serious clash between these two, the trouble arising over the question of authority within the Party. Wang, claiming that he was acting in the interests of harmony within the government, and at the same time falling back upon the age-long "face saving" alibi of ill health, resigned his post and soon thereafter left the country, going to Europe. Since that time his participation in China's national affairs might well be described by Finnegan's famous phrase - "off again, on again, gone again."

Returning to China in October 1928, he proceeded to take an active part in national affairs, working, however, independently of, and much of the time at outs with, General Chiang Kai-shek. In August 1927 things had come to such a pass that Chiang felt it best to retire, leaving the field open to Wang, who again became head of the government. Four months later Chiang was recalled by popular demand and Wang retired, going to France.

After an absence of two years he returned and announced his intention of establishing a Reorganization Conference at Canton; and shortly thereafter he became involved in a conspiracy to overthrow Chiang Kai-shek and the Nanking Government. The plot failed and in October 1930 he and his fellow conspirators announced their retirement.

Early in 1931 he was again in revolt, this time joining with the Kwangtung and Kwangsai generals against Chiang and the government - a revolt which led to the setting up in Canton of a Provisional Republic of South China. The following year, however, when the nation was making a desperate effort to stand off any further Japanese aggression, differences were for the time being dropped and he was made a member of a coalition government. While holding an important position in this government he was accused by Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang of failing to give financial support sufficient to resist the Japanese invasion of Manchuria. He again attempted to resign, was given "sick leave", and retired to Europe.

He was back again in 1933, and was head of the government at the time of the signing of the Tanhu Armistice with Japan - an armistice exceedingly unpopular, and hateful to all loyal Chinese. Two years later he was seriously wounded in an attempted assassination, brought about allegedly by his pro-Japanese proclivities. After recuperating from his injuries he

left the country for Germany, ostensibly for further medical treatment.

Almost immediately after the kidnapping incident in December 1936 he returned to China. He was present at that epoch-making meeting of the Central Executive Committee held in Nanking in February 1937, and since that time has held various prominent positions in the government until his precipitous decampment from Chungking last month.

With such a record anything might be expected of any man at any time in any country.

C. R. S.

* * * * *

CHRISTMAS A LA CHUNG MEI
Gilbert Louie

When the Christmas season rolled around, and Santa Claus made his preparations to visit all four corners of the globe, flying through the air in his new aeroplane, listed among the many places which he must visit, was of course the Chung Mei Home in El Cerrito.

Christmas Eve finally came and the Chung Mei boys found themselves before a large turkey dinner with all the trimmings. Everybody ate as much as possible, and there was a general difficulty in getting up to leave the dining room, with many boys nursing their mid-sections. After the feasting, all gathered around the Christmas tree patiently waiting for the expected appearance of that grand old man, Santa Claus. During the singing of carols Saint Nicholas sent messages assuring us of his would-be visit. In one of his messages he stated that it was the first time he used an aeroplane instead of his usual trusty reindeer, and that he did not have the foresight to fill the tank with ample gasoline to reach us.

However, after a short delay Santa Claus surprised everybody by coming in through a dining room window. While the older boys were making futile guesses as to who was Santa Claus, alias Mr. Alden Smith, Saint Nicholas was reprimanding some smaller boys who were reputed not to believe in him. Santa Claus admitted that the boys had behaved well and that there were gifts for everybody. With the help of several boys old Santa commenced passing out the large pile of gifts stacked under the Christmas tree, and for which the boys had written to the North Pole three weeks prior to Christmas Eve. Besides his particular gift, each boy received a large red stocking straining under the weight of candy, nuts and fruit. There wasn't a happier group of boys who went to bed that night, thinking of all the enjoyment that was to be obtained from their gifts.

* * * * *

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Once again the Christmas Season has come and gone. The New Year is upon us, and the boys are back at school, entering a new term. It was a busy but happy time, the holidays, and we would like to take this opportunity to thank those who helped in any way to make it so. We have tried to thank individually all who participated, but if we have slipped up on a few, please take this word personally. We appreciate the gifts and stockings for the boys, the Christmas cards and messages, and the contributions of fruit, candy, toys and games sent in by various individuals.

One important event of every Christmas season is the visit to Ming Quong by boys who have sisters there. This took place on the morning following Christmas, and of course was enjoyed by the boys and their sisters.

In our last issue we told about the Chinese Rice Bowl football game, which was played as a benefit for the Chung Mei Home Scholarship Fund. At this time we are able to say that the net proceeds of the game amount to slightly over \$200.00. We are indeed most grateful for this addition to our recently established fund, which to date has but a small beginning, and is for the purpose of assisting worthy Chung Mei boys to continue their education after graduating from high school. The principal of this fund, of course, is not to be used; but the income may be used to supplement the earning capacity of such boys as are willing to help themselves, so as to obviate the necessity of earning their entire support while carrying a college course.

Saturday, January 7, was the second semi-annual "carry on day" at Chung Mei. On this day an acting staff of boys took charge of the entire running of the home, from earliest morning duties until lights out at night, the regular members of the staff acting in an advisory capacity only. The first of such days, last June, was carried out splendidly, while this second one was, if possible, even better. The acting staff was as follows: Raymond Wong, acting superintendent, assisted by Richard Chin, Leonard Chow, Billy Wong, Gilbert Louie, Billy Tom and George Pon acting in the capacity of other members of the staff. This group carried out their duties seriously and faithfully, rendering fine account of themselves in all departments, and submitting a written report at the end of the day. We feel confident that these first two "carry on" days are only the fore-runners of finer things in the future.

Once again we express our thanks to Mr. Bertz for the pictures he brought us recently.

THE STORY OF CHUNG MEI

It is gratifying to know that the new book, THE STORY OF CHUNG MEI, is being so thoroughly enjoyed and highly spoken of by those who have read it.

The following are a few of the many unsolicited comments that have come to us.

"It is one o'clock in the morning. I have just finished reading THE STORY OF CHUNG MEI. I began it last night and couldn't lay it down before I had finished it." C.B.

"I started to glance through it, but soon found myself reading every word. It is entirely absorbing." A.J.D.

"Words cannot begin to convey how much I am enjoying reading it." H.W.

"I have not had a chance to read it myself, as all the other members of my family have been reading it." G.R.

"My wife started to read it the day it came, and did not stop until she had finished it." J.W.C.

"It is the most thrilling and interesting book on missions I have yet had the pleasure of reading." P.C.P.

\$2.00 postpaid. May be ordered through us. Autographed upon request.

PERSONALS Edward H. Tong

At very beautiful exercises at the Richmond Union High School, our three senior boys, Harry Chan, Raymond Wong and Richard Chin, were graduated. This is the first time we have had as many as three boys graduating from high school in the same class.

Harry Chan has left us, and is continuing his education at the San Francisco State College. He is helping support himself by working for an American family. Success to you, Harry, we have great confidence in you.

Raymond Wong has taken up duties as a member of the staff, in which capacity we are sure he will render excellent service.

Richard Chin is taking post graduate work at Richmond High, in the hope that he will be able to enter the university in the Fall.

John Shepherd, Captain's son, was graduated from Berkeley High, and will also attend the San Francisco State College.

Bobby Kwok, Henry Fong and George Pon were graduated from Longfellow Jr. High and have entered Richmond Union High School.

Hoaly Goo, James Gok, Willie Louie and Louis Mah have stepped up from Stege Grammar School to Longfellow Jr. High.

Richard Chong, Edmond Louie, Albert Wong, Samuel Chung and Harry Loo have left us to return to the care of parents or relatives. Their places have been taken by Morrey Chung, William and Henry Poon, Lonnie Low and Gordon Chang.

Aldon Smith was Santa Claus at our Christmas Eve gathering. No one could guess his identity. Very few Santas in the past have remained unidentified after their opening remarks. We enjoyed Aldon's interpretation of Santa Claus, and appreciate his helpfulness in this respect.

CHRONICLE READERS IMPROVEMENT FUND

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

Mr. F. E. Forbes	\$ 15.00
Missos Ida and Mary Mirick	10.00
Mrs. Eva Rice	10.00
Frances W. Bowerman	10.00
Robert L. Shepherd	5.00
Dr. & Mrs. J. C. Killian	5.00
Alden W. Smith	5.00
Mrs. Mattie Turner	5.00
Miss Eva G. Gibson	5.00
Rio Vista Sunday School	5.00
Caspar Baptist Sunday School	4.00
Mrs. L. S. Milliken	3.00
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Fong	2.00
Mr. & Mrs. Edwar Lee	1.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 85.00

Following is a statement of receipts and disbursements of our Improvement Fund since it was first instituted.

Total receipts (Including amt. \$ 1,002.26 designated for trees)

Disbursements:

224 ft. 24" concrete	
culvert for drainage	347.08
2 brick posts for	
back entrance	60.00
Sidowalk, curb and	
gutter, west side of	
property.	435.48
Trees	75.80
Miscellaneous	3.04
	<hr/>
	\$ 921.40
	<hr/>
	921.40
	<hr/>
Balance on hand	\$ 80.86

Our next job will be to pave, with oil macadam, our back yard and side driveway, which, in its present condition, becomes a sea of mud every time it rains. The dimension of this area is approximately 8,000 square feet, and it will cost in the neighborhood of \$400.00. This leaves us, then, the sum of approximately \$320.00 as a goal to be reached before we can proceed.

新華日報

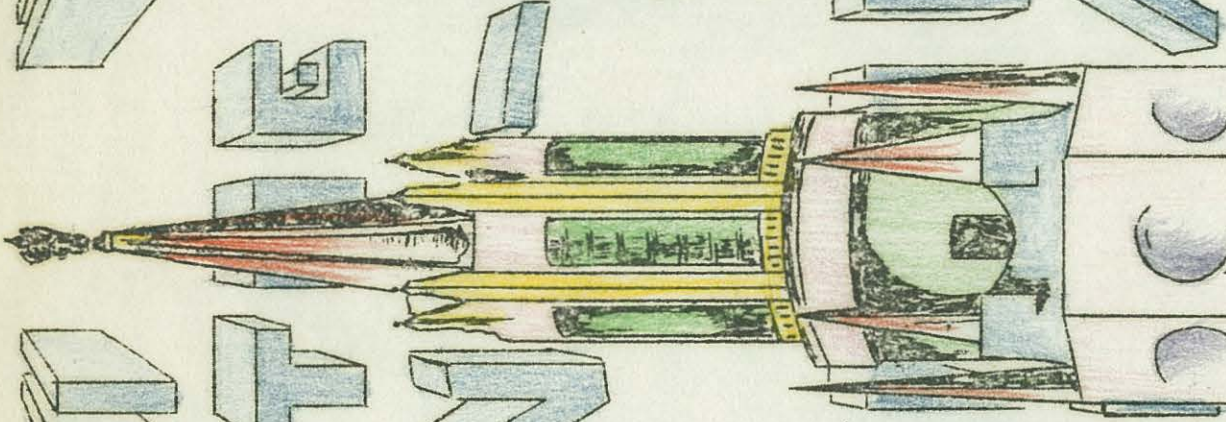
新華日報

下

上

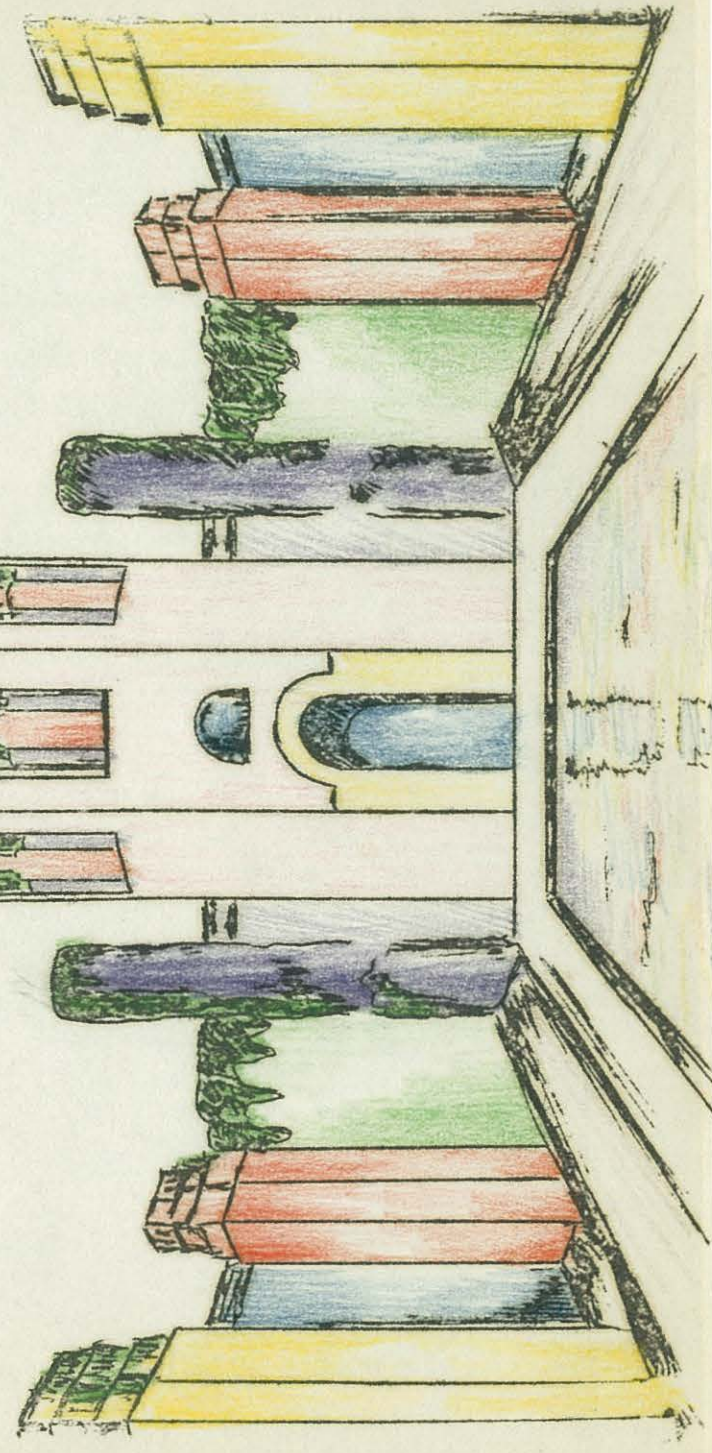
新華日報
新華日報

新華日報
新華日報



中報月美中

十月八年



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

SAN FRANCISCO!

On the morning of the eighteenth of this month, with fitting ceremony and joyful acclaim, the gates at Treasure Island, in the Bay of San Francisco, will swing wide upon their hinges; and thus will be opened to the public the great Golden Gate International Exposition, an exposition which all San Franciscans, and most Californians, are expecting will be the greatest thing of its kind in history - with all due respect to a similar spectacular affair to be staged in "Little Old New York." Such being the case, it seems to us quite appropriate that in this issue space should be devoted to a brief historical sketch of our great metropolis, San Francisco, the city by the Golden Gate.

From the standpoint of orthography and phonology there is but slight difference between the terms "Sir Francis" and "Saint Francis"; but it is a far cry from the wild buccanering career of England's Sir Francis Drake to the quiet, austere, self-abnegating life of Saint Francis of Assisi! As is well known, our great port and metropolis came near to bearing the name of the doughty English adventurer, but instead it was named by those sturdy Spaniards who founded it, in honor and in memory of the "Seraphic Father." And this, perhaps, all on account of the fog, which many of our visitors seem so to dislike, but which we who are better acquainted with it have come to love - except when it gets a bit too thick.

It was in June 1579 that Sir Francis Drake came sailing north along the Pacific coast of the Americas in search of "a convenient and fit harbor" in which to repair his ship. He anchored and went ashore at the spot now known as Drake's Bay; but, although he was so very near to us, history affords not the slightest evidence that he so much as laid eyes upon our magnificent land-locked harbor. Could it have been the fog? - we wonder! Had he discovered us, California might indeed have become New

Albion, and her history, romance, architecture and nomenclature English instead of Spanish.

And then again, like Gilbert and Sullivan's noble seaman in "H.M.S. Pinafore," San Francisco "might have been a Roosian." For in 1806, while the settlement consisted of no more than an inadequate presidio, garrisoned by a mere handful of soldiers in sorry-looking uniforms, a mission, and a small aggregation of adobe dwellings, came Count Nikolai Petrovich Rozanov, special envoy of Alexander the First, Czar of all the Russias. He it was who, sailing one pleasant evening on the placid waters of the bay, accompanied by his beautiful "enamored," Dona Conception, daughter of Jose Arguello, Commandante at the port, looked longingly upon the western hills and sand dunes and envisioned there a white marble city, of magnificent splendor and fabulous wealth, with imposing domes, cupolas, spires and minarets - a Russian city, outpost of the Muscovite Empire.

But My Lord Rezenov, who sailed away promising to return in due time and claim the glamorous Dona Conception as his bride - and possibly hoping to have San Francisco thrown in as a dowry - met an untimely and tragic death on the bleak steppes of Siberia, before ever having an opportunity to report to his lord and master concerning either of the rich prizes he had discovered - and that was that!

Then California, from being Spanish, became in 1821 Mexican; and finally, in 1846, a part of our own United States. Certainly it is not to be conceived of that there is any thoughtful citizen of our country who does not rejoice over this last consummation, and who is not convinced that such a consummation was the best that could possibly befall this fair territory; yet there are many indeed who cannot read with pride or equanimity those pages of history which record the manner in which this thing was brought about. But then that is another story.

In 1848, GOLD! And after that the deluge! In droves and in swarms they came. From every state in the East and Middle West, from the South, from Mexico, Chile, Honolulu, Australia, and from far-away China. Among them were stlwart immigrants, adventurous prospectors, notorious cut-throats, zealous evangelical preachers, professional gamblers, university professors, hardy frontiersmen, shady European aristocrats, Chinese coolies, Chilean land-owners, Australian jail birds, Philadelphia Quakers, and what not. A conglomeration of human beings of every conceivable shade of

character, which transformed the erst-while placid settlement into a city that was at once pretentious and squalid, high-minded and immoral, prudent and foolish, thrifty and extravagant, heroic and evil. Almost as varied as its populace were the vicissitudes which befell our city during the years which followed. She suffered, it would seem, every known disorder of the body politic. Five times destroyed by fire during the period 1849-51, and rocked by civil strife during the same years. She was victimized by inflation, depression and financial chaos, ravished by grafters, swindlers and agitators; damaged by earthquake in 1868, and almost wiped out by the same nemesis in 1906. But San Franciscans, though many times "down" were never "out"; and the proud city heroically survived one dire calamity after another - serene, passionate, wayward, brave.

But this sketch is becoming too lengthy - and perhaps wearisome. We must hasten.

In 1933-36 San Francisco did what had so often been declared "impossible" by the numerous doubting Thomases. Across her majestic Bay - with outside help it is true - she threw the magnificent \$73,000,000 bridge; and across the Golden Gate she spun another, costing \$35,000,000. This astounding accomplishment she followed by creating a four hundred acre island on the sand bars off Yerba Buena. She calls this Treasure Island, and upon it she has brought into being an aggregation of fabulous buildings and enchanting grounds which she now opens to the world with the invitation, "Come to the Golden Gate International Exposition of 1939." In this invitation we join most heartily.

C. R. S.

* * *

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Willie Goo, well-remembered as Red Herring in "Nancy Leo" was married on the 21st of January to Miss Marion Tong. It is interesting to relate that this marriage was the culmination of a boy-girl romance which started during our Locke Camp in 1933. We want to extend our congratulations and our best wishes to the bride and groom, and may many years of marital happiness be theirs.

We neglected to mention last month the various promotions that took place within the Cadet organization. Raymond Wong became second lieutenant, George Chan company sergeant and Gilbert Louie sergeant.

Our latest arrival is Bobby Joe from San Francisco.

Harry Chew, Bertram Chan and Peter Wang have been promoted from the High Intermediate to the Senior division.

George Goo paid us a surprise visit. He lives and works in Stockton at present. George will long be remembered for his exploits at our Calistoga camp. He frequently went hunting during our stay in camp, and one time he was successful. What he killed he tied to the end of a long string and dragged back to camp. Upon reaching sight of camp he shouted excitedly to us to come and see the squirrel he had killed. One look and one sniff was sufficient to convince us that George was decidedly mistaken. His squirrel was black, and had white stripes. That evening we buried the "squirrel" and also some of George's clothing.

Bobby Kwok, who has this term entered Richmond Union High School, was on the Honor Society last term at Longfollow Jr. High.

Congratulations to Papa and Mama "Doc" upon the arrival of a husky eight-pound son, John Olivero, Jr. We are looking forward to seeing him soon, and are already planning his football career.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomson

Kite season is here again, somewhat early to be sure! But why not utilize kite weather when we have it? Calls for tissue paper, paste and string have resulted in some lovely kites, and when a half dozen or more of them, all shapes, sizes and colors, are flying above us, they are a pretty sight.

Since our sidewalk has been finished, most of the work out of doors has been concentrated on grading the embankment, making a gentle slope to the walk and putting a low rock wall at the bottom to hold the soil. When it is finished, and something green planted on the slope, it should be very attractive.

The total to date from the Rice Bowl benefit amounts to \$219.14. We are indeed grateful to the young men of the Rice Bowl teams for this boost to our Scholarship Fund.

Our regular quarterly birthday party was held on the evening of Friday, January 27, honoring the boys whose birthdays fell within the quarter. Favors and decorations were in the Valentine mood.

Don't forget to order your copy of "The Story of Chung Mei." It will be sent to you postpaid, autographed upon request. Price \$2.00.

WHY SEE TREASURE ISLAND

by
George Chan

Treasure Island, for most of us, will be an opportunity that we have long looked for. We can not travel as extensively as others, but that which we have wanted to see has been brought to us on a "magic carpet" called Treasure Island.

Anchored in San Francisco Bay for two hundred and eighty-eight days, thirty-five nations, comprising all the major countries of the world, will be represented. From China, a three-acre village, complete in every detail, along with shops, craftsmen, puppet shows, and other features. Japan's building is a feudal castle. From New Zealand comes a Maori house, and Peru's building contains Incan treasures. For background there will be touches of Nayan, Incan, Cambodian and Malayan architecture. The exhibits will bring us their crafts, customs, legends and arts. There will be a mass of all the flowers of the West; and then, of course, the forty-acre Gayway of fun. Children can be left at the Recreation Building, where they will enjoy movies, model playground, and a four-acre Children's Playground where their nursery rhymes will come to life.

You need not worry about being foot-weary, for there will be stream-lined trains which travel at six miles per hour, man-pulled Oriental rickshaws, pushable wheelchairs, or motorized scooters to be hired for a few cents cost.

Once through its gates, cultural and industrial life will be shown to you, for there will be a national dramatization of American history displayed before you. You will be able to hear and see the amazing stories behind more than two hundred and fifty leading industries, such as television, etc. There is also a Hall of Science, where those more scientific minded persons will be able to travel from the ocean's depth to the highest American mountain. For the artistic ones, the Fine and Liberal Arts Building will house a \$20,000,000 collection of priceless paintings, carvings, tapestries, and other rarities from the Occident and Orient. So not only will you receive enjoyment, but education as well.

The occasion - The Golden Gate International Exposition.

The time - February 18th to December 2nd, 1939.

The place - four hundred acre, man-made Treasure Island in the middle of San Francisco's beautiful bay.

RIB TICKLERS By Smollfungus

Captain: "Harding, where is Butch Wong?"

Harding Goo: "He's in the chapel playing a duet. I finished first."

* * * *

George Goo: (recently returned from China) "What is the charge for this battery?"

Mr. Corey: (garage man) "One and one half volts."

George Goo: "Well, how much is that in American money?"

* * * *

"They laughed when I went up to the piano, but their laughter turned to astonishment when I carried it out," said the installment collector.

* * * *

George Pon: "This liniment makes my arm smart."

Betty Nielson: "Why not rub some on your head?"

* * * *

Doc: "Remember, the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. Don't forget that, dear."

Mrs. Doc: "Then you come in and rule the world awhile. I'm tired."

* * * *

First Kangaroo: "Annabelle, where's the baby?"

Second Kangaroo: "My goodness, I've had my pocket picked."

* * * *

Elevator Man: "Here you are sonny. This is your floor."

Small boy: "How dare you call me Sonny. You're not my father."

Elevator Man: "Well, I brought you up, didn't I?"

* * * *

When Jones retired from business with a fortune of \$200,000, some one asked him how he managed to do it.

The rich man puffed out his chest and smoothed back his hair and replied, "My fortune was acquired by honesty, rigid economy, careful management, tireless industry, conscientious effort, indomitable perseverance - and the death of a relative who left me \$198,000."

* * * *

亞細亞 報

加州之 華僑生活

中華民國二十八年八月三號



CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA - EARLY DAYS

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 Richard Chin, Billy Wong

EDITORIALS

THE REAL MEANING OF HAINAN

In 1937 Willard Price wrote a book entitled "Children of the Rising Sun." Mr. Price is a well known authority on Far Eastern affairs. He has spent years in Japan, where he had intimate contact with all groups - statesmen, students, business men and farmers - and has traveled extensively and intensively through the Far East. His book gave a graphic and startling picture of the way in which Japan was persistently, relentlessly and successfully carrying out her "immutable policy" and "divine mission" of overlordship, not only in China, but throughout the entire Pacific domain, including the Philippines, Micronesia, Australasia, the Dutch East Indies and Malaya. We read this book with unusual interest, both because of its striking and authoritative portrayal of conditions which we knew to exist, and because of its equally conclusive proof of the actual existence of conditions which we had long had reason to suspect.

There were not a few in both in this country and England who laid the book aside with something akin to smug complacency, being inclined to regard it as food for jingoism, or as belonging to the "wolf, wolf" type of literature. We did not so regard it. We knew considerable about the author, and had in our small way made our own research in the field in which he is a specialist.

Less than two years have transpired since Price completed his document; and it is indeed interesting, if not alarming, to note how events which have since transpired conform to the prophecies which he made. The latest of these events is the seizure of Hainan Island, in South China. Of course nobody takes seriously Japan's explanation that this island was occupied to prevent supplies reaching the interior of China through the French sphere of influence. It is known that since last summer only a few inconsequential shipments have been sent over this route. This seizure is just one more move in the great game which Japan is playing with her allies, the European dictators. Already a Japanese mission is reported

to be on its way to Berlin; and it will be interesting indeed to see what the outcome will be; for it must be borne in mind that Japan today holds much territory which was formerly held by Germany.

In the meantime we commend to our readers a careful and thoughtful perusal of this book, "Children of the Rising Sun."

WU'D BUT NOT WON

Ever since Japan captured the former Chinese capital at Nanking she has been assiduously endeavoring to find a suitable person whom she may place as the figurehead of a puppet government for the territory which she has over-run. So far no respected Chinese leader has been willing to head it; but for a long time Japan has been making overtures to the old-time war lord, General Wu Pei-fu. Recently this sagacious old general has expressed his willingness to head this puppet government of Japanese wire-pullers; but upon two novel and exceedingly interesting conditions - namely: 1. That he be permitted to swear allegiance to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek; 2. That the Japanese army get out of China.

C. R. S.

* * * * *

THE CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA

I. Early Years

In February 1848 three Chinese, two men and a woman, whose names have never been recorded, landed in San Francisco from the American brig "Eagle." They accompanied a Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gillespie, who at that time returned from China with a cargo of merchandise, and set up business in San Francisco. The woman remained with the Gillespies as a house servant for over fifty years, but the men went off to the mines as soon as the news of the gold strike reached them. To this trio has long been accorded the distinction of being the first Chinese to settle in California.

More recent research, however, seems to establish the fact that this distinction really belongs to one, Chum Ming, a dealer in tea, shawls, fans and other Oriental commodities, who arrived and set up in business some time in 1847, if not before. It seems reasonably certain that Chum Ming was the only Chinese in California when gold was discovered in January 1848. When the news reached him he summarily abandoned his business and sped to the hills, where he found gold. Immediately he wrote to his friend, Cheong Yum, back in China. Cheong speedily put his house in order, paid his debts, provided for his wife, and took passage to join his friend in this burning quest. News of Cheong's departure, and the reasons

for it, spread like wildfire through his native province, and there followed the first stream of Chinese immigrants to "Kum Shaan" or "the Golden Hills," which appellation has remained the Chinese name for California to this day.

At the close of 1848 there were only 7 Chinese registered in California; but by January 1850 there were 800. During the year 1850 the Chinese population increased to over 4,000; and by the end of the next year it had swollen to 12,000. The 1860 census reported nearly 30,000, and that of 1870 over 60,000. In 1880 the Chinese population reached its all-time peak of slightly over 100,000.

While the vast majority of those coming from China in the early days were possessed of the same fever which consumed their white brothers, and consequently made for the hills in search of gold, there was a notable nucleus, with perhaps less imagination, but with a keen business sense, who elected to remain in San Francisco. Up until that time gentlemen in that city had paid an exorbitant price for having their shirts laundered - so exorbitant in fact that, believe it or not, many of them had found it more economical to send them to Honolulu. Here, without venturing any further, was a golden opportunity for enterprising Chinese, and one that was not accompanied by the hardships involved in the painful process of extracting gold from the distant hills. Chinese laundries began to spring up and flourish in San Francisco, and were so welcome to the local gentlemen that they might almost have been called mutual benefit societies.

The vast numbers who went to the hills, however, did find gold; but these industrious Sons of Han found also, to an even greater extent than did the Occidental Argonauts, that the lot of a prospector was by no means a bed of roses. Prejudice, arrogance, and hate-breeding greed sprang up to block their path. Heavy taxes were levied against them; they were not permitted to prospect in the richer fields, but were crowded out and driven off to less productive areas, where they were compelled to work over claims which white men had abandoned or found too unprofitable to develop. Nevertheless, their exhaustless patience, everlasting persistence, and their astonishing capacity for gleaning, even the tiniest particles of the precious metal, met with reward. They accumulated gold in substantial quantities and much of it found its way back to China.

But, as everyone is aware, the days of placer gold mining were but short-lived. Time came when it was no longer possible to obtain the precious metal in appreciable quantities by means of the pick, shovel and pan. Gold was still to be had; but it was to be had only by those who could afford the machinery and capital needed for deep boring, hydraulic washing, and ore-crushing. Into this field few

Chinese could venture. Then it was that they turned in large numbers to other occupations.

(To be continued)

* * * * *

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

On the night of February 17 the Chung Mei Cadets participated in the Chinese section of the Oakland parade celebrating the opening of the Golden Gate International Exposition on Treasure Island. We cannot help saying, with more than a trace of pride, that they conducted themselves admirably, upholding their former fine standards. We are happy, also, that the Chinese section took first place in this parade.

Our friend, Rev. Daniel Yee of Berkeley, conducted the evening service on Sunday, February 19. Rev. Yee gave a fine talk, and also sang for us, accompanied by his talented wife.

On another Sunday evening, February 26, Mr. Fred Thomas of Oakland gave a very enlightening, entertaining and inspirational illustrated talk. We also enjoyed the accordion selections by friend Betty, as well as her assistance at the piano for an informal "sing-song" after the service.

Rev. Robt. Rankin, of the El Cerrito Community M. E. Church, conducted our last Sunday evening service, assisted by Mr. Carl Douglas, soloist, and Vera Bergman, pianist.

We have received help and inspiration from all these services, and hope the friends will come back again soon.

We were recently visited by Dr. G. Pitt Beers and Dr. J. W. Thomas of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, New York, and by Rev. J. C. Killian of the American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia.

Remember that "The Story of Chung Mei" will be on the reading list for the coming year. You will need to get a copy sooner or later, and when you are ready you may secure autographed copies from us.

* * * * *

LIM YIK CHOY

We have on hand a number of copies of this interesting, worth-while and very readable story of a Chinese boy. Adults who are interested in young people will profit from it, as well as enjoy it; and boys and girls will thrill to the dramatic story of Ah Choy's experiences, and especially to his football exploits in an American college.

The original price of this book was \$1.50. We will be glad to let our readers have them now at \$1.00 per copy to clear. You will not make a mistake in choosing this book as a gift for any of your friends.

PERSONALS

Edward H. Tong

Mrs. Morrice paid us a visit one Sunday recently. We enjoyed having her with us for the day, and are hoping that it can be repeated some time in the future.

Harry Chan, Johnson Chan and Roland Moon paid us visits within the last month. Roland has grown considerably since we bade him goodbye some years ago.

We are glad to know that Richard Fong of Fresno has recovered and is no longer confined to the sanitarium.

Billy Wong will represent Richmond High in one of her doubles tennis teams. The coming tennis meet will be with Hayward, and will be held at Hayward, so "Butch" has prospects of making the trip there.

Leonard Chow, during a novice track meet for the Richmond Union High School students, placed first for the 880 yd. event.

Douglas Fong, Gilbert Louie and Billy Tom are out for the B team. Their efforts will be limited to the dash events.

George Pon is making a bid for a place on the B team in the 120 yd. low hurdles.

John Shepherd recently broke the San Francisco State College record for the 220 yd. low hurdles; and in the first meet of the season, with San Mateo Jr. College, took first place in this event.

WHAT I SAW AT THE FAIR

Richard Chin

The opening of the Golden Gate International Exposition was a momentous occasion for everyone.

The largest man-made island in the world was transformed into a fairyland, floating in the middle of San Francisco Bay.

On entering the Fair by the main gate I came to the huge Elephant Towers. They are massive stone structures, on top of which are two large carved elephants of somewhat modern architecture. Beyond these towers lies the city of enchantment.

The first exhibit that I came to was the Hall of Science. The University of California supplies the main part of this exhibit, featuring surgery, medicine, dentistry, and dozens of other displays of interest to the scientific-minded. Chemical companies, the Red Cross and pharmaceutical corporations also present exhibits in this same building.

In the Ford Building there are some of the mechanical marvels of modern industry.

Here also is shown how and where the Ford Motor Company gets all its materials used to build automobiles.

In the Palace of Electricity and Communication is the story of electrical power, shown by the Pacific Gas and Electric Co. Also in this building the Bell Telephone shows the wonders of modern communication, while the General Electric Co. presents its House of Magic.

In the Home and Garden Exhibit there is a large and very colorful assortment of flowers. From that exhibit I went to the Palace of Food and Beverages, where there is a wide assortment of exhibits, from Coco Cola and the H. J. Heinz Co. (that the Chung Mei boys knew so well by the 57 varieties of smells) to nuts and canned spinach, and hundreds of other things of interest to the housewife.

Crossing to the model homes I saw new bungalows and steel homes put on display by different companies.

In the Hall of Air Transportation I saw all the operations of the Pan American Airways, with its great ships; and also Corrigan's plane, and the "Cub" planes of the Piper Aircraft Corporation.

Adjoining the Pavilions of Brazil and France, and facing the Netherlands East Indies Building, is the Argentine Pavilion, one of the most elaborate at the Fair. There are pavilions of approximately thirty-two nations.

At night there is fun in the Gayway, with its Street of the World, Hollywood Blvd., Chinese Village, miniature railway, roller coasters, and small shops and cafes.

* * * *

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

Bal. on hand Jan. 5	\$ 80.86
Miss Rose Sorenson	10.00
Mrs. O. L. Martin	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. W. C. Field	5.00
Mrs. E. A. Waters	4.45
Miss Ethel A. Fosdick	3.00
Miss Nellie Shepherd	2.20
Mr. & Mrs. Harold Langdon	2.00
Jr. B.Y.P.U., Galilee Baptist Church, Denver, Colorado	2.00
Norman Leong	1.00
Harriet Williams	1.00
	<u>\$ 116.51</u>

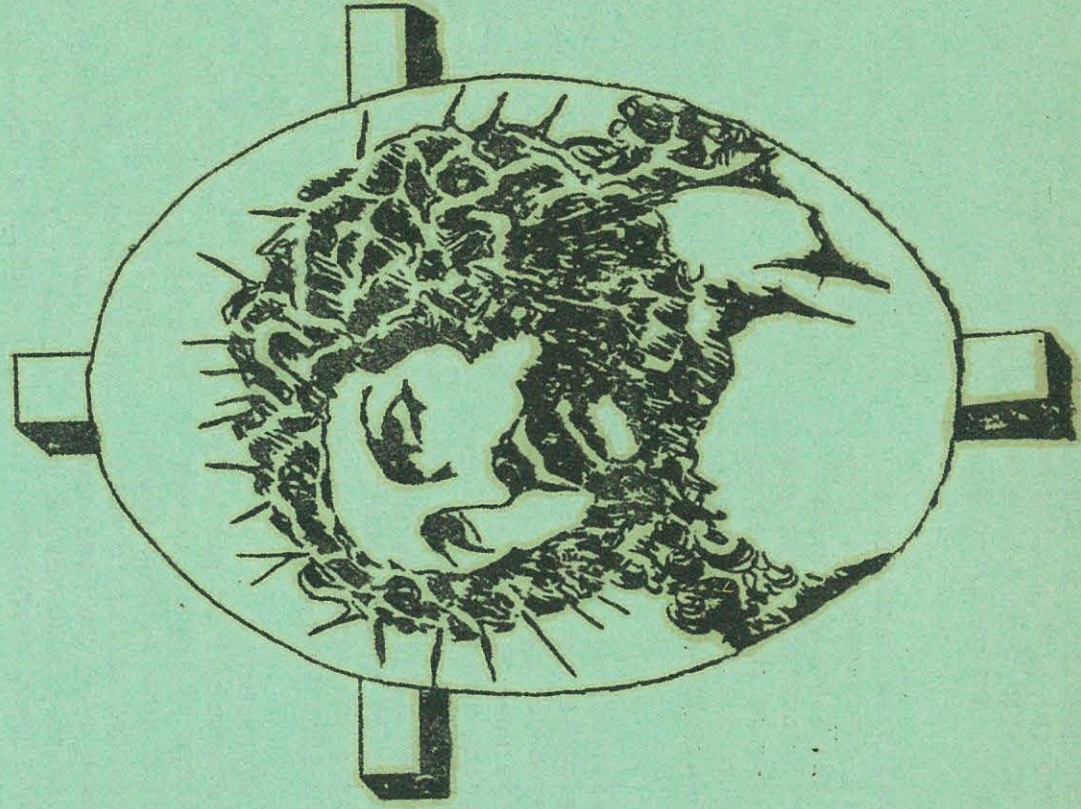
CHUNG MEI SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Ward Trust Fund	\$ 1,000.00
Int. to date on trust fund	45.00
Rice Bowl Benefit	220.14
Mr. E. Clay Shouse - in memory of his wife	50.00
Miss Hannah Rowell	50.00

How the
World Has
Changed

Whom

月四年八十二國民華中 報日美中



THE CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA

II. Reaction

We have seen that with the passing of the days of prodigious gold finding through placer mining, and the coming of the machine and capitalistic days of the mining industry, most of the Chinese were compelled to seek other occupations.

California was still a virgin state. There were railroads to be builded, swamp lands to be reclaimed, farms to be cultivated, orchards to be set out, and other industries that needed developing. These were the undertakings which bro't to California the riches and glory that are hers today; and it is well that those of us who now rejoice over, and share in, these riches of our golden state, should ever remember that it was the Chinese who contributed by far the larger portion of the arduous labor and patient toil by which these things were made possible.

It was fortunate for California that in her infancy she had within her borders large numbers of agricultural peasantry from the country districts of Kwangtung, who were young, thrifty, industrious, and willing to perform the menial tasks and arduous labor which the majority of her white population were either unable to tackle, or unwilling to stoop to.

Thus it was that during the first few years the Chinese who came to California were welcomed, praised, and considered almost indispensable. Industrial necessity loomed so large that racial antipathy was given small consideration. In a heterogeneous community, where every Caucasian aimed to be a miner, a merchant, a speculator, or, perchance, a professional gambler, the industrious, adaptable Chinese were considerably more than welcome as "hewers of wood and drawers of water." In addition to the laundries, of which we have already spoken, they opened, in San Francisco and in the mining communities, numerous small restaurants which were extensively patronized by Caucasians. They were highly valued as general laborers, carpenters and cooks, and were employed in large numbers in clearing and draining the rich tule lands. As one historian of those times expresses it, "Whatever the white man scorned to do the Chinese took up. Whatever white men did the Chinese learned to do. He was a gap filler, doing what no one else would do, or what remained undone, adapting himself to the white man's tastes, and slipping away unprotestingly to other tasks when the white man wanted his job." In fact, so useful and inoffensive were these early Chinese that, believe it or not, in 1852 Governor McDougal recommended a system of land grants to induce them to settle in larger numbers; and in so doing spoke of them as among "the most worthy of our newly adopted citizens."

Then came the reaction. At first slight, sporadic, desultory, it quickly developed into a state-wide wave of hatred, intolerance, persecution and bloodshed that marks one of the dark chapters of California's history. At its inception it took the form of a general anti-foreign movement, aimed at all aliens, Chinese, Malays, Mexicans, Chilenos, Kanakas, and even the French, whom the white mining population sought to drive out of the Placer country as the gold-seekers became more numerous, and competition for good claims became more intense. It quickly found legal expression in the Foreign Miners License Tax Law, which resulted in crowding out most of the colored foreign element, except the Chinese. These last, though greatly reduced in numbers, continued to hold on, and to produce large quantities of gold. During the period 1850-70 the income from foreign miners licenses amounted to half the total income of the state, and it is conceded by all authorities that from 1853 on the Chinese paid practically the whole of these taxes, a sum amounting to nearly \$5,000,000.

One would think that those in positions of authority and influence in the state would be reluctant to lose such a lucrative source of income. Some of them were. But race antipathy, economic fear, and personal greed are forces difficult to resist when once they get well under way. From 1870 onward the Chinese, who constituted only about one-fourth of the foreign-born males, became the inheritors of practically all the anti-foreign and anti-color feeling. The whole white population, American citizen and European immigrant alike, with comparatively few exceptions, became violently opposed to sharing with the Chinese the rich opportunities and high wages of the golden state. Race disorders arose constantly in many camps, and were duplicated in towns and cities. American miners, of course, had recourse to the ballot; and the Europeans quickly acquired the same privilege by becoming naturalized - a process much more simple then than now. There followed a vast amount of anti-Chinese legislation relating to immigration and kindred matters. Much of this legislation was highly desirable, even necessary, and therefore laudatory; but some of it, together with the historical record of how it was brought about, does not make very gratifying reading today.

(to be continued)

WHAT I SAW AT THE FAIR Leonard Chow

I heard a lot about the Golden Gate International Exposition, but on Saturday I had my opportunity to visit it and see for myself.

What I saw agreed with what I heard. As I went through the main gate, the first thing that caught my eyes was the magnificent view of the Elephant Towers, with their somewhat modern structure.

In the Ford Building there were exhibits of the Ford cars, with the inside view of its motor, structure and functions. In the same building there were various materials for the building and construction of the Ford cars.

In Vacation Land are shown ways and means of enjoying a vacation. There are exhibits of Santa Cruz, Catalina Island, the Grand Canyon, Lake Tahoe, and a number of other well known vacation playgrounds. This same building exhibits means for transportation for getting to and from vacation places, by companies such as Greyhound Bus lines, Santa Fe Railroad Company, T. W. A. Airplane Lines, etc.

Near the Federal Building there was a Boeing Bomber on exhibit. With its mounted machine guns and bombstack, it is like a fortress.

In the Science Building are exhibits contributed by America's leading universities and laboratories. Here one sees the work of the Red Cross, all fields of science, medicine and inventions.

I also saw exhibits of France, Japan, French Indo-China, Netherlands, Australia, Hawaii, Johore, New Zealand and Argentine, which were all very interesting.

In the Gayway there is the Chinese Village, sponsored by the Chinese of San Francisco. In Gayway proper are doughnut shops, small cafes, shooting galleries, and many places of fun and amusement. In all it was a very gay place, with lots of laughter and enjoyment.

But the most interesting thing I saw at the fair was the superb illumination of the grounds and exhibits at night. With all its bright and colored effects it was truly a magnificent spectacle.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Miss Dorothy Leek, of the State Convention Dept. of Religious Education, was the guest speaker at our Sunday evening service on March 19. She is an accomplished teller of stories, and was sincerely appreciated by the Chung Mei group.

On Sunday night, March 16, the evening service at the El Cerrito Community Methodist Church was conducted by the Chung Mei family, Captain bringing the message of the evening, and the boys offering a group of songs.

We were delighted to have a little visit from Dr. Wm. C. Spencer, former pastor of the 23rd Ave. Church, and warm friend and supporter of Chung Mei through all the years of its existence.

Those who have read Captain's book, "The Case Against Japan," will be interested to know that a part of the book has been

translated into Chinese and published serially in the leading daily paper of the city of Chungking in Szechuan Province, present seat of the Government of the Republic of China.

On Friday evening, March 31, we experienced an occasion which made us, at the same time, both sad and glad; for we were saying goodbye for the second time to our Lieutenant, Edward H. Tong. The first time was in 1934, when we bade him "bon voyage" as he sailed for China to take up his duties as teacher in Canton. The following year we welcomed him back as a member of the Chung Mei staff, where he has remained since that time. But now we have again bade him Godspeed as he goes to take up a new work at Fresno, where he is to be Associate Director of the Chinese Christian Center. We know he will make good there, as he has with us. At a special assembly of all the boys, Eddie was presented with a desk pen as a token of love and esteem. Then, after the boys' dinner, the members of the staff and members of our Board of Governors had a dinner for Eddie and his wife Mary, and presented him with a desk lamp. Our thoughts and our prayers go with him as he seeks to serve in this new field.

PERSONALS
Raymond Wong

During the past month we have welcomed the following old boys: Harry Chan, Johnson Chan, Allan Chan, Oliver Chin, Warren Young and Jack Wong.

At the Golden Gate International Exposition Ping Pong Tournament, Milton Lew, Harding Gee, Hubert Yee and Kenneth Young participated, playing four, three, two, one games respectively before being eliminated.

During the Easter vacation many of our boys are practicing for our forthcoming annual marathons and field day.

Representing Richmond High B Track Team, the following boys have distinguished themselves. George Pon 2nd and Douglas Fong 3rd in Low Hurdles in a three-way meet between Concord, Alhambra and Richmond; Douglas Fong 2nd and George Pon 3rd in Low Hurdles, Gilbert Louie 3rd in the 440 and Leonard Chow 3rd in the 660 against Pittsburgh; Douglas Fong 1st in Low Hurdles, Leonard Chow 4th in 660 and Gilbert Louie 3rd in the 440 against Oakland Tech.

John Shepherd has had a succession of victories in the Low Hurdles for San Francisco State.

As this goes to press a letter arrives from "Lieutenant" saying that he is hard at work and happy in his new job.

A large number of our boys are busily engaged in building model airplanes.

VOL. 11

NO. 8

THE

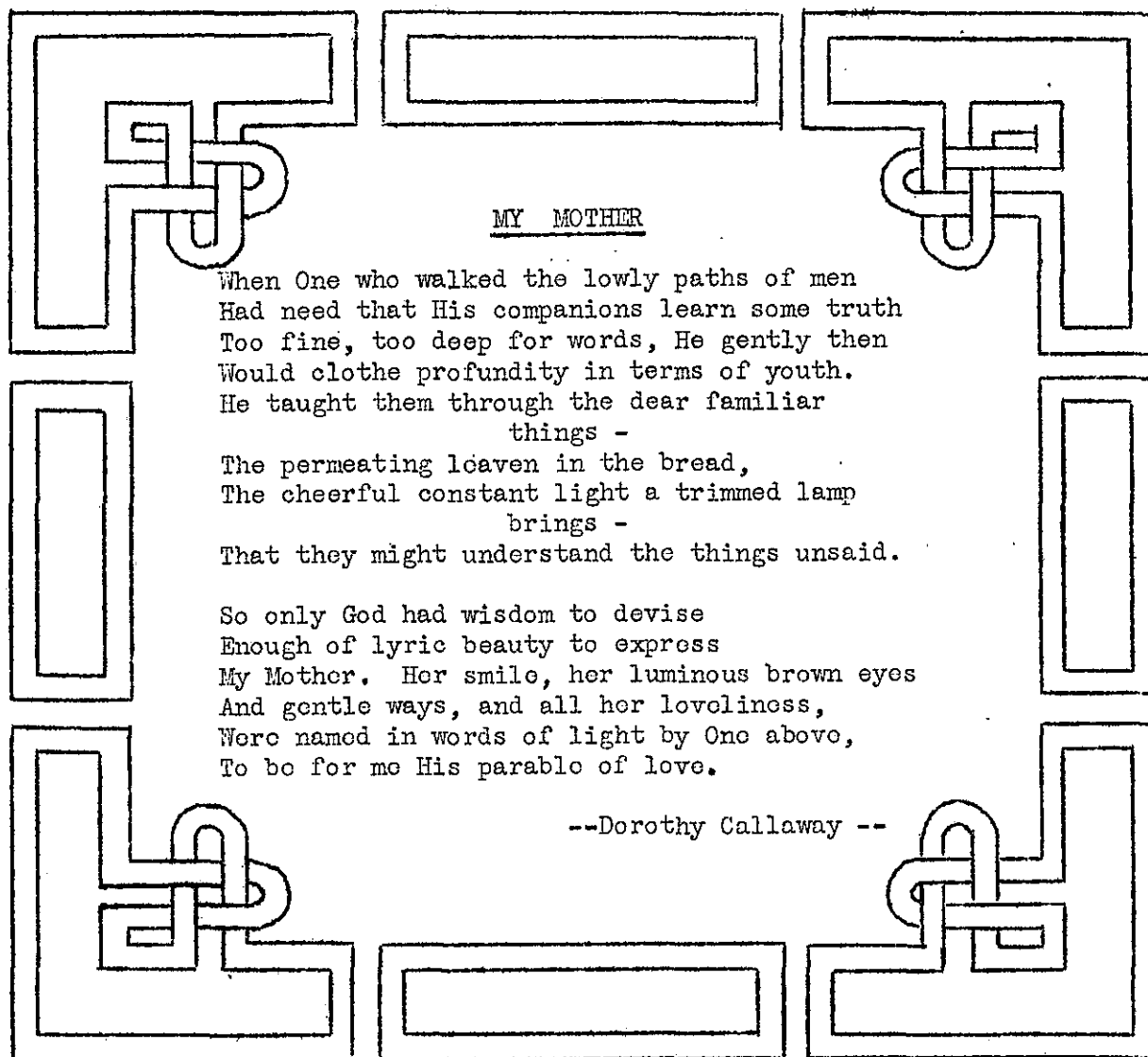
CHUNG MEI

CHRONICLE

MAY

1939

月五年八十二國民華中報月美中



MY MOTHER

When One who walked the lowly paths of men
 Had need that His companions learn some truth
 Too fine, too deep for words, He gently then
 Would clothe profundity in terms of youth.
 He taught them through the dear familiar

things -

The permeating leaven in the bread,
 The cheerful constant light a trimmed lamp
 brings -

That they might understand the things unsaid.

So only God had wisdom to devise
 Enough of lyric beauty to express
 My Mother. Her smile, her luminous brown eyes
 And gentle ways, and all her loveliness,
 Were named in words of light by One above,
 To be for me His parable of love.

--Dorothy Callaway --

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

THE CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA

III. Reaction (cont'd)

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Assoc. Editor	Margaret G. Thomson
Ass't Editor	Raymond Wong
Artists	Richard Chin, Billy Wong

EDITORIAL

SCHOOL SPIRIT - AND SUCH

Recently we witnessed a track and field meet in which a certain up-state junior college took a terrible beating. Under the circumstances, it was perhaps inevitable that this team should have been defeated; but it would not have fared anything like so badly had it not been for the fact that two of its outstanding athletes had elected to go off on a vacation rather than remain behind just one more day and serve their Alma Mater by participating in this meet.

That all work and no play can make of Jack a rather dull individual we readily concede; but then there is also something to be said concerning the matter of loyalty to the group. It would seem to us that one of the fundamental qualifications for those who aspire to represent their schools in athletics is good sportsmanship, and undoubtedly good sportsmanship is bound, at times, to involve no small measure of self abnegation. The pleasure, the satisfaction, and even the honor, of the individual must often be sacrificed for the sake of the welfare of the group.

The meaning of that well-known declaration, to wit; that the Battle of Waterloo was won on the cricket fields of England, is apparent to all who know the history of the English people, or who have a vital understanding of the spirit of true sportsmanship. We are not willing to concede that we of the United States are one whit behind our English cousins in the matter of school spirit. Most profoundly we believe that school spirit is the precursor of national spirit. He who learns to excel in loyalty to his team, and to the educational institution of which he is a part, is not very likely to fail when put to the larger test of loyalty to the nation. He who does not learn, or who fails to practice this virtue during his academic years - well, who can tell how he will stack up when the greater challenge comes?

C. R. S.

* 0 * 0 *

By the year 1877, thirty years after the landing of the astute merchant Chum Ming, the Chinese population of California was somewhere between 75,000 and 100,000, which, according to a report presented to the California Senate Committee in that year, was engaged in varying occupations such as domestic servants, laundrymen, cigar makers, makers of clothing, slippers, shoes, underwear, shirts, peddlers of fish, fruit and vegetables, etc.

Already, as has been pointed out, reaction on the part of the white population towards this rapidly growing group was taking the form of racial antipathy, economic rivalry and exploitation. The earliest legislation against them came in the form of state laws. The financial success of the Foreign Miners' License Tax, to which we have referred, led to other attempts to tax occupations which were undertaken chiefly by the Chinese. Such acts brought in a tremendous revenue to the state. In this connection it is interesting to note that one chronicler of repute naively remarks that it must not be overlooked that the Chinese were taxed not merely because they were the most disliked and most submissive of all foreigners, but because, as a result of their notorious thrift, they always had the money; while the state was always hard up. Nevertheless, as the years passed, the desire for this revenue seems largely to have given place to a stronger desire for the exclusion of those who were the source of this revenue.

Then, as is so often the case in such matters, the Chinese question became a political football, constituting a growing factor in state politics. Much anti-Chinese legislation, though glaringly unconstitutional, and of little effect, became an important means by which candidates of all parties sought to win the support of the working men and small tradesmen.

In the early seventies it became evident that the Chinese question could never be adequately regulated by state laws, most of which were declared unconstitutional as soon as they were promulgated. Thus the ball was set rolling in the direction of federal legislation. An organized effort on the part of Pacific Coast congressmen resulted in the appointment of a special joint committee of congress to investigate Chinese immigration. This committee was composed mainly of men already noted for their anti-Chinese proclivities. They sat for eighteen

WHAT I SAW AT THE FAIR

By Jack Woo

days in San Francisco and Sacramento, heard one hundred and twenty-nine witnesses, and, although they took twelve hundred pages of testimony, published a report of only five pages. At the same time, the presidential campaign was on, and the Chinese question was immediately thrust to the front as an issue of paramount importance. The Republican party made certain rather mild demands for the regulation of this vexing question; but the Democrats, long noted for their anti-Chinese activities, organized a state-wide and energetic movement. A committee appointed by this party brought in a decidedly adverse and grossly exaggerated report. The number of Chinese residing in the state was largely overestimated. It was further declared that the Chinese filled the prisons, asylums and hospitals, that they were a grievous burden to tax-payers, that their infections were horrible, their morals vile, that they were engaged in many illegal occupations, and that in whatever legal occupations they had entered they had obtained a monopoly and had driven thousands of white men out of employment.

Many of these charges were absolutely false; some, on the other hand, were true, and will be considered later. The fact remains, however, that the Chinese as a group were hardly more guilty of these things than were other groups. There were criminal and otherwise undesirable elements in most of the groups in California at that time.

It was exceedingly unfortunate that this Chinese question was brought to a focus in California at a time of political turbulence, industrial unrest and financial instability. Everybody's nerves were on edge. Somebody must be found on whom to place the blame. The Chinese provided a convenient scapegoat; and as a result persecution and annoyance which hitherto had been sporadic throughout the state, now became general, growing rapidly in unreasonableness and violence until it became a powerful and determined statewide movement, having as its slogan "The Chinese Must Go."

What followed does not make pleasant reading for either Chinese or Californian. It could hardly serve any useful purpose to give here a detailed description of what transpired. Suffice it to say that, as we look back today through the eyes of dispassionate historians, it is easy to comprehend that the Chinese were the victims of this deplorable situation, rather than its fundamental cause.

We shall see later to what extent the Chinese in California succeeded, and to what extent they failed, in their efforts to adjust themselves to this exceedingly difficult situation.

(To be continued)

It was a nice bright sunny afternoon when I reached the fair. People were swarming everywhere, hurrying from one place to another. Tall and graceful structures met my gaze as I tried to get my bearings.

I first visited the Hall of Science. Its exhibits of chemistry, biology, psychology, including the most recent developments in the war against disease, were all very interesting.

In the Electricity and Communications Building television was being demonstrated, and I was given the chance to be televised. There were guides there whose duties were to explain the wonders of television and radio. I saw "Willie Vocalite," the robot, who performed by sitting down, rising up, talking and smoking.

In the Mines, Metals and Machinery Building I saw all the modern processes in the mining of gold, copper and silver. Machines which can make rope, filters, meters and tools of all kinds were actually shown working. This I enjoyed very much.

Vacationland was my next destination. Among the interesting things there I enjoyed most the oil exhibit, which showed the different processes oil has to go through after leaving the well until it is ready for the consumer. It was very interesting and entertaining. All in all there were exhibits on railroading, in steel making, engineering and manufacturing of cars, modern traveling comforts, and many other exhibits having to do with the great outdoors.

Across from Vacationland is the Food and Beverages Building. Here I saw, and even tasted, foods from the whole world over. There were famous dishes from China, Brazil, England, Holland, Spain, France; and ripe golden fruits from our own California. Here also is located a Coca-Cola factory, making and bottling this refreshing drink.

The Hall of Air Transportation proved to be the most interesting exhibit of all. Here were shown the complete operations of the Trans-Pacific base of the Pan-American Airways. I witnessed part of the actual assembling of an airplane. To me the most interesting thing there was the airplane in which Douglas Corrigan flew. The model airplanes were also very interesting. Latest aircraft engines, propellers and various instruments were also shown.

I visited many more buildings and exhibits, but it is altogether too much to relate. The main point is that I enjoyed it all thoroughly.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Our annual Easter Egg Hunt was held on Friday, April 7, in the hills above our place. A number of Senior boys were the "hidiers," and they did such a good job that even they had to hunt for some of the nests. In fact, two nests were unaccounted for, hence many requests for permission to go hiking that afternoon. Well, anyway, everybody had a good time, "hidiers" and "hunters," and all enjoyed the eggs.

On Easter Sunday morning, at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley, eleven Chung Mei boys confessed their faith in Christ and were baptized into the membership of the church. Dr. J. W. Bailey administered the ordinance. Two weeks later another boy, who could not be present on Easter Sunday, also took this step.

Miss Viola Hill, one of our well known Baptist missionaries from Shaoshing, China, gave us a most interesting talk on Sunday evening, April 16, about her work there. She told us that many of the people in that field earned their living by making paper prayers to be used in the worship of idols. When they became Christians, they were naturally thrown out of employment, and it became one of the problems of the missionaries to assist in finding means of making a living for them. In this way was brought into being the manufacture of dolls in that area. These dolls are sold in the United States and other countries, and are the sole support of many Chinese Christians. We wish it were possible for Miss Hill to come to us again before she returns to China in the near future.

Sunday, April 23, was observed in some of the Berkeley churches as China Relief Day. Several Chung Mei boys assisted in this by taking up the offerings.

Mrs. Christino Chambers, her son Dick and daughter Lois, were visitors at Chung Mei recently. They were returning to Shanghai, China, where Mrs. Chambers is a member of the faculty of the Shanghai University. It was with these good friends that Captain made his home while in Shanghai in 1936.

* * *

PERSONALS
Raymond Wong

During the month we have enjoyed visits from Tommy Chan, Harry Chan, Allan Chan, Edward Leong, Wilfred Hall, Albert Wong and Ernest Wong.

We also enjoyed a visit from Oliver Chin, his wife Gertrude and their tiny daughter Juanita.

In a three way track meet at Richmond High School, Douglas Fong and George Pon placed third and fourth respectively in the 120 yd. low hurdles. In a track meet with Alameda they moved up one, and came in second and third respectively. At the same meet Leonard Chow took second place in the 440. In a later meet, in Vallejo, Leonard took a first in the 880, Douglas a third in the low hurdles, and George Pon tied for third place in the high jump.

In a united schools exhibit, held in Richmond during the recent Public Schools Week, Danny Chew, Billy Woo and Gordon Lee distinguished themselves as demonstrators in the making of paper tropical fish, while Raymond Chow and Morrey Chung assisted in the making of paper models of the California missions.

* * *

CHRONICLE READERS' IMPROVEMENT FUND

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

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Giberson	\$ 3.00
Mrs. H. Y. Chang	1.00
Mrs. E. L. McCracken	1.00
Sale of articles	2.50

SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Miss Ruby Coon and sister	\$ 10.00
Central Assoc. B. Y. P. U.	10.00

We sincerely appreciate these gifts, as we do all gifts that come to us from time to time.

* * *

RIB TICKLERS

By Smellfungus

Elderly passenger (about to go up in an airplane): "Oh, Mr. Pilot, you will bring me back all right, won't you?"

Pilot: "Yes, indeed, madam. I never left anybody up there yet."

* * *

Little boy at circus: "Elephant! that's all you know! Ain't I seen them things in the papers every day wid GOP right on 'em? I tell ya, it's a Gop!"

* * * * *

VOL. III

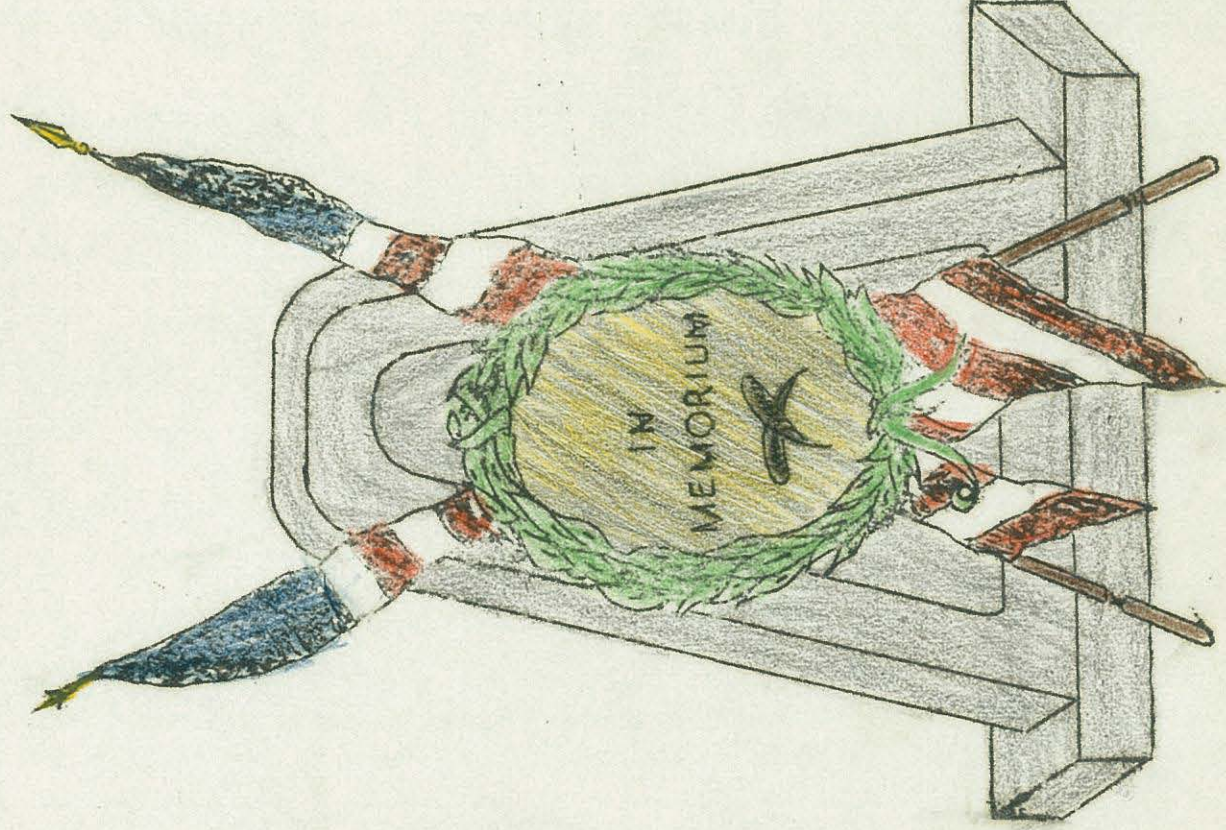
No. 9

THE

CHUNG HUI
CHRONICLE

JUNE 1939

中華民國二十八年六月



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 Editor Raymond Wong
 Artists Billy Wong, Richard Chin

EDITORIAL

MEMORIAL DAY

We have just returned from a brief pilgrimage to a nearby cemetery, where fondly we placed a floral tribute upon the grave of that noble little comrade who was called so suddenly from our midst just four years ago. Reverently, one by one, the Chung Mei boys - those who had known him and those less fortunate - paused for a moment before his last resting place, each bringing a handful of flowers; and when the ceremony was completed there appeared a cross of burning gold resting upon a field of gentian blue. To us it was not a mere perfunctory act performed in accordance with the custom of our country - commendable as that custom is; for to us Milton Tom is more than a beautiful memory. He is a golden symbol of perfect boyhood - if such a thing is possible on this earth - true, splendid, manly and loyal. To us who know him his life was a shining example, showing us what a boy can be, what God wants him to be. His memory has become a symbol ever beckoning us to follow in the same path, and to strive for the same sturdiness of character, the same loyalty, integrity and Godliness which made so unique and outstanding the life of our little man who walked with God.

Many, many others there were who made similar pilgrimages on this day. There were old, there were young. There were rich, there were poor. There were those who journeyed modestly afoot, and those who came in expensive automobiles. Some came alone, some in small groups, while others marched in larger aggregations to the sound of martial music. Though it be a day set apart to honor and revere the memory of all loved ones who have answered the last roll call, the fact remains that it is a day especially dedicated to the commemoration of those heroic members of our armed forces, who at one time or another made the supreme sacrifice in the service of our country and our flag.

Thus do we perpetuate the glorification of war; and condone the ghastly business of killing our fellow men? No, a thousand times no! We hate war? Yes. We

repudiate war as a means of settling national disputes? Yes. We would like to believe that the day will come when the nations of the earth will outlaw all war and makers of war? Yes. We may believe that the wars of the past have decided nothing, that they were foisted upon unsuspecting populations by selfish, greedy and avaricious overlords? Perhaps. We may even believe that in our day and time our fellow countrymen, our neighbors, and our loved ones have been tricked into taking up arms, into perpetrating and enduring violence, and into meeting untimely deaths in causes which, though alleged to have been just and holy, were actually sordid and unworthy. All this we may believe - perhaps. But let us never forget that those who went forth to war - at least the great majority of them - went forth believing in the holiness of their cause, convinced that they fought for righteousness, for the overthrow of evil forces, for the ushering in of a better day for all mankind. Thus going forth they were content to count no hardship too great, no suffering too intense, no sacrifice too extreme. All that they had to give they gave, that those coming after them might enjoy a full measure of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That others, self seeking and avaricious persons in high positions of trust, have done much to liquidate the gains which their struggles made possible, and have prostituted the sacred spiritual values for which they bled and died, is no fault of theirs. They did their part, wholeheartedly, heroically and ungrudgingly. It is then all fitting that we should honor them, and hold sacred their memory, not only on Memorial Day, but at all times.

Such were the thoughts which occupied our mind as we mingled with those who made pilgrimage to the last resting place of their loved ones, and who paid homage to the memory of the noble dead. But we had one other thought. In all ages, in all climes, and among all manner of men, it has ever been considered noble to fight and to die for a holy and worthy cause. But is it not, we wonder, often more difficult in times of peace to live for a cause that is just and holy than to rush forth in the heat of national excitement and die upon the field of battle? It is one thing to march off to the strains of martial music, to the cheering of flag-waving throngs, or, in the company of a host of other excited souls, to throw one's self into a bloody conflict. It is quite another thing to tackle, in normal times, some God-given task for the good of humanity, to face what seems to be overwhelming odds, to plod on faithfully day by day, perhaps almost or quite alone, to endure the scorn of the unholy, the opposition of the iniquitous, the cold indifference of the majority, and sometimes even the criticism of those who call themselves friends. Yes, that is quite another thing. But it

is the thing that calls for true heroism and genuine self-sacrifice.

Please God we may none of us - we or our children or our children's children - ever again be called upon to march off to the slaughter of our fellow men, be the cause ever so holy. But let us remind ourselves that there are other battles to be fought, other life struggles to be engaged in, other victories to be won. Battles that are indeed worth fighting, struggles that call for the best that is in us, victories more to be prized than any that have ever been won on the field of battle. These are the tests of manhood which confront us today. In such times as these, God grant that we may not be found wanting.

C. R. S.

* * * *

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomson

Early in May the Chung Mei Cadets participated in a Fiesta Parade in El Cerrito, and were awarded a trophy for their outstanding performance.

On the evening of the 20th of May they again paraded, this time in Richmond, for the 10th District of the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

And still again, on May the 30th they were part of the Richmond Memorial Day parade. Of course, at all of these times the Cadets were in full dress uniform, with Color Party and Drum Corps.

We of Chung Mei feel keenly the passing of "920," better known to our readers, perhaps, as Miss Cameron's home in San Francisco. This home, which has stood for so many years at 920 Sacramento St., has now been relocated in much smaller quarters, while the old "920" building is being used for a Chinese language school. On the 3rd of May a farewell meeting was held by the San Francisco Presbyterial Society. A special feature of this service was a historical pageant, presented by members of the Society, depicting the main events in the history of the home. Then on May 23rd the actual moving was accomplished, and the smaller family is now located at 144 Wetmore Street in San Francisco.

We have now received official notice that THE STORY OF CHUNG MEI is a ten point book in the denominational reading course for this year. Any organization or individual wishing to order this book may secure it through us, postpaid, and personally autographed. Price \$2.00.

The Corning Baptist Sunday School has long been a loyal supporter of Chung Mei, sending us from time to time sums of money from their birthday offerings to help in our work. For many years Captain

has wanted to visit these good friends and tell them more about the home. On a recent Sunday he had the opportunity, and thoroughly enjoyed his contact and fellowship with them.

* * * * *

PERSONALS
Raymond Wong

During the month we have enjoyed visits from the following boys: Harry Chan, Allan Chan, Warren Young, Richard Chong, Johnson Chow and Howard Deah.

Howard Deah, one of the original seven boys, who has been in China for a number of years, returned to this country recently. He is hale and hearty; and, believe it or not, married. Naturally he is looking for a job. "Got a wife to support," says he. It was good to see Howard again.

The newest additions to our family are John Chow, Bobby Seid and Raymond Wong Jr.

Billy Woo and Danny Chow enjoyed a happy day at the Exposition as the guests of the Roger Williams Club of Palo Alto.

Mrs. Chin Toy has just returned from an enjoyable vacation trip.

George Pen and Douglas Fong won their letter R in track at the Richmond Union High School, while Billy Wong won his letter in tennis.

We welcome back Mrs. Morrice, who will substitute for the various staff members during their vacations this summer.

Leaving us at the end of the week are George Chan, Richard Chin, Kenneth Young, Leonard Chan, Willett Louie and Wilton Woo.

Richard Chin, who for nearly five years has done such fine work in lettering our cover page, will enter San Francisco State College in the fall. We wish him the greatest success in his future career.

George Chan also enters San Francisco State in the fall, at the same time carrying a part-time job that will enable him to help himself through school. He has a fine job at Lake Tahoe for the summer, which we are sure will be of great assistance to him physically and financially. George has made a splendid record in Chung Mei, and we expect great things from him in the future.

Captain has recently been elected an active member of the California Writers' Club. We congratulate him.

John Shepherd has been awarded his block letter for track at San Francisco State College. In nine inter-collegiate events he made seven firsts and two seconds.

THE CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA

IV. Adjustment

As a climax to all the anti-Chinese agitation aforementioned, the attempted state legislation, and the final appeal to the Federal Government, there was passed in 1882 an act of Congress known as the Chinese Exclusion Law. This law suspended the coming of all Chinese laborers for a period of ten years. It was renewed in 1894, and finally in 1904 Congress enacted that it be "extended and continued without modification, limitation or condition." By this act, together with the Immigration Law of 1924, the door was finally closed to Chinese Immigration, save for such persons as could be classified as, and proved to be, bona fide merchants, children and grandchildren of such merchants, native (American) born Chinese, children of such natives, ministers of religion, teachers, and the children of such. Students and travelers were permitted temporary residence.

In this way, right or wrong, just or unjust, the question of the influx of Chinese labor was settled, and a sorry bone of contention disposed of. The matter of prejudice, animosity and discrimination against those Chinese already in the country was, however, not so easily liquidated. Such things die hard - perhaps they never really die; and the Chinese were quick to realize that if the situation was to be at all ameliorated, and adjustment brought about, much, very much, would depend upon themselves. Two things they knew they must do. On the one hand they must organize in such a manner as to legally protect themselves against abuses, injustice and further encroachments upon their rights as legal residents in the United States. On the other hand they must, as residents and citizens, so conduct themselves, socially and economically, as to prove their real worth in the community, and to overcome the suspicion, animosity and prejudice of their Nordic neighbors - a task by no means easy.

As a means of accomplishing the first of these two objectives there came into existence numerous organizations which were later consolidated into the Chung Wah Wook Koon, known to Americans as the Chinese Six Companies. This organization made it its business to protect Chinese in America from exploitation, extortion, violence and oppression. They met new comers at the dock, found room and board for them, and if necessary clothed them until such a time as they were able to care for themselves. They came to the assistance of any of their members who became involved in trouble which brought them into the law courts. They persistently protested against, and contested, any discriminatory legislation

which seemed to be unconstitutional and to militate against the Chinese people. In short, they undertook to guard jealously the interests of the Chinese in America. In many ways the Six Companies has rendered very valuable service to the Chinese communities throughout the United States.

In addition to this organized and commendable effort to become adjusted to a difficult situation, the Chinese as individuals took up seriously the task of making themselves an asset to the communities in which they settled. From their modest beginnings as house boys, laundrymen and restaurant keepers, they branched out into almost every known variety of useful occupation - farmers, market gardeners, shoe makers, basket weavers, chair menders, fishermen, tailors, clothing manufacturers, broom makers, carpenters, painters, sign writers, butchers, bakers, tinsmiths, dealers in art and fancy goods, and merchants of every description. In later years, of course, the younger generation became conspicuous in such fields as medicine, surgery, dentistry, banking, real estate and journalism; but we shall speak of that later.

In whatever field they entered they became efficient, resourceful, reliable; and their credit standing quickly came to be the very highest. By their industry, honesty and public-spiritiveness they gradually carved for themselves the splendid place they hold today in the business life of the communities in which they reside.

More, much more, could be said about the heroic manner in which they faced the situation in which they found themselves, and about their remarkable success in the matter of adjustment; but space forbids.

* * *

Λ PRAYER

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

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

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

-- Edgar Guest --

VOL. 11 NO. 10
THE
CHUNG MEE
CHERRYBONNELLE
JULY 1939

月八年八十二國民華中報月美中



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 Editor Raymond Wong
Artists Billy Wong, Billy Tom

EDITORIAL

AMAZED AND BEWILDERED? WHY NOT?

Some months ago a group of Christian Chinese women in this country put into our hands a sum of money, with the request that we send it to Madame Chiang Kai-shek for use in war relief work in the stricken areas of China. In due time we received from this gallant woman a letter which conveyed to us the sincere thanks of herself and of the people of China. But it did more than that. It conveyed also something of the amazement and bewilderment of that stricken nation.

Written from the headquarters of the Generalissimo, the letter states "This acknowledgement of your check goes to you while Chungking is in flames. . . Over two-thirds of the city has been blown up and burned out. More than two thousand people have been killed and wounded; and how many have been rendered homeless we cannot yet tell."

Madame Chiang writes graphically of the terrible sufferings of her fellow-countrymen, and heroically of their determination to resist to the bitter end; "but," she says, "it is almost impossible for us to defend our country successfully if we have to continue to fight not only Japan but, also, the Democracies and the Totalitarians who supply Japan with the unlimited means to destroy us."

The Chinese people, she declares, are "amazed and bewildered". "How," she asks, "can countries be neutral who are associated with us in treaties that have been violated, or, in the case of those in the League of Nations which has condemned Japan as an aggressor and urged the member nations to take action?"

Astute diplomats doubtless find no special difficulty in framing a reply to the above query; but the next question raised by Madame is surely a poser. The American situation, she says, presents a fantastic paradox which is beyond the understanding of the Chinese people. "On the one hand we have American manufacturers selling for a big profit,

war materials to Japan for the destruction of China and the slaughtering of her people. On the other hand we have sympathetic Americans generously contributing to the relief of those millions of Chinese who are suffering from this American assistance given to Japan."

The cry of a patriotic but desperate and hysterical woman with her back to the wall, says someone. But no! We cannot escape thus naively and easily the responsibility that is ours as a nation. Our own fellow countrymen have already called attention to the ghastly facts of the situation. Long before Madame Chiang Kai-shek wrote the letter from which we have quoted, our own (then) Secretary of State, Henry L. Stimson, in a letter to the New York Times, said, among other things, "The glaring fact which stares us in the face . . . is 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. Does the safety of the American nation. . . require that we go on helping Japan? Is the condition of our statesmanship so pitifully inadequate that we cannot devise some means of international cooperation which would stop our participation in this slaughter?"

We believe that it is true, as many claim, that the overwhelming majority of the American people condemn Japan's actions in China, and are shocked at her continued barbarities. It is of course a fact that our government has protested against certain acts of violence and has claimed damages for properties destroyed; but the bitter fact of the matter is that America is supplying more than fifty per cent of the materials absolutely necessary to Japan in continuing her barbarous aggression against China. This is an aggregate percentage. Actually we supply her with over 90% of some of her war supplies. Astonishing, too, is the additional fact that the United States is "tops" among the nations of the world in supplying war materials to Japan--tops by a large lead; for Great Britain, who comes next, sends less than half the amount we do.

How often we have heard it said that the Chinese were a strange people, difficult to know, impossible to really understand. It would seem now that the tables are turned upon us. It is we who are difficult to understand. It is our ways that are past finding out. No wonder that the Chinese are amazed and bewildered.

A TRIP TO THE SOUTHLAND

By Billy Wong

On the 21st of June, fifty of us boys went on a trip to Los Angeles. The purpose of the trip was to sing before the Baptist Convention which met at the Shrine Auditorium. The trip was made in a chartered bus which performed its job well.

On the morning of departure, everyone was awakened at four, and all were quick in response. Breakfast was had, the bus loaded with uniforms, bedding and what not, and the trip was begun. Everyone was in a jovial mood in anticipation of the trip to the South. This enthusiasm was somewhat tempered by the heat which reached its greatest height between Fresno and Bakersfield.

At Fresno a light lunch awaited us, which was prepared by the ladies of the First Baptist Church. Our appreciation of the lunch was expressed by several songs which we hope the kind ladies enjoyed. After the lunch a short trip was made to the Chinese Christian Center, where our former Lieutenant Tong is doing a fine work among the Chinese in Fresno. The building is an attractive one, and we greatly enjoyed our visit. The journey was then continued, and there was never a greater need for an ocean breeze or a windy hill top.

At last the outskirts of Los Angeles were reached, and enthusiasm ran high again. We entered into Los Angeles proper at 6:33 p.m., having made the trip in the good time of twelve hours and twelve minutes. In Los Angeles we were quartered at the Chinese Presbyterian Church, kindly loaned to us for this purpose by the members. In the evening we were the guests of Mr. Chung, the father of Morrey Chung, one of our boys, for a bountiful supper - and then to bed.

The morning of the next day was spent in sightseeing and a short practice at the Shrine Auditorium. Then home for a late lunch and more sightseeing. At 7:30 we went again to the auditorium, this time for the main purpose of the trip. The auditorium was crowded to its capacity (between 7,000 and 8,000 people) and it was a hard job singing, due to the heat, the size of the crowd and the auditorium. In spite of all these, we went through our numbers without noticeable mishaps. Afterwards we were paid generous praise which was received gratefully. Our task was done, we heard the rest of the program and then went back to the church for another night's rest. At this point we would like to give due thanks to our pianist, Miss Cecile Booth, and our two hard-working staff members, Miss Richert and Mrs. Chin Toy, who accompanied us on our trip.

The next day was spent completely for rest and fun. Sightseeing and a trip to Santa Monica Beach gave the greatest enjoyment. In the evening we loaded the bus again and performed the sad task of bidding a fair city adieu. Thus was the longest trip ever taken by a sizeable group of Chung Mei boys brought to a safe and happy ending; and we thank all who made it possible.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

Summer has come, and almost gone, since our last issue early in June. The vacation period has been spent in various ways, indoors and out, and a good deal of work has been done on the place - pruning, mowing, weeding, irrigating, etc.

Of course one of the high points of the summer was the trip to Los Angeles to take part in the program of the N. B. C. This has been reviewed by Billy Wong, our cover artist, who won the award for the best Senior essay on this experience. James Gok won the High Intermediate award.

We welcome to our staff this month Billy Tom, who is taking Richard Chin's place as letter artist.

At the close of the last school term the following four boys were on the honor roll at Longfellow Jr. High: Jack Woo, Bertram Chan, Stanley Lee and James Gok. They have received, and of course are very proud of, their scholarship pins.

On June 6 we were presented with a very beautiful fringed silk American flag by the American Legion Post of El Cerrito. We are proud to carry it on parade, and once again thank this splendid patriotic group for helping us in this way.

On the evening of Wednesday, June 7, George Chan graduated from the Richmond Union High School. Jack Woo, one of the Honor Roll boys, graduated from Jr. High and will enter High School next term.

The 4th of July saw the Chung Mei Cadets participating in the annual Pajaro Valley parade at Watsonville. After the parade they were guests at a huge barbecue, and participated in numerous stunts and races on the picnic grounds. On the return trip the entire crowd escorted Mark Kaye and Leonard Chow to Sunnyvale, where they were to cut apricots for a number of weeks. These two have recently returned, and although their financial returns were but small, they had a very happy time and made lots of new friends.

Thursday, August 3, was our third semi-annual "Carry On Day" - a day in which the Senior boys act in the capacity of the Superintendent and members of the staff, and carry on the affairs of the

home. This begins with the morning rising bell, and continues through until the close of the day. The very capable acting staff on this day was composed of:

Billy Tom - acting Superintendent
Robert E. Lee - acting Lieutenant
Mark Kaye - acting for Mrs. Shikles
Leonard Chow - acting for Miss Richert
Bobby Kwok - acting for Mrs. Chin Toy
Billy Wong - acting for Miss Thomsen
Chester Lum - acting for Mrs. Young

This group of boys did a fine job, and their written reports of the way in which they carried out their duties make interesting reading. Incidentally, they all apparently thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

Lieutenant Raymond Wong, Mark Kaye, Billy Tom and Edward Leong have all gone to Lake Tahoe to attend the Chinese Christian Young Peoples Conference at Zephyr Cove.

We were very happy to have Edward and Mary Tong with us for dinner and the evening recently. Edward Tong, formerly our Lieutenant, is now Associate Director of the Chinese Christian Center at Fresno, where a beautiful new building has recently been dedicated. Eddie is in the Bay area for a vacation, and is also attending summer session at the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School.

A group of thirty Seniors and High Intermediates enjoyed a happy day on the beach at Santa Cruz on August 7.

We are now looking forward to ten days at Camp McCoy, at Pinecrest, California, where we had such a fine week last year.

We have had an especially large number of former Chung Mei boys visit us recently, as follows: Willie Gee, Walter Lim, Albert Wong, Edward Leong, Allan Chan, Jack Wong, Henry Chan, Chester Wong, Harold Cheung, Peter Chung, Edward Lem, Albert Lee, Howard Deah, John Fong, Harry Chan and Richard Chin. We are always happy to welcome them.

We have also had a large number of visitors from the east, many of whom attended the convention at Los Angeles and saw and heard the boys there.

Recent additions to our family are Thomas Shum, George Louie, and Lucky Woo, brother to Jack, Jim, Tom and Billy. Those coming to us for the second time are Robert Chan, Edmond Louie, and David and Stanley Lowe.

Everybody is reading THE STORY OF CHUNG MEI, the reason being that it is a ten point book on the denominational reading list this year. You will be reading it too, so why not order your copy now, autographed by the author, and mailed to you postpaid. Price \$2.00.

RIB-TICKLERS By Smellfungus

A man had just been appointed to a post in the tax office of a country town. One day a farmer rushed into the office, proclaiming that he had been wrongly charged two dollars for keeping a goat.

The man insisted that it was all correct, remarking that it was in the rules, at the same time pointing out the following clause to the irate farmer: "For all property bounding and abutting on the highway, fifty cents per foot."

o o o

Miss Dickie: "Can anyone tell me what steam is?"

Raymond Chow: "Sure, Miss Dickie, steam is water crazy with the heat."

o o o

An Irishman joined the El Cerrito Police Force.

"Your beat," said Chief Cheek, "is from this corner to that red light."

Three weeks passed and nothing was seen of this new officer; but finally he turned up.

"Where have you been?" demanded Chief Cheek.

"Well, sir," replied the new officer, "that red light you pointed to was on the tail of a car bound for Mexico. I only just got back."

o o o

Mr. Waugh: (science teacher) "Give me an example of wasted energy."

Tom Fong: "Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

o o o

Dan Yee: "Henry Poy claims to have caught a fourteen-pound trout."

Henry Chan: "Why, I didn't know trout grew as large as that."

Dan Yee: "They do after Henry has told the story a few times."

o o o

Mr. Sample: "It gives me real pleasure to give you a grade of eighty-five percent on your examination."

Dewey Wong: "Why not make it a hundred percent and get a real kick out of it?"

* * * * *

THE CHOICEST GIFT.

From friend to friend the choicest gift
That ever love can give,
Is that which comes the heart to lift,
Or help the soul to live.
Of all fair bounties ever sought,
Of gems or jewels rare,
What treasure like a lovely thought
Or love's far-reaching prayer?

-- Mary Mapes Dodge --

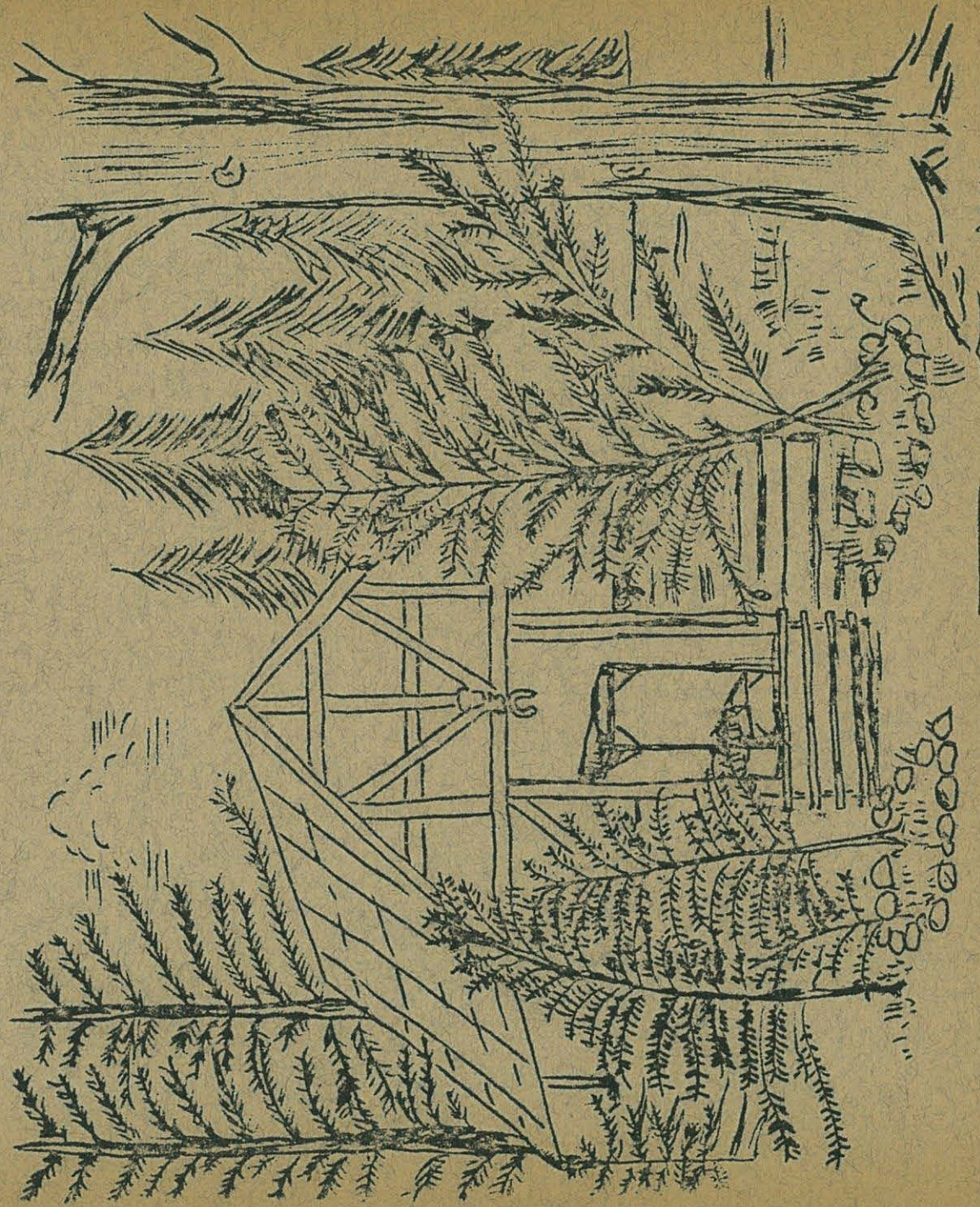
VOL. II NO. II

THE

CHUNG
MEI
CHRONICLE

SEPT. 1939

月九年八十三國民華中報月美中



Camp McCoy 1939

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 Editor	Raymond Wong
Artists	Billy Wong, Billy Tom

EDITORIAL

POTENTIAL FRANKENSTEINS

Concerning this latest, monstrous and overwhelming calamity which has befallen the world, practically every one of the large number of newspaper comments which were read to the people of the United States over the radio last Sunday night laid the principal blame at the door of one man.

They spoke of him as a mad man, a psychopathic tyrant, a frankenstein, a monster, consumed by overwhelming pride and selfishness, colossal arrogance, insensate prejudice and demoniacal hate; one who had spurned all overtures toward peace, and who, in his mad effort to accomplish his own wild schemes for world domination, did not hesitate to send millions of the world's fairest youth marching to their death, and to plunge the whole world into a new welter of bloodshed.

Much that was said about Adolf Hitler was no doubt true - possibly all of it; but it must not be forgotten that there are others whose hearts are scarcely less guilty. No one man alone could have led the greater part of Europe into this destructive, bloody and senseless holocaust; and we are very much of the opinion that should this fire-eating maniac be summarily liquidated, the bloody awful holocaust would still rage on until it had spent itself or been smothered by some power greater than itself. This, because there are still other human monsters whose once apparently normal minds and hearts have become warped, diseased and demoniacal by pride, arrogance, greed and bestiality.

Such a time as this calls for calmness and self-examination. There is little question as to where the sympathies of most of us lie, or as to the nature of our judgments as we look out upon this unholy spectacle today; but nothing is to be gained by angry recriminations and bitter denunciations. If we believe in God, there was never a time when we more

surely needed to turn to Him. If we believe in prayer, there was never a greater call for us to pray for a poor misguided and rebellious humanity which once again has failed its Maker.

In the meantime, it is well to remind ourselves that within the breast of even the best of us it is not difficult to discover something more than a mere modicum of selfishness and greed, that the human mind, no matter how well inoculated by so-called culture, is ever a lurking place for hidden germs of that form of insanity known as megalomania, and that the human heart is often a repository of unsuspected protoplasm of prejudice, hate and bestiality, which given adequate nurture and opportunity for development can make frankenstein monsters of us all.

"The heart is deceitful above all things, and it is exceedingly corrupt," cried the prophet of long, long ago. Time, it seems, has changed it but little; and we are old-fashioned enough to believe, and to say, that nothing but the grace of God as revealed to us by His Son, Jesus of Nazareth, and imparted to us by His Spirit, can ever change it. By nature we are all of us, in a measure, potential frankensteins; and if we are any better than those against whom we now rise up in condemnation, it is only by the grace of God that we are so. Nations are but aggregations of men and women. The world is but an aggregation of nations. There can be no such thing as a world governed by justice, righteousness and brotherly love until the nations of the earth are themselves thus governed; and nations cannot become thus governed until the men and women who constitute them have so become.

This of course brings it right down to us, and makes it all a very personal matter.

C. R. S.

* * * * *

TRUE BROTHERHOOD

God, what a world, if men in street
and mart,
Felt that same kinship of the human
heart,
Which makes them, in the face of fire
and flood,
Rise to the meaning of True Brotherhood.

-- Ella Wheeler Wilcox --

* * * * *

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

School days are with us once again, after a very fine summer and an especially fine ten days at camp. Even the babies, Bobby Seid and Lucky Woo, are in kindergarten, and feel themselves quite grown up.

Our friend Dr. Holt showed us some very beautiful and interesting pictures recently, in color, of our own Treasure Island and of the New York World's Fair - and points in between. We greatly appreciate Dr. Holt's graciousness in bringing us his pictures from time to time.

"Punjab," an East Indian fire-eater, gave us a very entertaining evening of tricks and thrills on August 24.

A large group of our high school boys donated their services last Saturday for the annual "clean up" day at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley.

A number of our older boys have recently left us to take jobs and work their way through school. They are: Gilbert Louie, Leonard Chow and Henry Fong - all in Oakland, and attending Technical High and Oakland High.

Other boys having part-time school jobs are Mark Kaye and Billy Tom.

George Pon and Peter Wang have both gone to San Francisco, George to live with his parents and attend high school, and Peter to live with his brother.

Joseph Lee, Basil Wong and Johnny Lum are the new members of our family, all from San Francisco.

Among a number of familiar visitors this month we were very happy to welcome Frank Wong from Los Angeles.

Raymond Wong, Mark Kaye and Billy Tom all reported a wonderful and inspiring time at the Chinese Christian Young Peoples Conference held at Lake Tahoe, and gave splendid reports of the same at our Sunday evening camp fire at Pinecrest.

Two of these boys, Raymond and Mark, also attended the first Tahoe reunion, held at Stockton over the Labor Day week-end. They have just returned, and bring back word of an enjoyable and profitable time.

Just as this goes to press, our old friend, Col. R. P. Kelly of the Palo Alto Military Academy dropped in to see us. We are always glad to see Col. Kelly. Our two institutions have had pleasant associations in the past, and we hope we may have more in the future.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I wonder if it's loaded; I'll just look down the barrel and see."

"Oh, listen'. That's the train whistle. Step on the accelerator and we'll try to get across before it comes."

"They say these things can't possibly explode, no matter how much you throw them around."

"I guess this rope will hold my weight."

"It's no fun swimming around in here. Let's go out beyond the life lines."

"These traffic cops can't stop me."

"What a funny noise that snake makes. I think I'll step on him."

"Which one of these is the third rail anyway?"

"That firecracker must have gone out. I'll light it again and --"

"What's wrong with you? You can't see the scenery unless you lean out."

"It smells like gas, but I guess it's all right. Lend me a match."

"I took some medicine in the dark, and I must have got hold of the wrong kind."

"I'm going up on the roof to cool off."

"I'm not afraid to walk on the track."

"Let's change places, and I'll paddle."

-- James Waldo Fawcett.

* * * * *

A farmer prepared a goat to travel from Tennessee to Georgia by addressing a red tag and tying it to the goat. The goat was put on the train and started on its way.

Soon the negro porter came to the conductor and said: "You-all know dat goat what we-all got on dis train?"

"Yes."

"Well, he done ate up where he was going."

* * * * *

JERRY LUM'S IDEA
OF AN IDEAL HISTORY TEST

1. In what year was the war of 1812 fought?
2. Who fought the Spanish-American war?
3. How long did the 30 Years' War last?
4. In what place did Lincoln give his "Gettysburg Address"?
5. Where are the Pyramids of Egypt?
6. When was the gold rush of '49?
7. What great general is pictured in the painting, "Washington Crosses the Delaware"?
8. What state is included in the Louisiana Purchase?
9. What two great explorers led the Lewis and Clark Expedition?
10. What man was Hudson Bay named after?

* * * * *

SUMMER CAMP 1939

By
Billy Wong

Our 1939 summer outing was held at the Y.M.C.A. Camp McCoy, Pinecrest, and was considered by all to be the most successful one in the history of Chung Mei. The period was for ten days, August 14-24, and the site was nearby beautiful Strawberry Lake.

At 12 o'clock midnight, everyone awakened, and busied themselves in preparations for leaving. The truck and bus were loaded with blankets, food, and what not; and both conveyances pulled out exactly at 2 a.m. The journey on the whole was a pleasant one, but for the somewhat excessive heat during the latter part of the trip. Camp was reached at 11:30 a.m.; and as soon as we had had lunch, and everything was settled, everyone went for a swim in the lake. After supper the boys turned in early, for the day had been a long one.

The weather during the first three quarters of our stay was bright; and the sun was a great inducement for going into the water. The mornings at camp were spent in various ways, the most popular of these being craft. The leader of the craft department was Mr. John Woods of the San Francisco Y.M.C.A., who donated his services to us, for which we are most grateful. In craft the boys learned how to do leather, metal and wood work. Some very fine wallets, bracelets, and other mementos of camp were made.

Two other morning activities were rifle shooting and archery. These two sports were safely supervised by "Johnny" Shepherd and Lieut. Wong. A popular pastime of the little fellows was hiking, and a special sport of some seniors was fishing by hand in the mountain streams. If you would really like to call yourself a sportsman, try this method of catching fish.

After lunch there was a short rest period, and then the afternoon was spent at the lake. Included among the Y.M.C.A. equipment were seven row boats and an outboard motor. It was pleasant to row about the lake, surrounded by pines and purple-gray mountains. After the lake came supper, and then usually a twilight baseball game.

At 8 p.m. there came the campfire, without which no camp would be complete. An hour was spent in singing, story telling, and having a general good time. Then of course there were the ever-present marshmallow roasters, who either ate carbon or a beautiful amber-brown tidbit.

Some special events were a crew race, with a watermelon as a prize, an over night hike and a snipe hunt. This year the seniors voted overwhelmingly to be generous in dividing the snipe with the high intermediates, provided the latter helped "catch" them. The high intermediates were duly issued snipe hunting licenses and "left-handed flashlights," the right hand being used to hold the bag. The hunt was a complete success, as most of the boys saw (?) at least two of them.

For the high school boys, of course the great event of camp was the over night hike. The first part of the trip was over a dam which stretched across Strawberry Lake, and then down stream for about two miles. Naturally, the making of a hike lies in the food; and plenty of food there was. Supper and breakfast lasted only from five to nine, and seven to ten respectively! Of course the food was cooked and eaten by stages.

During the camp Jim White and a number of other friends visited us. Jim was in great demand as a competitor in all sports, and we greatly enjoyed his visit. Another visitor was a great rain storm, which came on Sunday afternoon. It was accompanied by thunder and lightning, and was most refreshing.

One of the highlights of camp, as usual, was stunt night. This was the last night in camp. Around the camp fire the occupants of the five cabins in the Upper Village were given an opportunity to put on a stunt, the product of their own ingenuity and ability. Some very interesting and unique stunts were produced, and the event was quite a success, in spite of the fact that some of the younger groups retired so far into the surrounding bushes, while giving their performance, that it was difficult for those around the circle to see and hear what it was all about. Anyhow we think it was good. The occupants of cabin 14 produced the winning stunt, and were awarded a large watermelon.

Above all, the great thrill and enjoyment of camp came from the beautiful trees and other surroundings. It truly is God's country. All too quickly came the end; and it was with sad regrets that we left. Of course everyone was looking forward to school; but we shall always remember these days at camp.