

VOLUME

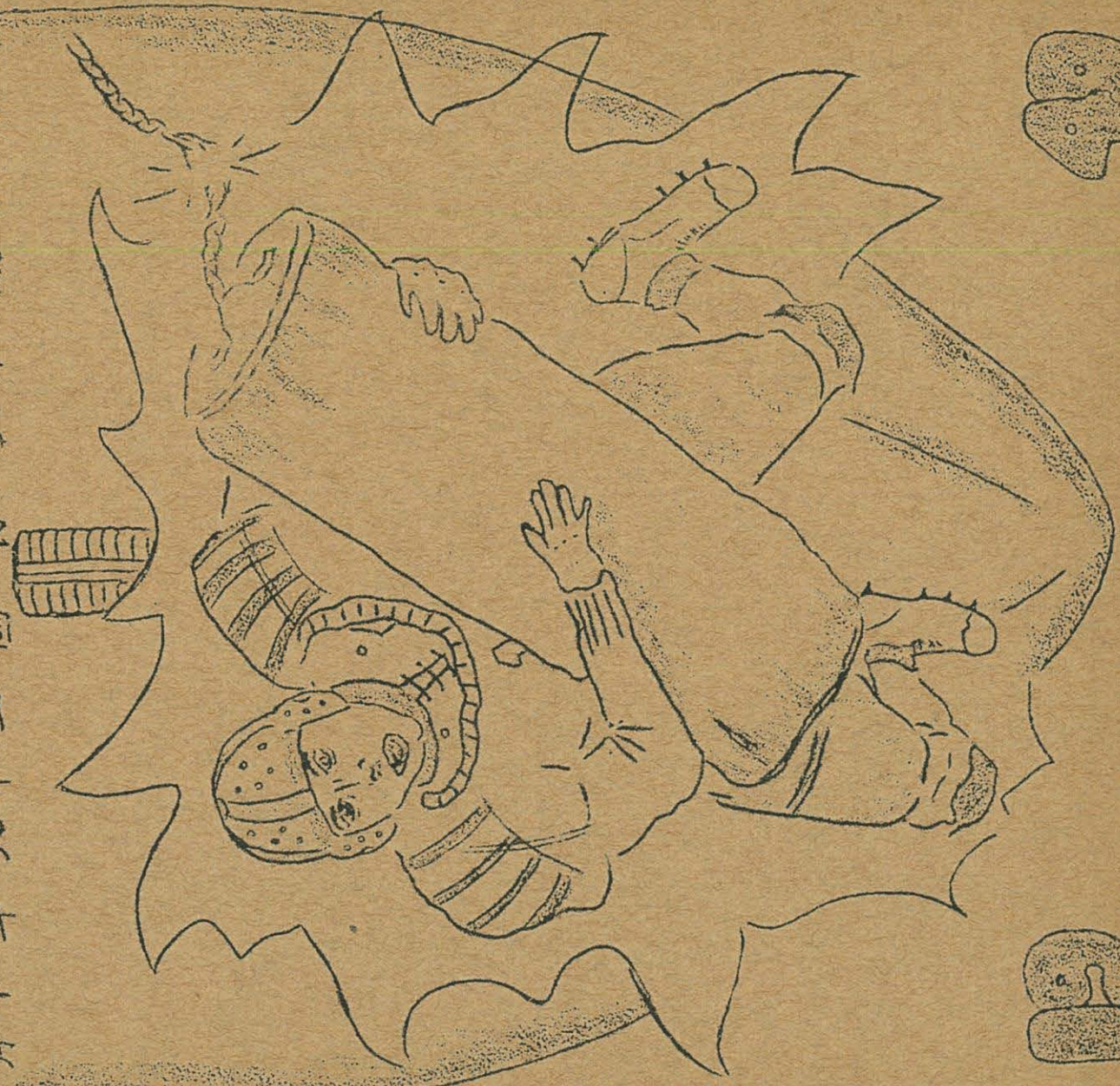
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NUMBER

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THE CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE / OCTOBER

月十年九十二國民華中報月美中



13

13

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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Associate Editor	Margaret G. Thomsen
Assistant Editor	W. Tom
Artists	Tom Fong, Billy Tom

EDITORIAL

CHRISTIAN YOUTH AND NATIONAL DEFENSE

So long as the question of universal military training was an open one, discussion, debate, disagreement and even openly-voiced opposition was perfectly in order. Now that the question has been decided, by a majority vote of those to whom we have entrusted our nation's destiny, it becomes law. What will be the reaction of Christian youth toward such a situation?

Because we believe that our Christian youth, irrespective of his national or racial heritage, is in the main capable of exercising sound, sane and discriminating judgment, we have little fear as to what his reactions will be.

Though he loves peace ardently, and cordially hates war, and though he is firmly convinced that there are other and better methods for settling international disputes, he will, we think, readily realize that such methods can only be employed when both parties involved are willing to adopt them. This realization, together with his sound common sense, will enable him clearly to recognize the borderline between Christian idealism and suicidal pacifism.

Though he regrets deeply that such a course as universal military service has become necessary, he will find himself forced to admit that we are facing a grave national emergency in which it is imperative that our leaders lose no time in taking adequate steps to build up our national defense to such a proportion and state of efficiency that we may be able effectively to forestall or defeat any attempt to invade our country, endanger our national existence or destroy our American way of life. He will, we believe, recognize the exigencies of the situation and will realize that in these days of streamlined warfare a nation dare not wait until it is attacked before making adequate preparation for defense. His realistic conception of the present world situation will, we think, convince him that while the volunteer is the ideal defender, yet in the contingency of total war or total defense the volunteer method is unscientific. He will hold it self-evident that it is better to train and not have to fight, than to have to fight without adequate training; and accordingly

he will, when he is called upon, proceed loyally to prepare himself to the end that he may be able efficiently to defend his country and his way of life should such an eventuality ever arise.

Though he may have signed some statement in which he has declared himself unwilling "to participate in the prosecution of any war of any nature or origin," he will come to the conclusion that the framers of such statement should have made provision for a war of genuine self-defense. Though undoubtedly his heart will be heavy, he will feel compelled to repudiate his former commitment, as did the youth of Britain who signed the Oxford statement; and he will suffer no pangs of conscience in so doing.

Of genuine conscientious objectors there will, we think, be few; because when the genuine conscientious youth thinks the matter through, he will realize that in an hour of great national emergency and peril he has a duty to the state. Grateful because he is a citizen of a country in which all are permitted to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience, to enjoy freedom of speech and press, and to pursue unhindered the American way of life, and realizing that a situation is likely to arise in which the only way to preserve these heritages is to fight for them, as his forefathers fought to establish them, he will come to the conclusion that he has no more right to decline military service than has any other citizen. He will be unwilling to receive the manifold blessings which we in this country enjoy, and give nothing in return. He will repudiate the idea of having others do his fighting for him; and he will regard with repugnance the smugness of the individual who thanks God he is an American, rejoices in this wonderful country and the way of life which God has given us, but, when it comes to defending these blessings against an unscrupulous foe, begs to be excused on the grounds of alleged conscientious objection.

No, he will not go forth with a lust to kill; of that we are convinced; but neither will he be content to stand idly by and see others, men, women and children, ruthlessly slaughtered. He will do his duty, repugnant and revolting though it may be, even as a good husband and father would do his duty should some fiend attempt to invade his home, violate his wife and strangle his children. He will do it because it would be even more repugnant and revolting to stand by and let the other ghastly eventuality take place.

And when it is all over he will do everything in his power, by precept and practice, to promote a new and better world in which may abound decency, righteousness and brotherly love.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

Contra Costa County Day at the Golden Gate International Exposition was an especially eventful one for the Chung Mei boys. In full dress uniform, with drum corps and color party, they participated in the long and colorful parade on Treasure Island. To their great surprise, and of course delight, they were awarded first prize of twenty-five dollars in the drum corps division. And besides this, interested friends in the County, through the Contra Costa County Development Association, provided funds for their meals and entertainment during the day. Our thanks to groups and individuals has already been sent; but we also take this opportunity to publicly express our appreciation for the kindness shown us by the people of Contra Costa County.

On the evening of September 24, the Berkeley Charities Commission held their monthly meeting at Chung Mei. About fifty persons were conducted through the building in groups, and then were served a Chinese meal in our dining room. After dinner they gathered in the chapel for their meeting, where, besides their regular items of business and information, Captain spoke to them about Chung Mei.

The 1940 Chung Mei Football Team has been organized under the leadership of Coach John B. Palmer, who led them successfully through the 1939 season undefeated, and Captain Douglas Fong. They are already hard at work, anticipating another fine season. It is true that a number of last year's star players are not with us now. We'll miss Jerry Lum, Billy Wong, Robert E. Lee and others; but such things happen to all teams. We are, however, firm believers in the old saying, "There are as many good fish in the sea as ever came out of it," and we'll go right on trying to live up to our previous reputation. Our first game, played with the Point Richmond team, resulted in a victory for Chung Mei - 19-0. Tommy Fong made all three of the touchdowns, thereby winning for himself the nickname "Touchdown Tommy." There were two very high points in the game. One was a spectacular 90 yd. run by Douglas Fong, and another equally spectacular 80 yd. run by Tommy Fong. There are two more games scheduled for this month: the Richmond High School B's on the 17th, and Emeryville High School on the 23rd.

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We are still badly in need of a large unabridged dictionary - Websters or any other standard volume. If any of our readers know of one, or have one they are not using, we would be very happy to receive it.

* * * * *

PERSONALS

W. Tom

King Owyang from Walnut Creek is the latest addition to our family. He takes the place of Albert Sum.

Mrs. Young has just returned from two weeks vacation. We are all glad to have her back again.

Wilfred Hall, one of our alumni, has a part-time school job in San Mateo, is attending San Mateo High, expects to graduate at Christmas time and go on to San Mateo Junior College. Judging from his letters he is happy in his undertaking, and is looking forward eagerly to his college work.

Donald Hall, another alumnus, graduated from San Mateo Junior College last June. He is now working, and hopes later to go further with his education.

The Chin brothers, Dick and George, are both attending S. F. State College. Dick is on the football team, and both of them are going out for boxing. They received special mention in a recent issue of the "Golden Gater."

We have recently heard from Dr. C. M. Li, former Chinese School teacher at Chung Mei, who is at present head of the Graduate School of Economics of the Nankai University in Chungking, war-time capital of China, and headquarters of the Generalissimo. He writes, among other things: "Our work proceeded very well until the Japanese started daily bombing of Chungking about three months ago. Almost every day they come in groups of 26 or so bombers, with as many as 165 altogether. Destruction is terrific. Fortunately, Chungking is a very hilly country; all dugouts are built underground at the foot of the hills, so that when alarm is given for air-raid everybody goes to a dugout. . . . The hours under air-raid alarm are long - usually from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m., and it is nerve-racking. Besides, these dugouts are naturally very damp, and people easily get sick as a result of it. . . . Thousands of people are rendered homeless daily. . . . But even this type of indiscriminate large-scale bombing does not break the Chinese spirit of resistance at all. . . . All offices, governmental and private, start working hours at 5 or 6 in the morning, so that work will not be interfered with by air-raids. All of us know only too well that we cannot win this war by our military power alone; but we know we can hold on until Japan will have to meet her more formidable enemies. . . . You may be wondering why I have not been drafted to government service. I have been repeatedly called for that purpose, but finally I have decided to stay academic and train students for the gigantic project of economic reconstruction in the South-west and Northwest."

VIII

Dear Chronicle Readers:

First may I extend greetings to Chung Mei on its 17th anniversary. Seventeen years of helping create and build men that will be heard from in the years to come. May it continue on forever.

I personally would not give up this early training for any worldly goods. A training that has helped me, in trying, to succeed in what I am undertaking. A training with the idea of never giving up, of always doing one's best, of co-operation and of sportsmanship - things that I have never forgotten; and I am certainly grateful for having the benefit of such a training.

I am about to complete a course in Accountancy, and hope to be able to continue my education, with the ultimate goal of a Certified Public Accountant degree. I am connected with the firms, A. Hirsh and Sons, Jewelers, and with Murray's Distributors Inc., wholesalers of sporting goods and of cameras and camera supplies.

Closing with a prayer and wish that the spirit of Chung Mei may live on forever, and continue doing the excellent work it has done and is still doing among the young Chinese, in helping them build their lives and character on a foundation of rock, instead of letting them build it on the sands.

Sincerely yours,
BENJIE WU
San Jose, Calif.

Ed. Note:

Benjie was one of the original eight Chung Mei boys, the baby of the group. Those who have access to a copy of "The Story of Chung Mei" will find his picture, with the Superintendent, facing page 20.

* * * *

HORSE SENSE

A horse can't pull while kicking;
This fact I merely mention.
And he can't kick while pulling;
Which is my chief contention.

Let's imitate the good old horse
And lead a life that's fitting;
Just pull an honest load, and then
There'll be no time for kicking.

-- Anon. --

George Louie: "Captain, freight is goods sent by water or land, isn't it?"

Captain: "Yes, that's right George."

George: "Well, how come that freight that goes by ship is called cargo, and when it goes by car it's called shipment?"

Captain: "Time to go to bed George."

* * * *

Miss Thomsen (during driving lesson):

"Tell me, Mr. Chan, quickly! Which is the right side of the road to keep on when you are running down the hill backwards like this?"

* * * *

In a general knowledge quiz at Longfellow Junior High the teacher propounded the following question: "Who was it said, 'Never say die'?"

Teddy Chew waved his hand enthusiastically. "Methuselah, Mr. Kelly."

* * * *

The Editor informs us that we have had letters of appreciation for the Chung Mei Chronicle from England, China, Honolulu, Cuba; and also a postcard from Scotland.

* * * *

Douglas Fong, Tommy Fong and William Tom were discussing what they would do if they awoke one morning to discover that they were millionaires.

Douglas said he would become owner of the best professional football team in the country.

Tommy said he would buy a Rolls-Royce car and tour the country.

William said he would go to sleep again to see if he could make another million.

* * * * *

* As we look toward the future *
* we realize more and more the *
* need of a permanent endow- *
* ment fund. We also need *
* \$25,000 for an additional *
* building. Then too there is *
* our scholarship fund for *
* helping worthy Chung Mei boys *
* to get through college. *

* Should any friend desire to *
* make a gilt-edged investment, *
* and leave behind him a memo- *
* rial which time cannot efface, *
* we suggest that he remember *
* Chung Mei Home in his will. *

* We shall be happy to talk *
* this matter over with any *
* person who is interested. *

* * * * *

WAT. B. NO. 2

THE

CHILDREN OF THE
FIREWORKS

月一十年九十二國民華中報月美中

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NEWBORN



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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
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Artists	Billy Tom, Tom Fong

EDITORIALS

LET US NOT BLAME GOD

Why does not God stop this war? Why does He let men slay each other in ruthless wantonness? Why does He permit the wholesale slaughter of innocent non-combatants? Why does He allow men like Hitler and Mussolini, crazed by egotism and drunk with an insatiable lust for power and desire for conquest, to run amuck in the earth, trampling roughshod over the rights of weak and offenseless nations?

In this modern and allegedly enlightened age it seems strange indeed to hear such utterances coming from the lips of otherwise apparently intelligent persons. If a man plays with fire and is burned, if he takes poison into his system and suffers the inevitable consequences, if he deliberately steps into the path of a rapidly moving locomotive or automobile and comes to grief, if he performs any other such act in which he ignores or defies the laws of nature and common sense, does he, or his friends, or any onlooker, cry out against God for not preventing the accident?

God has created man a free moral agent. God has ordained certain laws by which man in his association with man shall be governed. He has given to man intelligence wherewith to understand these laws, moral discrimination sufficient to enable him to appreciate their essential equity, and will power adequate to make it possible for him to obey them. If man in his arrogance, defiance, selfishness and greed, or any other form of turpitude, insists upon violating these laws, and thereby brings down dire calamity upon his own head, and upon the heads of his fellow men, neither he nor the innocent onlooker can with any degree of fairness and intelligence lay the blame upon God. Were men at all times and in all places to obey God's commands, especially that great command to love one's neighbor as one's self, there would be no war.

Then there are those who look upon the present world holocaust from still another queer angle. They tell us that God is visiting this great calamity upon the nations of the world in punishment for their

sins and shortcomings. Only recently we heard this explanation given by a minister of the Gospel in a nearby town. But surely, when we apply such an explanation to present world conditions we are faced by an uncomfortably embarrassing situation. Even though we may admit that the people of China, Czecho-Slovakia, Poland, Finland, Norway, Denmark, Belgium, France and England have sins and shortcomings aplenty, we are hardly prepared to contend that they are so notoriously wicked that God must visit upon them persecution, aggression, destruction and death in which the innocent suffer equally with the guilty. Far less are we prepared to concede that the people of Germany, Italy, Japan and Russia are so God-fearing and righteous that they escape such dire fates. The God whom we worship is not so stupid and unresourceful that He must victimize many innocent persons in order that He may adequately chastize those who are actually guilty. If it were His policy to send suffering and oppression as a reward for evil doing, He is wise enough and able enough to distribute such punishments where they justly belong. No, the implication referred to above is, it seems to us, unhistoric, unscientific, unsound and unethical.

God has ordained laws that are wise. Men in their blindness, folly and arrogance have defied and violated these laws, bringing down woe, desolation and death upon themselves and the rest of mankind. Let us not blame God.

HE IS OUR PRESIDENT

In a publication of this nature, devoted to the interests of an institution supported by many persons of divergent political views, there can obviously be no place for partisan politics. To speak, however, of patriotism, loyalty, national unity and solidarity is quite another matter.

We, the people of the United States of America, have been given and have exercised the opportunity to express our preference concerning the appointment of the one who shall pilot our ship of state during the next four years. Some of us have voted one way, some another; but a majority of the citizens of our great nation have named Franklin D. Roosevelt as the man of their choice. Thus it is ordained that he shall continue as president of the United States.

It is now time to forget our differences, or at least to subordinate them to larger and more important issues. We cannot afford to emerge from this campaign a divided and embittered people. We must show to the world a country so united that it will convince all mankind that

the free can indeed be strong. Mr. Roosevelt, if he is to pilot our ship of state safely and victoriously through the turbulent and treacherous waters of a deeply troubled and dangerous sea, will need the full-blooded, whole-hearted and self-abnegating support of every one of us. He is our president. Let us give him the cooperation and loyalty that such a sacred office deserves; and let us pray that God will give him such wisdom, courage, foresight and integrity that he in turn will not fail us, or the world at large, in this most solemn hour.

C.R.S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Our quarterly birthday party was held on Friday evening, October 11, combined with the celebration of our 17th anniversary. As usual it was a gala occasion, though somewhat dampened by the absence of Captain who was ill with the flu.

Just one year to the day before Chung Mei Home was opened, in October 1922, the Christian Center at Locke was dedicated, so our anniversaries coincide. Accordingly, the Locke people recently celebrated their 18th anniversary, and Captain gave the principal address at the program. This was eminently fitting, as it was through his efforts as Director of Chinese Missions that the work at Locke was started in 1919 and the new building dedicated in 1922. Our hearty congratulations to the Locke Christian Center.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Carlson and Mr. and Mrs. Harris of San Mateo were our guests for dinner on Sunday, October 20. Then at our evening chapel service the Carlsons presented their moving pictures, taken on a recent trip to the Orient. We were happy to have these friends with us. Perhaps those who have visited Chung Mei will be interested to know that Mrs. Harris is the lady who painted the lovely pictures which hang in our reception room and chapel, and who presented them to us when we moved into our new building.

The following Sunday evening, October 27, we had with us Mrs. Irene Wildy and her twelve "Futurette," a group of little Negro girls who took entire charge of the chapel service. They presented solo, duet and chorus musical numbers, short dramatizations and other interesting features, including of course several Negro spirituals which we thoroughly enjoyed. We appreciate their time and talent given so spontaneously.

Our football team is now resplendent in new jerseys - blue and gold of course, largely paid for by their prize money from the Contra Costa Day parade, and other money they have helped earn. A resume of their endeavors to date will be found elsewhere in this issue.

In response to our request for a large dictionary, we are glad to report that we are now well supplied. We have three dictionaries, all in use. One 1929 issue, was placed on the desk in our office and we do not know from whom it was received. We would be glad to know the donor so that we can express our thanks personally.

Besides being an anniversary month, October brought us Hallowe'en again. The three younger groups of boys went to a playground party at the Stege School and had a grand time. The Senior boys had their own party at Chung Mei, with the girls from Ming Quong as their guests; and a delightful occasion it was. The decorations and games were entirely planned and carried out by the boys. There were a good many quite serious heart attacks suffered during the course of the evening, repercussions of which are still being felt. I am sure every Senior would join the refrain, "Here's to more frequent meetings of the Ming Quong girls and the Chung Mei boys!"

On Monday, November 4, the Wah Mei Club of Berkeley and the Chinese Mother's Club of Oakland met at Chung Mei, holding their business meetings separately, and gathering in a group for lunch in our dining room. About fifty women were present to enjoy this afternoon of fellowship.

PERSONALS

Willie Wong

The boys and members of the staff unite in extending a hearty welcome to Mrs. Anna M. Neighbor who comes to take up the duties of group mother to the Seniors. Our old friend Mrs. Morrice, who has been pinch-hitting since Mrs. Shikles left us, is staying on for a little while to help Mrs. Neighbor learn the ropes. It has been good to have her with us, and we shall miss her when she goes.

Albert and Dewey Wong are both playing football for Technical High. Albert is on the Varsity and Dewey is playing with the C's.

The following boys have visited us during the month: Harold Cheung, Peter Chung, Milton Lew, Dewey Wong, Bobby Kwok, Henry Eng, Billy Wong, Warren Young, Jack Wong, Robert E. Lee, David Tom and Arthur Deah. We are always glad to have our alumni back with us.

David and Stanley Lowe have left us to live with Mr. Jones down San Mateo way. Their places are taken by Bertram Chan, a former Chung Mei boy, and Jack Go from Napa.

Jerry Lum stayed with us a few days during his leave of absence from the CCC Camp at Orleans, California. He has been promoted to the position of assistant

leader, and is working in the infirmary.

As far as we are able to ascertain, about seventy-five former Chung Mei boys have registered for selective military service. Among the early numbers called were those allotted to our Lieutenant, Mr. Chan, our Chinese School teacher, Mr. Tan, and to Warren Young.

As a result of the recent Hallowe'en party, a certain tall, dark and handsome boy is much occupied with thoughts of a certain girl. Evidence - a letter and phone call all in one day. And speaking of letters, it is interesting to note that quite a number of epistles have been arriving lately, all coming from a certain Ninth Street address in Oakland.

Gilbert Louie, one of our alumni, has been with us for more than a week now, recuperating from a serious injury which he received in the gym at Oakland Technical High.

LETTERS FROM OUR ALUMNI

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Dear Chronicle Readers:

I take great delight in writing the alumni letter for the Chronicle this month.

First I wish to extend greetings to my friends and fellow alumni of Chung Mei wherever they are.

I am very grateful for the schooling and training which I received in the Berkeley Public Schools and at Chung Mei Home during my boyhood years. And I am not forgetting either the experiences in good hard work in the famous Chung Mei woodyard, and the happy days in camp down at Locke.

These experiences gave me a strong foundation which is helping me in my present every-day life, and in becoming a good citizen in my community. May every alumnus and every present boy at Chung Mei profit by their schooling and training as I have done.

For the past few years I have been employed at the Wing Chong Company, Chinese grocers, in Oakland. I like my work very much; and as Chung Mei is one of our customers I have a good opportunity to keep in touch with the old home.

Yours sincerely,

HARRY FONG

Ed. Note: Harry was the eleventh boy to join the Chung Mei family. He came to us in November 1923, a month after the home was opened, and remained with us until August 1929.

BLOCK AND TACKLE

Stanley Lee

On October 17 the Chung Mei team played one of its toughest and most important games, their opponents being Richmond Union High School Jayvees. Although the Chung Mei boys were considerably outweighed, they came out with a well-earned victory of 13 - 0. Four consecutive first downs were made by the Cadets in the first quarter, but the period ended with a scoreless tie. In the second quarter Chung Mei broke loose. Tom Fong threw a pass to Billy Tom, who carried the ball over the line, much to the surprise of the good-sized audience furnished by the Richmond High student body. During the third quarter there was much hard fighting, but no points were scored. In the fourth, however, Tommy Fong, "Touchdown Tommy," broke loose, dashed around his own right end and romped into the scoring zone. A successful conversion gave Chung Mei their thirteen points. Because of the weight of their opponents, and their own persistent fighting, Chung Mei took plenty of punishment. Tommy Fong received an arm injury which kept him out of the following game, except for about two minutes; while Billy Tom had the misfortune, just a few minutes before the close of the game, to come off the field with a broken nose. He has to date been unable to return to the gridiron, but we are expecting him to play against Emeryville this week. Those who witnessed this game say that the speed and effective blocking of the Chung Mei team was an outstanding feature.

On October 23, a real chilly day, the Chung Mei Cadets met and defeated the Jayvee team of Emeryville High School with a score of 19 - 6. The first touchdown was made by Douglas Fong; and soon after this the Emeryville team made their only score, but failed to convert. A little later Chester Lum intercepted a pass and carried the ball over for another six points. In the third quarter a completed pass from Tommy to Douglas was good for another touchdown and the final score of 19 - 6.

On October 30 the Chung Mei Cadets suffered their first defeat in four years when they met the Crockett High B team. The Crockett team scored a touchdown during the first few minutes of the game. For the remainder of the period there was considerable hard fighting, but no further score. The Chung Mei team seemed to be a little off color. Possibly they were tired from their recent experiences against two heavy teams. Despite the fact that they lost the game, the Chung Mei team showed a fine spirit throughout the game and afterwards.

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VOL. 13

NO. 3



CHUNG MEI

CHRONICLE

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報月二十年九廿國民華中

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GREETINGS



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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
 Associate Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
 Asst. Editors Willie Wong, Stanley Lee
 Artists Tom Fong, Billy Tom

be discarded, and the paper too valuable to throw away, we decided to bring out this, our Christmas number, even though it would not reach our readers until early in the New Year. It is too late now to wish our many friends a Merry Christmas; however, we sincerely trust that such was the portion of each one of them; and we do now most heartily wish for one and all a very happy and prosperous New Year.

EDITORIALS

APOLOGY FOR LATE ARRIVAL

Just as we were about to commence the assembling of the material for this issue, Chung Mei Home was assailed by the worst epidemic of influenza in its history - an attack even worse than that historic one which struck us in 1928. On the first day six boys were put to bed; and on the second, nineteen more. Four more followed on the third day; and on the fourth, the Superintendent himself, who had been helping out as assistant nurse, fell a victim to the malady and was out of the picture for three weeks. The toll kept mounting until it reached a total of forty boys, and in addition, Miss Thomsen and Mrs. Morrice - the latter having come to our assistance in the capacity of nurse.

Our new "mother," Mrs. Anna Neighbor, together with the other members of the staff, carried on heroically. The well boys were marvellous, shouldering the heavy duties and added responsibilities with true Chung Mei spirit - loyal, hard-working and uncomplaining. It was almost Christmastime before we were through the woods; but Christmas Eve saw us about back to normal, the last sick boy being able to put on his bathrobe and come downstairs to join our happy gathering around the Christmas tree.

To our Heavenly Father we give profound and heartfelt thanks for shielding us from fatality, and for restoring us all to health and strength again; and to His human instrument, our good friend Dr. Armstrong, who saw us safely through our trouble, as she has done so many times before, our hearts go out in deepest gratitude.

During the early days of the epidemic, before we realized how long a siege it was going to be, our two artists completed their work for the cover page, and ran off the requisite number of copies for this issue. Because we felt that their work was too good to

IF HE HAD NOT COME

Lying in bed worrying over the perverse antics of the thermometer, longing to get back to work, and disturbed over the fact that others were having to carry on without us at a time when they needed us most - this was a direly trying experience, and one which we hope we may never have again. It did, however, give us plenty of time for thought.

With news constantly coming over the ether, telling of continued and ever-increasing strife, devastation, bloodshed, and all the other horrors of war, it seemed a hollow mockery to be thinking of the approaching Christmas season with its oft-repeated message of peace and good will among men. In a world such as that in which we found ourselves, what place had the sweet carols of Christendom with their message of love, and their joyous commemoration of the coming of the Prince of Peace? Yet over and over again we found consolation in listening to the still small voice which constantly and repeatedly reminded us of how much worse it would have been if He had not come.

Solace and comfort we found in the realization of the fact that in spite of the ghastly mess that men have made of our world, there are still at work in our midst great forces for good, forces which He Himself set in motion while He was here among men, forces which must ultimately succeed in frustrating the diabolical machinations of the most blatant of self-seekers and war-mongers, forces which are directed not at the establishment of might and power and selfish aggrandizement, but at the enthronement of justice, mercy and brotherly love.

It is a sad, troubled, bewildered and tottering world that we have come to know; but how much worse, and how utterly hopeless, it would have been if He had not come to teach us the priceless lessons through which, if we faint not, we shall ultimately achieve peace on earth and good will among men.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

On Sunday, Nov. 10, Mr. Frank Yee, formerly Commissioner, Dept. of Public Safety, Government of China, brought us an interesting and inspiring message at our evening worship period. He told of opportunities for service in China, and gave many personal and intimate glimpses of life in China, and of the Generalissimo.

A group of young people from the Roger Williams Club of the Burlingame Baptist Church made a special trip to Chung Mei on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 16, to visit the home and to get acquainted with our work and some of the boys. We were happy to have them, and to give them an inside glimpse into life at Chung Mei.

Our annual Thanksgiving visit to the 10th Avenue Baptist Church was made on Sunday evening, Nov. 17. At that time offerings of foodstuffs were brought in, as they have been through all the years of Chung Mei's existence, and for which we are indeed grateful.

Due to the influenza epidemic our visit to the Thousand Oaks Church had to be called off, and also a visit to the School of Missions at Oakland First.

In our last issue we spoke of Chung Mei's anniversary and the anniversary of the Locke Christian Center. Since then the 60th anniversary of the S. F. Chinese Baptist Church has been celebrated. On Sunday, Nov. 24, services were held most of the day, with special speakers and musical numbers by friends and members of the church.

Our Thanksgiving dinner, annually provided for by the women of First Church Berkeley, was, as usual, a gala affair, with everybody happily supplied with as much turkey and trimmings as he was able to hold. Weren't we fortunate to be able to sandwich the flu in between Thanksgiving and Christmas, so that everyone enjoyed both holidays?

Friday evening, Nov. 22, was also enjoyed by our Seniors, who were guests of the Ming Quong girls at a Thanksgiving party. Friendships formed at our Hallowe'en party were more firmly cemented and all had a wonderful time.

Christmas again! One of the most joyous times in all the year - and one of the busiest for Chung Mei. Because of the flu we were late in our preparations; but the boys who were up and about were busily engaged with the delightful secrets pertaining to this time of year. And the week before Christmas the whole place was a beehive of activity. We were glad that when Christmas Eve finally arrived, Captain was able to be with us, though not

in his usual energetic fashion. Santa Claus, in the person of George Michener of Berkeley, made his appearance with gifts and stockings for all. His jollity created a spirit of fun and frolic which was carried on through the evening. John Shepherd, in the place of his father, was Master of Ceremonies. Mrs. Blanche White presided at the piano for the singing of the beautiful Christmas carols. We were also grateful for Mrs. George Jackson's assistance in various ways, and happy that she could be with us for our celebration.

On Christmas morning the Chung Mei brothers of Ming Quong girls made their annual pilgrimage to wish them a Merry Christmas. On Saturday evening, Dec. 28, the sisters invited their brothers to a dinner at Ming Quong which of course was also a happy occasion.

The El Cerrito Fire Department Santa Claus also visited us and left candy, oranges and apples for all. Thank you, Santa.

Mr. Donald Fibush, son-in-law of Captain, has become a new member of the Chung Mei Board of Governors. We are happy to have his valuable services, and extend to him herewith a hearty welcome from the Chung Mei family.

Our readers have heard from time to time about "Duke," our self-appointed canine guardian ever since our arrival in El Cerrito. Some months ago he suddenly disappeared and nothing has been seen or heard of him since; we fear he has died or been killed. We have all missed him greatly. And so, as a Christmas surprise, Captain brought us a beautiful black Belgian Police and Deerhound, whom we have all taken to our hearts, and who answers to the name of Prince.

PERSONALS

Willie Wong

Tommy Fong and Chester Lum were graduated from the Richmond Union High School in December. Chester has a house job in San Francisco, and expects to enter Junior College right away. Tommy will work in his father's store for a while, and will enter Junior College later. We shall miss both Tommy and Chester in several ways, particularly as chauffeurs, in which capacity they have rendered valuable service. We shall also greatly miss Tommy as artist. The cover of this issue will be his last contribution.

Bertram Chan has a school job in Richmond. Alvin Low has returned to his mother. The following new boys have arrived; Paul Lev, George Lee, William Hom and Edward Chan.

Stanley Chan, Willett Louie, Howard Lee,

Raymond Won, and Harry Chew are entering Richmond Union High School.

BLOCK AND TACKLE
Stanley Lee

It was a real joy to have so many of our old boys back with us to gather around the Christmas tree. The presence of Robert E. Lee, Bobby Kwok, Billy Wong, Henry Eng, Louis Mah, Chester Wong and Henry Fong made it seem like old times.

We were glad to have Dick Chin drop in on us the other day.

LETTERS FROM OUR ALUMNI

X

Dear Chronicle Readers:

First may I extend to all of you the Season's best greetings and best wishes. As the year draws to a close, Chung Mei is about to complete another year of successful work in training strong characters, and in helping boys to prepare firm foundations for their future careers in the world.

This great work which Chung Mei Home has done, and is doing, for many of us has helped us in getting along with the people we contact every day. I am one of many who has benefited by this training. At Chung Mei I was helped to develop many good habits which are essential in getting the best results in life. I am deeply grateful for all that Chung Mei has done for me, and for many of my friends. May she long endure, and continue to do the good work that she has always done in the past.

I am attending my last term of high school, and hope to go to San Mateo Junior College after I graduate. I have a school job working for a family in San Mateo.

In closing I would like to take this opportunity to wish my friends and former schoolmates, wherever they may be, a very merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Sincerely yours,

WILFRED HALL '32-'36

TO OUR EAST BAY FRIENDS

Will you help us Chung Mei boys to help ourselves?

If so, please save for us newspapers, magazines, and lead of any description - scraps, foil, broken lead toys, and even toothpaste tubes. Next month we will tell you more about it. In the meantime, hold everything. We thank you.

As stated in our last issue, the Chung Mei Cadets met their first defeat in four years on October 30 at the hands of the Crockett High School B's, the score being 6-0. On Armistice Day, however, the Chung Mei team celebrated the occasion by returning to Crockett and facing the same team, this time defeating them 20-0. The game was part of the Armistice Day celebration.

From the first play to the last in the first half, the Chinese boys held on to the ball and marched 60 yds., only to have a pass intercepted on the opponent's 2 yd. line. The first score came in the second quarter when Doug Fong, on an off-tackle play, plunged through for a touchdown. Conversion was blocked.

The second touchdown was scored within 5 minutes after the opening of the second half. Behind good blocking and ball-carrying the Cadets marched down to the opponent's 2 yd. line, from where Douglas Fong scored on a flanker play. Conversion good. Near the close of the game, off-tackle and guard plays rewarded the Cadets with the ball on the opponent's 1 foot line, from where Tommy Fong went over to score the final touchdown. Conversion by Billy Tom scored the extra point.

Among the outstanding linesmen on the Cadet Eleven were: Chester Lum, Raymond Won, Fred Chiu and Willie Wong. The backfield speedsters were Billy Tom, Joseph Lee, Douglas Fong, Tommy Fong and Bert Chan.

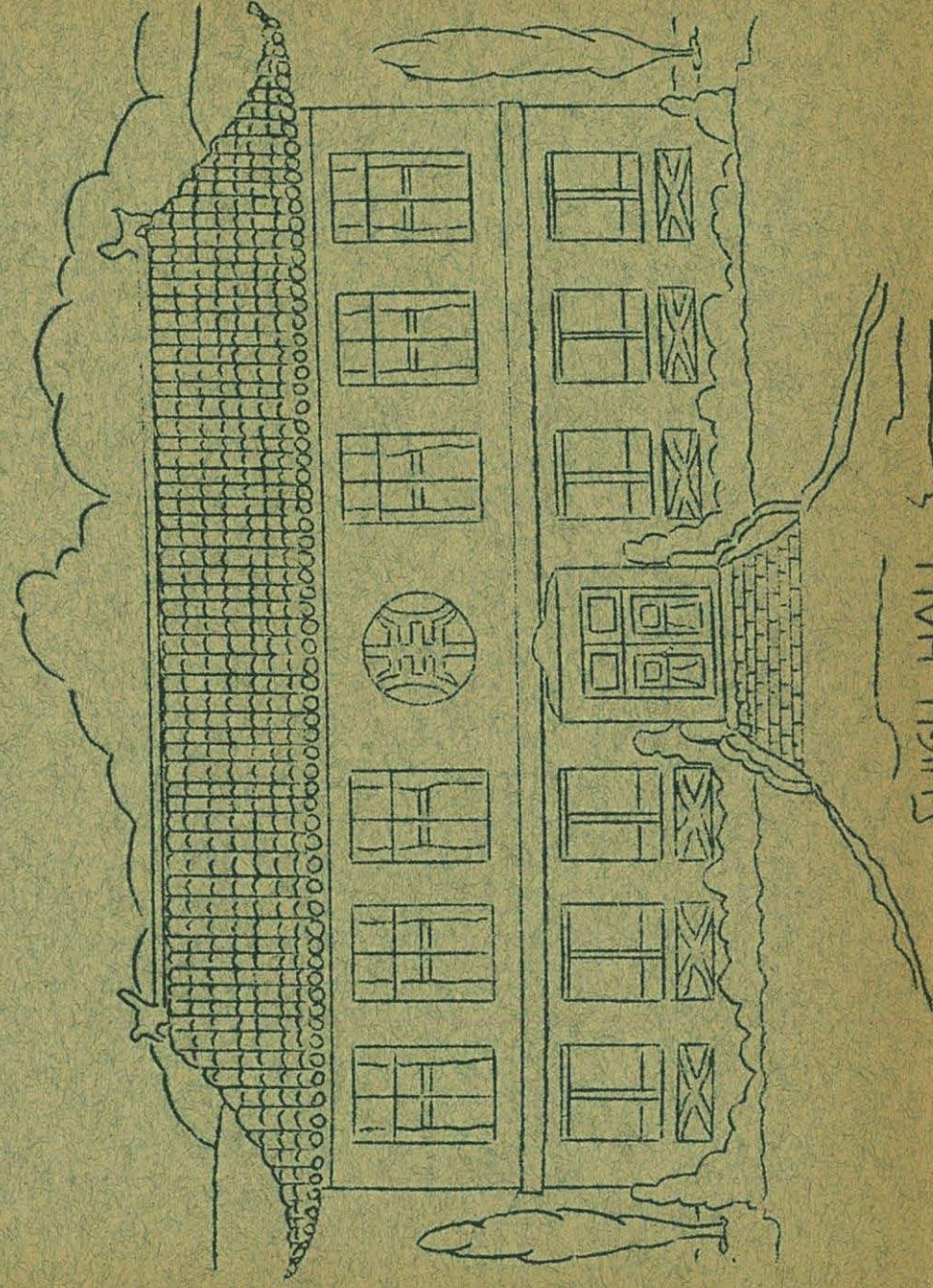
The closing game of the season, played on our home field against the Chinese Ramblers of S. F., resulted in a 74-0 victory for the Cadets. Such a score might indicate a one-sided game, but this was not the case. Both teams fought hard all the way through, and up to the very last second. The S. F. team somewhat outweighed the El Cerrito boys, but Chung Mei's strength can be attributed to their notable speed and fine blocking; also to the fact that they had had more practice and experience than their opponents. The fine thing about these opponents was that they never gave up the fight, even though the score piled up against them. To the very end they struggled to hold back the surging Cadets.

Thus the Chung Mei Cadets brought to a close another successful season. They played six games, scoring 145 points against their opponents' 12. Much of the success of our team is due to the excellent coaching of John B. Palmer of Roosevelt Jr. Hi, who for two years has given us unstintingly of his time and energy.

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THE
CHUNG MEI
CHRONICLE
JAN. 1941 FEB.

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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Associate Editor	Margaret G. Thomsen
Ass't Editor	Willie Wong
Artists	Billy Tom, Howard Lee

EDITORIALS

A NEW YEAR AND A NEW PROJECT

When, in the closing months of the year 1933, plans had been completed for the building of the San Francisco Bay Bridge, plans which included a highway that would pass right over the spot where our home was located, we of the Chung Mei family found ourselves facing a new challenge. Here was a situation which was not of our own making, and could not be dodged; and we knew that we must, without delay, find some way to put into operation our much cherished but long delayed plans for building a new home on the beautiful site in El Cerrito, which already we had bought and paid for.

At that time we had sixty-five boys in the home; a number were on the waiting list, and we were continually having to decline admission to some boy who really needed the care and training that the home afforded. In the light of our past history, and what we believed the future to hold, we felt that we should build a new home large enough to provide for from ninety to one hundred boys. But such a building would cost close to \$100,000. What we had on hand, together with what we were to receive for the old site, amounted to but a trifle more than \$20,000; and we were at the very nadir of the depression period. Compelled thus to restrain our ambitions, we revised our plans, and entered upon a campaign to raise \$75,000, sufficient, we thought, to provide a home that would enable us to care for seventy-five boys.

It was a long hard campaign; but our many friends came heroically to our assistance; and on the last day of June 1935 we moved into our new quarters. The building and equipment together had cost about \$79,000; but by the end of July we had paid the last dollar of our indebtedness. Time soon proved that we were by no means mistaken in our estimate of probable future developments. Looking back over our records we note that by the first of September, just two months after we moved to the new building, every bed was occupied. By a little adjustment we were able to increase our capacity to seventy-eight; but by January 1936 we again had a waiting list, and have had one ever since.

Our original plan called for an additional unit that would care for about twenty-five boys. For a long time we have felt that sooner or later we must take steps to make possible the construction of such a unit. Remembering the struggle of 1934-35, we have until now shrunk from actually facing up to the situation. Now, however, we feel that we can no longer defer this forward move. By the loyal support of our friends, and by careful planning, we have been able, during the past five years, to meet our every obligation; and we now feel that we are ready to assume the larger responsibility.

The additional unit which we have in mind will house about twenty-five boys and a Chinese married couple. In other words, it will constitute a sort of family unit. Erected due east of our present building, on land which we also own, it will face directly the beautiful Golden Gate. It is estimated that it will cost about \$25,000.

It is not our purpose to make immediate appeal to our friends. As in former instances, the Chung Mei boys will first do all they can to help themselves. We do not have a woodyard, as in other days; and it would not be practical to start one here. But we shall find various ways in which to help ourselves. At the present time we are already at work grading and terracing the land. Because it is upon the side of a hill there are hundreds of tons of earth that must be moved. By degrees we are moving this earth, and the undertaking should save us several hundred dollars. Moreover, since we are doing it ourselves, and can take our time about it, we are able to put the earth where we want it to be. In this way good earth is not buried under bad, as is the case when the contractor comes with his machinery and hastily prepares to build.

There will be other ways in which the Chung Mei boys will do their part in raising money for this new building. We expect to put on a bazaar and sale of goods later in the year; and perhaps early in the year 1942 the Chung Mei boys will blossom out in a brand new musical performance. Then there are ways in which we can earn small amounts, such as in the saving of newspapers, magazines and lead. Such activities as this involve a great deal of work, and bring in rather small returns; but the Chung Mei family would not be satisfied unless it was doing everything in its power to help itself as it faces this new challenge. Furthermore, we bear in mind the fact that we have demonstrated in the past that "Many littles mak a muckle," which is another way of saying that "Little drops of water, little grains of sand, make a mighty ocean and a pleasant land."

In the meantime, we have actually started our building fund in a small way. We had a balance left over from the old building fund; numerous small sums have been sent in to us lately with the notation that they be used in whatever way we felt best; and then too some friends who already know of our latest plans have actually made contributions to this fund.

So, with the New Year we face a new project. We realize that it is a big undertaking, that it calls for great faith and an abundance of hard work; but, as said the Man of Nazareth, "According to your faith be it unto you." This we believe. We have proved it in the past, and expect to prove it again in the future.

C. R. S.

* * *

PERSONALS
Willie Wong

On Sunday, January 5, well-earned awards were presented to the members of the football team. The entire first string, and a number of the second string, received either block letters or stars. Chester Lum, Douglas Fong, Billy Tom, Tommy Fong and Willie Wong each received a gold football with the inscription C.M.H. 1940 engraved upon it. This is our highest football honor, and is awarded to all boys who have played on the first string for three years, or who have played for two years and are prevented from playing a third year by graduating from high school. Coach Palmer was unable to be with us to present these awards. Captain acted in his place, and afterwards gave a very inspiring talk.

Lonnie Low and James Gok have been chosen presidents of their classes at Longfellow Junior High. Fred Chiu has been appointed a Commissioner, and is maintaining order in the school cafeteria.

During the month we have had many visits from the following alumni: Oliver Chin (with his wife and his two little daughters), George Chin, Richard Chin, Billy Wong, George Chan, Henry Eng, Bobby Kwok, Robert E. Lee, James Fong, Chester Lum and Tommy Fong.

We are glad to have David Tom, brother of William Tom and one of our former boys, back with us again.

We boys were all much delighted when each one of us received a surprise in the form of a new blanket. Each of us surrendered in its place a much worn blanket or comforter which Captain remarked, as we turned it in, "should have been retired long ago."

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Friday, Jan. 3, was chosen for our fifth semi-annual "Carry On Day," when the regular staff members are replaced by boys who carry on the affairs of the home. The acting staff at this time was composed of Billy Tom (Supt.); Douglas Fong (Lieut.); Willie Wong (Mrs. Neighbor); Harding Gee (Miss Richert); Robert Gin (Mrs. Chin Toy); Stanley Lee (Miss Thomsen); and Hubert Yee (Mrs. Young). The members of this staff successfully carried out their duties, and presented fine written reports to be kept on file with those of previous periods.

Mrs. Margaret B. Clark, a charter member of the Chung Mei Board of Governors, and active through the seventeen years of its history, passed away at her home on January 17. We will greatly miss Mrs. Clark's willing cooperation and gracious presence in this capacity.

On Jan. 15 Captain was invited to speak at a Richmond High School assembly, held in special recognition of the Honor Society. He spoke on "Having a Purpose in Life," and reported that seldom had he spoken before a large group of young people so courteous and attentive.

We have had two interesting Sunday evening services recently. On Jan. 19 Rev. E. F. Austin, pastor of the Richmond Baptist Church, and national chaplain of the V.F.W., was our speaker. He gave a most inspiring talk on "Daring to do Right in a World that is Wrong." Last Sunday evening, Jan. 26, Mr. and Mrs. McConnell, a young couple from the Berkeley Church, took the service. Mrs. McConnell gave the main message, speaking on "Golden Shields." Mr. McConnell added a short message in the form of his personal experience as a Christian working among un-Christian people, and of the difficulties we all have to face when we go out from under a Christian roof into the world at large.

Feb. 15 and 16 have recently been set aside by El Cerrito as the dates for the Bowl of Rice Party, to raise funds for the suffering millions in China. Captain has been asked to serve as General Chairman, with local committees working under him. It has been decided that on these days Chinese meals will be served at Chung Mei for the nominal sum of fifty cents (.50) a person. The Saturday hours will be from 5 to 7 p.m., and the Sunday hours from 1 to 8 p.m. While this is primarily an El Cerrito project, all our friends of the East Bay are invited to enjoy a meal with us, and thus aid a worthy cause at the same time. All proceeds go directly to the Rice Bowl Fund; no part of them will go to Chung Mei Home.

XI

Dear Alumni and Friends:

It is a real privilege to write to all my friends through the Chung Mei Chronicle.

I am now attending the San Francisco Junior College, and am taking an accountancy course. Having had previous work of this kind it is possible for me to go right into it without additional elementary training. After school hours I work for a family as houseboy. Having had some knowledge of Boy Scout work in the past, I am now a candidate for the position of Scoutmaster of a troop in Chinatown.

It would take more than words to express my appreciation for everything that Chung Mei has helped me to accomplish. It has given me a firm foundation of physical, mental and moral strength. It has helped me much toward building up character. I am never ashamed to say that I am from Chung Mei Home; and I believe that it is true of most of us who have gone out into the world to seek a living.

My school work and other duties keep me very busy, and it doesn't seem to be possible for me to get over to visit the old home. However, the help which I have received in the past gives me courage to fight on, even though sometimes the fight is not easy.

In closing may I thank the members of the Chronicle staff for granting me this space. May they continue their good work and meet with further success.

Sincerely yours,

BILL CHOYE - '34-'37

S. O. S.

B E D D I N G

The other day we were asked whether we could use more quilts; and when the affirmative answer was given, the questioner informed us that someone who had recently visited the home had wondered why there were several extra quilts on the shelves of our store room. Well now, with seventy-eight boys to care for, and often an extra one coming in from time to time, it would hardly do to have barely enough for the beds, with none to spare for emergency. What do you think?

As a matter of fact, the question of bedding for our large family has been troubling us considerably for some time. A great many of the quilts and blankets now in use are so old and threadbare that there is very little warmth left in them. Also, they have been used year after year for camp, as well as at home, which is hard on any bedding. Recently we were able to squeeze out of our budget enough to purchase one new blanket for each boy, which of course helps a great deal. However, we are still greatly in need of comforters to furnish all beds properly. In fact, we could use one new one for each boy; and in this way we could put aside the older stuff to be used for camp only, which after all is all a lot of it is fit for.

With this explanation we hope the good women of our churches and other organizations will feel the urge to rally to this real need, and make some comforters for us. They will surely be very greatly appreciated. Sizes should be 48 x 82 or 72 x 82 (for folding).

Balance from old fund	\$ 530.49
Several anonymous gifts	110.68
Mr. & Mrs. F. E. Forbes	25.00
Special contribution	21.65
Mr. & Mrs. Kimm, Bakersfield	10.00
Sale of junk	10.00
Sale of gold piece	9.60
Sale of goods	7.68
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. C. Field	5.00
Mr. George Meyer	5.00
Sierra Chapter D.A.R.	5.00
Chinese W.W.G., Chicago	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. Ira Lee	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. E. A. Stickney, Sacto.	5.00
Berk. Memorial Class, Salt Lake	5.00
Prof. & Mrs. S. C. Lee, Honolulu	5.00
Mrs. Geneva Lai Sun	2.00
Mrs. H. Y. Chang	1.00
Mrs. A. E. Manning, Chicago	1.00
	<u>\$ 769.10</u>

Those who live near us can assist us greatly in our campaign for newspapers, magazines and lead.

We ask you to save these things until you have a good number; then drop us a card or give us a ring and we will be glad to come and pick them up.

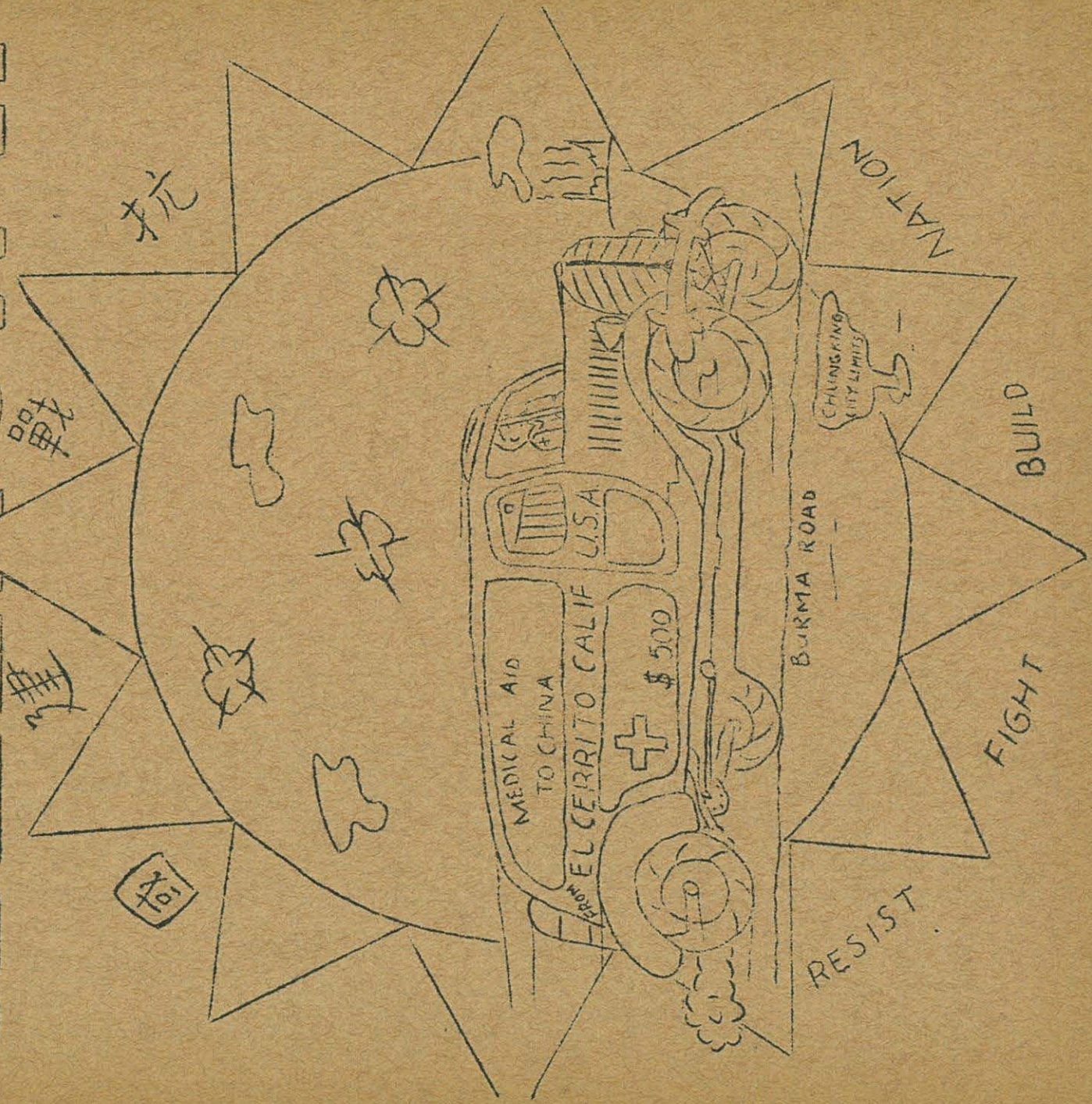
We trust, however, that you will not ask us to come for a mere armful of papers, as in such a case we would spend more for gas than the paper would be worth. It really does not pay for us to come for a pile less than two or three feet high, unless there are a group of people living close together.

Of course, any time you are driving out this way, and are disposed to leave some magazines and newspapers, that will be all to the good, and we shall thank you heartily.

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TIME

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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Associate Editor	Margaret G. Thomsen
Assistant Editor	Willie Wong
Artists	Billy Tom, Howard Lee

EDITORIAL

CHINA FIGHTS ON

On the 7th of July 1939, without provocation, and without the formality of declaring war, Japan's great military machine was unleashed to run roughshod over China's sovereign territory, laying waste her countryside, devastating her centers of commerce and industry, turning to shambles ancient cities of Cathay which had been the cradle of Oriental civilization and culture, and bringing desolation, agony and death to countless of China's millions.

"China must be crushed to the point of absolute economic and military helplessness," thundered Japan's Minister of War Sugiyama. "She must be beaten to her knees and made virtually a vassal state," shouted the barbaric Premier Prince Konoye. And when asked how long it would take for the armies of Nippon to bring about such a state of affairs, this same arrogant son of the Samurai, with blatant assurance replied, "Three months at the most."

Three years and seven months have elapsed since these proud boasts were uttered. China shows little sign of being beaten to her knees; and as for being crushed to the point of absolute economic and military helplessness, - well, the whole world knows the answer to that one.

It is true that China, who had only 1,600,000 soldiers at the beginning of the war, has already lost over 2,000,000; yet she has today a rugged, redoubtable army of 2,500,000. This army is better organized and more experienced than were China's forces at the beginning of the war, and it is supported by a vast number of extremely efficient and hard-hitting guerillas. Furthermore, back in the fastnesses of Szechuan and Kansu there is yet another army of 2,000,000 in training.

Again, it is true that Japanese forces occupy vast stretches of China's territory; but Free China is still equal in

size to England, France, Germany, and all Scandinavia together; and even so-called "Occupied China" is better spoken of as "penetrated territory." As one authority has well said, Japan's soldiers actually occupy only the small piece of territory upon which they stand, and even then they are never sure that this same earth will not at any moment erupt beneath their feet.

Time and space, and the undefeatable spirit of the Sons of Han, are on the side of the Chinese nation. Their economic and cultural life very largely has been transplanted to their western territory, into which the Japanese have not penetrated, and apparently cannot penetrate. There Chinese life flows on, and there the people of China assiduously prepare for that day, not far distant now it is hoped, when a determined offensive campaign will relentlessly force the invader to relinquish his hold upon all sovereign Chinese territory.

In the meantime, a Japanese army strung out over a very wide area, demoralized, homesick, and discouraged by a war that seems to have no end, has daily to gaze upon those significant slogans which appear persistently and mysteriously upon walls and buildings all about them. This slogan reads, 抗戰建國, which being interpreted means "Resist, Fight and Build the Nation."

C. R. S.

* * * * *

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY Margaret G. Thomsen

The El Cerrito Bowl of Rice Party, held at Chung Mei on the 15th and 16th of February, was a very decided success. The crowds on Saturday night so far exceeded anything we had expected that it was necessary for us to send to San Francisco that night for more supplies for the following day. You will read a fuller account of this affair elsewhere; but we would like to take this opportunity to thank the various persons who contributed so generously towards making this occasion a success. The list of those who assisted in many capacities - entertainment, ticket-selling, reception, publicity, traffic, etc - is too extensive to publish here, but their services were sincerely appreciated, not only by Chung Mei, but by the entire Rice Bowl Committee as well.

In response to our call for extra comforters, we are very grateful for the fact that two fine blankets were sent to us by a friend immediately upon receiving the last Chronicle. Since then we have

had the promise of several quilts to be made in the near future by various church and P. T. A. groups. We still need lots more, so in case you want to assist, and have forgotten the sizes, they are 42 x 82 (single) or 72 x 82 (for folding).

Coincident with the publication of this issue we are fully launched into our own campaign to secure funds for our future High Hall. Beginning in a small way with the collection of newspapers and magazines, the venture has now broadened its scope and become a veritable "Bowl of Chop Suey" in the diversity of its angles - in fact, almost a salvage industry. The Chung Mei boys are enthusiastic in their desire to do their own part in achieving this new goal; but the extent of their success will depend largely upon the cooperation of their many friends. And so, through these columns, we hope to reach many friends who will want to take this opportunity to help the Chung Mei boys help themselves. This particular angle of our present activities pertains, of necessity, only to our East Bay friends, and in a smaller way to San Francisco. Our other friends we hope will help in other ways. Among the articles we are able to dispose of, and are seeking to collect, are the following:

Newspapers - old, new, clean or soiled

Magazines - any and all kinds

Scrap iron (not for Japan) - old beds, stoves, etc.

Furniture - any kind in good condition

Lead - in any form

Aluminum - old cooking utensils, etc.

Zinc - old batteries, etc.

Copper - any old boilers?

Boxes - orange, apple, lettuce crates

Old clothing - of any description, and clean rags. Captain formerly made a public announcement that this last item was not wanted; but since that time we have found a good market, so will be glad to receive anything in this line.

We'll even take that "jalopy" you have parked in your back yard.

PERSONALS

Willie Wong

Billy Wong, our former cover artist, is enrolled with the CCC, and engaged on a special art project, making dioramas, for which he gets college credits.

Mrs. Neighbor is spending a short vacation of a few days with her son and his family down in Los Angeles.

During our recent Rice Bowl Party many of our former cadets visited us, namely: Henry Chan, Robert E. Lee, George Chan, George Pon, Dewey Wong, Edward Leong, Hilbert Louie, Edward Lim Lee, Bobby Kwok, Hank Eng, Bert Chan, Tom Fong, and Warren Young. Always glad to have any of the old gang visit us.

Little William Lee, one of the four babies in the home, has had his tonsils removed. He had a pretty hard time, but is recuperating nicely.

Word comes from Edward H. Tong telling of the splendid success in his work at the Christian Center in Fresno. He is doing a swell piece of work down there, and we are all mighty proud of him.

George Haw and Willie Choye have both been called to the colors, and are in training at San Diego and Monterey respectively.

George Chan, writer of this month's alumni letter, is happy in his work at Sacramento J. C., and active in Christian service. When speaking to church groups he is so enthusiastic about Chung Mei Home that recently the Dean of Men at J. C. had to warn him as follows: "Remember, Chan, when you are out with the college team you are a representative of J. C., not Chung Mei Home."

Raymond Wong is an enthusiastic and helpful worker at the Chinese Methodist Church in Oakland.

Roy Wong is still active in the C. E. at the Presbyterian Church in Monterey. He has held several offices in the past few years.

Mark Kaye, Chester Lum and Tommy Fong are all members of the Chi-Pioneer Club connected with the Salvation Army in San Francisco Chinatown. Mark, who used to write our Personals, is editor of their paper, "The Pi-Progress."

Charles Law Wong, First Lieutenant U. S. Air Corps Reserve, is expecting to be called for active service any day.

Henry Chan, together with his happy grin, is always on hand when time comes for services, etc. at the Chinese Congregational Church in Berkeley.

Bobby Kwok has just been elected president of the newly formed Chinese-American Club at the Berkeley High School.

The last time we saw Dewey Wong he was carrying a little blue card which entitled him to special privileges at Technical High, because of good citizenship.

EL CERRITO BOWL OF RICE PARTY

By Vivian Maxwell

Editor El Cerrito Journal

The Rice Bowl Party, held at the Chung Mei Home on February 15 and 16 was a huge success. One does not need a lot of adjectives in describing the affair; it was best expressed by the tide of guests who poured into the home Saturday evening and all Sunday afternoon, until over 800 meals had been served. This Rice Bowl

Party was part of the great national movement to raise funds for war-torn China; and when all accounting is done, our party will swell this fund by more than \$500.

Those who missed it have more to regret than the loss of a fine Chinese dinner, for they have lost the opportunity to see our Chinese home for boys at its very best. The boys, ranging from five years up, were willing workers. Each little man had his job, and went at it with a will. Some sold lucky Chinese coins, others candy and tea, and these concessions netted better than \$100. Other boys acted as guides to take the visitors on a tour of inspection of the home, and judging from our guide, who favored us with a dissertation on how the boys live and work, we realized the fine training these boys are receiving.

The pride our guide displayed, moreover, was well merited, for every room was spick and span; beds were smoothly made and things in perfect order. And although these rooms were much alike, varying only in size, there was an individual touch to each one - a bit of art work, a hanging, displays of handicraft, those little things which are the pride and joy of every boy, and which demonstrate that Chung Mei is truly a HOME for these youngsters.

This affair was held in a perfect setting, with the Oriental architecture and decorations of the home lending just the proper atmosphere. On Saturday evening a portion of the Richmond High orchestra played throughout the dinner hours. Not only the guests enjoyed this treat, but much to our delight a group of the younger Chung Mei boys, scrubbed to a glow, and wearing their little pajamas and robes, marched into the chapel to hear the music. Watching their faces as they listened to the familiar tunes was quite an experience. On Sunday the Chu instrumental group proved an added attraction, while local talent was another keynote when the Figone duo and Cecile Booth at the piano presented several numbers.

LETTERS FROM OUR ALUMNI

XII

Dear Readers:

Greetings to the family at Chung Mei and to all its friends.

Comparatively speaking, I have been away from Chung Mei for a very short one year. However, no one can say that I haven't had a taste of the "outside life." To be sure I have had my share of luck; and, of course, my share of disappointments too. But thanks to Chung Mei I had some measure of preparedness.

Besides attending Sacramento Junior College, I do the usual room and board job, with a few odd jobs here and there. It's just like the regular Chung Mei morning housework, except that the work schedule never changes.

Recently I became a member of the Student Christian Association. The activities of this organization gives me opportunity to meet different groups of people of this city. If you think that I don't put in a "plug" for Chung Mei you have another guess coming.

Incidentally, there are many former fellows up here too. For example: Tommy and Willie Chan, Tommy Lee, Raymond Lowe, and Harry Chan. Those "bull sessions" we have are really something. The old woodyard and such are the topics. We all have found that life isn't "a bowl of cherries," but there's nothing like "carrying on."

Sincerely,

GEORGE CHAN
(1925-39)

* * * * *

OUR BUILDING FUND

Previously published	\$ 769.10	Sale of magazines	6.75
Mr. F. R. Peake	25.00	Corning Baptist Church	5.00
A Friend	25.00	Leung Pang Yau	2.00
A. N. Other	15.00	Mr. & Mrs. H. K. Langdon	1.50
The Misses Coon	10.00	Mite Box	1.50
Miss Anna Dietz	10.00	Miss Nellie Dunsmore	1.00
Mrs. Bertha Wood	10.00	Mrs. Hayden	1.00
Mrs. Lillie D. Carter	10.00	Mrs. Chin	1.00
Miss Vera Timlin	5.00	Mrs. Harrison Parks	1.00
Mrs. W.	5.00		
			\$ 904.85

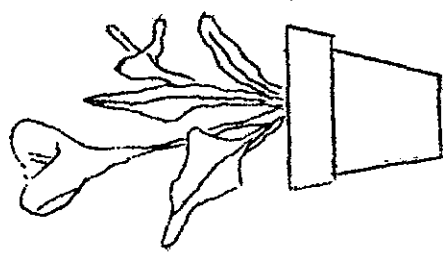
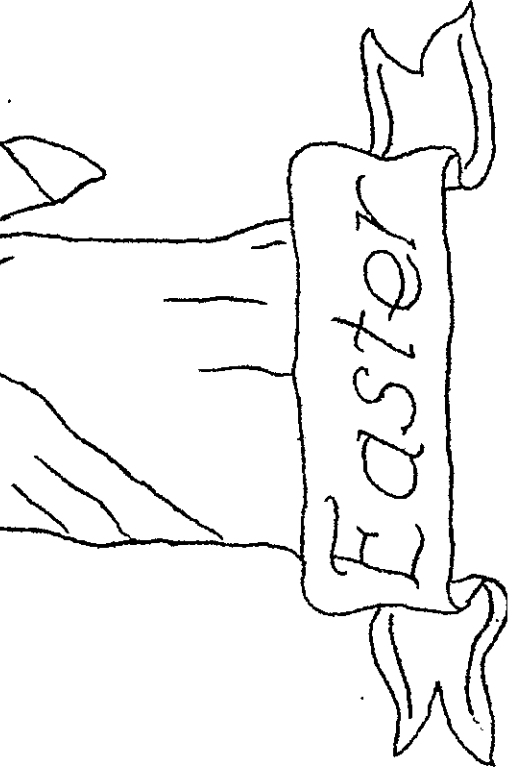
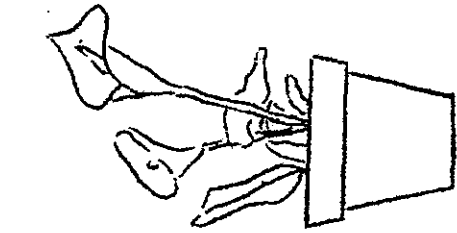
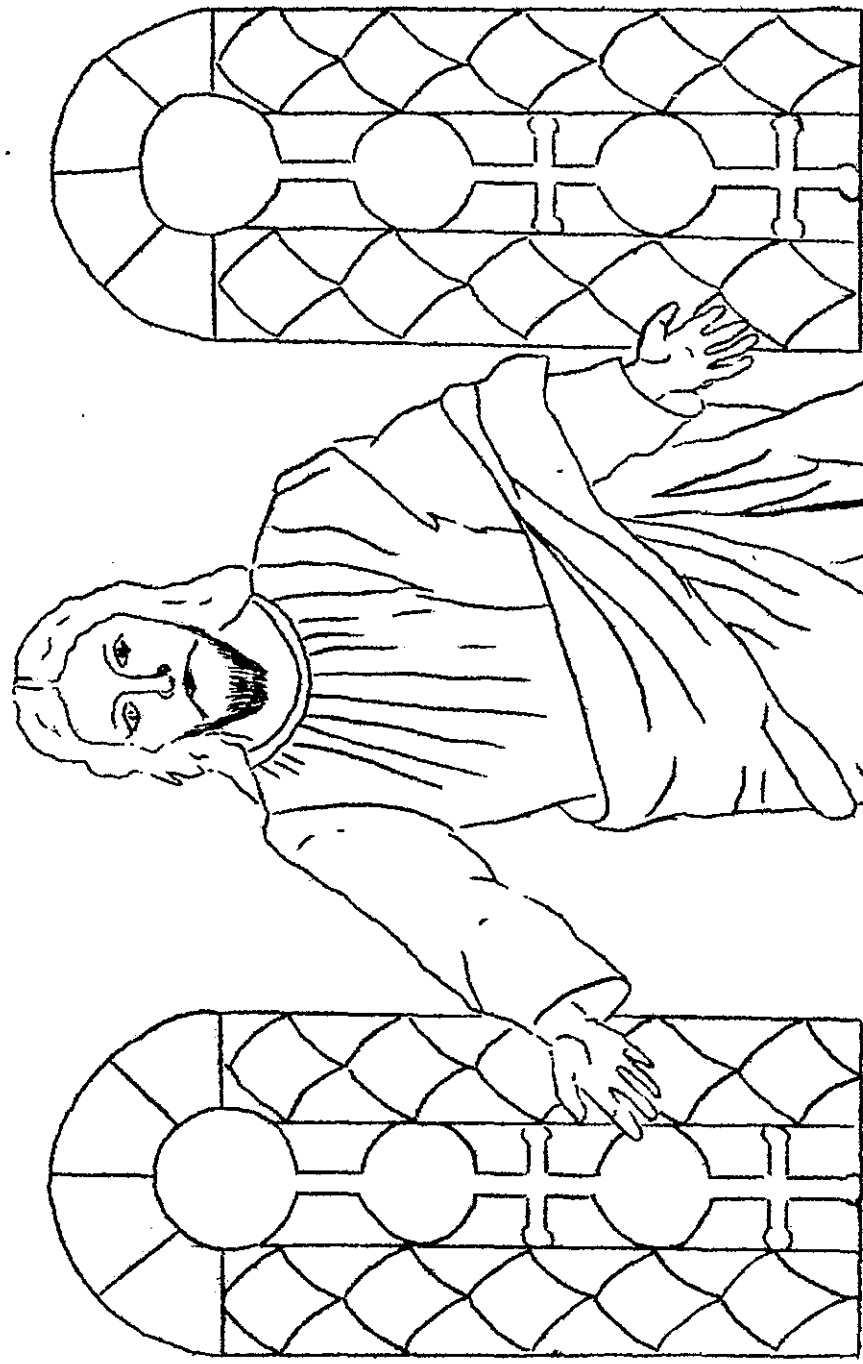
We are deeply grateful to those who have sent in unsolicited contributions, which have made our new fund show such healthy growth. Our first thousand being well in sight, we face the future with courage, thankfulness and enthusiasm.

VOL. 13

THE

CHILDREN'S
CHRISTIAN
LITERARY

中華民國十三年四月



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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
 Associate Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't Editors Willie Wong, Stanley Lee
 Artists Billy Tom, Howard Lee

EDITORIAL

LIFE THAT SHALL ENDLESS BE

This is written as the Easter season approaches. Soon the whole of Christendom will be calling to mind the triumphal entry of one, Jesus of Nazareth, into the ancient city of Jerusalem, a city the streets of which He had so often trod, a city the sins of which had caused Him openly to weep, a city in which He was about to be basely betrayed, falsely accused, mockingly tried and unrighteously condemned, and from which He was to be led to a death ignominious yet noble.

But Christendom will do more than call to mind these dark and tragic events. Even in a world that is torn with strife, rocked with devastation and destruction, and wallowing in a welter of bloodshed, millions will pause and lift up grateful voices in song and prayer to celebrate the victory of life over death, to do honor to their risen Lord, and to give fresh and triumphant emphasis to the great and vital realities upon which their faith is founded, their hopes made sure, and the tragedies of this life made endurable.

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

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

Shakespeare makes one of his characters say, "The evil that men do lives after them. The good is oft interred with their bones." But Mark Anthony, when he spoke these words, was depressed and grief-stricken over the loss of Caesar. True it is that the evil which men do lives after them, and the world must pay the price of it; but the good is by no means interred with their bones. In another of his plays Shakespeare says, "How far that little candle throws its beams. So shines a good deed in a naughty world." If so shines a good deed, how much more so a good life? Once lived, it continues to make its influence felt long after the one who lived it has passed on, just as the waves set in motion by the falling of a pebble upon the surface of a pool continue to radiate long after the pebble has sunk out of sight.

As we have said before in these columns, it is fitting indeed that we ever should keep in mind that great sacrifice of love enacted upon Calvary, and equally fitting that we should with grateful hearts commemorate the triumph of the resurrection; but after all there is something actually more important than that we should give intellectual assent to these two great verities. It is this; that our personalities should be dominated by the sublime principles which Jesus taught, and that we should demonstrate in our daily lives the thing that Paul the apostle was talking about when he said, "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live; yet not I but Christ liveth in me." In other words, it is that we should live the Easter message. The greatest triumph of the Christ was not that He overcame death, but that He is able to overcome sin and spiritual death in the lives of His followers. The unbelieving world may scoff at the idea of a physical resurrection of one who lived and died twenty centuries ago; but it cannot get around a genuinely victorious Christian life. We may not, by any system of logic or any accumulation of historic data at our disposal, be able to prove to the satisfaction of unbelievers that Jesus rose from the dead; but it is our sublime and inestimable privilege to demonstrate that He can and does live again in the lives of His followers. What a privilege, and what a responsibility!

Inevitably such a life is not lived without suffering and sacrifice. That was what George Matheson meant when he wrote:

"O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be."

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Through an oversight the name of Mr. Fong Sheung of the New Eastern Restaurant of Oakland was omitted in a former published statement of those contributing to the El Cerrito Rice Bowl Party. Mr. Fong's contribution of noodles was greatly appreciated, and we take this means of thanking him most sincerely and gratefully.

In answer to our urgent request for comforters, we have received during the past month three lovely wool ones from Circle 3 of the Burlingame Baptist Church, one from the Corning Church, one from the Chinese women at Locke, and, listen to this, six from the Indian women at the Sycamore Mission at Auberry. We are delighted with this splendid response, and the boys are enjoying the gay warmth of this new attractive bedding.

On Sunday, March 2, the boys and Captain presented a Chung Mei program at the Richmond Baptist Church. Although it was a stormy night, the folks turned out in goodly numbers and gave us a friendly welcome and interested attention.

The following Sunday was exchange Sunday for us. In the morning Captain spoke at the San Pablo Baptist Church, and in the evening Pastor Paul Peterson of that church gave the message at our service. He also brought with him two of his boys who greatly delighted us with their music on the guitar and saw.

Our quarterly birthday party, complete with cake, candles, favors, etc., was held on Friday evening, March 28. This party is always eagerly looked forward to, and more or less hilariously enjoyed.

Through the courtesy of the Fred Benioff Company a large group of boys enjoyed the Shrine Circus at the Oakland Auditorium last Saturday afternoon, March 29.

On the last day of the month, March 31, a group of students from the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School visited Chung Mei, were shown through the building, served a cup of Chinese tea, and then met in the chapel for a talk by Captain, in order that they might know something of our background, history and purpose.

Captain has presented to the building fund one hundred copies of his book "Lim Yik Choy." This is a story of the varied experiences of a Chinese boy in America. Adventure, heroism, pathos, disappointment, love and happiness are all blended together in the 250 pages of which the book is composed. The original price was \$1.50. You can get it now for seventy-five cents (.75). Why not get this absorbing story for half price, and at the same time help our building fund?

HOW WE DO IT
By Stanley Lee

As you will read elsewhere in these columns, we boys are now engaged in an intensive salvage campaign. This is our part in raising money for a new building.

The articles we salvage are newspapers, magazines, rags, old clothing, metals. Through one medium or another we market these things. Instead of being sold in the condition in which they are received they are prepared for the various uses.

This series of articles will tell about how we do these things, the first being devoted to newspapers and magazines.

In the first place, we have to have the papers. Some people phone, or send us cards; then Mr. Chan and a few boys go with the truck to collect them. Sometimes newspapers and magazines are brought to us.

After the arrival of the papers they are taken into the sorting room, in one corner of our large basement. Here the small boys go to work sorting the clean from the soiled. Then the older boys sort the very clean from the clean. The next step is to spread the papers out on wooden trays, where they are pressed under heavy weights. This makes the papers neat, and later they are prepared in bundles. The very, or spotlessly clean, are prepared for use in Chinese markets. Other clean ones are made into rolls of ten pounds each, which are sold to moving concerns for wrapping dishes.

Clean papers bring a very good price. The soiled papers, however, constitute at least three quarters of the paper we receive. These are bundled and sold by the ton, at a rather low price, to a broker who ships them to the Orient.

The magazines are collected in the same manner as the papers. The method of preparing them is easy. They are mainly tied up in bundles and sold by the ton. There are some kinds, however, late issues of which can be sold for a cent or half a cent each to second-hand magazine stores.

Classified with magazines are all kinds of printed matter, in pamphlet or booklet form - campaign and promotion literature and advertising matter. All of this is gladly received. It does not bring a high price, but very little work has to be done on it to get it ready for market.

Our paper enterprise has begun in a small way, but will soon develop into a large project which will help a great deal toward raising money for the new building.

(More next month)

LETTERS FROM OUR ALUMNI

XIII

Dear Chronicle Readers:

I am very happy to have the opportunity to write this letter, especially since this is the time of the year when many of the boys accept Christ and become members of the church.

I shall always look back to the many happy days spent at Chung Mei, memories that will linger on and be an inspiration to carry on in the old Chung Mei tradition - tradition which I am sure many of my fellow alumni are living up to.

I have been pretty busy lately with my job at the importing and exporting place where I work. Everything is okeh. I am going to transfer my membership to the Chinese Presbyterian Church, since I spend most of my time there. I am treasurer of the Friendship Council, and have a swell group to work with. Frank Eng, our secretary, is also an ex-Chung Mei boy.

To the boys now in the home, and especially to the alumni who are serving their country, I would like to leave that thought from the last part of the Chung Mei Chant: "The boy worthwhile is the boy who can smile when everything goes dead wrong; So quit you like men, be strong, And though everything seems dead against you, carry on, carry on, carry on."

Sincerely yours,

JACK WONG (1927-38)

PERSONALS
Willie Wong

Henry Eng has secured a job in Oakland, and is attending Tech Hi. Best of luck on your new job, Hank.

Douglas Fong and Robert Gin are both out for track in high school. Douglas, a veteran of the low hurdles, came in two firsts and one second. Robert has just started to develop his speed, and as yet hasn't placed in any meet.

This month a few of the old guard came back to visit our new enterprise, The Salvage Company. They are: Robert E. Lee, Bobby Kwok, Henry Eng, Albert Wong and Gilbert Louie. Other visitors were Tom Fong, Bert Chan, George Chin, Oliver and Gertrude Chin.

Warren Young (1930-38), son of our own Mrs. Young, is now in the Field Artillery at Camp San Luis Obispo. He certainly looks fine in his uniform. Hope you like the army, Young.

The following excerpts are from a letter received from Mr. C. Y. Hui, Chung Mei's

first assistant camp director, who rendered such wonderful service during our first camp at Sebastopol during the summer of 1924, being loaned to us by the Locke Christian Center for that purpose. For a good many years now he has been a university professor in China.

"The most terrifying experience we ever had was when 27 Japanese bombers came and poured explosives on the university (of Yunnan). When the alarm was given people of the city fled to the fields and mountains. We took our children to the wilderness. . . Towards evening the all clear sounded, and the masses of people moved slowly back to the city. There we found the Teachers College and other important buildings of the university were completely destroyed. Streets were torn up, the roof was gone from the girls' dormitory, and the boys' dormitory had been blown to pieces. Our own home was no more. A bomb had exploded beside it. . . Our children were hungry and thirsty. They cried for warm food, but there was none to give them. . ."

There was more of the same kind of description, but never a whimper or word of complaint. When the Chung Mei boys and staff heard this letter read they wanted to do something about it. As a result, the sum of \$24.50 was raised and sent to the Huis. Practically every boy had a part in this, even to the tiny fellows whose spending money amounts to the fabulous sum of one cent a week.

OUR BUILDING FUND

We Cross the \$1000 Mark

Previously published	\$ 904.85
Sale of paper & magazines	82.24
Sale of rags & old clothing	27.50
Sale of scrap iron	25.40
Miss I Ung Cheh	25.00
Sale of furniture	20.00
Senior High Dept., Immanuel	
Bapt. Church, Ridgewood, N. J.	20.00
Miss Clarie Freethey	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. Wayland Bailey	5.00
Berkeley Hills Chapter D. A. R.	5.00
Sierra Chapter D. A. R.	5.00
Sale of boxes	2.10
Mrs. Gilbert Way	2.00
A Friend	2.00
Sale of bottles	1.45
Sale of art goods	1.25

\$ 1,133.79

It will be seen from the above that we are getting well under way with our salvage business. Actually we are doing far better than we expected to do this early in the game. As we remarked last month, we have a good market for our products, and our boys are willing to work. What we need now is plenty of material to work with. This will reach our Bay Area readers just as the Easter vacation begins. Easter week will be a fine time to call for us.

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NO. 7

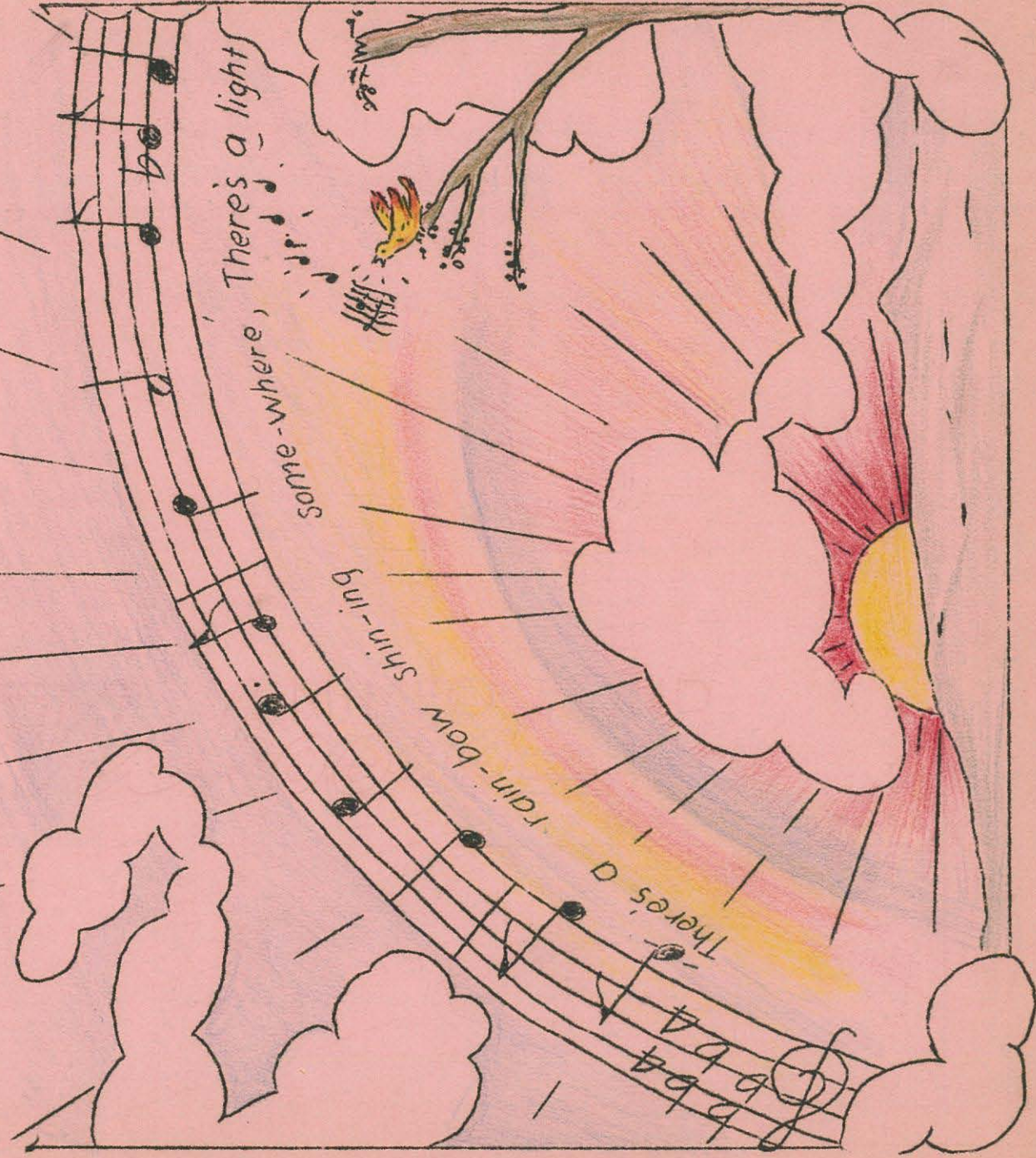
THE

CHUNG MEI CHRONICLE MAY

19

五月五年十三國民華中報月美中

41



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

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 Artists Billy Tom, Howard Lee

EDITORIALS

LOOK FOR THE RAINBOW

After brightening the appearance of our publication with a succession of various colored cover pages, we now take pleasure in presenting to our readers an even more colorful number, which we make bold to call our Rainbow Issue. We are proud of all the work that has been done by our newest young artist, Howard Lee, since he took over in January; and we feel that he has done an especially good job for this month.

The idea embodied in Howard's cover design is suggested by Anne Campbell's song, THERE'S A RAINBOW SHINING SOMEWHERE, which attained such popularity in the early thirties. Because of the appropriateness of its message for such a time as this, we reproduce it in part herewith, in the hope that it will bring courage and faith to the hearts of our readers in these dark and unhappy days.

"When the cares of life assail me,
 Then I search the skies above;
 For the God who will not fail me
 Sends an emblem of His love.

REFRAIN:

There's a rainbow shining somewhere,
 There's a light across the skies;
 There's a rainbow shining somewhere,
 Like a gleam from Paradise;
 Tho' today the clouds are drifting
 Far across the stormy sea,
 There's a rainbow shining somewhere
 That will some day shine for me.

When the darkness falls around me,
 When the clouds above my door
 Come to say that trouble's found me,
 Then I watch the skies once more.

God will come to heal my sorrow,
 God will come to bring me peace,
 With a rainbow on the morrow,
 When the storms of life shall cease."

Freely we admit that foolish optimism may be just as harmful as dreary pessimism; and surely there are none of us naive enough to attempt to deny that these are dark days in which we live; but bewailing the fact can scarcely

improve matters any. On the contrary, the more we brood over things the greater becomes our spiritual depression, and the less our ability to carry on and do our best. Even though it may require an heroic exercise of faith, and a tremendous mental effort on our part, the situation which confronts us and all lovers of liberty and righteous living, demands that we lift up our heads and endeavor to look beyond the threatening clouds and devastating storms, in spite of all, believing that somewhere beyond a rainbow shines.

At such a time as this we should all do well to turn more often to an old book that most of us have sadly neglected. Take for instance that sublime passage which comprises the 42nd and 43rd Psalms. Read it over carefully, thoughtfully; and note the constant repetition of that compelling challenge:

"Why art thou cast down, oh my soul;
 and why art thou disquieted
 within me? Hope thou in God."

WE HOPE WE ARE NOT TOO LATE

In these days when the affairs of Europe hold the center of the stage, and so many of us are wondering to what extent our own country will ultimately become involved, it is possible that China has come to seem rather remote. It must, however, never be forgotten that China has been fighting the battle of freedom from the aggressor for nearly four years, and that she is still fighting manfully, backed by her heroic citizens who daily endure bombings, murder, robbery, homelessness and starvation.

For these suffering millions we appeal. Still keeping faith with themselves and their leaders under conditions more frightful than those in any other war area, their need of food, clothing, medicines - of everything, is beyond our imagination, for we have never seen such suffering.

Would you help? Then attend the Rice Bowl Party in San Francisco Chinatown on May 2, 3 and 4. We shall do everything in our power to get this issue into the hands of our Bay District readers in time to solicit their support of this affair; and to that end we shall place an additional half cent postage on all copies going to the Bay area, so that they may be mailed late Thursday night at the respective post offices, instead of the next day in Richmond, where our one cent postage is good. If, however, this appeal comes too late for you to plan to attend, you can still send a donation, no matter how small, to the Chinese Six Companies, Stockton Street, San Francisco.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

During Easter week we were of course very busy with our salvage project - collecting, sorting and preparing the various items. However, we were not too busy to enjoy our annual Egg Hunt, the smaller boys down in our own field, and the older ones in the hills back of us. The Senior boys also enjoyed a skating party at Rollerland with the Ming Quong girls during this week.

On the evening of April 17 most of the Chung Mei boys had a privilege that is seldom theirs - that of witnessing a night baseball game. They were the guests of the El Cerrito Chamber of Commerce and Attorney Thomas Carlson of Richmond. It was the Oaks vs. Seattle, and a benefit for the Contra Costa summer camp. Of course the boys greatly enjoyed it, and thank those who made it possible for them.

For the benefit of those who are interested in knowing the final total of our Rice Bowl receipts, we are happy to report that a check for \$561.30 was sent to Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. A very fine letter of appreciation has been received from Mr. Roosevelt, thanking Captain and the entire community for their cooperation in this cause.

The war in China has come close to us recently in the death of Captain Hsin-jui Wong, brother of Glen Wong. Glen was of course very proud of this big brother who was captain of a fighter-squadron, and who has been flying for China since the beginning of the war. A special correspondent from Chungking writes of him thus: "He was killed in an air fight with the Japanese on March 18. Outnumbered, as always, Captain Wong led his squadron to plunge into a swarm of enemy planes bound for the capital. His squadron shot down six planes, but lost two of its own. Captain Wong is a well-known hero of many air fights, and had been wounded in the arm in one encounter."

Let us again call your attention to the fact that the scrap iron we collect and sell is strictly and absolutely guaranteed not to be sent to Japan. It is used for defense work in our own country. So if anyone has been hesitating to give us any such material, we hasten to reassure them on this point.

A group of twenty-five women from the First Baptist Church of Stockton paid us a visit on April 18. They had lunch here, brought us some quilts and a birthday offering, learned all about our salvage project, and have gone back to start a campaign for rags and old clothing for us. We most heartily appreciate their enthusiasm, interest and loyal cooperation.

Captain again faced an interested and attentive school audience when he spoke to the student body of the new El Cerrito High School on Friday morning, April 25. His subject was "Having a Purpose in Life."

Last Sunday morning, April 27, seventeen Chung Mei boys received the ordinance of baptism at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley. It was an inspiring sight to see these lads, some of them very small, taking this step and acknowledging their Lord before the world.

HOW WE DO IT

II

Rags and Old Clothing

By Stanley Lee

The second of this series of articles is on the subject of rags, consisting of old clothing, scraps of cloth, etc. They are obtained in the same way as are the papers. Some people phone us, or send us postcards; then we go and collect them. And of course sometimes people bring the rags to us.

Upon receiving the rags they are taken to one corner of our garage, where the boys sack them. They have to be packed in tight; therefore only those boys who can sack rags properly are allowed to do this job. The purpose of having the rags packed in tight is because the tighter they are packed, the heavier the sacks, and the less space for weight.

There are several ways in which we dispose of the old clothing. In the first place, of course, it goes without saying that if we find among the clothing anything that can still be of service to any member of our large family it is eagerly set aside for that purpose. Then if we find other clothing that is still salable as such, we endeavor to dispose of the same through a dealer who gives us quite a reasonable price. Other clothing that is no longer fit for wear is sold for remaking into other garments. Last comes the commodity that can be classified as nothing but rags, and these are sold as rags.

At present the price we are getting for old clothing and rags makes it well worth our while to do the work we are doing now; but there is no telling how long this price will continue. We therefore hope all of our readers will get busy right away, gather together everything you have in this line, and then give us a call. In the past you have doubtless given all such things to other worthy organizations. We have done the same. But now we ask that for the next year at least you reserve all such for us, and thus help us Chung Mei boys to help ourselves.

* * * *

Dear Chronicle Readers:

I am now located at Camp San Luis Obispo, and I am with the 1st Battalion, 143rd Field Artillery, which as you know used to be part of the California National Guard, but is now part of the United States regular army.

I am proud of the fact that so far I am the only Chung Mei boy who has enlisted without waiting for the draft, and am also proud of being the only Chinese in this whole regiment.

Our camp is located in a canyon, surrounded on both sides with hills. We get up at five-thirty in the morning, have fifteen minutes to wash, dress and make our beds before reveille. (You guys at Chung Mei think it's tough when you have to do it in half an hour. How would you like to have to do it in fifteen minutes?)

At reveille we all stand at attention for roll call. The Commanding Officer comes out and reports to the Officer of the Day that the Headquarters Battalion is in order. Then we police the area. That means picking up paper, match sticks and everything else from the ground.

At six-fifteen we eat (that's fifteen minutes before you fellows get up). Then we have a whole half hour to ourselves, in which we fix our packs and things. These packs which we carry weigh fifty pounds. At seven we march out to the field with our packs on our backs for instruction. This instruction includes such things as communications, operation of French 75 mm guns, anti-aircraft guns and automatic field pieces. I am in the anti-aircraft section. Every man must know how to use one or more of these guns. Instruction lasts from seven until twelve a.m., and from one until three-thirty p.m. Then we march back to camp and get ready for retreat which comes at five forty-five. This is followed by chow.

After chow some of the men go up town, some to the canteen, and some to the tent theater which costs only twenty cents for soldiers. I usually stay in and study. I am working and hoping for promotion to a Corporal. Taps blow at ten o'clock, and that, as you know, means lights out.

Well, here's hello and best wishes to all. How about sending a guy a letter?

Sincerely yours,

WARREN YOUNG (1930-38)

This year Chung Mei is ably represented on the Richmond Union High track team by Douglas Fong and Robert Gin. "Flyer" Doug has already proved himself by coping 2 firsts, 4 seconds and 1 third in his specialty, the 220 low hurdles. Bob Gin has also won his letter in the "C" division sprints. Their next competition will be the Alameda County Meet, and we wish them the best of luck.

Another one of our former boys has answered the call to the colors. He is Daniel Low, who was called in the New York draft. We sincerely hope he weathers his year in the army successfully.

Two more of our former boys, Gilbert Louie and Frank Chew, have joined the C.C.C. Gilbert is at Orleans, where Jerry Lum formerly was, and Frank Chew is enlisted in the Northwestern Camp at Willits, California.

Recent visitors to their old alma mater have been Milton Lew, Edward Lim Lee, Robert Lee, Dewey Wong, Henry Eng, Bobby Kwok, Fred and Paul Yee, Henry Chan, Billy Wong, and Pte, Warren Young. We were also glad to have George Chan with us for the entire Easter week. We are always happy to see our former boys, and we wish more of them would come to see us.

* * * * *

OUR BUILDING FUND

We Press Toward the \$2000 Mark

Previously published	\$ 1,133.79
Mrs. R. E. Olds	100.00
Sale of paper, magazines, etc.	87.13
" " rags, old clo., rugs	85.20
" " furniture	41.50
Birthday offering - Wom. Circle	
First Bapt. Church, Stockton	22.50
Mrs. L. S. Milliken	20.00
Sale of meals and goods	16.75
Kei Koh Yen	15.55
Birthday offering - Palo Alto	
Baptist Sunday School	15.00
Sale of scrap iron	13.30
Rev. W. S. Richardson	10.00
Miss Rose Sorenson	10.00
Mr. & Mrs. Don Luxford	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. Morris Nelson	5.00
Miss Gertrude Howell	5.00
Mrs. Franc D. Kerrick	5.00
Miss Hetty Evans	5.00
The Pioneer Club - First Baptist	
Church, Berkeley	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Huston	3.50
Mr. & Mrs. C. A. Marsh	3.25
Mite Box	2.45
Sale of LIM YIK CHOY	2.25
Master Ronald Fong	2.00
Miss Marguerite Calder	2.00
Mrs. R. F. Gerahty	1.00

\$ 1,617.17

VOL. 13 NO. 8

THE

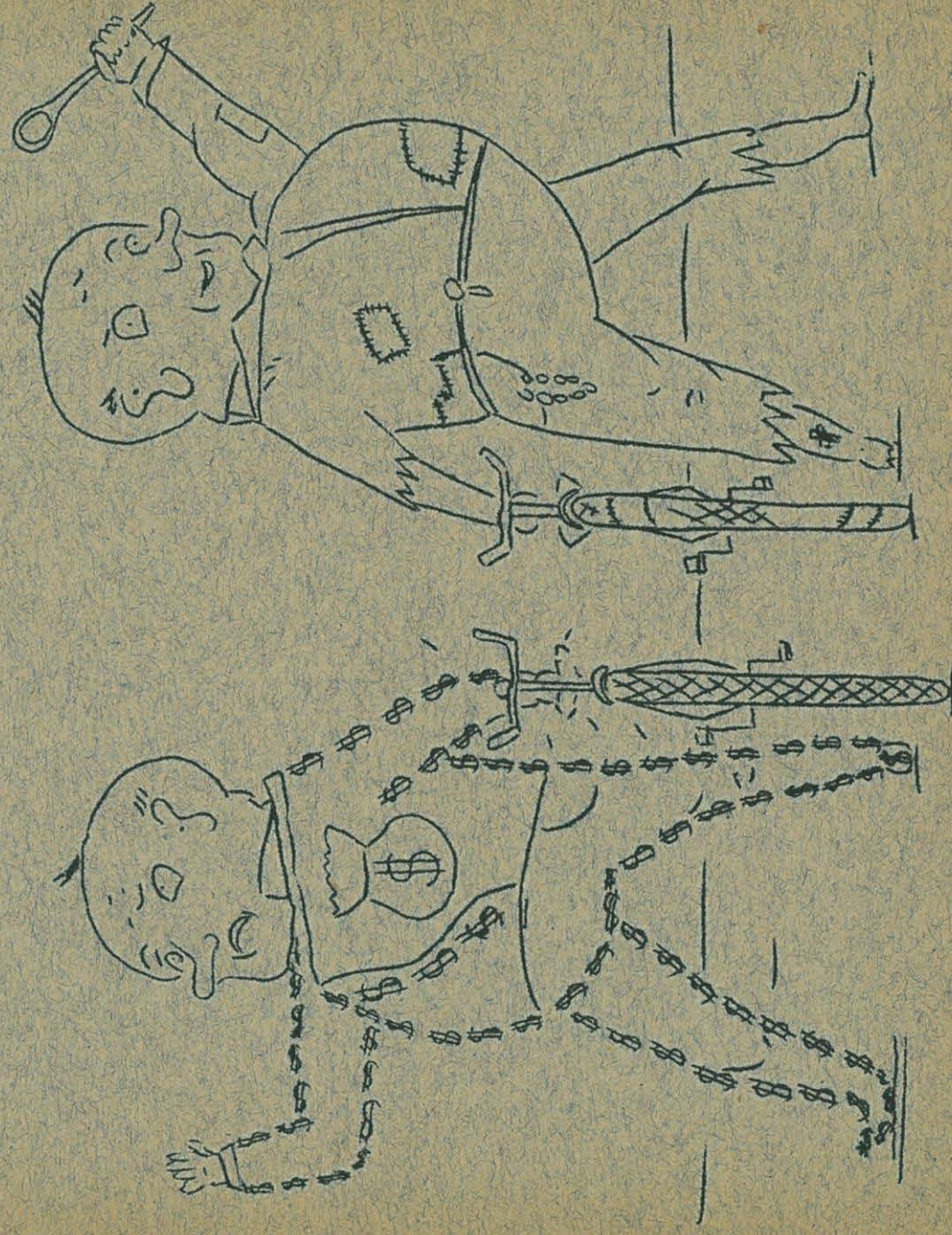
CHILDREN

MEDIA

CHRONICLE

JUNE 1941

月六年十三國民華中報月美中



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS PICTURE?

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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
 Associate Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
 Ass't Editors Willie Wong, Stanley Lee
 Artists Billy Tom, Howard Lee

EDITORIAL

SAY IT WITH DEEDS

Some time ago we saw an ad for a certain well-known make of automobile. It said, " - proves what it is by what it does." Then, after telling some of the things this particular make of car could do, the ad writer concluded by saying, "Performance is tangible, definite, something you can check for yourself." How true.

Once we drove a truck. Never mind what make; it has long since passed out of existence. But what a noise that truck did make - and what an odor. Sitting above the engine, shouting ourself hoarse endeavoring to converse with our partner, half choking with gas fumes, we kidded ourself into believing that we were going forty miles an hour. By actual check, however, that truck never made more than twenty; and it seldom failed to stall if the grade was extra steep.

The ad man was right. It is not the noisy, blustering, rattledy-bang engine that pulls the heaviest loads, makes the greatest speeds or negotiates the steepest grades. And what is true of automobiles is to a marked degree true of individuals. It is seldom the one who talks the loudest who does the most.

Then there is another slightly different phase of this matter of deeds and words. How true it is that a kind act rendered in behalf of some individual while he is living is of far greater moment than many kind words and paeans of praise after he is gone. Some time ago we witnessed a little incident which we will describe just as it happened.

"Gee," said the girl with the blond hair and the pink cheeks as she passed a glass of orange juice to the man in a brown suit. "Gee, but I wish I could of went to that funeral this afternoon."

Though the remark was not addressed to him, but to the girl's co-worker at the orange drink stand, the man in the brown suit smiled inwardly, thinking that perhaps here was one of those queer individuals who enjoy funerals.

"Why didn't you go?" asked the girl's companion. "Couldn't get off," was the reply. Then, regretfully, "And I didn't even send her any flowers."

There was a brief pause, during which neither girl spoke, and the man in the brown suit quietly sipped his drink.

"But, gee, Mary," continued the pink-faced blond, "I just couldn't afford it. You know Dad's out of work and Ma's sick, and I have to count every nickle these days."

"You should worry," shrugged her companion, "ya did enough for her when she was alive. Ya spent plenty on her then, didn't ya?"

"Guess I did at that," murmured the blond with the pink cheeks. "Reckon I took her riding every Sunday for about three months when she was sick; and many's the time I had hardly enough to pay for the gas."

The man in the brown suit put down his glass. "Well," he said, "I don't know who you're talking about, but I'm quite sure the Sunday afternoon rides brought her more joy than all the flowers on her casket today."

The man in the brown suit was right. Flowers at a funeral are sweet and comforting; but such deeds of ministration as those performed by this working girl are priceless. "Say it with flowers," though a great national slogan, is after all but an expression of commercialism. To say it with deeds is what we all need to learn more to do. Little deeds of kindness and thoughtfulness, a cheery word here, a helping hand there - these are the things that count. A dollar spent to help lighten the load or cheer the heart during life is better than ten dollars worth of flowers on the bier.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY Margaret G. Thomsen

The past month has been a particularly busy one, what with parades, programs and our salvage business. First of all there was the S. F. Rice Bowl parade on May 3. Scheduled originally for the 2nd, it was postponed because of rain. This was a long and colorful affair; and the entire Rice Bowl period netted over \$100,000 for relief work. Then on the evening of May 6th a group of about fifty boys presented a program of drills, calisthenics and songs for the Thousand Oaks Masonic Lodge of Berkeley.

During the month a number of trips have been made to neighboring towns, where

churches have sponsored drives for paper, old clothing and rags. We appreciate this cooperation, and hope other churches will assist us in like manner. Remember, most profitable of all is cast-off clothing and rags, no matter how badly worn.

There is another matter in which we have had whole-hearted and enthusiastic cooperation and assistance from near and far. That is the matter of bedding. Many churches have sent us from one to a dozen or more quilts, and they have all been gratefully received and immediately utilized. It is a real joy to have our beds outfitted with clean, new and attractive bedding. The quilts have come from as far south as Redlands and as far north as Corning, and we are more than delighted with this wonderful response.

On May 17 our two vehicles, the bus and the truck "Nancy Lee," started off confidently for Stockton, where we were to participate in the Rice Bowl parade for that community. However, about eight miles out of Stockton "Nancy Lee" had a serious breakdown which prevented the entire group from getting in to the parade. It was of course a disappointment, but unavoidable.

On the evening of May 24 the Chung Mei Cadets took part in the defense parade at Martinez, and on the morning of the 30th in Richmond's Memorial Day parade.

Last Sunday, May 25, a large group of young people from the Chinese Baptist Church of S. F. spent the afternoon and evening with us. Because of inclement weather they had their supper in the basement around the fireplace, instead of out-of-doors as previously planned. The young folks took charge of our evening worship service. We were inspired by their program and their fellowship, and hope they will return often.

To top off the round of activities, secular and sacred, Captain and about thirty-five boys presented their Chung Mei worship service at the Martinez Baptist Church on the evening of June 1. They had a fine time of fellowship with these Christian friends.

Chung Mei has again scored in student government at Longfellow Jr. Hi. James Gok was recently elected to the vice-presidency of the Boys' Association. Congratulations, Gok. More power to you.

The Seniors were guests at a skating party given by the Junior Club of the Ming Quong Home. We all enjoyed the party, and we wish to extend our hearty thanks for this social gathering.

We were happy to have the following alumni as visitors this past month: Billy

Introducing
JACK AND JUNK
The Building Fund Twins

This, and the picture on the front cover, will introduce to you Jack and Junk, the Building Fund Twins. As represented in the picture they are the creation of our artist Howard Lee. As an idea they came into being as follows.

One day some of us were talking about the various kinds of junk we were receiving, and about the help our friends around the bay and in nearby California were rendering by turning over to us material which could be salvaged. Somebody said, "It's too bad so many of our good friends live so far away that we cannot profit by their junk." "But," said somebody else, "if they can't help us with junk maybe they will send us a little jack."

So there you have it; Jack and Junk, the two little twins who are going to make possible the building of the new unit.

If you will turn back now and look at the picture you will notice that one of the little men is made up of constant repetition of the \$ sign. He of course is Jack. The other represents Junk. Junk, you will notice, is slightly fatter than Jack. That is because our total income from Junk is 15% greater than our total income from Jack; but further you will notice that Junk has a happy grin, while Jack is looking quite sad. This last feature is due to the fact that during the last month Junk has brought in \$314, while poor Jack has only brought \$54.

In future, whenever these two little men appear, look first for the facial expression, or the size of the little tummies, and you will know immediately who is ahead.

The contest is on, between Junkites and Jackobites. If you are too far away to qualify as a Junkite, how about joining the Jackobites? Registration fee? Any amount from one penny up to ten thousand dollars. No amount over ten thousand dollars **accepted, as that** would spoil the fun. Membership of one person in both organizations is permissible.

T. P. S.

PERSONALS
Willie Wong

and Raymond Wong, Robert E. Lee, Howard Deah, John Woo, John Fong, Harry Chan, Milton Lew, Edward Lim Lee and Allan Chan. George Chan has also been with us for more than a week, recuperating after an appendectomy.

A number of Senior boys have obtained part-time jobs recently; while Hubert Yee has left us, taking employment in Richmond, and continuing high school with his old pals.

* * *

Dear Chronicle Readers:

Just thought I'd write to let you know how I am getting along and what my impressions of the CCC are. Maybe some of the boys would like to know about it. You can rest assured that there is always plenty of food and lots of variety. I've been here just a little over a month and have put on about twelve pounds already.

A lot of people think that relief of unemployment is the main purpose of the CCC. That was true in the beginning; but now the main purpose is training in semi-skilled and skilled vocations, especially those in connection with national defense. The second purpose is conservation of our forests, and the third is relief of unemployment. Then a lot of people think that the CCC takes in all the so-called young bums and social misfits. I can say that the boys here are just as nice and a lot more thoughtful than many on the outside. Though they can play as many tricks as anyone, they will do anything for their buddies if they are in need of help. Here is an incident that happened just before I came up to the camp. A boy's mother died, and he didn't have money to go home for the funeral. The boys got together of their own accord, and by that evening he was on his way home with twenty-six dollars in his pocket for transportation and expenses.

The educational point is met fairly well here too. Boys are sent to different schools of the Medford District for training. There are radio, cook and baker schools, and clerks school at Medford. I am working in the office now as assistant company clerk. Then there is training in woodshop, truck driving, welding and mechanics. There is also a first-aid course that must be taken by all enrollees until they pass a test. It's all very interesting, and a man gets just as far as he takes the time and effort to apply himself in studying the courses offered. I think six months in the CCC would be good experience for anybody who is willing to learn something. Maybe I'll even sign over for another six months when my time is up.

My regards to all.

GILBERT LOUIE (1933-39)

Camp Orleans, Co. 920
Orleans, California

HI YA, FOLKS!

Did you ever hear of a rag rug? A rug made out of old clothing? Of course you did. Well, if folks will just turn over enough old clothing and rags to us we will some day show you a rag room, or perhaps more than one.

Scrap Iron

By Stanley Lee

We have to use our truck to collect the scrap iron, because other people have no means of bringing it to us, as they sometimes do with papers, magazines and old clothing. The scrap iron is placed in a pile in our field, and it remains there until we have accumulated enough to be sold.

In our pile of iron we have had many different objects, such as jalopies, whole or in part, old stoves, heaters, broken beds and toys, lamp stands, lawn mowers, large gasoline drums, a typewriter, and all sorts of cooking utensils. There are three classifications of scrap iron: the extra heavy, the cast iron and the sheet iron.

All of our scrap iron is sold to the California Scrap Iron Corporation, which ships exclusively to the California branch of the Columbia Steel Corporation at Pittsburg, California. It is used for National Defense, with a positive guarantee that none of it goes to Japan. So, along with your papers, magazines, miscellaneous articles of furniture, clothing and rags, let us know if you have any old iron which is of no use to you, but which can be turned into money for us.

OUR BUILDING FUND

We Almost Reach the Second Thousand Mark

JUNK

Old clothes, rags, carpets, rugs, mattresses, etc.	161.19
Newspapers, magazines, etc.	126.72
Scrap iron	13.00
Furniture	10.00
Boxes, etc.	3.26
	<u>\$ 314.17</u>

JACK

An offering	7.30
A contribution	5.00
Anne Other	1.00
Miss Ima Goodfriend	10.00
Mrs. L. W. Peterson	5.00
Miss Anna Dietz	5.00
Mrs. Bertha Woods	5.00
Mission Fund Hamilton Square	5.00
Martinez Baptist Church	5.00
Widow's Mite	1.00
Anonymous	5.00
	<u>\$ 54.30</u>

Previously published	\$ 1,617.17
Junk and Jack (May)	<u>368.47</u>
	\$ 1,985.64

The items listed above will give you an idea of the things we can use and turn into money. Please give us a ring - Richmond 478, or drop us a postcard and we will be happy to send our truck.

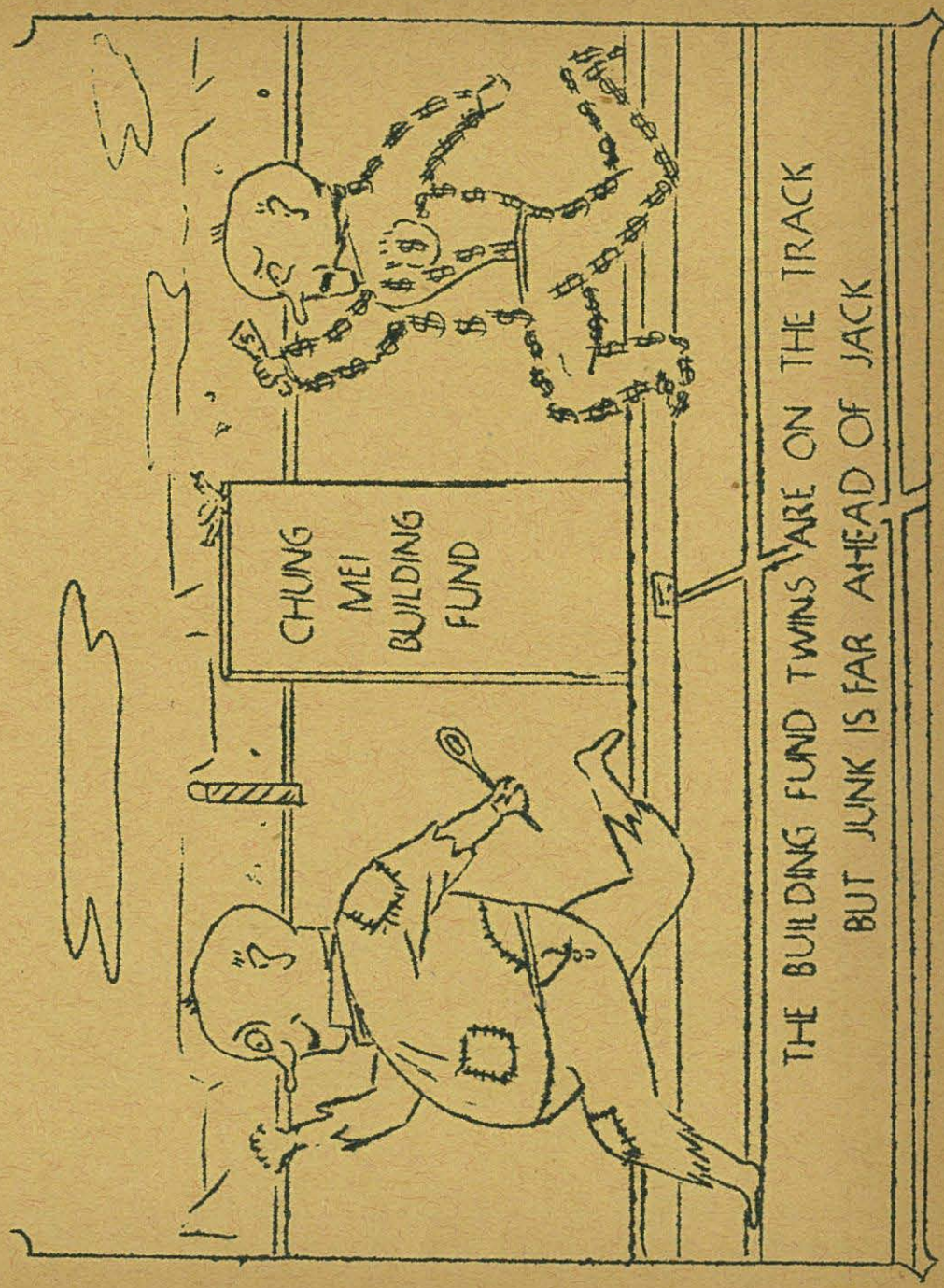
VOL. 3 NO. 9

THE

CHUNG MEI
CHRONICLE

JULY 4TH AUG.

月八年十三國民華中報月美中



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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Associate Editor	Margaret G. Thomsen
Ass't Editor	Willie Wong
Artists	Billy Tom, Howard Lee

EDITORIAL

WE CAN DO IT HERE

The other day some of our boys were discussing the picture "Men of Boys' Town" which they had just seen and enjoyed. "Gee," said one, "It's just like Chung Mei, huh?" We reflected a moment and then replied, "Well, in a way, yes; but of course Boys' Town is a much bigger affair. And," we continued, "there is another important difference. If the picture is a true representation of the situation (we doubt that it is entirely so), then Father Flannagan goes ahead and builds even when the money is not yet in sight. He leaves his good friends and backers to find the money." Said one boy with a grin, "Why don't you do that way, Captain?" Yes, why don't we?

Suppose we analyse the situation. Let us say that to put over such an undertaking one requires not only faith, but faith, fearlessness and friends. We might say "gall" instead of fearlessness; but for the sake of alliteration, and because it sounds a little better, we will adhere to the latter.

FAITH? We feel that we can justly claim to have faith - faith in God, faith in our friends, and faith in ourselves; but whether our faith is equal to that of the heroic and unique father we cannot say. God alone knows that. This much we do know, however. Without faith - real, vital, living faith, it does not seem to us that the Chung Mei Home could have come into existence under the conditions which prevailed; nor could it, we think, have carried on and developed as it has during the past eighteen years. Furthermore, we firmly believe that by the exercise of such faith in the future even greater things can be accomplished, even greater obstacles overcome. By the exercise of such faith, we are convinced, Chung Mei can meet its present emergency and accomplish the task with which it is challenged.

FEARLESSNESS? That again is something of which only God can judge. Perhaps our fearlessness is too much tempered by discretion - one has to have some of that too, you know. But if our fearlessness is of necessity somewhat tempered, we

feel that we can at least claim that what we have of it is amply supplemented and complemented by an aptitude and willingness in the realm of hard work. The Apostle James said, "Faith, if it hath not works, is dead." And again, "Show me thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works." This we believe and try to practice. It is something that is demonstrated daily at Chung Mei by both the boys and the staff. We are always happy to have our friends come and watch us work.

FRIENDS? Well, we are a much smaller institution than Boys' Town; our field of service is much more limited; and our contacts are consequently less extensive. But if, as a result, our friends are less in quantity, we are absolutely sure they are not inferior in quality. This they have proved to us in the past. Furthermore, we are convinced that from the standpoint of both quantity and quality we have friends sufficient to put our present project over the top in flying colors. Here's how.

Each month our publication, the Chung Mei Chronicle, goes to about 1100 addresses. If we subtract 100 to cover sources from which we have no reason to expect financial support, such as libraries, organizational records, editorial desks, etc., we still have 1000 copies which we have every reason to believe are being read by several. To complete our project we require \$25,000. But we do not expect or need to receive all this from our friends. Over a period of two years we should be able to raise at least \$5000 by our salvage activities. This leaves only \$20,000 to come from friends. If each one of the thousand friends who receive our publication could and would send us \$20.00 during the next two years - well, you see what we mean, don't you?

Yes, but isn't there a flaw in such calculations? Isn't it a fact that many of our readers are quite unable to make us such a generous contribution? We are inclined to think that such is more than likely the case. BUT, on the other hand, there are many who could, and we believe will, send us more than that - some \$25.00, some \$50.00, and some \$100.00. This should readily make up for those unable to send as much as they would like to.

So. "Why don't you do like Father Flannagan?" says somebody. "Why like Father Flannagan?" we ask. Why not do it our own way? They did it at Boys' Town. They did it their way. Because we believe we have friends who believe in our way, and who will match our faith and works with their money, we are convinced that WE CAN DO IT HERE.

C. R. S.

* * * *

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Once again we must make apologies (or perhaps it would be more accurate to say explanations) for the delay of this issue of the Chronicle, which was scheduled for July publication. Just about the time set for this purpose, however, our Captain was taken suddenly and seriously ill, and had to be rushed off to the hospital where he has been since that time. He had to undergo a major operation, and was for many days in a critical condition. Our hearts were heavy as we waited each day for some encouraging word as to his condition. And finally the word did come that he had passed the crisis and would recover. A great load was lifted from the heart of each member of his Chung Mei family, and we rejoiced that he was spared to us. God heard the constant prayers that were offered in Captain's behalf, and we would give Him thanks herewith for returning to us our leader. His many friends will be glad to know that he is daily improving and gaining in strength. The editorial on the preceding page was written just a few days before he took ill, and we are happy to present it now, after all that has transpired since it was written.

During this emergency at Chung Mei, deprived so suddenly of Captain's leadership, his son John stepped into the breach and has been carrying on in a manner worthy of his father. The Chung Mei boys and staff appreciate John's helpfulness and assistance at this time.

The period since the last issue of the Chronicle has been an exceedingly busy one. On Sunday evening June 1st our regular service was presented at the Baptist Church in Martinez. On the 15th of June a similar service was presented at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley; and on the 22nd was again given at the Twenty-third Avenue Baptist.

Flag Day was celebrated in Richmond on June 10, and again the Chung Mei Cadets honored the United States flag by participating in the parade.

June 11th was the big night for three of our Seniors. Billy Tom, Douglas Fong and Willie Wong were among the graduates at the Richmond Union High School, and we were all proud of them. Billy is planning to enter Junior College, while Douglas and Willie will enter Oakland Trade School. Our congratulations and best wishes to all three of them.

On the evening of Sunday, June 29, the Chung Mei boys attended the service of the First Baptist Church of Oakland. They were interested in the pictures of Africa shown by their friends the Ben Armstrongs; and also assisted in the service with musical selections.

Our second annual Reading Contest, an important and worth-while event, was held

on June 23rd. A large number of boys participated, reading the Beatitudes, from the 5th chapter of Matthew. The reading was exceptionally well done, on the part of all entrants, and the judges had a most difficult time coming to a decision as to first place. The award was finally given to William Poon, and he is now the proud possessor of a beautiful little trophy, suitably engraved.

The 4th of July took us again to Watsonville. On the evening of the 3rd the boys presented a program at the Baptist Church, Rev. Miles Dawson pastor. The people of the church entertained the boys in their homes over night; and on the 4th they participated in the annual parade. A cash prize and trophy were awarded us for the finest marching unit of the day.

PERSONALS
Willie Wong

Boys who were promoted from Junior High to High School were: Edward Chew, Arthur Lau and William Poon.

A most enjoyable time was had by Seniors and High Intermediates on July 24th and 25th at the Santa Cruz beach. The Seniors stayed over for the second day, while the Highs came home. Lucky Seniors! The following week the Juniors and Low Intermediates had their annual picnic at Alum Rock Park.

We welcome Philip Tong, Richard Yee, Merle Lee and Peter Gee to our ever growing family. We also have as visitors for the summer William Quan, Thomas Lee, Paul Louie and George Chan.

We have had from time to time many visits from our alumni. We are always glad to see you fellows - come again real soon. Recent visitors were: Allan Chan, Raymond, Jack, Billy and Chester Wong, Harry Chan, Peter Wang, Milton Lev, and many others.

We are happy to announce the promotion of Pte. Warren Young to Pte. First Class. Congratulations, Warren, we're proud of you. Edward Lem was recently inducted into the service of the U. S. Army

We were happy to have Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Li and their young son for a visit this month. Dr. Li is one of our former Chinese School teachers. His brother, Dr. C. M. Li, also a former teacher, is now the father of a young son, born recently in Chungking, China.

At a state-wide Chinese track meet sponsored by the Chinese Y. M. C. A. of S. F., many of our boys distinguished themselves by winning medals. Among them were: Robert Gin, James Gok, Edward Lee, William Poon and Willie Louie.

Miss Thomsen has recently returned, well rested from a short vacation at Echo Lake near Tahoe. Mrs. Neighbor is now vacationing with her family in Hollywood.

CARRY ON DAYOUR BUILDING FUND

Our sixth annual Carry On Day was held on June 17th, with the following boys acting as staff members:

Harding Gee	Acting Superintendent
Robert Gin	Acting Lieutenant
Stanley Lee	Acting for Mrs. Neighbor
Howard Lee	" " Miss Richert
William Tom	" " Mrs. Chin Toy
Harry Chew	" " Miss Thomsen
Stanley Chan	" " Mrs. Young

The purpose of this day is to give the boys an opportunity to develop leadership and to carry responsibility. It is a day greatly enjoyed by both the boys and the acting staff; and we are expecting that in days to come it may grow into a still more effective and worth-while activity of our program at Chung Mei.

* * * *

"You tell what you are by the friends you seek,

By the very manner in which you speak,
By the way you employ your leisure time,
By the use you make of dollar and dime."
- author Unknown -

* * * *

FIFTH ANNUAL FIELD DAY

July 19, 1941

Results of the four Marathons were as follows: Senior: (1) Raymond Chow (2) Howard Lee (3) Joseph Lee (4) Kern Quan. High Int.: (1) James Lee (2) Ronald Chow (3) Edward Lee (4) Billy Dong. Midget: (1) John Mock (2) Ronald Lee (3) Leland Dong. Microbe: (1) Danny Chew (2) Gordon Lee (3) Billy Woo.

The Field Day itself was a sunny, though somewhat windy day. In spite of Captain's illness the affair went off with dispatch, the older Seniors officiating and taking care of all responsibilities on the field. Following are the results in brief:

SENIOR EVENTS:

Mile - (1) Howard Lee (2) Raymond Chow (3) Healy Gee
440 Yds. - (1) Robert Gin (2) Joseph Lee (3) Willett Louie
220 Yds. - (1) Robert Gin (2) Joseph Lee (3) Willett Louie
120 Yd. Low Hurdles - (1) Stanley Chan (2) Philip Tong (3) Raymond Won
High Jump - (1) Joseph Lee (2) Howard Lee
Broad Jump - (1) James Gok (2) Willie Louie

Shot Put - (1) Raymond Won
Feature (Sack Race) - (1) William Poon (2) Stanley Chan (3) Healy Gee

HIGH INTERMEDIATE EVENTS:

880 Yds. - (1) James Lee (2) Ronald Chow (3) Jimmy Gee
100 Yd. Dash - (1) Tom Woo (2) Henry Lee (3) James Lee
120 Yd. Low Hurdles - (1) Tom Woo (2) Lavie Lee (3) Lonnie Low
High Jump - (1) Lavie Lee (2) Edward Lee
Broad Jump - (1) James Lee (2) Tom Woo
Feature (Tire Rolling) - (1) James Lee (2) Edward Lee (3) Jimmie Gee

LOW INTERMEDIATE EVENTS:

440 Yds. - (1) John Mock (2) Paul Gin (3) Ronald Lee
75 Yd. Dash - (1) Ronald Lee (2) Gordon Lee (3) John Mock
Feature (Potato Race) - (1) Ronald Lee (2) Gordon Lee (3) George Lee

JUNIOR EVENTS:

220 Yds. - (1) Danny Chew (2) Billy Woo (3) Shaw Won
50 Yd. Dash - (1) Billy Woo (2) Allan Tong (3) Shaw Won
Feature (Marble Race) - (1) Danny Chew (2) Billy Woo (3) Samuel-Paul Gee

Medley Relay won by team composed of Joseph Lee, James Lee, Harry Gee and Billy Woo.

JUNK

Old clo., rags, carpets, rugs,
papers, mags., metals, furn. \$ 582.43

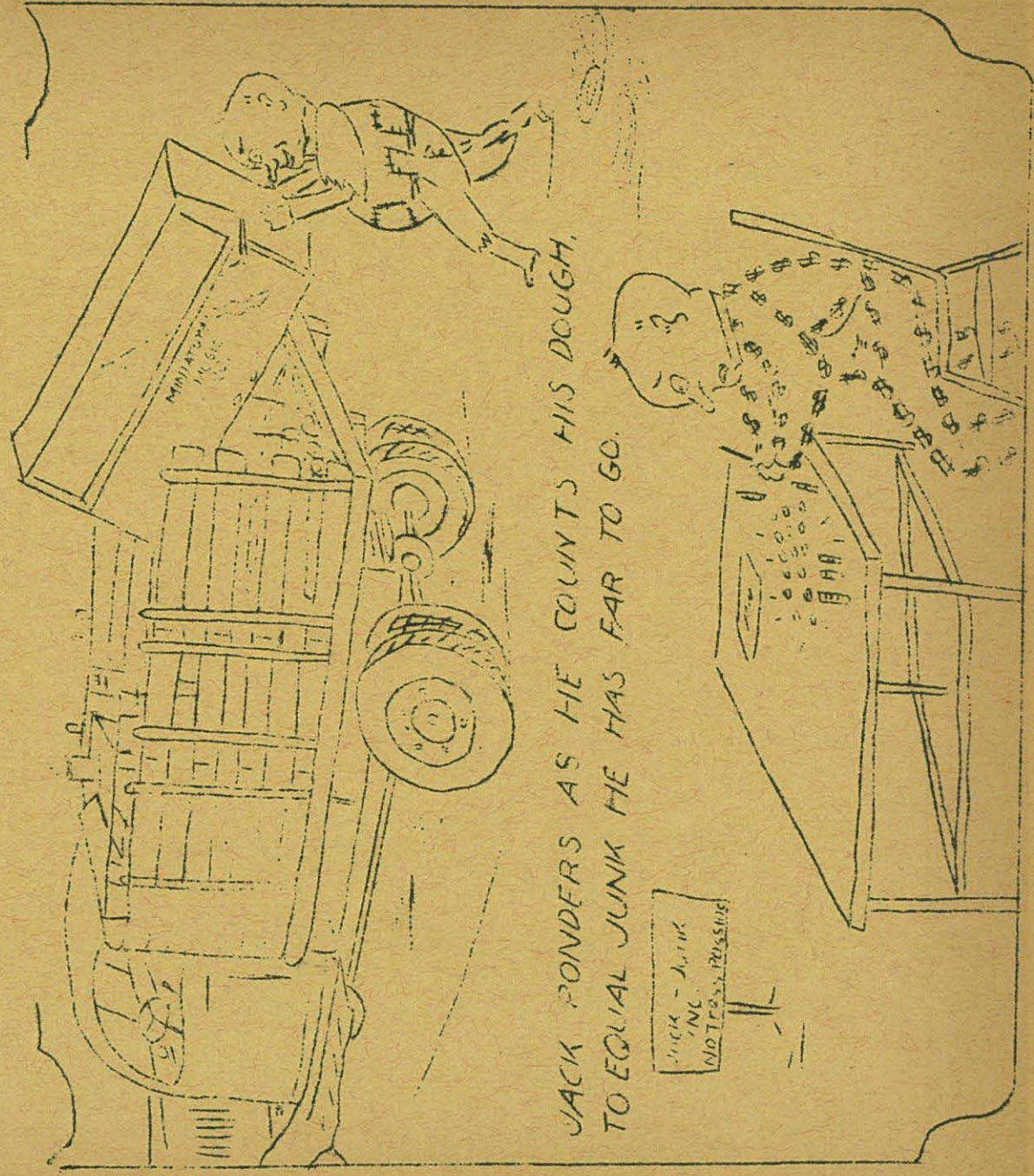
JACK

23rd Ave. Church offering	25.00
Watsonville Parade	25.00
Emmanuel Bapt., Ridgewood, N.J.	15.00
Mr. Henry J. Chen	10.00
C. R. S.	10.00
Mr. & Mrs. Donald Fibush	10.00
Mission Fund, Ham. Sq. Bapt. Ch.	10.00
Dr. McNair	5.00
The Misses Coon	5.00
Miss Eva Gibson	5.00
Mrs. Clayton Eulette	5.00
Miss Mary Hall	5.00
Miss Dorothy Rice	5.00
Mrs. Donald Robertson	5.00
Fresno Chinese Sunday School	3.87
Mr. Wilfred Hall	2.00
Anonymous	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. Dunsmore	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Fibush	1.00
Sale of LIM YIK CHOY	.75
	<u>\$ 150.62</u>

Previously published	1,985.64
Jack and Junk (June, July)	<u>733.05</u>
	<u>\$ 2,718.69</u>

VOLLEBMOIO BTTT CHUNOME CHRONICLE SECRET

月九年十三國民華中報月美中



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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Charles R. Shepherd
Associate Editor	Margaret G. Thomsen
Ass't Editor	Stanley Lee
Artists	Howard Lee, Harry Chew

EDITORIAL

SO WE CARRIED ON

Early on the morning of August 20, we of the Chung Mei Home were suddenly confronted with an emergency, different from any we had ever before been called upon to face. Our Captain, after suffering acutely all night, was to be rushed off to the hospital in an ambulance. He was in such pain that it was with the greatest difficulty he was able to speak and make certain requests. He asked that several of the high school boys be awakened and called into his room. They, together with the members of the staff, gathered around his bed while he told them that he was going away, that no one knew what was to be the outcome, or if or when he would be returning. It was a serious group he faced as he asked them to "carry on" in his absence. Each boy took Captain's hand and assured him that he would do all in his power to carry on himself, and help the other fellows to do the same.

And then he was gone. For seven long weeks he was away. And during that time there were many anxious days when we did not know whether our leader would be returning at all, days when our hearts were heavy and we wondered what was going to happen, days when it seemed that every breath was a prayer that God would spare this one whom we all felt was essentially needed to carry on the work he had begun.

During these trying days we thought often of words he had spoken in the past, messages that were daily becoming more real to us. We remembered how he had explained that when, in the thick of battle, the commander was struck down, the second in command must be ready to step forward and take his place, and so on all down the line. He had told us that if anything ever happened to him, the boys and staff must be ready to pick up the banner and carry on. This idea had been given much emphasis in the life of the home through our semi-annual "Carry On" days; but now the challenge was grim and real, not a make-believe; and the necessity for courage and fortitude was greater than ever before.

Many times in the past Captain has had to be away from us for weeks, and sometimes months; but always before it had been planned for in advance, and arrangements made for emergencies. And then, of course, there was always the mail or the telegraph for reaching him in the event of special decisions. But this time it was different. It came upon us so suddenly. There was no time to plan anything, two members of the staff were on vacation, and all the boys at home. All decisions had to be met without his assistance, as he was too ill to be approached, either personally or by telephone. So we did the only thing loyal Chung Mei-ites could do. We carried on.

Into this breach stepped John Shepherd, son of the superintendent, who was at the time on vacation. He willingly gave up his vacation, returning to his father's bedside, and assuring him that he would do his best to take over the burden of responsibility; John, who, although loved by the boys, and having grown up with them, was still after all but twenty-one years of age, so very young to have this responsibility thrust upon him.

Thus the Chung Mei family went on through those days and weeks, each one carrying his share of the burden, the older boys helping to keep the younger ones in line, each one responding cheerfully when called upon for extra duties or special responsibilities.

Of course we kept hoping that before the time for summer camp arrived Captain would be well and able to be with us. However, long before that time came we realized that this would not be possible. So under John's leadership we went ahead and planned as usual for camp. It was strange to be there without Captain; but the same spirit of cooperation which had existed at home was carried over to the camp period, and a happy ten days was enjoyed.

It was a happy day for all of us when we learned that Captain was finally out of danger and on the road to recovery. It was a happy day when the boys were first allowed to go to his home in groups to see him. Today he is slowly regaining his strength, coming out a few hours each day. It will be a long while, however, before he is back to normal again.

In the meantime, we can all, boys and staff alike, find genuine satisfaction from knowledge of the fact that when faced with the grim and challenging necessity, we found through our Heavenly Father grace and courage to carry on. We give Him thanks for sparing Captain to us, and we pray for continued strength for him, and for all of us, for the days ahead.

Dear Chronicle Readers:

It has been over two years since I left the United States. As you know, I volunteered for service in the Chinese Air Corps. I was accepted upon my arrival here in August of 1939, but did not enter active service until last summer. My rating is that of a technical officer, with the rank of second lieutenant. I have received recommendation for further promotion.

The bombing of this city (Kunming) started in earnest in September of last year, but the seasonal rains have given us a lull in activities. It is still surprising to me how an old city like Kunming can stand so much high explosives and show so few signs of damage. We have been unfortunate in losing two of our buddies, and having four others wounded; but that has been an incentive for greater effort on our part.

Recently there was a showing of the film "Boys Town" here, and I was amazed at the striking resemblance to Chung Mei. It has been a little over ten years since I was in the home, but my experiences there are still vivid in my memory. The stories of Chung Mei and Boys Town seem so identical. Particularly close was the likeness of the characters "Pee Wee" of Boys Town and Richard ---- of Chung Mei; and of course you can guess whom Father Flanagan of Boys Town reminded me of. How unfortunate some of us are that we do not fully appreciate our benefactors until years later.

I would like to get in touch with any of the gang that was in the home when I was there. If any of you read this letter in the Chronicle, please write to me at P. O. Box 33, Kunming, Yunnan, China. No matter what happens, boys who have lived in Chung Mei always remain a part of it.

My best wishes to all.

EDWIN LAW

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GIVING THE DEVIL HIS DUE

Someone called our attention the other day to the fact that even the Devil has at least one good point. He never puts off until tomorrow what he can do today.

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PERSONALS
Stanley Lee

The following additional boys have been promoted to Longfellow Junior High School from the Stege Grammar School: Jack Go, King Owyang, Jimmy Gee, Billy Dong, Wilfred Wong and Henry Hom.

Billy Tom, Douglas Fong and Willie Wong, who are graduates of Richmond Union High School, have left our family and are now working. Billy has a house job in Hermosa Beach, and is also enrolled in the Santa Monica Junior College. Douglas has a job as food handler under the United States Civil Service Commission at the San Francisco Presidio; and Willie Wong is working at a hotel in Oakland. We sincerely wish these boys the best of luck, and that they will have a happy and successful life.

Since our last issue we have welcomed to our family Sam Law and Vincent Gong from San Francisco; also Henry Eng, a former Chung Mei boy who has come back to live with us again.

During the last month we have had visits from the following alumni: Milton Lew, Edward Lim Lee, Peter Wang, Robert E. Lee, Raymond Wong, Edward Leong, Tommy Fong, Chester Lum, Kenneth Young, Benson Wong, Hubert Yee, Harding Gee, Warren Young, Wilfred Hall, Fred Hall, Bertram Chan, Fred Chiu, George Haw and Willie Choye. Our former boys are always welcome to visit us, and we wish they would come more often.

James Tomwye is now employed as an engineer on the Burma Road, and has been giving a good account of himself. Some time ago he was laid low with a serious case of tropical fever which is common in that section of China. We sincerely hope he is entirely well by this time.

Edwin Law, writer of this month's alumni letter, reports that on one or two occasions he and Jimmy Tomwye have been able to get together, and have enjoyed talking over old times.

Our friends the McConnells were with us again recently for our Sunday evening service. We always enjoy their music and their messages, and hope they will come often.

Our assistant pastor, Rev. Floyd House from the First Baptist Church of Berkeley, was our guest at dinner last Sunday evening, and also conducted our evening service. He gave us a most inspiring talk on "Doing Your Best."

Our own Eddie and Mary Tong are now the proud parents of a tiny daughter, Gay Lynn. Our heartiest congratulations and fondest love to all three of them.

SUMMER CAMP 1941
A Collaboration

During the middle of August we spent ten delightful days at the Y. M. C. A. Camp McCoy at Pinecrest. This is the fourth consecutive year we have done this. The camp is located in a beautiful wooded spot, a mile and a half from scenic Lake Strawberry.

The daily schedule of our camp included many activities. In the morning there was swimming in the camp plunge, hiking, riflery, archery, hunting, etc. And in the afternoon everybody went to Strawberry Lake. In the evening we had campfire.

One must not forget to mention, however, that important part of our program known as camp duties, otherwise known as K. P. These duties are performed in the morning, afternoon and evening. Each boy has a different job, and the schedule is changed every three days, which means that every fellow has two days off and one day on. As for such things as cleaning our cabins, inside and out, that is of course a daily occurrence for everyone.

Apart from the daily activities, we enjoyed numerous special features. The rowing regatta and swimming meet near the end of camp are always thrilling events, and this year they reached an unusually high point of interest. Football was indulged in this year for the first time, and we had some exciting games. The scavenger hunt, invented by Ted Green, was lots of fun, and was entered into with great enthusiasm; but somehow, after it was all over, we were left with a sneaking feeling that after all it might have been a racket - you know, just Ted's way of getting the camp cleaned up. For the high school boys the over night hike was of course the big event. They reported a wonderful time; but as we listen to their accounts it seems to us that but scant emphasis was placed upon hiking, the great emphasis being placed upon eating. There was also an enthusiastic and popular horse-shoe tournament, and of course the traditional snipe hunt.

One of the most memorable features of our camp life is always the evening meetings around the campfire. These meetings start with the singing of songs, both old and new. Then comes a few announcements, or the reading of the work schedule for the following day. That is followed by more harmonious singing. These songs are sung by the whole group, or at times divided into sections. On some nights we are honored by quartets and solos. Singing is then followed by ghost stories, stunts and varied amusements. The campfire ends with the gathering of everyone around a circle and the singing of "Taps."

OUR BUILDING FUND
We Cross the \$3000 Mark

JUNK

Old clo., rags, carpets, rugs,
papers, mags., metals, furn. \$ 223.71

JACK

Judge Jesse W. Curtis	25.00
Mr. Sam Haycraft	25.00
Mr. & Mrs. Harrison Parks	20.00
Miss Marian L. Horton	10.00
Mrs. Harriet Brough	10.00
Mrs. Etta Hilton	10.00
Loma Mar, San Mateo County	10.00
Miss Laura McCrary	6.00
Mrs. Muriel M. Weld	5.00
Miss Frances P. Greenough	5.00
Mrs. Gertrude Ridge	5.00
Mrs. L. S. Milliken	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. A. H. Brandt	5.00
Miss Edith Newton	5.00
Mrs. Imo Gale Millhuff	5.00
Hamilton Square Mission Fund	5.00
Cambridge Idaho Vac. Bible Sch.	1.33
	<u>\$ 157.33</u>

Previously published	2,718.69
Jack and Junk	381.04
Interest	<u>9.96</u>

\$ 3,109.69

Most heartily we welcome the above donors to the ranks of the Jakobites. May their tribe increase! Registration fee? Any amount from one penny up to ten thousand dollars. No amount over ten thousand dollars accepted, as that would spoil the fun.

Owing to the illness of the superintendent, and to the fact that we spent ten days at camp, we have dropped a little in our salvage earnings. We sincerely hope that during the coming month we can get back to our normal earnings.

We would like to take this opportunity to remind all our readers within reasonable range that we can dispose of unlimited quantities of newspapers, magazines (especially Sat. Eve. Post), all kind of metals, old clothes, rags, carpets, mattresses, furniture, inner tubes, coat hangers, books. Please gather together everything that you can, and then give us a ring or drop us a postcard.

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* If you have aught to dispose
* of beyond that which will be
* needed by those dependent upon
* you, we hope you will remember
* the Chung Mei Home.
* In so doing, you will be making
* a gilt edged investment,
* and will leave behind you a
* memorial which time cannot
* efface.
* * * * *