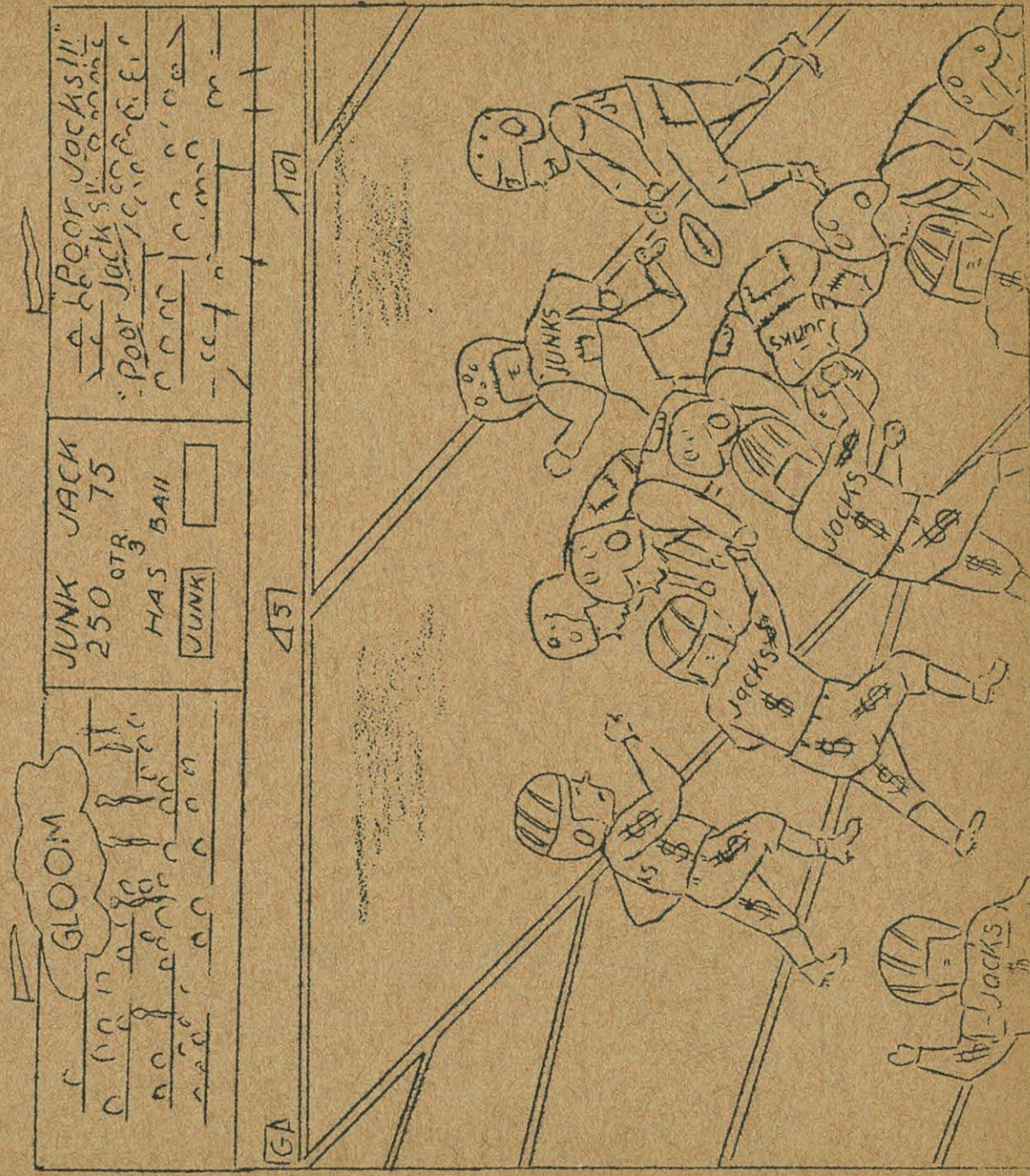


VOL. 14 NO. 1 THE SUNNY MORNING EIGHT. 1941

月十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.

brotherly love became a world obsessed of, and dominated by, greed, selfishness, hatred, injustice, strife, and bloody devastating war.

STAFF

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

THANKSGIVING

Lord, for Thy gifts - this more-than-daily-bread,
Wherewith our needs are fed;
For all these bounties, deep and dear
and living,
We give thanksgiving,
As, even so,
Delivered both from famine and the foe
Our fathers did three hundred years ago.

Bless us, oh Lord:
This house, these children and this
laden board;
But bless besides, O, shelter in Thy
hand!
This land, this reaching land,
That all these are the fruit of, Lord,
we pray
Wake in our hearts today
Not gratitude alone, but stubborn will
To guard our dream, to watch our ramparts still
Against more difficult odds
And darkest perils, yet, and falser gods
Than Pilgrim minds could measure. Let
us, then,
Become a lamp to light the world again,
As once we were. We thank Thee, Lord. .
Amen.

-- Phyllis Hayden --

EDITORIAL

NO LASTING PEACE UNTIL -

And behold, there was much evil and corruption and wickedness abroad in all the earth. Those who were strong oppressed the weak, forcing them into bondage. The rich, despising the poor, gave not to them of their abundance, but rather sought to pile up for themselves even greater riches, that they might live in extravagant opulence and gross voluptuousness. And many in high places were recreant to the privileges and responsibilities that were theirs; and they prostituted these blessings to their own selfish purposes, making war upon each other, and trampling under foot the rights of their fellow men, to the end that they might obtain still greater riches, power and pomp. And so it was that that which God had intended should be a world of peace, happiness and

And God, looking upon the world, and seeing that it was not good, sent forth His Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, yet without sin, that He might lead mankind out of the morass of wickedness in which it was floundering. And there were among mankind still a few who loved righteousness, and who had not bowed the knee to the gods of greed, hatred, injustice, oppression and internecine strife; and these welcomed the coming of this Son of God; and they said of Him, "His name shall be called Jesus, for He shall save the people from their sins."

And so this Son of God lived among men; and He proclaimed to them a new philosophy, a new way of life, a way in which the things of the spirit were exalted above the things of the flesh. And He said, among other things, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and its righteousness. . . . For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. . . . And what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul." And with many other wise words and lofty admonitions did He seek to turn mankind from its sin and selfishness to a new life of righteousness and godliness. Said this Son of God, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another as I have loved you. And thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Therefore, all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

And among those who heard these strange new doctrines there were a few who accepted them, and sought to follow them, and dedicated their lives to the task of propagating them among their fellow men. But mankind in general rejected them, saying, "We like not these teachings, for they savor too much of holy living and humility, and selflessness, and even poverty." And so in the earth which God intended should be good, there still remained greed, selfishness, hatred, injustice, strife, and bloody devastating war.

And although those who became followers of this Christ remained, for the most part, true to His teachings, and became zealous in their endeavors to win others, so that as the centuries passed those who trod this new way became not tens but millions; yet the world at large still shut out from its heart the Spirit of God, and declined to order its life according to the teachings of His Son Jesus, so that today, even after two thousand years have come and gone, the world in which we live is still cursed by the blight of greed, hatred, injustice, strife, and bloody devastating war, and in all

corners of the earth men suffer and bleed and die.

And behold, out of this blight there have arisen in the earth certain evil and perverse personalities, obsessed by an inordinate lust for power, wealth and pomp, and consumed by a heartless determination to gain their own selfish ends, even though in so doing they trample under foot the rights, liberties and happiness of those who are weaker than themselves. And these have gathered unto themselves many who are like-minded; and together they have let loose upon the earth a bloody avalanche of war, destruction and desolation, to the end that by brute force they may compel all mankind to obey their dictates.

But, while it is so that there is no race or nation or group under heaven that is innocent of wrongdoing, or guiltless in the sight of God, yet there are those who, in spite of their weaknesses and shortcomings, still hold to certain principles of justice, righteousness, liberty, equality and fraternity among mankind. And these have determined that the unrighteous, cruel and unscrupulous tyrants shall not go unchallenged and unresisted; and although they love not war, and abhor the suffering, misery and waste which it entails, yet they have determined that, because with the tyrant reason and compromise availeth nothing, they will themselves bring forth instruments of war and fight for the things which they hold dear.

And so it may well be that before peace can come to the earth once more, mankind will witness such strife, bloodshed and destruction as the world has not yet seen; and may it please God that in the end right shall triumph over wrong.

But let none among us think that when such a state shall have come to pass the trials of mankind will be over. For, unless the hearts of men be changed, the time will not be far distant when greed, selfishness, hatred, injustice, and devastating war will once again raise their ugly heads; and those who have sacrificed their all in an effort to destroy them will indeed have died in vain.

Verily, as it was said of old time, "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked," and only as that heart be cleansed and changed by the Spirit of God as revealed in His Son Jesus can man rise above that which is base and cruel and wicked; and until God's Spirit does reign in the heart of mankind there can be no lasting peace.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

On the evening of Thursday, October 2, the Chung Mei chapel was the setting of a charming wedding, when Miss Happy King of Locke became the bride of Mr. Jerry Leong of San Francisco. Happy we knew as a small girl in Locke when the Chung Mei summer camps were held there. The wedding service was performed by Captain, with the bridal party and the older Chung Mei boys in attendance. After the ceremony in the chapel, an informal reception was held in the dining room. The bride, lovely in white jersey, with a corsage of roses and gardenias, cut the traditional bride's cake, and all enjoyed it, with ice cream. Our heartiest congratulations to this young couple, and our best wishes for their happiness.

At the Northern California Baptist Convention, held at the San Jose Grace Church, the Chung Mei boys presented an "Inspirational Interlude" of singing, recitation and scripture reading.

On Tuesday, October 7, Chung Mei passed her 18th birthday. Although we did nothing by way of celebration, we would like to give expression to our heartfelt sense of gratitude for God's mercies to us during these eighteen years, for the way He has brought us through seemingly insurmountable difficulties, and given us courage to face the days ahead.

The Chung Mei salvage truck made a trip to Rio Vista last week, to collect materials which the people of that church have been gathering for us for some months. Although these articles have not yet been disposed of, it is known of a certainty that the trip was well worth while.

To Joe Jevons of Berkeley we wish to extend our thanks for his services in driving our truck to Sunday School each Sunday morning for the past several weeks. Because of Captain's illness he has been unable to drive to date, and Joe has graciously given of his time to assist us in this way.

To our Bay area friends: We are badly in need of newspapers, magazines, rags and old clothing to fill our outstanding orders. If you have any, please give us a call - Richmond 478. Thank you.

We were happy to have Mrs. A. C. Morrice, a former faithful member of our staff, and a group of her friends, at Chung Mei a few days ago.

PERSONALS
Stanley Lee

We are glad to welcome to our midst Dr. S. Y. Yao, a graduate of the University of Yenching, who has recently taken his Ph.D. in history at the University of Pennsylvania and is a graduate of the Crozer Theological Seminary. He is staying with us at the present time, until he is able to secure passage on a boat to China, where he will teach history and religious subjects at the University of Shanghai. We trust his stay here will be a pleasant one.

Mrs. Neighbor, group mother to the seniors, is taking a two months leave of absence, due to the fact that she needs a rest. Her place is being taken by Mrs. George Jackson of Richmond, to whom we extend a hearty welcome.

Recently we received a visit from Mr. Edward H. Tong, once a Chung Mei boy, and for a number of years a member of the staff. Mr. Tong is Associate Director at the Fresno Chinese Christian Center. He also studies at the Berkeley Baptist Divinity School five days a week. We wish him further success in his work.

There have been several further promotions among our boys at school. David Tom has gone up from low to high 9th; Kern Quan and Dawes Lee from high 8th to low 9th. Though their work may be harder, we know they will make good.

We have been glad to welcome many of our alumni who have visited us during the past weeks.

OUR BUILDING FUND

JUNK

Old clo., rags, carpets, rugs,
papers, mags., metals, furn. \$ 323.07

JACK

Mr. & Mrs. H. M. Sturges	25.00
Anonymous	10.00
Mrs. M. W. Turner	5.00
Anonymous	5.00
Rev. & Mrs. L. H. Randle	5.00
Mission Fund Ham. Sq. Bapt. Ch.	5.00
Miss Ross	5.00
Evelyn Dyer, R. N.	5.00
Mrs. John Danforth	5.00
Anonymous	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. C. E. Bolinger	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. W. W. Griffith	3.75
Ustick Idaho S.S., Jr. Dept.	2.00
Mrs. E. L. M.	1.00
Mrs. R. F. Gerahty	1.00
	<u>\$ 87.75</u>

Previously published	3,109.69
Jack and Junk	410.82
Sale of Lim Yik Choy	2.25
	<u>\$ 3,522.76</u>

Note: It will be observed that the above figures differ from those on the score board on the cover. This is due to the fact that our artists did their work more than a week before publication.

BLOCK AND TACKLE
Stanley Chan

The Chung Mei Cadets opened their annual gridiron season with a new coach, Mr. Victor Boschetti, physical education director at Longfellow Junior High. We were sorry to part with our old coach, John Palmer, who is too busy this year to give us of his time, but we greatly appreciate Mr. Boschetti's willingness to take our team over and pilot us through the season.

Our first game was played against Emeryville High Spartans, at Emeryville. After the Cadets received the ball at the opening of the game they marched down to the end zone for the first touchdown, made by Bertram Chan. From then on the game moved with considerable speed. Chung Mei made two more touchdowns, one by Joseph Lee and one by Fred Chiu, and a conversion by James Gok. Though their goal line was threatened once or twice, they were able to prevent any score by their opponents. Final score - 19-0.

On Thursday, October 16, the team traveled to Martinez and engaged the B team of the Alhambra Union High School. During the first half of the game the Cadets seemed dead on their feet, and failed to as much as enter Alhambra's territory. They did, however, succeed in preventing the Alhambrans from scoring. As our team took up the game at the beginning of the second half they suddenly appeared like another team. With pep and fire they went into the fray, and in a few minutes Fred Chiu made the first touchdown. Howard Lee converted with a beautifully placed kick. During the final quarter the Alhambrans became menacing for a while, getting as far as our eighteen yard line. However, they failed to get any closer. Score - 7-0.

While handing it to those who actually carried the ball and made the touchdowns, we would not fail to pass on part of the glory to the linemen for their splendid blocking.

* * * * *

TO MY MANY FRIENDS

who during my recent illness sent me flowers or cards, and who remembered me in their prayers, I take this means of expressing my most sincere gratitude and appreciation. It was a great comfort to know that I was in the minds and hearts of so many.

Charles R. Shepherd

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VOLUNTARIZ



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MERRY CHRISTMAS

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

STAFF

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 Stanley Lee
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EDITORIAL

A SURPRISE, BUT NOT SURPRISING

When the astonishing news came over the radio to the effect that Japanese planes were raining destructive and death-dealing bombs upon American outposts at Oahu, while Japan's envoys were still engaged in so-called peace talks in our national capital, our reaction was indeed one of shocked surprise. Our surprise, however, was not that the militarists of Japan were engaged in such an unwarranted, treacherous and dastardly act, but that they had apparently been able to achieve such a large measure of success. During the hours and days which have followed, our further surprise has been occasioned not by anything that Japan has done, but by the fact that such a tremendously large number of Americans have expressed, and are expressing, surprise that the leaders of the Nipponese Empire would be guilty of such loathsome and unparalleled treachery.

What else could one expect of Japan? is our constant query. How could anyone who was at all informed concerning Japan's role in the Far East during the past half a century be surprised at any new act upon her part, no matter how inexcusable and infamous such an act might be?

We realize quite keenly that the columns of this publication are not just the place for political discussion, or for the airing of views on international controversies; and we have tried to avoid overstepping the mark in such matters - though we will have to admit that there have been times when our feelings have been so keen, and our convictions so strong, that we have been unable to refrain from raising our voices in behalf of the Chinese people, so long the victims of Japanese aggression.

With conditions what they are today, it does not seem to us amiss to point out to our readers just why we were not surprised, and just why we cannot understand that, with the multitude of books and the avalanche of magazine and newspaper articles that have been written upon the subject during the last decade, any intelligent American should be surprised.

And here is the reason. Japan's recent acts of infamy and treachery against the United States of America are 100% fully in accord with her dealings with other nations during the past sixty years.

In 1895, after defecting China in a war fought to secure a controlling influence in Korea, Japanese statesmen found the path to free action in that country blocked by the firm resistance of Korea's heroic Queen Min. Thereupon it was decided, says the official Japanese record, "to take the life of the Queen who exercised overwhelming influence at court," On the morning of October 8, long before dawn, a bloodthirsty mob, composed mainly of Japanese, among whom were several members of the staff of the Japanese legation and a large number of Japanese police, rushed headlong for the Imperial Palace, surrounded the royal apartments, burst into the private chambers of the Queen, dragged her from her bed and brutally stabbed her to death. Her body, still warm and quivering, they then warped in a bed covering, carried it out into the palace grounds, saturated it with kerosene and burned it to a crisp. By such methods Japan was able to overcome all opposition in Korea, making her a Japanese protectorate in 1898, and in 1910 annexing her lock, stock and barrel.

In February 1904, while still engaged in diplomatic proceedings with Russia, and at the moment when her ambassador was attending a ball at the palace of the Russian Czar, Japan's navy without warning attacked the Russian fleet lying off Port Arthur, and practically put it out of commission. She did not declare war until two days later.

In 1915, under the pretense of coming to the assistance of her then ally Great Britain, and against the wish of Great Britain, she undertook to attack the German fortress of Tsingtau in the Shantung Province. Moreover, in so doing, she violated the neutrality of China by landing hundreds of thousands of troops upon Chinese soil, and furthermore took complete possession of the entire northern half of the Shantung Province, embracing and subjugating a territory which was many thousand square miles greater than the small outpost held by Germany.

In the same year Japan served upon China the infamous Twenty-one Demands for certain privileges, which if granted would have reduced China to an economic and administrative vassal of Japan. These demands should be so familiar to every American as to make unnecessary reiteration here.

On the night of September 18, 1931, the Japanese, who had built up a great military machine in Manchuria, and had worked out a clear and definite plan for the

occupation of that vast territory, provoked an "incident" on the outskirts of the city of Mukden. Claiming that Chinese were responsible for the trouble, and without any attempt at diplomatic proceedings, Japan's great military machine got under way. By 2:30 the next morning Japanese troops were in complete possession of the city of Mukden, including the \$100,000,000 arsenal and all radio stations. During the following day, though the Japanese foreign office was making bland statements to the effect that every possible effort would be made to localize the trouble, the trouble, the Japanese army was taking over one great Manchurian city after another. While the League of Nations sought to intervene, by a series of objections and statements, Japan's forces continued to spread out all over Manchuria, overcoming without much difficulty the numerically inferior Chinese forces which sought to impede their progress; and by February 5, 1932, with the capture of the great city of Harbin, Japan's military conquest of Manchuria was complete.

On July 7, 1937, having spent five years in preparing for their next step, i.e. the conquest of the five northern provinces of China, and having again worked out a complete and detailed plan for the fulfillment of their purposes, they once more employed the "incident" technique. Near the Marco Polo Bridge at Lukouchiao, about twenty miles west of Peiping, Japanese troops, engaged in a sham battle upon sovereign Chinese soil, came into collision with Chinese soldiers whose duty it was to guard that bridge. The Chinese naturally fired upon the intruders. Japan had her desired "incident," and immediately threw into gear her great military machine, and put into operation her pre-arranged plan for the conquest of North China. The events which followed are so well known to all Americans as to need no further comment here.

The purpose of the above outline of events is to emphasize the fact that although last Sunday's assault by Japan upon the United States may have reached a new high in loathsome infamy and treachery, the technique which she employed is after all nothing new with her, but is thoroughly in accord with her arrogant policy and basely treacherous practices employed for the past sixty years in dealing with her neighbors. Furthermore, like others who have expressed themselves on the subject, we would impress upon our readers the fact that so far Japan has to a large extent succeeded in all her attempts at aggression and conquest, and that it is folly to regard Japan as a "pushover," or to imagine that she can be defeated by anything short of an herculean effort on the part of America and her allies. She has surprised us once by methods which are not surprising; she may surprise us again.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

Perhaps some of you have been wondering at the delay of this issue. Well, for the time being we have decided to cut down on paper and postage by issuing the Chronicle every six weeks instead of each month. You will still get all our news, as well as keep up with the progress of our fund, but just a little less often.

At one of the youth meetings conducted by Rev. Harry Anderson at the Melrose Baptist Church, a large group of our boys attended in a body. One Sunday School class was present in total, and received, along with other such classes, a copy of that beautiful painting of the head of Christ.

Hallowe'en night was again the occasion for a party given by the Senior boys, with the Ming Q uong girls as their guests. It was an interesting and entertaining evening, entirely planned and executed by the boys. The younger ones attended a party at the Stege school.

Dr. P. N. Jacobson, who was so largely responsible for saving Captain's life this summer, was a welcome and honored guest at Chung Mei recently. He, with Mrs. Jacobson and their daughter, came for dinner, and the doctor spoke at our chapel service later. The boys were delighted to meet personally this good friend, and to listen to his wise words of advice and counsel. Dr. Jacobson also took time to visit with the Senior boys after the chapel service. We hope this will not be his only visit, though we realize that he is an exceedingly busy man.

At Thanksgiving, as a practical means of expressing their gratitude to our Heavenly Father for His mercies throughout the year, each boy made a generous contribution from his spending allowance toward the Baptist World Emergency Fund.

On the last Sunday evening of November the Chung Mei worship service was presented at the Redwood City Baptist Church, where an enthusiastic and responsive audience gathered. The good friends of the church gave us an offering for our building fund, and also provided hot chocolate and cake for the boys before they embarked on their homeward journey. This visit was thoroughly enjoyed by the visitors, and we hope by the visited.

Chung Mei boys have been loyally responding to the government's invitation to buy defense saving stamps. Last Saturday morning 33 of them went in a body to the Post Office and purchased a total of \$63.80 in stamps and bonds. The bonds were bought by two boys who have part-time jobs and have been saving their money for college. The others purchased their stamps with money they had saved in one way or another.

BLOCK AND TACKLE

Stanley Chan

On November 6 the Chung Mei Cadets played the Richmond High B's, on the latter's field. Richmond's strong running attack enabled them to overcome the much lighter Chung Mei squad; but it was a wonderful game, and the Cadets left the field knowing they had proved to the Richmond team that they could fight hard and play clean.

The Cadets kicked off in the first quarter down to the 18 yd. line, but Richmond made a 28 yd. comeback. The Cadets held them at the 22 yd. line for a number of plays before Richmond broke their defense and reached the 15 yd. line. In spite of Chung Mei's hard fighting, Richmond shortly thereafter made the first and only touchdown of the game. Attempt at conversion was successful.

During the last quarter the Cadets made repeated and determined efforts to pierce their opponents' defense. The only long gain they made was a 20 yd. run by Fred Chiu. However, in spite of the fact that the Richmond team was very much heavier than Chung Mei's squad, and also had a large number of substitutes, Chung Mei succeeded in keeping the score down to 7-0.

Our annual Armistice Day game, played at Crockett against the B team of John Swett Union High School, was a great success. In the first quarter the Cadets marched down the field from the kickoff until they got close to the goal line. Here Bertram Chan made the first touchdown; but conversion failed.

During the first few minutes of the second quarter Fred Chiu received a 38 yd. kick from Crockett and made a spectacular comeback with a 71 yd. run for a touchdown. Chung Mei failed to convert.

After the half the Cadets, becoming a little over-confident, allowed one of Crockett's men to slip through their guard and run twelve yards to a touchdown. There was no conversion. After this, Chung Mei stiffened and did not give Crockett another opportunity to score. When the final gun sounded the figures stood at 12-6 in favor of Chung Mei.

Later in the season the Chung Mei B squad, or "Midgets," played Emeryville Midgets - so-called. In this game William Poon and James Gok made several spectacular runs. There was sensational tackling and blocking by the Chung Mei Midgets, who fearlessly went up against men heavier than themselves. Because of the heavy weight of teams played during the year, these little men had had very few opportunities to be on the field for even brief periods. They, however, gave magnificent account of themselves, and bid fair to be heard from next year.

* * * * *

OUR BUILDING FUND

JUNK

Old clo., rags, carpets, rugs, papers, mags., metals, furn. \$ 607.28

JACK

Anonymous	100.00
Mr. E. Clay Shouse	50.00
Offering Redwood City Bapt. Ch.	30.00
The Misses Mirick	25.00
Miss Bess McCrary	25.00
Mary B. Blair	25.00
Miss Rose Sorenson	15.00
Mrs. Carrie Smith	10.00
Hamilton Square Mission Fund	10.00
Rev. & Mrs. R. D. Licklider	7.50
S. S. Central Baptist Church	6.73
Miss Louisa Santos	5.00
A Friend	5.00
Mr. A. J. Symonds	5.00
Mrs. George Jackson	5.00
Anonymous	5.00
A Friend	5.00
Miss Myrtle Miller	5.00
Baptist Home, Newark, N. J.	4.00
Mr. S. L. Towle	3.00
Jane Olive Carlson	2.50
Mrs. G. J. Oehrli	2.00
The Dunsmore Family	2.00
Mr. & Mrs. C. C. Covin	2.00
Donald Steagle	2.00
Groves Steagle	2.00
Fresno Chinese S. S.	1.55
Miss Thelma Fair	1.00
Anonymous	1.00
A Friend	1.00
	<hr/>
	363.28

Previously published	3,522.76
Jack and Junk	970.56
Sale of meals & goods	16.65
	<hr/>
	\$ 4,509.97

Dear Friends of the East Bay, and other near points:

Most heartily we thank all of you who have in any way assisted us in our salvage industry. Please continue in your efforts to help us to help ourselves. Not only continue, but increase your efforts, if possible.

Defense industries need old clothing, rags, newspaper, magazines and scrap metals. We make these commodities available as quickly as we can prepare them for market. A truck load of some salvage or other leaves Chung Mei on four mornings of every week - sometimes more frequently. By collecting and marketing these things we are actually helping our nation, as well as helping ourselves. Other organizations are also engaged in like undertakings. We ask that you will support your own Chung Mei. Those who never heard of Chung Mei will take care of the others. Save everything, then give us a ring - Richmond 478, or drop us a card.

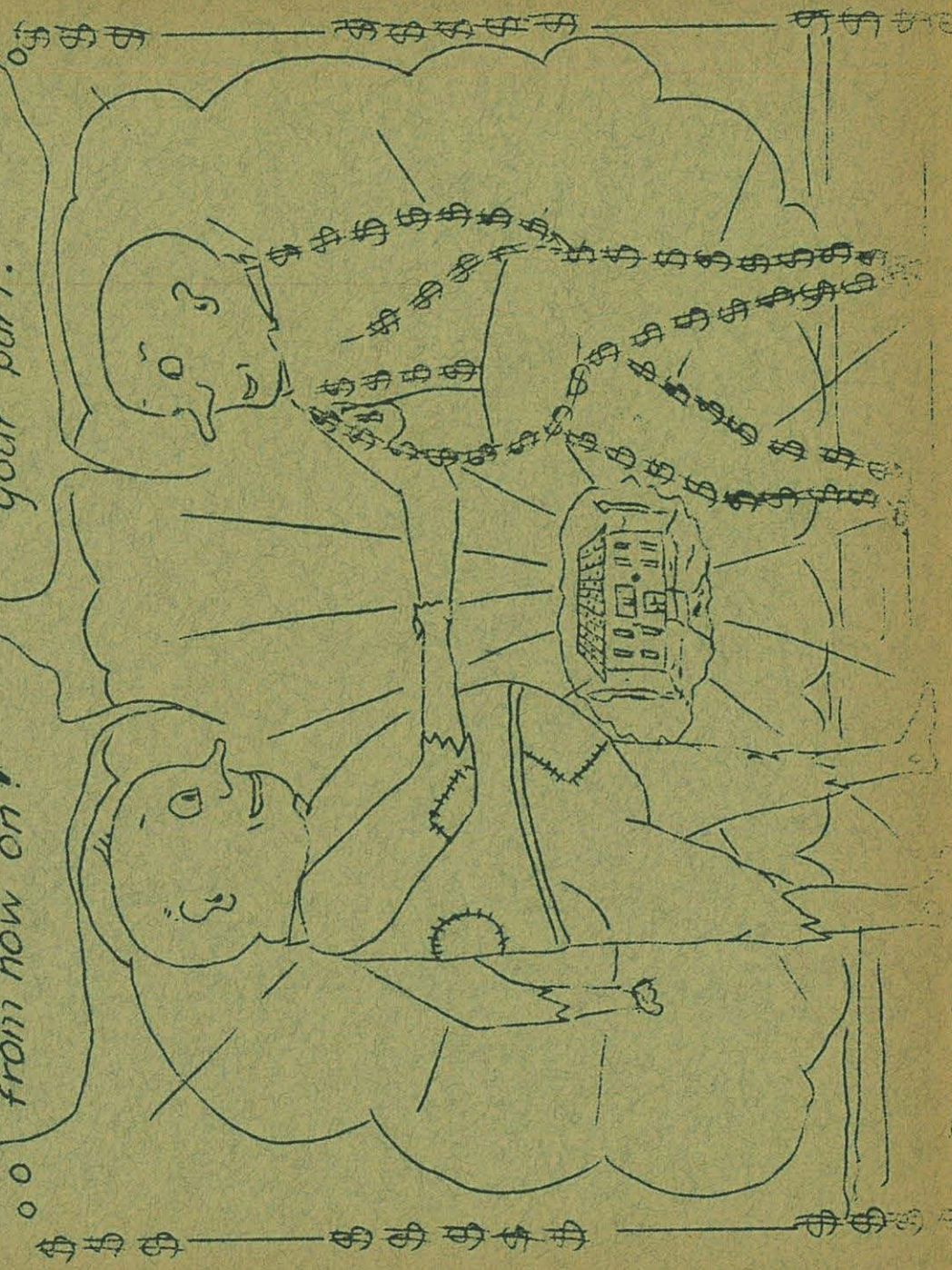
And although we have written to thank each one of you "Jacobites" personally, we thank you once again through this column for your generous help.

VOL. 4 NO. 3 THE SHUNYU SHRONVILLE JAN. 42

月二年一十三國民華中報月美中

Well, good bye Jack,
guess it's up to you
from now on!

So long old man,
you've surely done
your part.



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 Stanley Lee
Artists Howard Lee, Harry Chew

EDITORIALS

WE ABANDON A PROJECT
BUT HOLD FAST TO OUR PURPOSE

Just a year ago, in these columns, and under the caption, "A New Year and a New Project," we brought to the attention of our readers a pressing, urgent need at Chung Mei, and intimated briefly our plans for meeting this emergency.

We recalled the days of 1934-35, when, forced to give up our old premises where we were caring for sixty-six boys, we had greatly desired to raise enough money to build a new home in which we would be able to care for at least a hundred. We reminded our readers that those had been "depression days," and we had been obliged to restrain our ambitions, to curtail our plans, and be satisfied to build for seventy-five. But these seventy-five beds had quickly been filled; and then by a little adjustment three more had been added, only to be filled almost immediately; so that by January 1936, six months after the dedication of our new home, we again had a waiting list, and have had one ever since.

And so, we informed our readers, having realized for a long time that we must take a forward step, we felt that we could no longer delay.

We stated that it was our purpose to erect an additional building to house about twenty-five boys and a Chinese married couple - a sort of family unit, and that we estimated the cost of such a building to be approximately \$25,000. We stated that it would not be our purpose to make immediate appeals to our friends; but that, in their traditional manner, the Chung Mei boys would first do all they could to help themselves. We would grade and terrace the land where the new building was to stand, thus saving the cost of having hundreds of tons of earth moved by a contractor. We would find other ways of helping ourselves. We would save newspapers, magazines and metals. Such activities, we pointed out, would involve a great deal of work, and bring in rather small returns. Little did we realize what this would really grow to. Starting in a small way by gathering newspapers and magazines, lead

foil, etc., we expanded to one thing after another - rags, old clothing, furniture, metals of all kinds, old tires, inner tubes, and even bottles. Our friends all over the Bay area, and even in nearby California towns, responded enthusiastically, our sources of these materials increased from week to week, and, because of world conditions, the market improved almost from day to day.

But the project became too big for us. Materials flowed into our large basement faster than we could prepare them for the market; this in spite of the fact that every boy was working loyally and giving the major part of his spare time to working on the project. Such a vast accumulation of materials became a fire hazard; and in the basement of a home that sheltered eighty boys this of course was very serious. Furthermore, it had grown to such huge proportions as to impinge upon the normal activities of the home, to require so much of the superintendent's time that he was unable to give sufficient of it to other urgent matters. Added to this there came the request from the State Board of Public Welfare that every children's institution should set aside one large safe place where the whole family could gather in case of an air raid. Our basement was the only such place we had. Thus we faced a serious dilemma. To give up our project meant the surrender of a source of rather astonishing income. But to continue meant to neglect other important functions, and to fail to provide adequately for the safety and protection of the boys. We considered curtailment; but we found that impossible. We must either go all out, or withdraw from the field. There was of course but one thing to do; we did it. We announced to our many friends that we were retiring from the salvage business. It has taken us some time to dispose of our accumulated material; but at the time of this writing the process is practically completed.

We are sure that our readers, though they will regret our having to take this step, will rejoice with us in the fact that in the twelve months we have been at this project we have made slightly over three thousand dollars. This of course does not include any money that friends, inspired by the boys' efforts to help themselves, have so kindly sent to us.

Now what of the future? The first reaction we faced among ourselves was regret for having to give up such a profitable source of income for our building fund. The only answer to that was, "We will find some other way." That we will do.

The second reaction was, "What about national defense?" For all our boys have gotten great inspiration from the realization that not only were we helping ourselves, but by accumulating these waste

materials, and putting them into the proper channels, we were helping to meet the national emergency. What was our answer to that reaction? Just this. Realizing that we cannot hope to build until this war is over, we decided that we would put at least part of our money into national defense bonds. Accordingly we have already purchased \$1,200 worth of bonds, and hope to purchase more. In addition, many of our boys, out of their spending money and small sums given them by friends or relatives, are buying defense stamps; while some of those who have part-time jobs, and are saving their money for their future education, have bought small bonds.

While our salvage campaign has been in progress many of our friends, seeking to encourage our boys in their efforts at self help, have responded generously with gifts. We sincerely hope that this steady influx of contributions will not cease now that we have been compelled to give up this project. So many people have a better income than they had some years ago, and there is so little unemployment, that we realize now is a far better time to attempt to build up our fund than to wait until the war is over and the inevitable slump comes. But perhaps there will be many who will feel that whatever little surplus they have should be put into defense bonds and stamps. We have a suggestion to pass on to our readers. The other day a friend said, "I want to help Chung Mei, and I want to help my government, but my ability is limited. Here are two dollars worth of defense stamps. I'd like to give them to the Chung Mei building Fund." Gladly we accepted this gift.

And now perhaps there are others who would like to do something of this sort. By buying some stamps and sending them to us our readers will be putting their money to a two-fold use. As soon as we have enough stamps we will turn them into a bond - and so, we hope, "ad infinitum," - or nearly so.

Our need persists. There are so many boys on our waiting list; and even though we are able from time to time to take in new boys as others are placed, it still is a fact that never a week passes that we do not have to refuse a request to take in some boy. It frequently happens that a boy's name is on our waiting list for six months or more before we are able to find room for him. Thus, though reluctantly we have had to abandon our project, we hold fast to our purpose.

THANK GOD

A short time ago Mrs. Neighbor, our Senior Mother, while going about her routine tasks, was feeling somewhat depressed because of the disquieting news from the front, and thinking of a son who must soon face danger. "Suddenly," she said, "I heard two meadow larks just outside my window trill forth a joyous lay. Immediately the thought flashed through my mind,

'Thank God for meadow larks,' And then, almost involuntarily, the following words came singing to my heart.

"Thank God for meadow larks,
In spite of stress and strain;
In spite of blackouts, bombs and shells,
They sing and sing again.

"Thank God for meadow larks,
What balm their carols bring.
In spite of tears and fears and pain
They sing and sing and sing."

Yes indeed, let us thank God for the meadow larks, for the sunshine, and for every other bit of cheer and encouragement that comes to us in these dark days when the whole world faces such grim and horrible tragedy.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

It seems such a long time since Christmas that perhaps it is out of date to speak of it now. However, we would like to mention that we did have a fine time, in spite of the war situation. We had our traditional dinner and Christmas tree party, with Old Santa himself putting in an appearance. Bill Wilson, in this capacity, was a huge success; and it was not until he removed his disguise that his identity was discovered. To all who helped make our Christmas happy we extend our hearty thanks.

At our Sunday evening service, on January 11, the annual football awards were presented as follows: Gold football and star to: Robert Gin, Fred Chiu, Bertram Chan and William Tom; stars to: William Poon, Harry Chew, James Gok, Willett Louie, Willie Louie, Raymond Won, Howard Lee, Joseph Lee, Hubert Yee, Henry Eng; block letters to: David Tom, Arthur Lau, Healy Gee, Stanley Lee, Kern Quan; and manager blocks to: Stanley Chan, Edward Chan and Albert Gok. Also block to Philip Tong.

We have had two interesting Sunday evening chapel services recently. Mr. Arleigh Williams, former Dean of Boys at R.U.H.S., and now Probation Officer for Contra Costa County, gave us a most inspiring message, with glimpses into some of his own experiences during his school days. Last Sunday Mrs. Kenneth Hobart, formerly of Swatow, China, shared with us some of her experiences in war-torn China, picturing the bombing and occupation of certain areas by the Japanese, and the terrible hunger and privation of many of the boys and girls of China. Mrs. Hobart's husband is still in China.

Mark Kaye, a former member of our family, is now president of the Chi-Pioneers of the Chinatown Salvation Army. Recently a group of our Senior boys attended a benefit program put on by Mark and his co-workers at the Salvation Army headquarters in San Francisco.

(over)

Our semi-annual "Carry On Day" was held on Saturday, January 3, and was conducted under the superintendency of Howard Lee in a dignified and orderly way. The members of the acting staff were as follows: Superintendent - Howard Lee; Lieutenant - Harry Chew; for Mrs. Neighbor - Robert Gin; for Miss Richert - Stanley Chan; for Mrs. Chin Toy - William Poon; for Miss Thomsen - Teddy Chew; for Mrs. Young - Willett Louie.

PERSONALS

Another of our boys has been called to the colors. Richard Chin, former Chung Mei football star, and now a student at S. F. State College, reports this week. Our best wishes, Dick.

John Shepherd also reports for duty this week, although he is still hoping to get back into the Air Corps. Good luck, John.

Bobby Kwok was graduated in December from Berkeley High, an honor student, and is now attending the University of California. George Pon also graduated from the George Washington High in S. F. Congratulations to both.

Several more Chung Mei boys have joined the ranks of those in Civil Service capacities. Among them are: Raymond and Billy Wong and Douglas Fong at the Naval Supply Depot in Oakland; and Willie Wong and Edward Leong at the Marine Supply Depot in San Francisco.

Cecelia Chow, formerly of Ming Quong, and Gilbert Louie were married early this year. Gilbert is also in Civil Service, and is located in Salt Lake City.

Robert E. Lee, who has been attending Oakland Central Trade School, studying radio, is among those selected because of high standard of scholarship and ability, for further training and eventual placement under U. S. Civil Service.

Harry Chan, visiting us on short leave, is employed at the Sacramento Air Depot on plane construction, also under Civil Service. He was formerly a student at Sacramento Junior College.

Daniel Low has been stationed at Camp Lee in Virginia, but has recently been transferred to Camp Dix in New Jersey, awaiting orders for foreign service.

A large number of our alumni have visited recently - in fact they have been so numerous that we have not space to list them; but we repeat as usual, welcome boys, come as often as you can.

Also we have had a number of boys leave us, and others enter to take their places. We welcome the new arrivals, and wish God-speed to those who have gone from among us.

Hubert Yee is with us temporarily, awaiting a call to go to San Luis Obispo where he will attend a Defense Vocational Training School.

OUR BUILDING FUND

JUNK

Old clo., rags, carpets, rugs, papers, mags., metals, furn. \$ 698.23

JACK

Square and Circle Club	50.00
Anonymous	50.00
Mr. F. E. Forbes	25.00
Mr. C. V. Bradbury	25.00
A Friend	25.00
Two Friends of Chung Mei	20.00
Richmond Elks	20.00
Anonymous	20.00
Miss Rose Sorenson	15.00
Miss Frances Bowerman	10.00
Anonymous	10.00
Mrs. Lula P. Colwell	10.00
Mr. & Mrs. George N. Kimm	10.00
Mrs. Susie Yip	10.00
Hamilton Square Mission Fund	10.00
Wom. Soc. Crockett Comm. Church	10.00
Mrs. Frances Palmer	7.06
Anonymous	6.93
Bapt. Church Sch., Ansonia, Conn.	5.00
Zeelia of Zandavia	5.00
Mrs. Gilleland and Ruth	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. George L. Upton	5.00
Mrs. Maybelle Esterly	5.00
Sierra Chapter D.A.R.	5.00
Chinese W.W.G., Chicago	5.00
Temple Baptist Church, L.A.	5.00
Mrs. Mary Vinding	5.00
Abby T. Arnold	4.00
Primary Dept. Fountain Ave. Baptist Church, L.A.	3.48
Miss Florence B.	2.50
Captain Margaret Pebbles, S.A.	2.00
Mr. & Mrs. O. F. Wisner	2.00
Mr. Herbert Wood	2.00
Miss Elsie Neu	2.00
Mrs. Ivan W. Elliott	2.00
A Friend (Defense stamps)	2.00
Anonymous	2.00
Mr. John Olivera	1.00
	<u>\$ 403.97</u>

Previously published	4,509.97
Jack and Junk	1,104.20
Interest	56.28
	<u>\$ 5,670.45</u>

RECAPITULATION

Bal. Jan. 1, 1941	
old Improvement Fund	537.49
Total salvage sales to date	3,194.01
" gifts to date	1,829.13
Sale of goods and meals	42.33
" of "Lim Yik Choy"	5.25
Interest	66.24
	<u>\$ 5,670.45</u>

As the picture on the cover indicates, JUNK, who has done his part so faithfully, is now retiring; and, as he remarks in his farewell, it is now up to friend JACK to carry on. Well, we'll find some way to earn money after a while; but in the meantime we hope that every one of our readers will join the Jackobites, even if to no greater extent than the purchase of one ten cent defense stamp.

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Vol. 19 No. 9

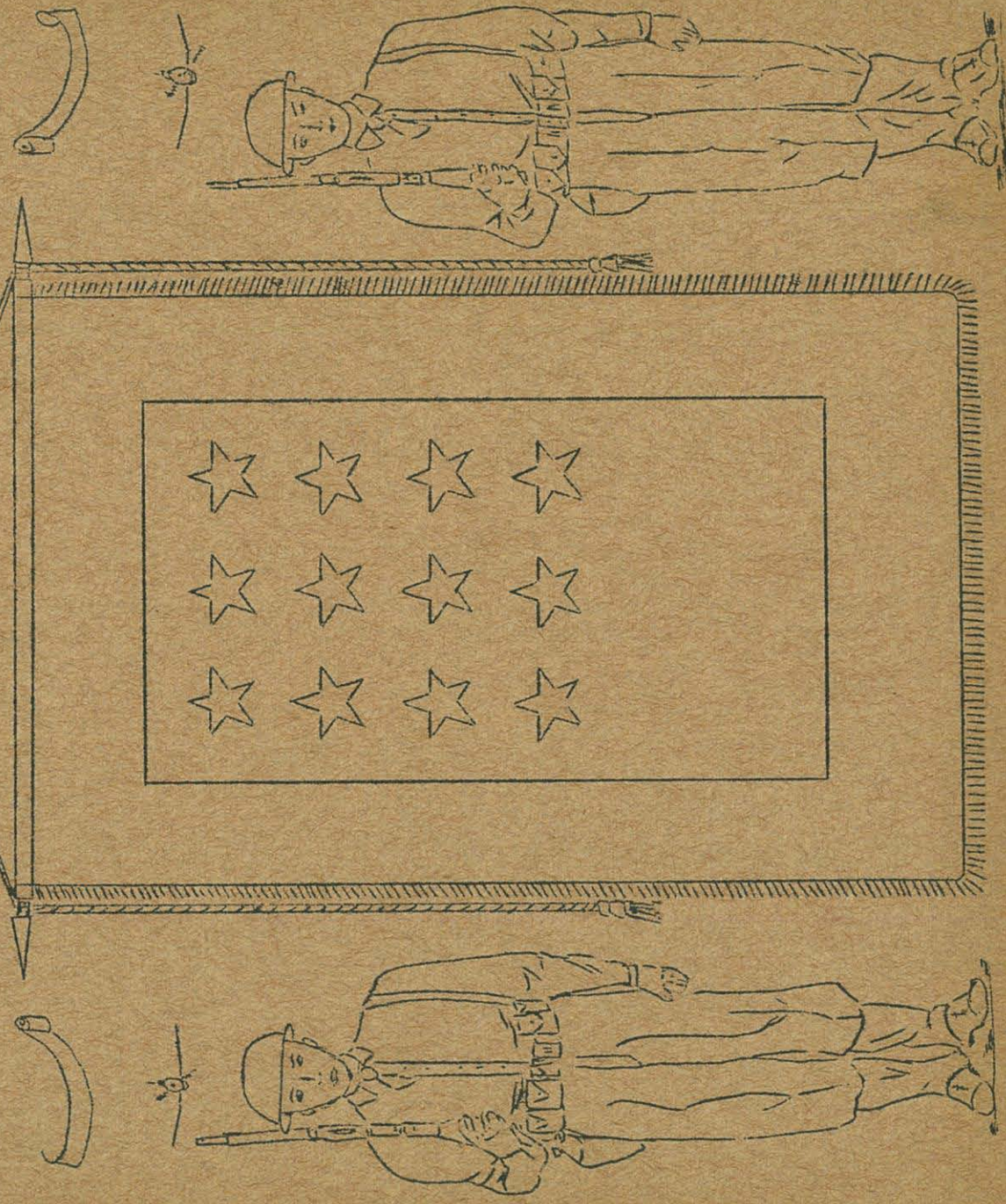
The

Chung Mei

Chronicle

Mar. '42 April

月四年一十三國民華中報月美中



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
Artists Harry Chew, Howard Lee

EDITORIALS

AT EASTER TIME -- THEY DIED THAT OTHERS MIGHT BE FREE

This is written on Easter Sunday morning. For the past few days the whole of Christendom has been calling to mind the triumphal entry of 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.

This morning the whole of Christendom pushed back the grim memories of these dark and tragic events; and, even in a world rocked with devastation and destruction, and wallowing in a welter of bloodshed, millions have paused to 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.

Soon, all over this vast land of ours, the followers of the Nazarene will be gathering in their houses of worship to tell again the story of their resurrected Lord, and sing again their glad hallelujahs. But elsewhere in this troubled and unhappy world others will be suffering agony and death upon the field of battle. And these others will not be only unknown men, citizens of some far distant nation. They will be our very own, those who have walked the streets of our cities, those who have gathered in the self-same houses of worship where we shall gather today, those who have sat at meat with us, those who are bound to us by the closest ties of blood and kinship, those whom we call brother, son, sweetheart, husband, father. They have gone out to do battle with the forces of darkness, with pagan hordes, with a cruel, unscrupulous, arrogant foe which seeks to relegate to itself the power of dominion and mastery over the bodies and spirits of free men, a foe who, if he could, would over-run our beautiful land, destroy the

way of life which we have worked out for ourselves, and sweep away everything in life which we hold dear. Of such brave souls - those who in the past months have already laid down their lives, and those who will lay them down this day and in the days to come - we say in all sincerity and reverence, they died that others might be free. They died not in vain. Their spirits march ever on; and though their bodies be numbered with the dead, yet:

" - from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be."

C. R. S.

HEARTILY WE GIVE A BOOST

For many years the Chinese in the United States, some 80,000 of them scattered through hundreds of cities and towns, some of them in widely separated sections, had felt keenly the need of a newspaper which would act as a voice for their group - a voice to carry their beliefs, ideas and ideals, a voice to express their convictions, their social, economic and political thinking, an organ that would support all worthy group and community projects, and, last but not least, a medium that would help them establish and develop good will and friendship among their fellow Americans. Over sixty percent of this large Chinese group are of the second or younger generation which speaks, reads and writes predominantly in the English language - the language of their fellow Americans; and therefore their voice should also be in English.

Accordingly, in November 1940 there came into existence the California Chinese Press, the first and only Chinese newspaper edited and printed in the English language in the United States. Founded by William Hoy, an outstanding authority in Chinese California history, and Charles Leong, one of the few Chinese-Americans trained in newspaper work, it is politically independent, with a cross section of nearly a score of business and professional Chinese civic leaders for an advisory board. Like all young newspapers it had to struggle to survive in its early days; but it has now well passed its infancy and is growing into a husky child. It has subscribers in every part of the U. S., it is found in the reading rooms of every important state, city and university library, and it is depended upon by a large number of nationally known authors and columnists for its authentic record of Chinese life in America.

The progressive and energetic staff of this admirable journal is now seeking to enlarge its horizon, broaden its scope, and of course, naturally, increase its circulation. As it approaches this endeavor it has sought the endorsement and support of the Chung Mei Chronicle. This we give

unhesitatingly, and have pledged them our support to the best of our ability. They in return have graciously consented to reciprocate, and have agreed to turn over to the Chung Mei building fund one half of the year's subscription price of \$2.00 from any person who makes that subscription through the medium of the Chung Mei Chronicle.

So, to our readers who are interested in knowing more about Chinese life in America, its changing customs, new customs, problems and progress, here is an opportunity to obtain a weekly review of all such activities, to assist a sincere group of American-born Chinese who are energetically and conscientiously endeavoring to perform this important task, and at the same time render some assistance to the building fund of the Chung Mei Home.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

Recently a room contest was instituted at Chung Mei, whereby rooms are daily inspected, judged and an accurate record kept of their condition. Every two months, framed certificates of merit, first, second and third place, are awarded to the rooms highest in cleanliness, neatness and order. These certificates remain in the room so long as the record is held.

On February 21 the Chung Mei color party, in full dress uniform, participated in a colorful patriotic pageant for the benefit of the Red Cross, held at the Albany High gymnasium.

We were happy to have Miss Donaldina Cameron as a guest some weeks ago. It has been a long while since our good friend, Lo Mo, has been with us, and we were grateful for this opportunity of seeing her and listening to her brief message.

During the Easter vacation a large group of W. W. G. girls from the First Baptist Church of San Jose, accompanied by Rev. and Mrs. Miles Dawson, visited us. We all enjoyed joining them in a "sing" in our chapel.

Our annual Easter Egg Hunt was of course thrown out of gear by the heavy rains. However, the lunch tables served as a repository, and they were thoroughly enjoyed, even though deprived of the fun of hunting for them.

On Easter Sunday morning sixteen Chung Mei boys received the ordinance of baptism at the First Baptist Church of Berkeley, thus signifying their desire to follow Christ the Risen Lord, and give Him preeminence in their lives.

On Tuesday evening, March 31, Mr. and Mrs. William McConnell and Rev. and Mrs. Floyd

House were our guests at dinner. The McConnells have been directors of the high school group at the Berkeley Church for some time, and are soon to leave for the East. Our Chung Mei high school boys are going to miss this fine young couple, and we all extend to them Godspeed and a wish for success in whatever they do.

Victory Gardens! We have them - peas, beans, spinach, cabbage, corn, tomatoes, potatoes, etc. It's lots of fun. Many of the boys also have individual gardens, and are excitedly watching for the little green shoots to spring into view. We hope before too long to be able to pick our own fresh vegetables. That will be a real treat.

Jeans - outgrown but not outworn. We need lots of them, for we are going to work in the fruit this summer. If any of our readers have such - any size - we will be very grateful to receive them.

ALUMNI NOTES

Billy (Butch) Wong, who was formerly employed at the Naval Supply Depot in Oakland, is now working as a draftsman at the Mare Island Navy Yard.

Kenneth Young is working at Hamilton Field and is expecting to continue his education in the field of aeronautics.

George Pon is working at the Western Pipe and Steel Company in San Francisco.

Franklin Louie is with the firm of Joslyn and Ryan, Naval Architect and Marine Engineering, as a draftsman. Franklin is also a talented cartoonist.

Willie Wong has transferred from the Marine Supply Depot of San Francisco to the Naval Supply Depot in Oakland.

We had a surprise visit a few days ago from Seaman George Gee, the first Chung Mei boy to join the ranks of the United States Navy.

John Shepherd writes that he is greatly enjoying his training in the Armaments School at Lowry Field in Denver, Colorado. He is attending the Calvary Baptist Church and teaching a Sunday School class.

Though military censorship is such as to preclude our speaking with positive certainty, we have every reason to believe that Edward Lem and Willie Choye are now in Australia.

George Chan is now training for electrical work at the Sacramento Air Depot, and will be employed there as soon as his course is finished, which will be very shortly.

Winston Wong is working with Robert E. Lee in the field of radio, preparing for work with the Signal Corps.

DEDICATION OF OUR SERVICE FLAG

By Mrs. Anna Neighbor

On Sunday evening, March 5, a very impressive ceremony was held in our chapel. The occasion was the dedication of a beautiful service flag containing one blue star for each of the home's boys now in military service.

Owing to the limited seating capacity of our chapel only a few outside friends could be invited. Mr. B. X. Tucker, principal of the Richmond Union High School, spoke feelingly of his high esteem for the Chung Mei boys; and Mr. George Righter, their former Sunday School teacher, of his pleasant relations with them, and of their sterling worth.

The flag as it appeared that night bore ten stars. Three have been added since that time. Of these thirteen now in the service, one, Lieut. Edwin Law, is in the China Air Force; another, George Gee, is in the United States Navy. The remainder are in various branches of the United States Army as follows: Act. Sgt. George Haw (Artillery); Pfc. Warren Young, (Tank Destroyer Bn.); Pvt. Edward Lem (Quartermaster Corps); Pvt. William Choye (Medical Corps); Pvt. Daniel Low (Medical Corps); Pvt. Allan Chan (Infantry); Pvts. Richard Chin, Geroge Chin, Benjamin Woo and Larry Chan (designations unknown); Pvt. John Shepherd (Air Corps).

Although we wish, with every fiber of our being, that our boys might be living in peace and good will among their fellow men, yet the situation being what it is, we are proud indeed of the way our boys are taking their places in defense of all that we hold dear. May God in His infinite wisdom and love lead them to victory, and bring them safely back to us at last.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Dr. Robert G. Sproul, president of the University of California, when asked for his favorite Bible text for spiritual help in wartime, said: "The text I would choose for these tragic times, and for reasons which are obvious, is taken from Isaiah 61:11, and reads as follows: 'For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.' Like Abraham Lincoln, I still have confidence that right makes might, and that the earth and the fullness thereof, and the lives of the men who inhabit it, are not to become the prey of force and brutality."

"God estimates our worth, not by the position we are in, but by the way in which we fill it."

"Clever man makes hay with the grass that is allowed to grow under the other fellow's feet."

"There are those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit back and enquire, 'Why wasn't it done the other way?'"

OUR BUILDING FUND

Miscellaneous salvage	\$ 69.32
Judge Jesse W. Curtis	25.00
A Friend	25.00
Friends of Chung Mei	25.00
Anon. Thank Offering	20.00
Interest	15.00
A Friend of Chung Mei	10.00
Loma Mar	10.00
King City Community Bapt. S.S.	10.00
Leung Pang Yau (War Saving stamps)	5.00
Hamilton Square Mission Fund	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. Morris Nelson	5.00
Nancy Lee (War Saving Stamps)	5.00
Mrs. Gilleland & Mrs. Miller (War Saving Stamps)	4.00
Carl Schafer " "	3.00
Mr. M. Q. Dong "	2.25
Mr. E. P. Chandler	2.00
Mrs. E. S. Edwards (War Sav. Stamps)	2.00
E. Elmer (War Saving Stamps)	2.00
Anonymous " " "	2.00
L. Lee " " "	1.50
Mrs. E. L. McCracken	1.00
Mrs. Park (War Saving Stamps)	1.00
A Friend " " "	1.00
Harry Chew " " "	.50
L. A. Low " " "	.50

\$ 252.07

Previously published 5,670.45

\$ 5,922.52

As will be seen by the above tabulation, quite a number of our good friends have responded to the suggestion which we made in our last issue. By purchasing United States War Saving Stamps, and giving them to the Chung Mei building fund, they are rendering a double service, namely, assisting the nation in this hour of need, and helping the Chung Mei Home in its plans for future enlargement. We hope that many more of our friends will follow this example in the days that are ahead. We feel sure that all our readers must realize that if we do not raise considerable money for our building fund during these days when so many are experiencing an increase in their incomes, it will be difficult for us to do so later on. We believe there are many of our friends who could purchase a few dollars worth of War Saving Stamps and send them to us; and we believe that they will do so, and derive satisfaction from this act of dual service. We shall be looking forward to publishing a long list in our next issue.

VOL. 14 NO. 5

THE

CHUNG MEI

CHRONICLE

MAY 12 JUNE

月六年一十三國民華中報月美中

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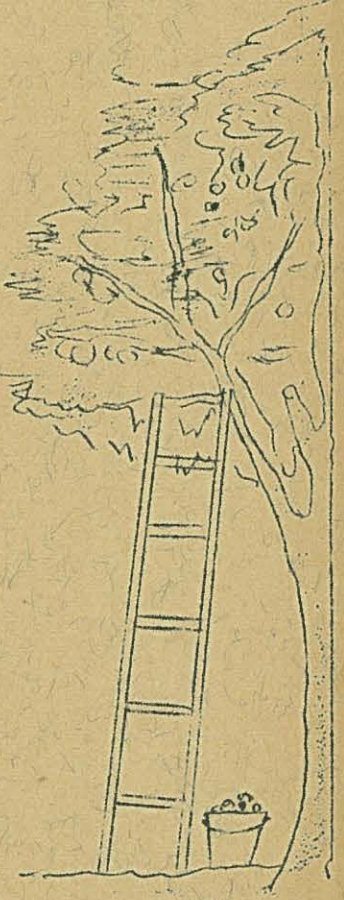
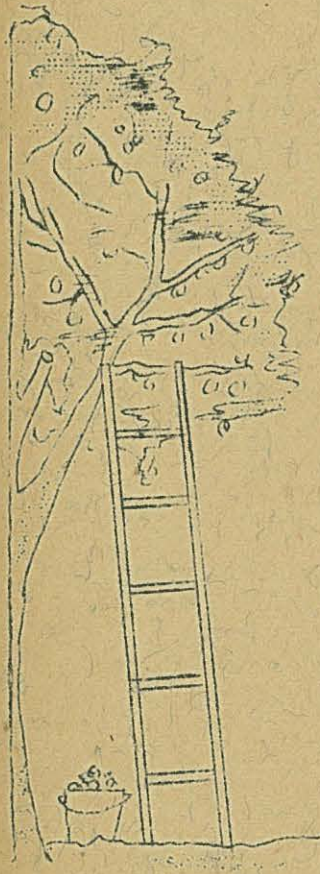
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V OUR SONG OF VICTORY V
(Tune: To the Harvest Fields Away)

.
. We are the Chung Mei Victory Corps,
. Prepared to do our part, or more
. If need be, in this great emergency V
. Which faces us today.
. No matter what the task may be,
. We'll tackle it right loyally;
. And thus we'll answer to our coun-
try's call V
. And march without delay.

.
. Refrain:
. To the harvest fields away,
V Never mind vacation;
. Chung Mei has a job to do
. Helping feed the nation.
. Even though the work is tough,
. Chung Mei boys will do their stuff.
V Going! Going!
. We are on our way.
. .
. . .
. . . .

V..... V..... V..... V..... V..... V..... V..... V



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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Charles R. Shepherd
Associate Editor Margaret G. Thomsen
Artists Howard Lee, Harry Chew

EDITORIAL

TO THE HARVEST FIELDS AWAY

Like it or not, total war is what we are facing. In fact we are already engulfed in it; and total war means every American affected, and every loyal American engaged in some way or other in activity that will help bring about as speedy and complete a victory as possible.

Thus it comes about that, organized for enthusiastic and wholehearted cooperation in our nation's "food for victory" campaign, the Chung Mei Victory Corps - ninety strong - will be leaving for camp about the time this issue reaches our readers. Located on a ranch near Brentwood, California, in the midst of a large apricot-peach-almond area, we are looking forward to three months of hard work and gratifying service in what all realize to be a fundamentally important part in our country's war effort.

Several months ago, realizing that the labor shortage would be acute this summer, we offered our services to the Contra Costa County agricultural department, and met with immediate response. Contacts were made speedily, and arrangements worked out so promptly, that we were able to proceed with our preparation, and thus be organized and ready to march when the call came.

We shall be quartered in an old farmhouse and a large barn, and will be employed by numerous ranchers in the community. Toilets, showers, and other facilities have been installed, so that while we shall live ruggedly and strenuously we shall not be entirely without the accommodations of civilization.

Perhaps some of our readers are already wondering where we get our "ninety". Well, it's this way. The Chung Mei Victory Corps is composed of sixty-five of our own boys, plus several alumni, and numerous other Chinese boys who are joining us from San Francisco.

Our uniform consists of blue jeans, light blue work shirt, and blue sun hat, the two latter each bearing an insignia with the words "Chung Mei Victory Corps" encircling the Chinese character 勝 which means victory.

We realize that the work will be hard, and the hours necessarily long at times; but we are to be rewarded with a satisfactory wage. The money earned, after the expenses incidental to the camp are cared for, will go to the boys who earn it. But it is gratifying that already, realizing the great need Chung Mei has for an additional building, the boys have pledged to contribute 20% of their earnings to the building fund. The money which remains to them will be put aside by most of them for their future education and other needs, quite a large part of it in the form of war bonds and stamps.

We know that we have assumed a pretty big responsibility; but each boy is facing it with courage, determined to do his dead level best. Our new song, appearing on the cover, expresses the spirit of it all.

"We are on our way," and there will be no further issue of the Chung Mei Chronicle until our return.

PARDON US

Much has appeared in the papers lately concerning those two distinguished (!) persons, Frederick Vincent Williams and Ralph Townsend. Uncle Sam seems to have been rather slow in catching up with them. But recently, in a federal court in Washington, D. C., both were found guilty of "violating the foreign agent registration law," and were dubbed by the presiding judge as being "crookedly smart with their own government at a time when the ideology of democracy hung in the balance." Both were given stiff sentences.

We trust our readers will pardon us if we call attention to the fact that both these persons were exposed in these columns for what they really are, as far back as March 1934 and March 1940 respectively. That was quite a while ago.

C. R. S.

* * * * *

CHUNG MEI IS READY

Helen Dickie

Once again the Chung Mei boys have come to the front when service is needed. Under the leadership of Dr. Charles R. Shepherd the Chung Mei Victory Corps is organized and ready to proceed to Brentwood, California, where it will spend the summer in helping to harvest the fruit.

On Sunday, May 31, an impressive ceremony was held at the home. Directed by their "Captain" and co-worker, they paraded in the driveway of the home, making a very colorful appearance in their summer uniforms. Guests and boys alike then filed

into the chapel where an interesting and inspiring ceremony took place. Dr. Shepherd talked to his young cadets about the seriousness of the task which they were undertaking, its responsibilities and possible discomforts. He reminded them that, regardless of how difficult the task might be, they were equal to it; but stressed the importance of the thorough and complete cooperation of every member of the corps.

Those who had been appointed as sergeants, corporals, etc. then publicly took a most seriously worded pledge of loyalty in performing their new duties, and were awarded their stripes. Mr. H. H. Hunn, principal of the Longfellow Junior High School, and Miss Helen Dickie, principal of the Stege Elementary School, participated in the presentation of these stripes, each speaking a few words of approbation and encouragement to the recipients.

Following are the names of those who were appointed as non-commissioned officers:

Sergeants:

Howard Lee
Harry Chew

Corporals:

Raymond Won
Stanley Lee
Stanley Chan
Robert Gin
Arthur Lau
James Gok
Kern Quen
Albert Gok
Ronald Chow
Jimmy Gee

First Class Privates:

Joseph Lee
Teddy Chew
Edward Chan
Calvin Lim
Vincent Gong
Danny Chew
Clarence Chan

Billy Tom, an alumnus, who has been appointed as Second Lieutenant, and Adjutant of the camp, is still in school at Santa Monica and was unable to participate in this service.

Herewith a copy of the Oath of Office administered to the above officers.

"I, -----, do hereby, before God and this company, solemnly and sincerely promise that to the best of my ability I will faithfully perform the duties of a ----- in the Chung Mei Victory Corps. I will at all times and under all circumstances strive to promote and maintain the lofty traditions and high standards of Chung Mei. I will both observe and uphold all rules and regulations of the organization; I will loyally support my Commanding Officer and faithfully share with him the duties and responsibility of the camp. I will work

conscientiously in the fruit harvest, whether in the fields or cutting sheds, and will at all times endeavor to conduct myself in such a manner as to be a worthy example to my fellow cadets. This solemn pledge I take without any reservation whatsoever, so help me God and keep me steadfast."

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

A group of about twenty Seniors and High Intermediates have been receiving instruction in First Aid, under the leadership of Mrs. Ray Smith of Richmond. They have entered heartily into this activity, and according to their teacher have been apt pupils. This knowledge will stand them in good stead, not only in the event of a war emergency, but also in their work in the fruit harvest this summer. We are grateful to Mrs. Smith for her fine teaching, and hope later to have her again for an advanced class.

On a recent Sunday evening it was our privilege to have Dr. W. E. Smith as the speaker at our chapel service. He was accompanied by his son, Ensign Willard Smith of the U. S. Navy, and by Mrs. Smith, who fastened to our service flag the stars for our latest service recruits

Another interesting Sunday evening was a double feature. Mr. R. C. Martz, the most recent addition to the Chung Mei Board of Governors, showed sound pictures of certain aspects of life in China today and also beautiful colored films of some of nature's wonders. In addition to this Mr. Philip Hempler, coach at the Richmond Union High School, gave a stirring message.

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Helen Benioff, about forty Chung Mei boys were able to attend the Shrine Circus held recently in Oakland. Needless to say, they thoroughly enjoyed it - for what boy, large or small, does not thrill to a circus.

A number of Chung Mei boys have distinguished themselves by being elected officers at Longfellow Junior High. Among them are: Joseph Lee - Student Body President; Edward Chan - President Boys' Association; and Ronald Chow - Vice-president Boys' Association. Congratulations, boys May you efficiently and loyally carry out the duties of your respective offices.

In addition to the Chung Mei alumni already listed as workers in defense industries, we now have Jack Wong, Douglas Fong, and Wilfred Hall working as welders in the Richmond Shipyards. We have also learned that Bobby Choy and Roland Chow are serving in the Merchant Marine.

While the older boys are picking and cutting fruit in Brentwood this summer, a dozen or so of the Juniors will stay at home, keeping the gardens here watered, weeded and harvested. They have been dignified by the title of "Home Guard."

On Sunday afternoon, June 7, the Chung Mei Victory Corps - eighty strong - attended the First Baptist Church of Berkeley in a body, and afterwards traveled to San Francisco Chinatown, where they were reviewed and inspected in the public playground by a uniformed delegation of the Cathay Post American Legion. After the review the Legion opened its headquarters to the boys, and treated them to delicious sandwiches, cookies, and as much soda pop as they desired. The boys were then given liberty for five hours to visit their relatives and friends, and to bid farewell to Chinatown which they will not see again for three months.

Among recent visitors have been Philip Lum, Douglas Fong, Jack Wong, Henry Eng and Hubert Yee. Hubert is enjoying his work at the N. Y. A. residence school at San Luis Obispo, and is looking forward to service as soon as he completes his course.

Word has just reached us that another of our boys, from away back, Lawrence Leong ('25), is serving with the armed forces. He is in the U. S. Army Air Corps, and holds the rank of Technical Sergeant.

While in San Francisco on Sunday, Captain and the Chung Mei boys had the pleasure of meeting not only Wayland Chan, but also Mrs. Wayland Chan. All report that she is most charming.

OUR BUILDING FUND

Miscellaneous salvage	\$ 54.72
Interest	15.00
Miss Mildred Peterson	10.00
Mr. Philip Lum	10.00
A Friend	10.00
Miss Myrtle Miller (war stamps)	10.00
A contribution	10.00
Mr. R. C. Martz	10.00
Corning Baptist Church	10.00
Hamilton Square Mission Fund	10.00
Dr. & Mrs. F. H. McNair	10.00
Enid Johnson Circle, 1st Baptist Church, S. F.	6.00
Mrs. N. Chabotar (war stamps)	5.00
Club Allegro, Richmond "	5.00
Mrs. Gilleland & Mrs. Miller (war stamps)	5.00
Miss Alice Holliday (in memory of Mrs. Helen W. Cunningham)	5.00
Junior Church, Bethel Baptist, Santa Paula, Calif.	3.45
Lester Herrick & Herrick	2.50
Mrs. Rice	2.00
Dr. S. Y. Yao	2.00
A Friend	2.00
Harriet, Beverly & Buddy Williams (war stamps)	1.50
Anonymous (war stamps)	1.25
Another Friend (war stamps)	1.00
Anonymous (Denver)	1.00
	202.42
Previously published	5,922.52

\$ 6,124.94

NEWS FROM OUR ALUMNI

Pvt. William Choye
1st Station Hospital
A.P.O. 915, c/o Postmaster, S.F., writes:

"We are situated somewhere in the Pacific. Exact location cannot be disclosed. We call it our 'cocoanut island'. The sun shines brightly - but it can rain inside of five minutes. Our primary objective is to establish defense on this island. It took a short time before we got rolling; but now one can really call this a station. I am very busy and don't have much time to write."

Pvt. George Chin
3rd Tng. Bat.
Anti-Aircraft Artillery Sch. Detachment
Camp Davis, North Carolina, writes:

"This is a school for radio, specifically for aircraft detector machines. It is an eighteen to twenty-two weeks course, and plenty stiff. We rise and shine at 6:15, have chow, go to school from 8:00 to 11:45 chow again, school from 1:00 to 4:45, chow, school from 6:00 to 8:00. If we have any surplus energy we can kick up our heels until 6:15 the next morning. Confidentially, I am getting sore in spots from sitting all day on wooden benches. Some of the things would make Californians laugh. The grapefruit are a joke, and there are shifting mounds of sand with signs reading 'keep off the grass'. I am in here trying. We are told there are promotions in line for those who succeed; but I am not counting my chickens before they are hatched."

Pfc. Warren Young
Co. A, 640 Tank Destroyer Bn.
A.P.O. 50, Fort Lewis, Washington

Tells of his experience in a large camp of over 50,000 men. Doesn't like the rain, prefers California, but says he can take it. There is lots of hard training, and he will not be surprised if his outfit is sent on foreign service very soon.

Through Percy Low, who is also engaged in defense work in New Jersey, comes word that Daniel is somewhere in Australia. They have not had much news of him, but his mother received a telegram from him on Mother's Day. Those who remember Daniel can reach him by addressing Pvt. John D. Low, A.S.N. #32081011, A.P.O. 1111, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco.

Robert E. Lee, though not in the army, is rendering important service. He was located at Indio, California, attached to the 1st Signal Armored Bn., where he has been installing radios in tanks. At the time of writing he has been transferred to the Presidio of San Francisco awaiting further orders. We were happy to have him with us last Saturday and Sunday.

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