

VOL. 16 NO. 1

THE

CHUNG MEI
CHRONICLE

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Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of thy throne
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

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

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY
Margaret G. Thomsen

STAFF

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

EDITORIAL

LET US GIVE THANKS

This is written as the Thanksgiving Season is just around the corner, and should reach most of our readers before Thanksgiving Day.

Perhaps there are some who think that we have little to be thankful for this year, who feel that with food rationing, restriction of travel, high cost of living, increased taxation, the absence of many of our loved ones, the loss in battle of so many of our splendid men, and the ominous outlook of a long and bloody struggle still ahead of us, it is difficult to sincerely lift up our hearts and voices in gratitude and thanksgiving to Almighty God.

If, however, we but pause for a few moments and think, we will quickly discover that actually we have much for which to be profoundly thankful. Despite the petty annoyances of rationing we still have abundance to eat, and it is safe to prophesy that on this coming Thanksgiving Day the tables of America will bear little evidence of our nation's being at war. In spite of our curtailed travel we are still able to get about considerably; and if our movements are somewhat restricted, it is not the bayonet of the enemy, or the barbed wire of the concentration camp that is the cause. The enemy has not yet set foot upon our soil. Indeed, there is far less likelihood of this today than there was a year ago. Our army and navy have suffered severely, but have been in the main victorious, and are today everywhere on the offensive. The siren which we hear so often is not the one calling us to extinguish our lights and run for safety to caves in the earth, but the screech of the jeep escorting the long convoys of men and munitions as they hasten to the ships awaiting them at the dock; and the planes which drone above us as we write are not those of the enemy, soon to hurl destruction and death upon us, but our own ships, manned by our own courageous men who are readying themselves for that day when they will go forth to defend with their lives not only us, but all those things which we hold dear. These things indeed far outweigh the disadvantages which have been thrust upon us, and give us every cause for profound gratitude and thanks.

After a long unexplained absence we are happy to be able to return to you again. Really, our absence was an enforced one; for since our last appearance a combination of circumstances, such as a shortage of staff, time-consuming duties, summer activities, etc., have thwarted us in our attempts to reappear. Our sincere apologies for this prolonged absence.

Football is with us once again, though not to such an extent as formerly. Last year, because of war conditions, we had no team, and expected not to have one this year. However, one suddenly came into being. It has been assiduously practicing for the past several weeks, and in the first game, a hard-fought battle with El Cerrito High B's, succeeded in holding its opponents to a 6-6 score. Although few games are scheduled, the members of the team are getting good experience and training for the future.

Petty Officer Willie Chan was recently home on furlough, and at that time was married to Vestal Lai of Sacramento in our own Chung Mei chapel, Captain performing the simple but lovely ceremony. To this charming young couple we extend our hearty congratulations and best wishes.

Harry Chew, who has been accepted for Aviation Cadet training and is now awaiting his call, is president of the Senior Class at Richmond Union High School. We congratulate Harry upon this signal honor.

Our Victory Garden is a bit off color these days; but new crops are being put in, and we expect to have almost as good a winter garden as we did a summer one.

October 7th - our 20th anniversary! Because that day came in the middle of the week we waited until Saturday to celebrate. On that evening the boys, staff members, and members of the C. M. Board, gathered for a family dinner. The dinner itself, prepared by Mrs. Young, was delicious, and the evening a happy one. Letters and messages from our boys in the service were read; and as a fitting climax to the evening a beautiful office chair was presented to Captain, a tribute to his years of service to Chung Mei.

Since the last issue of our Chronicle we have acquired two new staff members: Mrs. Lottie Colson replacing Miss Richert, and Miss Allison Pool replacing Mrs. Chin Toy. Mrs. Chin Toy, who rendered so many years of faithful service, has retired and is living with her daughter in Washington, D. C. Miss Richert, who also served many years, gave up the work because of ill health.

NEWS FROM OUR FIGHTING ALUMNI

Pfc. Chester Lum writes, "Your last three letters reached me in Missouri, Egypt and Iran respectively." He recalls the old football days at C.M., especially the memorable games against Richmond High and Crockett, and then says, "But all the fighting on the field against only flesh and blood is past now. Now we are also wrestling against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of blackness of this world, and I'm glad I'm doing my part with a clean hard-hitting team."

Petty Officer Willie Chan is enjoying his work as a 2/c Steward, U.S. Navy. Recalling old times, says, "I am proud and happy to be one of the fighting sons of C.M. . . Yes sir, Chung Mei has gone far since her days in back of the pickle factory in Berkeley. I am one of those guys who enjoyed the terrific aromas of 57 varieties, and I envy you C.M. boys of today in your present beautiful location."

Pfc. Henry Chan of the Paratroops was last heard from in September. Was then on maneuvers. May now be overseas. Sent birthday greetings, "Hope you have good celebration on October 7. Thumbs up."

Arthur Chan, RM 2/c, land-based Navy in Southwest Pacific, writes faithfully, sends best wishes to all the gang who knew him when in the home.

Pfc. Tommy Chan, writing from North Africa, says, "Everything's ok so far, but we don't know what is coming up the very next minute. . . I am a bit late with my birthday greetings, but better late than never. All I can say is that it has been twenty years of something very worthwhile, and I am glad that I put in my share of work towards making it what it is today." Like most other soldiers he gets pretty homesick at times, and would like to hear from the gang.

S/Sgt. Edward Lum, QM Corps, applying for Aviation Cadet training, sent birthday greeting in rhyme, closing with these lines:

"And so on this, your glorious twentieth birthday,
We lift our voices as one in greetings to say:
'We are the fighting sons of dear old Chung Mei!'"

Pvt. Jerry Lum, somewhere in England, recalls memories of football days, and asks for pictures, etc. Says, "I'm beginning to feel more and more just how much I wish I were back in the good old U.S. again. Everything fine as can be expected with me."

Pvt. Robert Lee, Signal Service Co., specialist in Radar, home on furlough at time of writing. Says the army has treated him fine, but glad to be back in California again. Expects to go overseas soon.

Pfc. John Daniel Low, 13th Portable Hosp., somewhere in Southwest Pacific, writes, "I'm serving my 30th month in the army, and have traveled over 30,000 miles. . . Have seen Jap Zeros shot out of the skies with the accuracy of our guns. I've many thrilling stories to tell, but will have to wait until the war is over."

S/Sgt. Wm. (Billy) Tom. A ball turret gunner in a heavy bombardment squadron, in last phases of training. Recently flew over Chicago in practice flight.

Pfc. Roy Wong, Army Specialized Training Unit, Engineers, writes interesting letter, closing with these words, "We hope the home has a glorious anniversary. May the Lord bless it. In my mind will constantly ring those last words of the Chung Mei Chant, 'Carry on, carry on, carry on!'"

Pvt. John Fong, somewhere in Southwest Pacific, not far from actual hostilities, writes cheerful letters. Is taking army life in his stride.

Pfc. Wm. (Butch) Wong, aerial photographer, AAF, reports he is now working 12 hours a day grinding out pictures, and enjoys the work. Speaks of the hardships of army life as things which were irksome at first, but which he now faces philosophically. In recalling C.M. days speaks warmly of friendships made with other boys while here, and of how these friendships have become a tie which unites all C.M. alumni.

Pfc. George Haw, somewhere in Alaska, has had pretty tough going, but is well and in good spirits, hoping to be transferred to Chinese unit in U.S. Is now only Chinese in his Bn. He writes, "Please keep letters coming, and I speak not only for myself, but for many others." Would appreciate hearing from other C.M. Alumni who knew him.

Wm. L. Gee, T/5, Army Medical Corps, in charge of lab at Camp Bowie, Texas. Is hoping to get into ASTU. Writes characteristically humorous letters, reminding us of the days of "Nancy Lee."

Pfc. Mark Kaye, ASTU, Stanford U. Visited us recently. Top man in his Mandarin classes. Kept exceedingly busy with a very stiff and worthwhile course.

Midshipman Dewey Wong, U.S. Merchant Marine, has been on convoy duty. Writes, "It is impossible to tell you which ports we visited, or what unusual things happened. One thing I am glad of, and that is that we got our cargo there safely, and arrived safely back home again." In a letter which he says, "may be my last" he writes some fine words of inspiration and encouragement to the present boys in the home.

Gilbert Louie, RM 3/c, land-based Navy in Southwest Pacific, in territory captured from the enemy. Office in dugout for protection in time of air raid. Among other things says, "Whenever possible we all listen to short wave broadcasts from home. We don't care what kind of program it is, so long as it's from home."

Lt. Ben Woo, recently here on furlough, has just graduated from Statistical School at Harvard. Is now in Florida for period of applied statistics, and expects to be sent to Chungking soon. Sent splendid letter to "Men of Chung Mei" for 20th anniversary.

Lt. George Chin received his silver bars in June. Did not go over with his unit, but is expecting transfer to another branch of the service.

Lt. Bill Choye has recently been transferred to Fort Sheridan, Illinois. His wife, Lettie, expects to join him there the latter part of this month.

Pvt. Franklin Louie, Signal Service, located at Springfield, Ill., at time of writing on furlough. Expects overseas duty shortly. . . Pvt. Frank Chew, Anti-Tank Co. in Hawaii, writes frequently, in cheerful spirit. Would like to hear from some of the gang. . . Pvt. Carl Fong is "very busy" somewhere in England with AAF. . . Robert Lin, S 2/c, at sea on a flat-top, somewhere in the Pacific. . . Sgt. Wm. (Bernie) Laidis with AAF at Gulfport, Miss. Was instructor, now engaged in maintenance work. . . Pl. Gene Wong, stationed in Seattle, recently here on furlough. . . A/C Hubert Leong, completing his course as Aviation Cadet, expects commission shortly. . . Willett Louie, 2/c, somewhere at sea. . . Raymond Wou, S 2/c, on leave at time of writing. Attached to U.S.S. Owen, will put out to sea soon. . . Pvt. Wm. (Willie) Wong, latest hung Mei inductee, serving with AAF at Buckley Field, Colo. . . Cpl. Gordon Wong invited recently. With Repair Sq. at McClellan Field. . . Pfc. Douglas Fong recently graduated from A. M. School, awaiting next assignment.

NOTE: In order to conserve space we have omitted addresses of our fighting alumni. However, if any of the gang would like to get in touch with any of the others, we will be happy to send addresses.

* * * * *

OUR BUILDING FUND

As the accompanying statement shows, our building fund continues to grow, and for this we are grateful. For each gift we have written a letter of thanks, but would like once again to express our appreciation here. However, we would be even happier if the growth of our fund were accelerated; for we realize that during these years of increased income, when so many of our friends are better off financially than ever before, we should make an effort to accumulate funds which will enable us to erect our much needed addition when peace and normalcy once again return to us. We sincerely trust that our good friends will not forget us, but that many of them will follow the example which has been set by a few, who have purchased war stamps and bonds and donated the same to our work, thus making their money perform a two-fold purpose.

Misc. sales (veg., salvage, etc.)	\$242.00	Rev. & Mrs. Louis Randle	10.00
Mrs. O. L. Martin (bequest)	100.00	Petty Officer Willie Chan	10.00
Accumulated anonymous gifts	85.00	Mr. Lee Quan Ian	10.00
Miss Amy Coe (\$100 bond)	74.00	Mrs. Bertha Woods	10.00
Modesto Baptist Church	65.17	Susanville Bapt. Church & S.S.	5.00
Mr. Henry Chen	30.00	Miss Myrtle Miller (W.S.S.)	5.00
Mr. R. C. Martz	25.00	Mrs. B. L. Ferguson	5.00
Judge Jesse W. Curtis	25.00	Mrs. William Wong	5.00
Chinese Baptist Church, S. F.	20.65	Mrs. J. F. Alexander	5.00
Wom. Soc. 1st Baptist, Oakland	20.00	Rev. & Mrs. W. C. Chappell	5.00
Chaplain Minter Uzzell (\$25 bond)	18.75	Danville, N. H. Baptist Church	5.00
Miss Myra Lee	17.71	Mr. & Mrs. Morris Nelson	5.00
Mrs. H. Q. Minter	15.00	Mrs. Chester Pool & Mother	5.00
Miss Rose Sorenson	15.00	Mrs. Gilliland	3.00
Dr. & Mrs. F. H. McNair	15.00	Miss Myrtle Love	2.00
Lakeside Baptist Church	12.11	Rev. & Mrs. C. H. Bancroft	2.00
Mr. & Mrs. C. E. Bolinger	10.00	Mrs. Mattie Maunten	2.00
Mrs. Florence Blythe Troxell	10.00	Mrs. Gertrude Ridge	1.00

VOL. XXII = No. II
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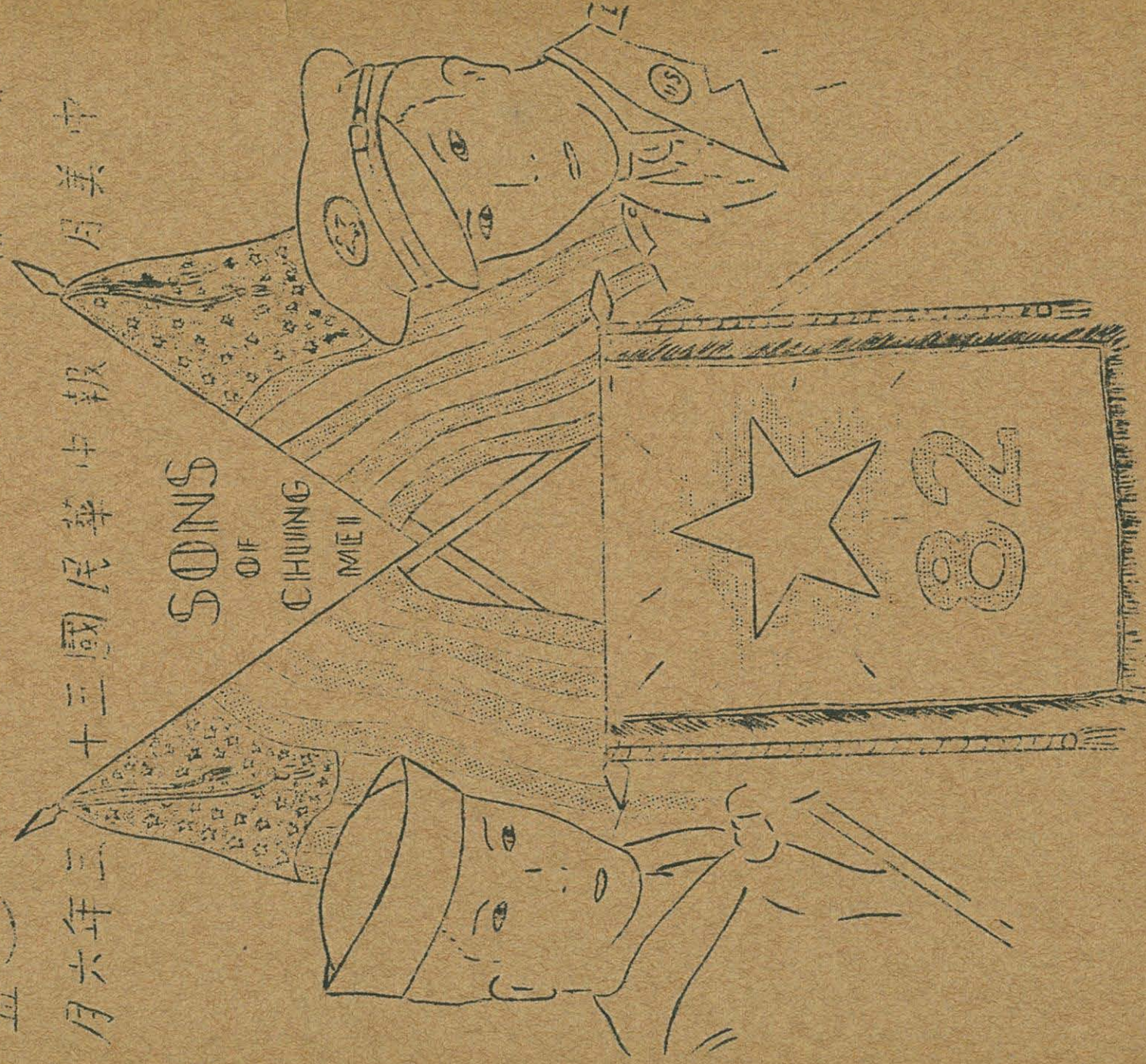
1944

月六年三

十三國民華中報

月美中

SONS
OF
CHUNG
MEI



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STAFF

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Artists James Gok, Edward Chan

EDITORIAL

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

After a long absence we come to you once again. We wonder whether many of our readers have missed us, and whether you realize just how long we have been away. Well, it is almost seven months since the postman brought us to your door, our last issue being in November 1943.

It is perhaps a little difficult to explain just why we have been absent so long. Actually a variety of circumstances have combined to make it almost impossible to have done otherwise. So many things have demanded the time of the editors that although over and over again we have told ourselves that next month we "really must" - when the time came there was always something to militate against our keeping our resolve. For one thing, as the family of Chung Mei's fighting men has increased in number, it has required more and more time to keep in touch with them - a matter we consider of paramount importance, to say nothing of the satisfaction and inspiration derived therefrom by the present C.M. Family. There have also been other war activities, such as our large Victory Garden, which have consumed much of our time.

Well, anyhow, here we are again. We hope our readers will understand and pardon our long silence; and we trust that in spite of the strenuousness of the times we shall be able to come to you more regularly in the future.

C. R. S.

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY

Margaret G. Thomsen

It has been such a long time since the last issue of our Chronicle that it is difficult to know where to begin in relating events. Christmas has come and gone; a New Year is almost half gone; Easter was as usual a time of inspiration and dedication, with a number of boys professing their faith in Christ and observing the ordinance of baptism.

And now it is almost time for another summer vacation. Many folks have asked whether we would go away this summer - either for a vacation trip or fruit camp. We have decided it is best for us to remain at home, taking care of our own garden, and doing odd jobs around the neighborhood.

However, four of the Junior High boys are going with a school group to pick fruit, and two or three others are going to ranches of friends or relatives.

During Easter week we conducted another successful paper drive. It was a big job, the finishing up of which lasted for several weeks after the actual drive; but our building fund was enriched by almost \$400 because of it.

Early this year we were delightfully surprised to learn that Dr. C. M. Li, our former Chinese teacher, was in the U. S. as a member of a committee representing the Chinese Government in post-war planning. He has had to spend most of his time in the East, in conferences and speaking tours, but during a visit to the West Coast he spent an afternoon with us, giving us first-hand news of China, and presenting opportunities for service there after the war.

The track season, recently closed in the various schools, was quite successful as far as Chung Mei participants were concerned - and eminently so for one - James Gok, star of the B team at Richmond Union High. The places taken were as follows:

HAYWARD-EL CERRITO-ALBANY

Lavie Lee 2nd Pole Vault
3rd High Jump
Jimmy Gee 4th Broad Jump

BERKELEY-EL CERRITO

Lavie Lee 2nd High Jump
Walton Chin 2nd Broad Jump

PIEDMONT-EL CERRITO

Lavie Lee tied 1st High Jump
4th Pole Vault
Lambert Low 2nd 50 yd. dash

ALAMEDA-EL CERRITO

Lavie Lee 1st High Jump 5' 2 3/4"
1st Pole Vault
3rd Low Hurdles
Walton Chin 4th Broad Jump
Lambert Low 2nd 50 yd. dash
3rd 100 yd. dash
Lambert & Walton - Relay - 1st

ACALANES-EL CERRITO

Lambert Low 3rd 50 yd. dash
3rd 100 yd. dash

GARFIELD-EL CERRITO

Lavie Lee 2nd 100 yd. dash
3rd 50 yd. dash
2nd High Jump
2nd Broad Jump
Lambert Low 2nd 50 yd. dash
2nd 75 yd. dash
4th Broad Jump

ACAL FINALS - El Cerrito High
Lavie Lee 3rd Low Hurdles
tied 4th High Jump

Lambert Low) Relay - 5th
Walton Chin)

A BOWL OF CHOP SUEY (cont'd)

ACAL FINALS - El Cerrito High
Lavie Lee 3rd Low Hurdles
tied 4th High Jump
Lambert Low)
Walton Chin) Relay - 5th

ACAL FINALS - RUHS
James Gok 1st 50 yd. dash
tied 1st 100 yd. dash
(Broke RUHS and ACAL record with time of
10:6)
1st Broad Jump 20'3/4"
3rd Relay

NORTH COAST SECTION

James Gok 2nd Broad Jump
4th 50 yd. dash
5th Relay

James Gok took first place in all his events in local meets, and broke a large number of school and meet records, making a total of $104\frac{1}{4}$ points for the season. He was awarded the Richmond High blanket for most outstanding athletic achievement. We are proud of him!

It seems incredible that we have not as yet introduced through these pages our Assistant Superintendent and his family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tong and Gay. Mr. Tong will need no introduction, except as pertains to his new position, as he has been in these pages often - as a boy in the home, as a part-time member of the staff in bygone days, as we have followed his progress to China and back, and now back to Chung Mei again. We are of course happy to have him and his family, and hope they will be with us for many years.

James Gok, athletic star, is also Vice-President of the High Senior Class at RUHS. Congratulations!

Since our last issue we have lost both of our previous artists to the Army, so we appreciate the work of Edward Chan and James Gok in this capacity.

TO THE WOMEN: We need handkerchiefs - lots of them. Anything you can do along this line will be greatly appreciated.

CHUNG MEI'S FIGHTING MEN PASS IN REVIEW

By Charles R. Shepherd

This is written on Memorial Day. In past years we have thought of it as a day sacred to the memory of those who fell in the service of their country. This year it has a much broader and deeper significance; for in addition to the thousands whose hearts are filled with loving memories of those heroes who are marching in the clouds, there are those other millions who in spirit march beside their sons, their husbands, their sweethearts, and even their daughters. Marching with them in spirit, but wishing with all their hearts that they might march beside them in the flesh, sharing with them their hardships, and fighting with them until the last shot has been fired, and the thunderous tumult of accursed war gives way once more to the blessed quietude of peace.

And what are our thoughts on this Memorial Day concerning those boys who at one time or another were members of our Chung Mei Family, who slept in our beds, ate at our tables, worked in our woodyard and garden, played on our field, and worshipped in our chapel, but who have now grown to man's estate and are serving in our armed forces?

Since writing the above sentence I have been sitting for a long time with my eyes closed while they have all passed in review before me. This time they passed, not in the uniform of the Chung Mei Cadets, in which they have so often thrilled our hearts, but each in his own uniform of our armed forces. And what a review! Eighty-two stalwart young men, in all branches of the service, and in all parts of the world.

First came little Herbert Jue. I say "little" because he really did look so little and so young that day he came to say goodbye to us. Today I have seen him board his ship, don his dungarees and go to his station - in the engine room. And there he was when the torpedo struck and the crash came; and although I have no word of how it was at the end, knowing Herbert, I know that he stuck to his post until the last.

Then there is Bill - good old Bill Tom, known to so many of our readers as one of our cover artists from July '39 to July '41, and also as our Lieutenant in the Chung Mei Victory Corps during the summer of 1942. "Missing in action over Austria" was all the telegram said; and that is all we know; but in my imagination he has just passed in review, hurrying from the briefing room dressed in his flying suit, climbing into his great bomber, waving one of his cheery goodbyes to the ground crew, and soaring into the sky. Then up there over Austria, coolly manning his guns until something happened - just what, we may never know - but Bill went down. Under just what circumstances is something else we may never know; but of one thing I am certain - he went down like a true soldier; and if he had time to think of the rest of us, I like to picture him as calling back to us to "Carry on." Was that the end? We do not know. But until compelled to do otherwise we shall continue to believe our Bill is still alive - a prisoner of war perhaps.

The parade continues. Lt. Edwin Law, in his 5th year with the China Air Force, feverishly laboring with his ground crew to get into the air the planes which will help stem the flood of Japanese troops now seeking to cut China in two and isolate Free China from the rest of the world. Lt. Ben Woo, USAAF, located somewhere in Free China, filling an important place in the machinery that is keeping Chennault's fliers in the air, and helping them to dish it out. Lt. George Chow, Sgt. Robert Lee, with Franklin Louie and Chester Lum, doing their stuff in India. Raymond Won on his destroyer in the far Pacific - perhaps Indian Ocean - and unless I miss my guess taking part in that pasting the Allied Navies recently gave the Japs at Surabaya. Robert Gin on his flat-top in the Pacific. Have not heard from him for some time, but believe he must have seen plenty of action; for what flat-top out there has not?*

Jack Woo, Arthur Chan and Gilbert Louie, all land-based Navy, but all in the heart of that Pacific hornet's nest. Johnnie Fong with his C.A. Battery is slugging it out somewhere around one of Tojo's hide-outs, but he has never told us just where. And there goes Frank Chew with his hard-hitting Infantry buddies, and Warren Young with his Tank Destroyer outfit, both in New Britain when last heard from. And just south of them, somewhere in New Guinea, Daniel Low cares for the wounded in a large base hospital, Butch Wong develops reconnaissance pictures for the Air Corps, while Lt. George Chin (Chinnie) presides over a battery of AAA. And somewhere on the deep blue waters between San Francisco and these Pacific outposts, Edward Lim Lee (the Little General) stands guard at one of the guns, ready to protect the lives of thousands of soldiers on a crowded transport, not knowing that somewhere in those Hawaiian Islands which he passes so often are Harry Fong of the Signal Service, and Harding Gee of the Navy.

And still the parade goes by: Johnny Shep in Italy, working most of the night loading bombs onto those leviathans of the sky, writing the names of his friends on them, and never forgetting every so often to put on one of the biggest the name BILL TOM. Tommy Chan, somewhere in Africa or Sicily, doing his bit as an MP, his brother Johnson with the Signal Corps in Alaska. Allan Chan, Jerry Lum, Gordon Wong, Carl Fong, Bobby Choy and Henry Chan, all members of that vast U. S. Army which stands crouched in the British Isles, waiting for the whistle to blow. And somewhere in that general direction, though we are not sure where, are George Pon, Chester Lee and Arthur Deah. Then Lt. Bill Choye, who put in eighteen months in the South Pacific, now serving in a Replacement Battalion and on his way overseas, and Sgt. Bill (Bennie) Lai, whose whereabouts is temporarily unknown. His last letter said, "I am disappearing again. Can't give any reason." As I see these two men heading for some point overseas, I think of the Merchant Marine and the tremendously heroic part it is playing in this war; and then on three different ships I see them - Cadet-Midshipmen Albert and Dewey Wong and Philip Lum.

Back in this country again they continue to pass in review, those Chung Mei boys, a seemingly endless stream of them. Geroge Haw, one of the first S.F. Chinese to answer the call, is now at Camp Corwder, Mo. with a Signal Operations Co. There is a guy who has had a hard time of it! A terrific campaign in the Aleutians, the battle of Attu and all that, and now transferred to an all-Chinese outfit and expecting to leave for India in the near future. And speaking of hard luck and disappointment, there are Dick Chin, accepted for Aviation Cadet, Roy Wong, already in ASTP in Engineering, and Howard Lee, hoping to get into the same - all three transferred to the Infantry. That's hard to take, and our hearts go out to them in their big disappointment. But we know something about the kind of stuff they are made of; they've got what it takes, and our earnest hope and prayer is that they will find consolation in the fact that in spite of our magnificent Navy, our indomitable and effective Air Force, our powerful Artillery and superior Tanks, this war cannot be won without the Infantry. Let nobody ever forget that. There were some who thought it could be, but actualities have proved them wrong.

And now in this passing review comes the last platoon - all of them still in this country, as far as we know. Lt. Hubert Leong, Sgt. Edward Lum, Sgt. Doug Fong, A/S Willie Wong, Cpl. Leonard Chow, Cpl. Donald Chiu, Edward Leong, Harry Chew, Roger Lee, Stanley Lee, all of the Air Force; St. 2/c Wm. Chan, and Warren and Richard Fong of the Seabees; T/5 Bill Gee and Pvt. Robert Kwok of the Signal Service; Sgt. Kim Wong and Pvt. Tommy Fong with the Tank Corps; Mark Kaye about to finish his course in AST at Stanford; and Raymond Wong, Jack Wong, Milton Lew, Willie Louie, James Fong, Raymond Chow, Kenneth Choy, Willard Lee, Alfred Wong, Angie Won, Gene Wong, Leonard Chan Joseph Gee, Albert Young, Victor Young, Donald Hall and Lawrence Chan in various branches of the service.

Once again we salute them, Sons of Chung Mei. We are proud of every one of them. Many of them have already endured much hardship, and all of them, we fear, have much tough going ahead. Yet knowing them we know they will be equal to whatever they have to face. May God bless them; may His spirit be with them in a very real sense, to give them strength, courage, grit and determination as they go marching on.

* When this was written Bob was on his way home aboard the ill-fated S.S. Henry Bergh, which went aground on the Farralones. He came through unharmed.