

女

nǚ

woman;
girl;
daughter

女: 在最早的象形文字中,“女”字被描述为一个弓着腰的女子的形象(𡚦),后来为了书写的方便,“女”字被简化为一个女人谦恭地跪着的样子(𡚧)。现在所用的“女”字描绘的则是一个站直腰身,大步追赶男人的女性的姿态。

The original pictograph for woman depicted her in a bowing position 𡚦. Apparently, for ease in writing, man reduced this to a humbler form -- a woman kneeling down 𡚧 - but not for long. The modern version 女 graphically portrays the big stride woman has taken to keep up with man.

女儿	nǚ ér	daughter
女工	nǚ gōng	woman worker
女皇	nǚ huáng	empress
女人	nǚ rén	woman
女士	nǚ shì	lady
女王	nǚ wáng	queen
女性	nǚ xìng	the female

1	2	3
𡚦	𡚧	女

新西蘭東增會館

THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC



PO Box 9058, Wellington, New Zealand

www.tungjung.org.nz

Newsletter Spring 2018 issue

The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Committee 2017—2018

President	Gordon Wu	388 3560	Membership		
Vice President	Peter Moon	389 8819	Property	Alex Chang	499 8032
Secretaries-				Sam Kwok	027 8110551
English	Eugenie McCabe	475 7707	Newsletter	Gordon Wu	388 3560
Chinese	Kevin Zeng	021 669628		Peter Moon	389 8819
Treasurer	Robert Ting	478 6253	Website	Gordon Wu	388 3560
Assistant treasurer	Virginia Ng	232 9971		Peter Moon	389 8819
Social	Peter Wong	388 5828	Public relations	Gordon Wu	388 3560
	Andrina Chang	499 8032			
	Valerie Ting	565 4421			
	Peter Moon	389 8819			

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President's report.....

Time has gone by so quickly since my last report and many things have happened.

First of all, by the time you receive this newsletter, the Association will have a new president. I have decided after being in the committee for fifteen years, nine of which I have been president and six in the committee. I now feel that I am past my "used by date" and let someone else take over. I am sure that you all will give the new president your great support as you have given me all these years. I will still be in the committee as the "immediate past president".

Ching Ming was the time this year that the "Ventnor Trail" was to be officially opened in memory of the 499 Chinese whose remains were on the "Ventnor" which sank off the Hokianga coast. Unfortunately, owing to a set of circumstances, the monument was not completed and the opening was cancelled. Tickets to Auckland to attend the opening were booked in advance and as I couldn't get a refund, I had a break in Auckland instead. After a series of meetings with the various parties involved in the Ventnor project, it now appears that the original site for the memorial will be moved to a new site and plans are to have an opening at Ching Ming next year.

It has come to our attention that there are many young people of Tung Jung heritage have achieved notable recognition in their chosen field. These young people are often "behind the scenes", so to speak. If any member knows of any of these young people, the committee would like to know who they are.

The annual mid-winter yum cha lunch was again a success with about 70 people attending. This was an opportunity for those members who do not venture out in the evenings to socialise with their peers.

Winter is usually a very quiet time of the year. This year, at the invitation of the Zengcheng Overseas Chinese Foreign Affairs Office, a group of 14 members went back to Xintang, Guangzhou, for the lychee harvest season for 10 days. The Zengcheng Overseas Foreign Affairs Office took us to visit the ancestral villages of those on our list and also to a lychee orchard where we picked our own lychees and were able to eat as many as we want. The lychee season appeared to be an extremely heavy one this year as the later varieties were large, sweet and red. The group also met representatives of the Hong Kong Zengcheng Association, the Malaysian Zengcheng Association and the Macau Zengcheng Association. Separate banquet dinners were held where gifts and banners were exchanged. Our group, which had a few first timers to visit their ancestral villages were visibly impressed and emotions ran high which I am sure, will leave with a lasting image in their minds. My sincere thanks to the officials of the Zengcheng Overseas Chinese Foreign Affairs Office and Mr. Wu from the Macau Zengcheng Association for their knowledge and facilitating the group's travels between villages.

This is my final report as president of the Association and I thank you all for your support over the past fifteen years. With its members input and support, the Association run from a once a month meeting to a year of activities for all its members. Though I will no longer be president, I will still be available to those wanting to see me.

Once again, thank you all for your loyalty to the Association and please encourage your family, siblings and the younger generation to support the Association for the years to come.

Gordon Wu
September 2018

Thank you... thank you.... thank you..... 謝謝你們, 謝謝你們.

The committee would like to thank the following for their generous contributions to the Association so that we may move forward for future generations.....

Ivan Kwok

Darren and Eileen Chan

Jim Luey

Evelyn Gee

會長報告

自從上次新聞簡訊以來，時間過得飛快，但發生了好多事情。

首先，當你收到這次新聞簡訊時，會館將會有新的會長上任。我在委員會裡工作已經15年了，其中9年是當會館會長，6年當委員會會員。我覺得我已經「過時了」，是時候讓其他人掌管東增會館了。我肯定你們會像過去那些多年支援我一樣，支援新的會長。但我仍然會在會館委員會裡工作。

在年初的清明節，Ventnor Trail 被官方開放來紀念在 Hokianga 海岸海難中 499 名中國死難者。不幸的是，由於特定的情況。紀念碑還沒有完成，開放祭禮被迫取消。我已經預先訂好了去奧克蘭參加公開祭禮的機票，但機票也不能退。我只能去奧克蘭休閒一下，我參加各種各樣聚會和探訪，包括 Ventnor 負責人。我探訪得知原來的紀念位址將會轉到新的位址，計畫下年清明節就會開放，讓大家祭拜。

值得我們注意的是有許多東增人遺產的年輕人在他們選擇的在他們選擇的職業生涯中出類拔萃。

這些年輕人被稱為幕後，所以說如果任何會員認識這些年輕人，請告訴我們，委員會想知道他們身份。

冬天中旬的飲茶聚會很成功，一共有 70 人參加。這是個好機會讓那些晚上不願意出來的會員們與他們的好友聚會。

冬天是安靜的，但今年，我們受增城僑聯辦公室邀請，一同 14 人回到增城新塘品嚐荔枝。我們在增城新塘停留了大概10天，其中，增城僑聯辦公室帶我們回到我們祖先的村落，他們也帶我們去荔枝樹下現場摘荔枝，我們可以盡情吃。今年增城荔枝大豐收，又大又多汁。

我們這小團體與香港，澳門，馬來西亞增城同鄉會代表見面。我們一同吃飯和互相交換禮物。我們這小團體其中有些是第一次回到祖先的村裡。我肯定他們心情的是比較激動和印象深刻。

衷心感謝增城僑聯辦公室的招待，衷心感謝澳門增城同鄉會會長吳先生的熱情說明。是他帶領我們這團隊回到各個祖先的村落。

這是最後的一份會長報告，我感謝在過去 15 年裡，大家一直對我的工作的支援。我們會館一個月會辦一次見面聚會，一年也有很多活動。雖然我已經不是會長，但我很樂意與大家見面。

再一次感謝，大家對東增會館的忠誠，請你們鼓勵你的家人，兄弟姐妹和年輕一代支援一下我們的會館。

吳道揚

2018九月一日

To see this newsletter in full colour, please go to our website www.tungjung.org.nz and click on newsletters

Obituary.....

Lesley Fay Far married to Bill Far

April 2 1933—July 1 2018

Fay, as she was known as, was born in Palmerston North to Sun Joe and Elsie Evelyn Joe.

She never knew her mother, who left her when she was a tiny baby. She was brought up almost solely by her father.

When he was unable to care for her due to work commitments, she was in and out of foster care. She lived all over Wellington, the Hutt Valley and the Kāpiti Coast, forming close relationships with many of the carers and their families, some of whom treated her as their own.

She spent a year in Waikanae at the age of 10, where she recalled riding horses and living the country life. In 1945 she was sent to Wanganui Girls' College as a boarder.



On leaving school she moved to Wellington. Living in a boarding house on The Terrace, she found work as a clerk. She met Bill while singing in a wedding band when she was 18. They dated for two years before becoming engaged. Another two years later they were finally married in the Anglican Church in Boulcott St, central Wellington.

The reception was the first to be held in the Winter Show building, and their wedding photograph was featured in the women's section of the newspaper, where she was described as a "modern Chinese bride". The photographer, Greg Royal, kept her photo in the window for years to promote his work.

Fay and Bill lived first on Rhine St, Island Bay. It was high on the hill near the old Riding School, a stone's throw from the Home of Compassion, where she was farewelled and close to Bill's family fruit store D Far Fruit on The Parade. In 1970 they opened the book and toy shop on The Parade. The family moved in upstairs and this was the beginning of Island Bay Stationers.

Over the years, as the toys were slowly phased out, Far took more of an interest in children's books, which eventually became a passion for her. So much so that she started going to Island Bay School to read to the children.

She welcomed anybody and everybody to the shop, whether they were there to buy a book or simply chat. She knew just about all her customers on a first name basis, though she was always sure to address the older Italian women using their honorific.

Far was such an identity in Island Bay that most children who grew up there during the 1970s knew her, many of them later taking their own children to buy her books.

It was suggested at the funeral, that every year on July 1 be named Lady Fay Day by putting away all technology items and pick up a book or two for the day to read.

That community of readers may well make Fay Day every day, which would no doubt have pleased her greatly.

Fay and Bill would regularly come to the Association's functions in the early 2000's but as they grew older, less was seen of them.

Her funeral was held at the Home of Compassion in Island Bay, near her home and was attended by many relatives, friends and Island Bay residents on Friday 6 June 2018. With close to 400 people attending the funeral, another indoor area with sound provided was made available.



Fay is survived by her husband Bill, her four children Julie, Steven, Diane and Linda and her three grandchildren.



Cook Strait News and other sources

Obituary.....

Susan Linda Wong

瓜嶺村 Gwa Leng Village

黃麗蓮 Wong Lai Leen

26 June 1949 - 26 July 2018

Susan was born in Auckland, the youngest child of Alice (nee Ah Chee) and Francis Wong Hop.

Her family home was in Remuera with her parents' fruit and vegetable business nearby. Susan attended primary and intermediate schools in Remuera, then went on to Selwyn College in Kohimarama. She attended Sunday School and Bible Class at the Chinese Presbyterian Church in Vincent Street in the city for a few years.

Susan joined the Auckland Chinese Sports Club in the mid-1960s to play basketball which she had a keen interest in and continued to play for more than 30 years. She was a strong supporter of the 'NZ Breakers' team, attending many of their Auckland games.

After leaving secondary school in 1966 she worked in several secretarial jobs.

In 1970, at the age of 20, after the death of her mother, she left New Zealand to work in Hong Kong. In Hong Kong she lived with some of her New Zealand friends and made new friends with local residents.

On returning to New Zealand in 1975, Susan enrolled at Auckland University to study commerce. She obtained a Bachelor of Commerce degree, then continued her studies to graduate as Master of Commerce. After graduating she was employed as an auditor of accounts in a government department before her employment at Inland Revenue Department where she worked for many years. She retired early this year when her health deteriorated.

Susan dedicated much of her time to community work and served on both Auckland Chinese Community Centre and Auckland Branch of New Zealand Chinese Association committees for many years. She was the first editor of Auckland Chinese community newsletters that she diligently compiled in early 2000s. Susan was always willing to help at community events, including the annual Chinese New Year Festival at the ASB Showgrounds in Greenlane and at Christmas parties at the ACCC hall in Mangere.

In 2009 Susan was awarded Life Membership of New Zealand Chinese Association. Shortly afterwards she was appointed as a trustee for the Chinese Heritage Poll Tax Trust and was Chair of its Finance & Investment Committee for 5 years.

Even though she was working fulltime, Susan had many other interests. She attended evening and weekend classes. She took classes in wool felting and glass blowing and learnt to play the drums. She was a very keen student at Chinese Painting classes becoming an accomplished artist. Susan also enjoyed cooking, sewing, knitting and craft-work. She was always caring and willing to spend time to help others in times of need.

A memorial service to celebrate Susan's life was held at the Auckland Chinese Community Centre hall in Mangere on 26th August 2018. and was attended by numerous family and friends.

She is survived by her siblings Joana, Margaret and David and their families.

Gillian Young—Auckland.



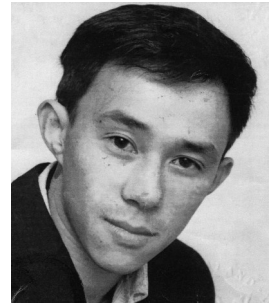
Obituary.....

Walter Fok 霍錦开

太村 Tai-chuen village

29 May 1940—16 August 2018

Wally, as he was known, was the youngest of four siblings, born to Fok Kingkong (霍琼光) and Young Yuenling (杨婉莲). His older siblings, Joan Wong (霍群玉), Neil Fok (霍会文) and Millicent Fok (霍满贤) were all born in China but Wally as born in Levin when the family came to New Zealand. Being the youngest, his mother was too attached to him and didn't attend the nearby school until he was 7 years old. By that time, his father had made enough money from their market garden and fruit shop[to go back to China and took the whole family back to Guangzhou in 1948. The family were in China for seven months when the Communist uprising broke out and they managed to escape to Hong Kong and thence back to New Zealand. Wally resumed his schooling in Levin and later in Naenae, Lower Hutt, where the family had purchased a fruit shop. As is common in most families, there were always disagreements and arguments but Wally was always the voice of reason and he had the capacity to accept and solve a problem and through that, he was a steadying influence in the family. At the age of 17, Wally left school and worked at the Post Office. After that, he had a fruit shop, worked at James Smith's department store as a dispatcher and later joined his sister Joan in operating the F&J Dairy by the Basin Reserve. In 1981, he took up taxi driving until his retirement in 2017. In 1978, his sister Joan introduced him to her friend Shirley Kwan and ultimately they got married.



Wally was one of the few Chinese to play rugby in his college years. He also had a passion for firearms and had a collection of rifles while he was a teenager. He had a 22 rifle, a magnum 222, a 303 rifle (those used in the 2nd World War) and his pride and joy, a 308 rifle suitable for hunting animals.

In those early years, Wally with his good looks was dubbed the "James Dean" of the Chinese community, not only for his good looks but also for his rebellious and adventurous nature. This character must have caught Shirley's eye as they got married and have two wonderful sons.

Wally was a very generous man to family and friends but was extremely thrifty with himself. He loved his taxi business but didn't enjoy driving. He had a passion for Hi-Fi radio and TV equipment and would not hesitate in buying expensive equipment but would penny pinch when buying essential items for the home. He never bought a new car. In an incident one year, Wally's beloved Hillman Hunter was so old and destined for the scrap heap that the left hand front wheel fell off while he was driving along Courtenay Place. His nephew, Ray Wong, happened to be walking along the footpath saw it happen. He said "I ask you to try and picture in your mind's eye an old heap of a car rammed askew against the footpath outside the National Bank in Courtenay Place and the sight of this Chinese James Dean lookalike chasing the rolling wheel down Courtenay Place. I swear this is a true story".

Wally was a very astute business person often employing his nephews to work in the dairy for free, seeing that as a good source of cheap labour. However it was a constant battle for him, to stop the boys regularly pinching peanut slabs and buzz bars from his store room and raiding the fridge for free ice creams and soft drinks. I think he gave it up in the end as a lost cause and just accepted it as stock shrinkage!

In the last few years or so Wally developed a liking for various DIY projects at home which he carried out with amazing haste and varying degrees of expertise as patience was not a strong point of his. He had a particular liking for coloured LED lights and glossy tiled bathrooms, quite a cinematic combination when you think about it. To Shirley and the boys, – throughout your house you will find constant and familiar reminders of Wally's handiwork which I'm sure will always bring a hint of a smile to your faces in the difficult years ahead.

He also spent many hours of his busy life keeping an eye on his older sister Millie, doing chores for her and generally looking after her welfare without any thought of reward but just out of a sense of duty to family. He was that kind of person, a bit quirky but kind, generous, humorous, loyal, caring, dutiful, a person you could trust to always do the right thing at the right time.

Wally was diagnosed with bladder cancer in 2016 but was still strong and healthy until his death. His funeral was held at the Lychgate Chapel in Johnsonville, on the 22 August 2018 and was attended by many friends and relatives.

He is survived by his wife Shirley, sons Steven and Anthony and their families.

Adapted from information from Ray Wong and Steven Fok

Tung Jung Association lychee tour

Last November, while on a personal tour with his family to visit their roots, Gordon Wu took the opportunity to visit the Zengcheng Overseas Chinese Foreign Affairs Office (ZOCFAO) in Zengcheng. While there, he was told to come back during the lychee season at the end of June and join other overseas Zengcheng Chinese to celebrate the lychee harvest and that the ZOCFAO will host us for a day or two. After considering the options, the committee decided to advertise in the March newsletter to gauge interest. Sixteen people responded but two pulled out because of personal circumstances and it was all on. A flurry of emails between the ZOCFAO, travel agents and the participants during the next three months culminated in a group of 14 people going – 4 from Auckland, 2 from Sydney and 8 from Wellington. The age gap was from 23 to 80 years.

The group was hosted by ZOCFAO officials and ended in banquet style dinners with all of us on one table! A small bus was hired to take all of us to visit the various ancestral villages and locating the relatives and derelict past homes of their ancestors. A feature of the trip was being taken to a lychee orchard and shown the different types of lychees and we were told to help ourselves from the heavy laden trees or ripe lychees. This year, the crop was a bumper crop and the fruit was red and juicy and sweet. We all gorged ourselves until we couldn't eat any more!

While relatives entertained their relations, others took a trip to Guangzhou where they saw the sights and did some shopping. Another day was spent visiting local attractions and historical villages. In all, the trip was accomplished with the satisfaction of all who participated and particularly to those who didn't think they had a hope of finding out about their ancestors. This was done with the help of the ZOCFAO officials and our local guide Mr. Wu, who had visited us in Wellington a year ago and with their local knowledge, made our task easier and memorable.

Many on this trip said that they were glad they had decided to come as when they saw their dilapidated ancestor's homes, they knew that it won't be long before re-development will take over and the villages will be gone forever. To those of you who have not visited their ancestral villages, do so now before they are gone.....



Tung Jung lychee tour pictures.....



News from Sydney.....

Two recent standout experiences for me were the visit to Jung Seng (Zengcheng) and the Victorian Chapter of the Chinese Community Council of Australia's Conference, *China-Australia Relationship: Our Current Challenges*.

I first visited Jung Seng sixty years ago in 1958 when life was difficult and the rural agricultural villages were being formed into communes. At that time my closest relatives were my paternal grandmother who married a Lowe in the village of Shak-ha (Shixia) and a great aunt, a Chung from Bi Toa (Pitao) village. Both of these elderly relatives were in their late 70s and I was so pleased to meet them before they passed – they were the last of my immediate family in China. Great aunt's brother, Chung Wong Ying, my maternal grandfather, had been a market gardener in Australia, returned to China in 1946 and died there shortly after.

For some time I had wanted to revisit my ancestral home so when I heard from Gordon about the New Zealand Tung Jung Lychee Tour to Jung Seng, I decided to join them. Prior to leaving, I had just finished reading Paul Wah's *A Thin Slice of Heaven* which gave a good account not only of life in his village of Tian-sum but also of life in Jung Seng and environs in the 1920s. Much has changed since those times and my first visit and I am sure there will be much written about this elsewhere in this newsletter, so here are a few of my personal experiences.



Shak-ha 石下 (under the stone) village

After arriving in Guangzhou, I was surprised to discover that sharing the transfer ride to the hotel was a relative who I had not previously met. When Janet Hong said she was related to my brother Jeffery in Auckland, I told her that we must also be related and eventually worked out that we were second cousins. Second surprise was to find a village relative waiting at the hotel with bags of lychees and wampees 黃皮, a fruit I had not eaten previously.

Knowing what Jung Seng used to be like and what it is like now, the rate of development and change can only be described as phenomenal. Jung Seng is no longer just rural villages set in an agricultural landscape but is now a mixture of rural and urban landscapes with first class shopping malls, international hotels and modern industrial plants. Jung Seng is now home to a Honda car factory, manufacturing plant for Apple computers and phones and a large facility for the Alibaba Group.

However, one of my reasons for visiting was to check out my family links to the past and I was so pleased that I was able to see the family homes of my paternal grandmother in Shak-ha and my maternal grandfather's home in Bi Toa, plus locate and pay respects at my grandmother's grave. Regrettably, both these homes have not been lived in for decades and are in a state of serious disrepair. There is talk of redevelopment and the building of new apartments so I was glad to see these homes where my parents lived before they no longer exist.

Following the Sydney forum mentioned in the June newsletter, the Victorian chapter of the Chinese Community Council of Australia hosted a forum in Melbourne on 18 August on the *Australia-China Relationship: Our Current Challenges*. In the current political scene the Australia-China relationship has deteriorated and the aim of this forum was to identify how the Chinese Australian community is affected and what they should be doing about it. Professor the Hon Gareth Evans AC QC, Chancellor of ANU and a former Foreign Minister, was the keynote speaker, and he gave a very good speech on *Resetting the Australia-China relationship*. The Hon John Brumby AO, President of the Australia China Business Council and a former Premier of Victoria, emphasized the importance of the \$180 billion annual two way trade, while the Hon Alan Tudge, Minister for Citizenship and Multicultural Affairs, reaffirmed his commitment to the Chinese Australian community and to a multicultural policy.



Four sessions followed where all the speakers were from the Chinese Australian community: *Rise of China and Australia, Chinese Australian Diaspora –Media, Multiculture and Foreign Influence, Organising to achieve community outcomes and results* and *New Leaders –New Faces*. I chaired the third session which included two overseas speakers,

Continued on page 11.

Don't forget your roots.....

Young Natasha Wong She (23) travelled with her mother in the group that visited Zengcheng in June/July this year. This is her account of the trip.....

Upon arrival in Guangzhou, China, for the first time in my life- the first thing that hit me was the heat. I had already psyched myself up for the heat and humidity, however experiencing it was something different. As soon as I stepped out of the airport and into the daylight, the heat hit quickly, like a thick blanket that smothered me and made me sweat. On the days to come, this only got worse.

The Grand Plaza hotel we stayed at was outside the city, in the small town of Xintang, where much to my dismay, hardly any of the hotel staff spoke any English. I had to keep asking 'what did they say??' every few minutes and mainly communicated by pointing and charades. My mother was able to speak some Chinese, so she kept me in the loop and translated some, and some of the others on the trip were fluent, so they translated too (thank goodness). The hotel itself was nothing like what I expected- it was very Western, with shiny marbled floors and enormous chandeliers. The best part about the hotel for me was the breakfast- everyday there was an enormous selection of food and cuisine to choose from, you could even get omelettes and fried eggs cooked for you on the spot! My favourites were the Chinese options; jook, char siu baos and noodle soup (the noodles and veges were freshly boiled in the stock) were easy winners for me.



We spent the first two days of our trip exploring all the villages, basically jumping into a minivan that carried all 13 of us, and driving from village to village. This is what I have been looking forward to the most and the main reason I wanted to come on this trip. How amazing would it be to walk where my grandparents and great grandparents walked and to see where they lived with my own eyes? We visited Gwa-liang, the village my Yeh Yeh lived. We were lucky enough to find a woman who knew him, or of him, and she took us to the house. The houses are all made of brick and concrete, with the lounge and some kitchen areas uncovered. We weren't allowed to go inside, in case the house collapsed, as it was very old. As no one had been living in the house, there were some tall plants growing inside, however was in good condition, considering. The next village of significant meaning to Mum and me was Tien-Sum. This is where my Goong Goong grew up. Mum had a map of the village with her, and knew of the vicinity of the house he grew up in, which helped guide us. We were firstly pointed out to the wrong house, however were lucky enough (again) to meet a man who was either a distant cousin or who knew my Goong Goong (somehow it got lost in translation..). He took us inside the house of my Goong Goong's uncle, and we looked around. It was also made of brick and concrete, with no roof over the living and kitchen areas as well. It was quite tidy, with some bits and bobs still inside the house, like a wooden bench/couch, a ladder for the top shelves and a bed base. We were also taken to the front door of my Goong Goong's house. Seeing and experiencing all of this, imagining Goong Goong living in a place like this, being able to see what he saw, standing where he stood, caused a sea of emotions to wash over me. In this moment I felt so close to him, felt like he was there, and I missed him. This brought tears to my eyes, much to my surprise as I didn't expect to feel such emotions. Bak-shek was the following village we saw. This is the village my Por Por and Bak Bak lived in. We met an old lady, whose son lives in one of the houses Bak Bak owned, and she showed us two more that he also owned and lived in, one of which she lives in.

She allowed us to have a bit of a look around, it seemed more modern than some of the others we had seen. What an amazing experience- to see inside the houses where some of my grandparents and great grandparents lived, to meet people who knew them or knew of them, just to be in the same place they were, was very special. And to do it all with my mother, was extra special. Everyone else who came on the trip also got to go to their ancestral villages, and see their houses, and it was remarkable to be able to share that with them too.



Outside Goong-Goong's house in Tien-sum

We were also lucky enough to visit a lychee orchard- where numerous trees were scattered all over the place with the bright, beautiful orangey-red fruit growing on them. I had never had a fresh lychee before coming to China- and they quickly became one of my favourite fruits! The flesh is so juicy and sweet- one is never enough! There are hundreds of different varieties of lychee, the most expensive being 550,000 rmb (about \$121,000 NZD- sadly we didn't get to try these!) and varying pip sizes and colour of skin. Getting to pick and eat the lychee straight off the tree was such a treat! We were also taken on a tour of a jean factory, which distribute jeans to various countries, including America and New Zealand, owned by Uncle Willie Wong's (or as I referred to him throughout the trip, 'grandad' Willie) cousins.

Don't forget your roots.....contd

The factory had massive grounds - there were a couple of different buildings and another factory, where the cardboard boxes for the jeans were made, adjacent to the jean factory.

The factory itself was filled with rows of workers and their sewing machines, each with various tasks that they carried out on a pair of jeans. It was amazing how quickly they worked- expertly weaving the material through the sewing machine and then piling it to the side, then moving on to the next item.

The jeans are also pressed and ironed and checked for quality control before they are packed. I have never seen so many jeans in one place! Thank you 'grandad' Willie for organising this for us- it was so fascinating to see inside an industrial factory and all the processes they use.

The rest of the time in China was spent sightseeing and visiting shopping malls, some of which were very Western, and had similar brands/shops we have here in New Zealand. Most of the clothing, however was more Chinese styled, and different to what we would buy or wear over here. We were lucky enough to be shown around Guangzhou city by 'grandad' Willie's cousins, who took us to a few malls there and took us out for dinner. Once it was dark, they also showed us the Canton tower, the tallest building in Guangzhou, at 604m tall, which turns on a light show on the outside of the building every night. Around the adjacent city, the tall towers and buildings all had very impressive lights on. The lights were magnificent, I had never seen anything like it. Standing beneath some of those huge towers, the tallest ones in China, I realised the scale of them. They loomed over me, and I could barely see the tops, as they were immersed in the clouds. I felt as small as an ant!

I thoroughly enjoyed my time in China, being so immersed in the culture and heritage I come from. It was such an eye opening experience- it was hard to imagine my life there, I would be a different person, it is such a completely different universe (no social media and squat toilets for starters!). It made me appreciate what I have and how I grew up so much more. I am even more grateful to my grandparents and great grandparents, who migrated to New Zealand; who sacrificed so much and lived such a hard life. They grew up as such a minority in New Zealand, being some of the first Chinese, and faced horrible racism every day. They did it to provide a better life for their family, and for that I could never thank them. How incredible it was to be able to see their homes and see what some parts of their lives were like and sharing this whole experience with my mum made it extra special. I also enjoyed the company of all the others on the trip, getting to know them all, with many, many laughs and jokes along the way. A huge thank you to uncle Gordon for organising the trip- it was a once in a life time trip and definitely an experience I'll never forget.

Natasha Wong She

If there are any Tung Jung members who would like to travel back to Zengcheng to see their roots and further afield, please drop a line to the Association giving your name, ancestral village and approximate time to travel. We are thinking of organizing trips maybe in March or October, when the weather is cooler for most people, if there is enough interest

Sydney report.....contd.

Dr Frank Wu, a Distinguished Professor at the University of California Hastings College of Law and the President of the Committee of 100, and David Wong Hop from Auckland who provided an update on the New Zealand-China relationship. They were followed by two community leaders from Sydney, Benjamin Chow, President of the Chinese Australian Forum and Tony Pang, Vice Chair/ Secretary of the Chinese Australian Services Society, with philanthropy advocate Cheri Ong, Chair and Founder of the Asian Australian Foundation, rounding up the session.

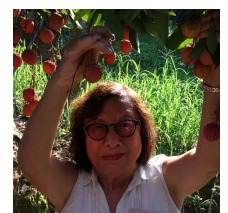
As I write this the Australian Liberal Party has been in turmoil this past week and they now have a new leader and deputy and Australia has a new prime minister, with Scott Morrison replacing Malcolm Turnbull. After all the shenanigans, I doubt whether they will survive the next election.

Daphne Lowe Kelley

lowekelley@bigpond.com



Outside ancestral house in Bak-shek



Tung Jung Association of New Zealand (Incorporated) Statement of Financial Performance For the Year Ended 31 March 2018

To unite and maintain the identity of those New Zealand Chinese who claim affinity to the Zengcheng and Dongguan counties of China.

Description and Quantification of the Entity's Outputs

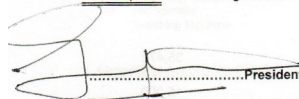
Celebrated and hosted Chinese New Year and Moon Festival Dinners. Provided voluntary staff for canteen at Chinese Sports tournament. Organised Senior Citizens yum cha lunches mid year and Christmas. Organised members to pay respects to deceased relatives at Ching Ming and Cheung Yeung festival time. Visited elderly members and provided gifts at Christmas

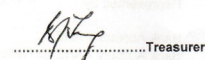
Tung Jung Association of New Zealand (Incorporated) Statement of Financial Performance For the Year Ended 31 March 2018

Last Year	Note	This Year
Income		
205		208
352		347
74,795		74,645
15,135		21,450
585		288
2,725		2,929
8,960		-
102,757		99,867
Expenses		
1,526		-
12,735		-
3,394		9,102
-		108
18,719		19,165
620		691
12,607	4	11,234
51		51
917		-
100		-
7,427		8,659
6,888		7,763
4,795		4,913
15,487		20,442
1,358		1,612
-		-
276		-
67		1,300
86,967		85,040
15,790		14,827

Tung Jung Association of New Zealand (Incorporated) Statement of Financial Position As at 31 March 2018

Last Year	Note	This Year
Current Assets		
26,934		35,472
105		105
5,000		5,000
10,000	2	10,000
42,039	2	50,577
6,672		-
3,375		4,709
52,086		55,286
Fixed Assets		
471,153	3	451,987
523,239		507,273
Current Liabilities		
-		-
30,663	4	32,495
30,663		32,495
Non-Current Liabilities		
210,167	4	179,374
(30,663)		(32,495)
179,504		146,879
210,167		179,374
313,072		327,899
NET ASSETS		
Represented by		
EQUITY		
297,282		313,072
15,790		14,827
313,072		327,899
Closing Balance		


President


Treasurer

The attached Notes form part of and are to be read in conjunction with these financial statements

The attached Notes form part of and are to be read in conjunction with these financial statements

中秋節



新西蘭東增會館

Tung Jung Association of NZ

Invites you to our

Mid Autumn Festival Dinner

at the

Dragon's Restaurant

25 Tory Street on Sunday 30 September 2018
at 6.30 pm.

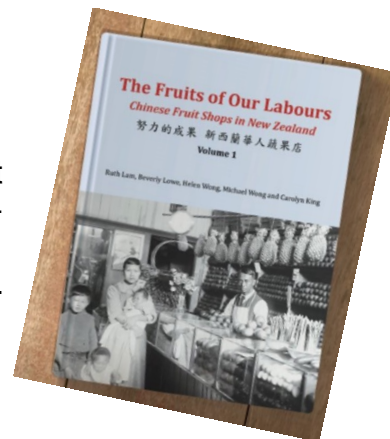
\$38 per person make a table of 10

Tickets available from all committee members

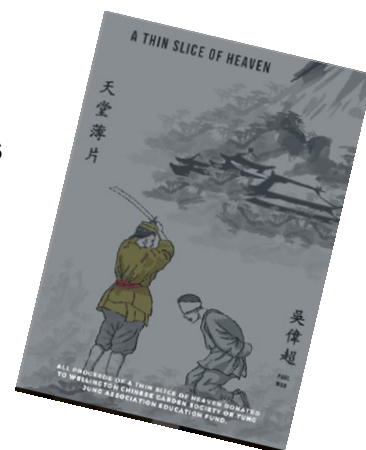
Books still available.....

The following books are still available to purchase from the Association:

The Fruits of our Labours—a history of the Chinese fruit shops in New Zealand..... Many, if not all of us are linked to the Chinese fruit shop syndrome. Our grand-parents and parents, our uncles and aunties, all have supported their families by running a fruit and vegetable business. Who can forget all the menial chores that we, as children, had to do to help our parents. This book, written by five people, all authors in their own right, is a collection of stories from the owners of most of the fruit shops or greengrocers in New Zealand. With the advent of the supermarket, the family fruit shop had no chance to compete in terms of buying power and turnover and ultimately its demise from society. The book comes in two volumes and sold as a set. There is a soft cover version and a hard cover version. The soft cover version is available at \$90 per set. The hard cover version, again in two volumes is \$120 per set. There is a limited print on this version. Don't miss out on this book. It is history and is also entertaining! Beautifully printed with ample photos interspersed throughout the book, it is a must for your library as well as for future generations. Delivery in Wellington at no cost otherwise \$11 p&p from Auckland.



A Thin Slice of Heaven..... A second book written by Paul Wah, recounts the adventures of Paul's great grandfather when he went back to China in the early 1900's for his son's— schooling. A beautifully written true story with mystique, adventure, history, culture and traditions. A compelling story that many New Zealand born Chinese can relate to , Should be a great seller. The book sells for \$39.00 plus \$4.00 postage per copy



NZ Chinese in Historical Images..... This 180 page book full of original high quality photos of Chinese New Zealanders of bygone days are reproduced in this glossy paper printed book. Written by Phoebe LI, a Chinese historian based in Auckland, she has had a photographic exhibition based from the photos in her book in Beijing, where it received acclamation and recently, a similar exhibition was held in the Auckland library for several weeks.



The Tung Jung Association has been offered a special deal to sell the book at only \$50 plus postage of \$6.50. The normal retail price for the book is \$60 per book. Buy now while stocks last as this book will not be reprinted.

To order, please fill in the coupon below and send it to Tung Jung Association of NZ Inc. P.O. Box 9058, Wellington or email : tungjungassociation@gmail.com

Books ordered in Wellington can be picked up personally to save postage.

Please send me the following books. I will pay the Tung Jung Association A/c 01-0505-0178453-00 by direct credit with name and book as reference Or personal cheque.....

Name.....

Address.....Suburb.....

City.....Postcode.....

The Fruits of our Labours—Soft cover \$90.00 per set of two volumes plus postage\$11.00.....Delete as required

Hard cover \$120.00 per set of two volumes plus postage.....\$11.00.....Delete as required

A Thin Slice of Heaven— \$39.00 plus postage \$4.00

NZ Chinese in Historical Images - \$50.00 plus postage \$6.50

Signed

China's urban – rural relationship....

Ever since May, when a Chinese company agreed to buy US pork giant Smithfield, reportedly with an eye toward ramping up US pork imports to China, people have been looking into the simultaneously impressive and vexed state of China's food production system. In short, they have found that in the process of emerging as the globe's manufacturing centre—the place that provides us with everything from the simplest of brooms to the smartest of phones—China has severely damaged its land and water resources, compromising its ability to increase food production even as its economy thunders along (though it's been a bit less thunderous lately), its population grows (albeit slowly), and its people gain wealth, move up the food chain, and demand ever-more meat.

Now, none of that should detract from the food miracle that China has enacted since it began its transformation into an industrial powerhouse in the late 1970s. This 2013 report from the United Nation's Food and Agriculture Organization and the Organization for Economic Co-operation and Development (OECD) brims with data on this feat. The nation slashed its hunger rate—from 20 percent of its population in 1990 to 12 percent today —by quietly turbocharging its farms. China's total farm output, a broad measure of food churned out, has tripled since 1978. The ramp-up in live-stock production in particular is even more dizzying—it rose by a factor of five. Overall, China's food system represents a magnificent achievement: It feeds nearly a quarter of the globe's people on just 7 percent of its arable land.

But now, 35 years since it began reforming its state-dominated economy along market lines, China's spectacular run as provider of its own food is looking severely strained. Its citizens' appetite for meat is rising along with incomes, and mass-producing steaks and chops for 1.2 billion people requires tremendous amounts of land and water. Meanwhile, its manufacturing miracle—the very thing that financed its food miracle—has largely fouled up or just plain swallowed those very resources.

In this post from a few weeks ago, the story was told of the dire state of China's water resources, which are being increasingly diverted to, and fouled by, the country's insatiable demand for coal to power the manufacturing sector. Then there's land. Here are just a few of the findings of recent investigations into the state of Chinese farms:

China's farmland is shrinking. Despite the country's immense geographical footprint, there just isn't that much to go around. Between 1997 and 2008, China saw 6.2 percent of its farmland engulfed by what the government calls "planned ecological cropland conversion," the FAO/OECD report states. As this 2011 paper from the Land Deals Politics Initiative (LDPI) shows, industrialization and sprawl have driven a substantial amount of recent farmland loss.

The United States has six times the arable land per capita as China. Today, the FAO/OECD report states, China has just 0.09 hectares of arable land per capita—less than half of the global average and a quarter of the average for OECD member countries.

A fifth of China's land is polluted. The FAO/OECD report gingerly calls this problem the "declining trend in soil quality." Fully 40 percent of China's arable land has been degraded by some combination of erosion, salinization, or acidification—and nearly 20 percent is polluted, whether by industrial effluent, sewage, excessive farm chemicals, or mining runoff, the FAO/OECD report found.

China considers its soil problems "state secrets." The Chinese government conducted a national survey of soil pollution in 2006, but it has refused to release the results. But evidence is building that soil toxicity is a major problem that's creeping into the food supply. In May 2013, food safety officials in the southern city of Guangzhou found heightened levels of cadmium, a carcinogenic heavy metal, in 8 of 18 rice samples picked up at local restaurants, sparking a national furore. The rice came from Hunan province—where "expanding factories, smelters and mines jostle with paddy fields," the *New York Times* reported. In 2011, Nanjing Agricultural University researchers came out with a report claiming they had found cadmium in 10 percent of rice samples nationwide and 60 percent of samples from southern China .

China's food system is powered by coal. It's not just industry that's degrading the water and land China relies on for food. It's also agriculture itself. China's food production miracle has been driven by an ever-increasing annual cascade of synthetic nitrogen fertilizer (it now uses more than a third of global nitrogen output)—and its nitrogen industry relies on coal for 70 percent of its energy needs. To grow its food, in other words, China relies on an energy source that competes aggressively with farming for water.

CONTINUE TO PAGE 18

A recent article in a Greymouth newspaper....

WELCOME TO CHINATOWN

歡迎來到中國城



MRS. C. FONG.
Fruiterer, Fancy Goods and Tobaccoist.
RICHMOND QUAY, GREYMOUTH.
New Season's Fruits by every Steamer.
Confectionery of all Descriptions.
A REAL SOLICITED.

Over a century ago, Greymouth boasted its own thriving Chinatown.
超過一世紀之前，格雷茅斯 (Greymouth) 就擁有它自己繁華的中國城
By 1889, 27 Chinese were in business, ranging from fruiterers to fishermen, and there were about nine boarding houses. By 1970, they were all gone.
西元一八八九年之時，曾有二十七位中國人於此經商，生意類別從水果商店到魚肉商，並有大約九家供膳寄宿宅。然而到了西元一九七零年，這些就全都消失了。
The Chinese quarter was close to the wharf, and even had its own Mission Hall. Often as hotels were vacated and the commercial centre of Greymouth shifted upriver, Chinese moved in.
當時中國人居住的區域靠近漁人碼頭，甚至還擁有自己的教會禮堂 (Mission Hall)。當格雷茅斯的商業中心向河流上游遷移，及一些旅館撤離時，中國人便遷入。
Luey Gok arrived from Bak Shek in 1873 at just 17-years-old, opening a fruiterers and


grocers. The family later retired to Hong Kong, apparently prosperous.
'Luey Gok's son John Luey returned from Hong Kong in 1937 to open yet another fruit shop. The Luey family operated a fruit shop until 1974.'
李國 (Luey Gok之音譯) 於西元一八七三年在他十七歲時由白石 (Bak Shek) 前來，經營起水果及雜貨的生意。他的家庭後來退休返回香港，可見當時已相當富裕。李國的兒子李約翰 (John Luey) 於一九三七年由香港歸來，開設了另一家水果商店，從此李家經營水果商店直到西元一九七四年。
Annie Long's son Harry Kin Hong Long who, perhaps because of bullying, took up boxing and won three middle-weight medals.
龍安妮 (Annie Long之音譯) 之子龍健康 (Harry Kin Hong Long之音譯)，可能因為遭受霸凌，因而學習拳擊，並曾贏得三面中量級獎牌。
Then there was Ah Chong, who had a house
in Gresson Street. One night police found two gaming tables in full swing there, and about 50 Chinese present. Some gamblers were so frightened that on their way to the lock-up, they threw their money away.
Ah Chong was caught gambling again in 1897 and imprisoned.
另外阿聰 (Ah Chong之音譯)，在規森街 (Gresson Street) 擁有一棟住宅，一晚警方於其宅內發現兩桌滿座大約五十位中國賭客時，賭局正夯。部份賭客驚嚇不已，竟在被送至牢房的途中，將錢丟棄。
But soon Europeans joined in and a 'pakapoo' den was operating at the back of the Oriental Hotel near the wharf.
很快的，歐洲人也加入賭博的行列，一個白鴿票的賭窟 ('pakapoo' den)，在靠近漁人碼頭的東方酒店後方經營了起來。
Police were also often hunting opium, though in 1904 when they raided a market
gardener – and dug up a fair chunk of his plot – they found only potatoes.
警方也經常搜索鴉片，然而於一九零四年一次對一名菜農的突襲檢查中，在挖掘了不小塊面積的菜園後，卻只發現馬鈴薯。之後沒多久，又有一名叫葉白 (Yet Poy之音譯) 的人被發現叨著煙管躺在地上，卻對法院辯稱他只是撿拾他人吸食過後的鴉片灰燼來吸食。
During the Chinese New Year, the population of Chinatown would swell. The residents put on a fireworks display so great, it was moved in 1896 to Victoria Park racecourse.
中國新年期間，中國城的人口會增加，居民會安排精彩的煙火秀，這活動後來在一八九六年移至維多利亞公園的賽馬場。

To hear more stories scan this



China's urban – rural relationship....contd

Five of China's largest lakes have substantial dead zones caused by fertilizer runoff. That's what a paper by Chinese and University of California researchers found after they examined Chinese lakes in 2008. And heavy use of nitrogen fertilizer takes its toll on soil quality, too. It causes pH levels to drop, turning soil acidic and less productive—a problem rampant in China. Here's a 2010 *Nature* article on a national survey of the nation's farmland:

The team's results show that extensive [fertilizer] overuse has caused the pH of soil across China to drop by roughly 0.5, with some soils reaching a pH of 5.07 (nearly neutral soils of pH 6-7 are optimal for cereals, such as rice and grain, and other cash crops). By contrast, soil left to its own devices would take at least 100 years to acidify by this amount. The acidification has already lessened crop production by 30-50% in some areas, Zhang [a Chinese researcher] says. If the trend continues, some regions could eventually see the soil pH drop to as low as 3. "No crop can grow at this level of acidification," he warns.

"If the trend continues..." That, I guess, is the broad question here. A global economic system that relies on China as a manufacturing centre, in a way that undermines China's ability to feed itself, seems like a global economic system headed for disaster.

Politically incorrect.....

A Chinese man enters a bar to find a Black bartender. He says, "Hey nigger, give me a jigger."

The Bartender responds, "That's terrible! How would you like it if I said something like that to you? In fact, let's just switch places. You get behind the bar and I'll come in as a customer."

The Chinese man agrees and gets behind the bar. The Black man goes outside.

Upon re-entering, he says, "Hey Chink, give me a drink."

To which the Chinese man answers, "Sorry, we don't serve niggers here."

A Rare Glimpse Inside The Coffin Sized Apartments Of Hong Kong

With the population of Hong Kong on a very small territory, accommodation for the working class is a problem and many have no choice at all. Across downtown Hong Kong have sprung up thousands of these coffin-size cubicles for those who have no choice.

Many of these flats have been established from previous single apartments.

These apartments are divided into single multiple units then these units are divided again into single cubicles.

A 400 square feet apartment can fit approximately 20 cubicles measuring 180 cms by 75 cms.



Many of these cubicles have their toilet exposed and in spots that are not ideal



This person has made the most of his situation



Many of these cubicles still house entire families. With so little space you have to be creative as to storage



This man is doing his laundry inside his cubicle. Many have no windows or ventilation



Would you like to prepare a meal next to a toilet?



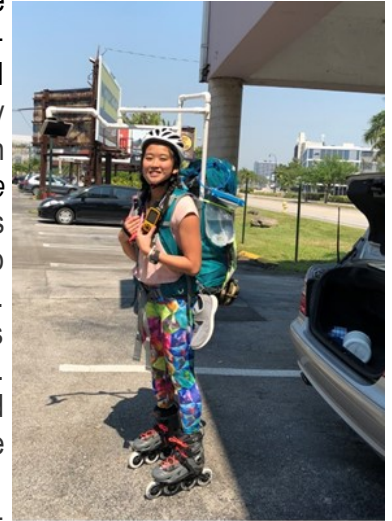
This one has only a communal toilet



Inspiration? Chinese woman skates across America with no money.....

Yanise Ho is 5 foot 4, 117 pounds and speaks Italian, Mandarin, Cantonese, English and Spanish.

The Hong Kong native is seeing America in a unique way — she's skating from the East Coast (Miami) to the West Coast (Portland, Ore.) and across the States to California with no money and no safety net, all to prove that the kindness of strangers still exists. And to show that one girl can make a difference. The 23-year-old has already ventured thousands of miles solo and, in the process, raised over \$13,000 for girls in Africa to continue their secondary education via the Canadian-based non-profit *One Girl Can*. Her goal is \$20,000, and *The Bladress*, as she calls herself, firmly believes she can do it before her November deadline. (An anonymous donor has promised to match the \$20,000 and contribute an additional \$20,000 to the cause, she said). *Bladress* is a name given to a person skating on roller blade skates or "inskating." "It's called the *Bladress* scholarship, and it mainly supports girls in Kenya and Uganda ... support them in secondary schools and help them find meaningful employment and have a mentor to tell them, 'Hey, you can be whoever you want to be' — that's the main goal of it," Ho said. "To let them know if you dream it, you can do it." She came to the United States for school at 17 and is one class shy of getting her journalism degree at University of Massachusetts Amherst online.



"Yanise is the embodiment of everything *One Girl Can* stands for: the ability of *One Girl* to overcome any obstacle in the pursuit of achieving her full potential," said *One Girl Can*'s founder and CEO Lotte Davis. "All she needs is a little help to get her started. We're so proud to have Yanise representing us in this incredible journey."

With a smile and her 43-pound backpack (filled with three changes of clothes, extra wheels, energy bars, water and a tent, just in case someone doesn't host her for a night), Ho started her skating endeavour March 14 this year. She learned inline skating in 2016 but still doesn't consider herself a good skater, despite the thousands of miles in her past.

"I think what makes my journey successful is that I don't have much expectation," She said. "And I'm still trying not to have much expectation, so that I'll be grateful for the simplest thing."

Yanise has been "on the road" since she was 15 years old. She is different from many of her peers who are still on the campus writing books or have trouble working. She studied high school in Rome, Italy, and studied at three different universities in Washington, California, and New York, USA, and eventually obtained a degree in journalism from the University of Massachusetts. She began her career as a backpacker from the age of 20, and she travelled throughout Central America, Europe, and Canada; at the age of 21, she founded the *The Bladress* program, and determined to travel around the country with roller-blade skates. This journey is to prove to the world the goodness and belief of human nature; as long as there is love and trust, people will be able to ignore their bodies and skin colours, and they will be closely connected. The *Bladress* Fellowship she set up on the journey, donated all the money raised through the non-profit organization "*One Girl Can*" to girls in Kenya and Uganda to help them fight against the ugliness of child marriage, human trafficking, and violence. , and access to education opportunities, and then change life.

She believes that education is the only key to empowering women, pursuing rights, and pursuing their ideals. If ordinary girls like her can achieve things that outsiders think are difficult for women to accomplish, then anyone has the ability to achieve their dreams.



Inspiration? Chinese woman skates across America with no money..... contd

Yanise said that she first came up with the idea of "a roller skating journey" to awaken human beliefs in 2016. At the time, she could not even rollerskate. She was determined to learn and to tell the world on a roller-coaster journey that there are more good things than bad things; only by staying positive and treating each other can we truly realize the beauty of unity.

So she took her first pair of roller skates and flew to Canada to study. The first two months of the fall were terrible. The legs had bruised more than 30 times and the head had ten stitches. But these did not shake her determination. After a few months of hard training, Yanise opened the first roller skating trip for backpackers. She walked alone from Savannah, Georgia, for 19 days and 600 miles to Miami, Florida. Of course there will always be some good-hearted people who will tell her before the journey begins how dangerous the world is and how dangerous the people are. However, for Yanise, the only ones she has seen since she visited the world are only good people who help each other. This trip she left Miami, northbound to New York and west to Los Angeles. Daily roller skating between 20 and 30 miles, up to 47 miles, is expected to take six to seven months.

She said that many people are full of alertness and even cynical about the world because of the overwhelming negative news that the media is exposes every day. This is not because they are not good, but they are not good. She said that she believes that everyone is filled with love from the bottom of their hearts and only needs to have the opportunity to awaken this belief.

Yanise is still skating across the United States. Roller skating for 78 days, the itinerary was 1,480 miles and 2,000 yuan has been raised. She hopes to complete this 6,000-mile journey through South America, the US East, and the U.S. West. She will continue to engage in humanitarian projects to increase the rights and interests of girls throughout the world. In the future, she intends to devote herself to the documentary industry and talk about impartiality. real world. To keep track of its pace, please refer to Yanise's personal website: <https://www.yaniseho.com/thebladress/>



Follow her on Facebook: The Bladress

Chung Yeung festival.....

This year the Chung Yeung festival will be celebrated on Sunday, 21 October by the Tung Jung memorial at Karori Cemetery at 12 noon. The Association will pay their respects with all attending, to their ancestors and following that, share a light lunch with them. This is an opportunity to bring the younger generation to observe the customs and culture of their ancestors. In the evening a dinner will be taken at a local restaurant for those wishing to attend.

China's urban—rural relationship....—contd from page 14

The University of California researchers found after they examined Chinese lakes in 2008, that heavy use of nitrogen fertilizer takes its toll on soil quality, too. It causes pH levels to drop, turning soil acidic and less productive—a problem rampant in China. Here's a 2010 *Nature* article on a national survey of the nation's farmland:

The team's results show that extensive [fertilizer] overuse has caused the pH of soil across China to drop by roughly 0.5, with some soils reaching a pH of 5.07 (nearly neutral soils of pH 6-7 are optimal for cereals, such as rice and grain, and other cash crops). By contrast, soil left to its own devices would take at least 100 years to acidify by this amount. The acidification has already lessened crop production by 30-50% in some areas, Zhang [a Chinese researcher] says. If the trend continues, some regions could eventually see the soil pH drop to as low as 3. "No crop can grow at this level of acidification," he warns.

"If the trend continues..." That, I guess, is the broad question here. A global economic system that relies on China as a manufacturing centre, in a way that undermines China's ability to feed itself, seems like a global economic system headed for disaster.

Good News

Take a peek inside China's most expensive home, listed at 1 billion RMB

No text required....the photographs say it all!

So, apart from the price tag, what's so extraordinary about this place? Well, how does 32 bedrooms and 32 bathrooms sound? Inside a 72,414-square foot classical Chinese estate that also includes a private pond, enormous swimming

pool and a massive wine cellar. Oh, it also has picturesque views of the beautiful Dushu Lake.



Located in Suzhou, the home has quite a unique name: "taohuayuan" (桃花园), which symbolizes "utopia" or "paradise." Despite its incredibly expensive price tag, there appear to be several buyers who are anxious to get their hands on the estate. Intriguingly, one listing agent told Mansion Global that there are "quite a few overseas clients" who have shown interest in the home.



新西蘭東增會館



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33 Torrens Terrace, Wellington, N.Z. PO Box 9058, Wellington, N.Z.

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