	<p><b>gāo</b> high; tall</p>	<p>高：此字为象形字，一座高塔 (冫) 座落在高出地面的地基上 (冫)，并有一个大厅 (口)。此字具有高耸之意。当涉及到地位问题时，人人都想向高处爬升。但人们应牢记：“爬得越高，摔得越狠。”</p>	<p>高 is a pictograph of a high tower or pavilion 冫 on a lofty sub-structure (冫) equipped with a hall (口). It stands for high. When it comes to position, no person stoops so low as the one most eager to rise high in the world. But beware: "He who climbs too high will have a heavy fall."</p>
高傲	gāo ào	supercilious; arrogant	
高潮	gāo cháo	high tide; upsurge; climax	
高大	gāo dà	tall and big; tall	
高度	gāo dù	altitude; height	
高贵	gāo guì	noble; high; elitist	

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10										
丶	一	冫	冫	冫	冫	冫	冫	冫	冫										

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新西蘭東增會館  
**THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC.**  
 PO Box 9058, Wellington, New Zealand  
[www.tungjung.org.nz](http://www.tungjung.org.nz)  
**Newsletter Summer 2009 issue**

The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Committee 2009—2010					
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Treasurer	Virginia Ng	2329971			
Assistant treasurer	Elaine Chang	3889135			
Social	Gordon Wu	3883560			
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Please visit our website at <http://www.tungjung.org.nz>

## President's Report

Greetings to all Tung Jung members and friends . Christmas is almost here again and a fresh New Year is beckoning. Our President Sam Kwok is overseas and so is our 1<sup>st</sup> Vice President Willie Wong . ( A bit like the All Blacks- all the Stars are out of the country )  
However I will endeavour to keep you up to speed on events since our last newsletter .

Wellington Chinese Cultural Day was held at Te Papa, the National Museum of N.Z. on 26<sup>th</sup> September 2009 . This was very well attended by the local community . Te Papa allowed us the use of the Maori Meeting House for this occasion and the venue was packed with a lively audience. In the evening a dinner was held at the Grand Century Restaurant to celebrate China's National Day.

This year marks the 60<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the founding of The Peoples' Republic of China  
A splendid celebration parade was staged in Beijing, China, and in Wellington , the Chinese Ambassador Mr Zhang Lemin hosted a reception at the Duxton Hotel. This was attended by me on behalf of Sam Kwok who is away overseas..

Moon Festival function was held 4<sup>th</sup> October at Regal Restaurant. Thanks to the efforts of Elaine and Joe Chang ( Social Directors ), Gordon Wu and Willie Wong for being M.C.

Chung Yeung was observed this year on 25<sup>th</sup> October by the normal visits to the cemeteries followed by a meal . This was an open invitation to all members. However this year's response was very light. The committee will work on this for next year.  
In the past we have arranged a dinner. This year the time difference between the Moon Festival and Chung Yeung Festivals was too close to be able to sell out two banquet dinners.

Maintenance : The roof on the building is of concern - a decision to replace the iron or patch the old iron will probably have to be made in the near future. The good news is we have no leaks at present.

Newsletter : Thanks to Gordon Wu this is still our best form of communication with our members. However the cost of publishing the newsletter is ever increasing and as more of our members become honorary seniors the equation changes. Your thoughts and suggestions on this would be most welcome by the committee.

Seniors lunch at Dragon Restaurant 9<sup>th</sup> December 2009  
Those interested please contact Elaine or Joe Chang Phone 3889135.

On behalf of President Sam Kwok and the members of the Tung Jung Committee  
Best Wishes for Christmas and the Festive Season.

Brian Gee  
Vice President.  
Dec.2009

# 會長報告

謹在此問候本會會員和朋友. 聖誕及新年又張到. 希望為各位帶來一個新景像. 會長郭煥章和副會長黃陰邦正在海外旅行, (像似攬球全黑隊, 所有名星級球員都在海外!) 然而我們各委員亦全速竭力做好我們的會訊季刊.

惠靈頓中國文化日, 九月二十六日在國家博物館毛利人會堂舉行, 出席人數眾多. 當日晚上, 在富臨酒家舉行晚宴, 慶祝中國國慶.

今年是中華民國建國六十週年. 中國北京和惠靈頓亦有精采慶祝活動. 中國大使張利民先生在 Duxton 旅館舉行慶祝酒會. 本人亦代表郭煥章出席.

中秋節晚宴, 十月四日在豪苑餐館舉行. 在此多謝本會委員 Elaine and Joe Chang, Gordon Wu 和 Willie Wong 努力安排.

十月二十五日重陽節, 這是本會一個開放式, 邀請所有會員公墓拜祭先人, 隨後設晚膳於餐館, 但反應不如理想. 往年本會在這節日安排一頓盛大晚宴, 但因今年之中秋節和重陽節之日子距離太近, 無法在這短短日子裡安排兩個盛大宴會. 本會在明年張 1 再大事安排重陽節之活動.

會館保養: 在不久張來, 大廈屋頂張會進行修補或換新. 幸好目前未有洩漏跡像.

會訊季刊: 在此特別感謝吳道揚之努力冊劃排. 然而出版費用日益增加, 負擔非常之吃力. 特此歡迎所有會員建議, 有所改善.

長者午餐, 十二月九日在聚港軒餐館舉行, 有興趣者請與 Elaine 或 Joe Chang 聯絡, 電話 04 3889135.

本人謹代表會長和各委員在此祝願各位聖誕及節日快樂!

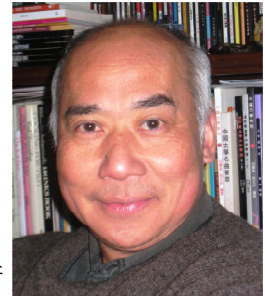
呂健成

副會長

2009年十二月

## TUNG JUNG PROFILE.....

**Stan Hong Wai Chan 陳康渭 - artist and Chinese opera singer –  
Sun Gaai 新街村**



Stan was born in Suntong 新塘 not far from his ancestral village of Sungaai 新街村 in 1949. His father was Chan Yat Chor 陳日初 and his mother was Lau Shun

Ngor 劉順娥. He is the youngest and only son with four older sisters. His father, an engineer, took the family to Hong Kong where Stan was brought up.

He was educated at St. Francis Saviour College (at the same time as Bruce Lee).

At the college, which was run by English priests who wanted all students to have English names, Stan recalled that when he was painting scenes at Stanley Bay in Hong Kong, children would come and watch him and called him a great artist, so Stan decided to call himself as Stan. As he wanted to study art, his parents enrolled him in the School of Design to study commercial art so he be able to earn a living. He was in Hong Kong for 4 to 5 years and then in 1972 at the age of 23 came to New Zealand to join one of his sisters whose husband owned a fruit shop and where he helped out initially. At this time, a relative told him that she had a friend living in Otaki and had a young daughter and that she would like to introduce her to him. As Stan had no vehicle nor the inclination at this stage, it never eventuated. In 1973, while visiting a friend, a young lady by the name of Ruby Szeto 司徒錦霞, happened also to visit this friend on the same day and when introduced they were attracted to each other. After several dates, she asked Stan to meet her parents who lived in Otaki and would you believe that that was the same couple whose daughter that Stan's relative wanted to introduce to him! It seems like they were destined for each other! They eventually married and bought a dairy in Onepu Road in Lyall Bay where Ruby would run the shop and Stan would work at his job.



Ruby and Stan

In 1979, after having a break at Christmas, Stan decided business was not for him and stuck a sign on his door thanking his customers for their support, sold all the plant, used the shop as a studio and formed Stan Chan Graphics Ltd and contracted himself out to commercial clients.

In 1999, Stan decided that he didn't want to work with computers designing graphic art and in 2000 opened his own art studio called inkLink Studio 墨緣軒 in Cuba Street where he could take classes and sell his own works.

In January 2005 Ruby passed away after a short illness and Stan was tied to the shop so he decided to vacate the shop if a tenant could be found and work from his home in the suburb of Northland. This was done within a couple of weeks and Stan now works from home, has classes and travels around New Zealand conducting Chinese art workshops which he enjoys.



Year of the Ox first day cover for the Tokelaean Government

During his working life, Stan has worked for Haywrights (formerly Wright Stephenson) as a window dresser for 3 years, Tourist Publicity Department designing travel posters for 3 years, The Evening Post advertising department for 6 months (didn't like the job) and Ilott Advertising for 3 years then eventually going on his own. His decision to go on his own was fuelled by a conversation with another Chinese artist, Albert Wong, while both were working for Ilott Advertising.. Among his valuable contracts was the annual stamp design

Among his valuable contracts was the annual stamp design for the Tokelau Island Government.

Stan's other main interest is Chinese opera singing. He loves to get all painted up and dressed in the Chinese imperial costumes, you wouldn't recognise him! He is involved the Wellington Chinese Operatic group as well as the Auckland one and would travel to Auckland whenever there is a concert.

Stan has a family of two boys and a girl. His eldest son, Keane is married to Serene and have a daughter called Isabelle. His younger son Derek and daughter Joanne are both single and live at home.

Stan is a member of The NZ Academy of Fine Arts, NZ Oriental Arts Society, Wellington Society of Watercolour Artists and the Wellington Art Club. He has taught at the Inverlochly Art School, Wellington Art Club, Karori Arts Centre and given painting demonstrations at art groups, schools and at Te Papa.

As well as teaching adults and children, Stan holds workshops for art groups, art classes for schools, and demonstrations of painting for charity and non-profit group's fundraising programmes. Stan also accepts commissions for painting and drawings in a number of styles, including family portraits. Stan's website is: [www.inklink.com](http://www.inklink.com)



Stan in operatic costume



Stan and his family

Rear: Derek Stan Keane

Sitting: Serene holding baby Isabelle  
Mrs. Tan (Serene's mother) Joanne

## Snippets.....

Our congratulations go to George Lun of Palmerston North, one of the Tung Jung Association's older members and also a long serving member and leader of the Manawatu Branch of the New Zealand Chinese Association for receiving the New Zealand Chinese Association Honorary Award last month.

George, an Ng 吳 from Tian Sum 田心, has received the award for his services to the Chinese community in the Manawatu area.

In the news recently in Lower Hutt was Jack Gee, younger brother of the late George Gee, ex mayor of Petone, for his innovative carbon fibre conductor's baton. Jack, who is now in his senior years, is interested in woodworking and turning. He also played for the Lower Hutt Municipal Brass Band and as wood working got too strenuous for him, he combined his interests to something more challenging and came up with the idea of the carbon fibre conductor's baton instead of the usual wooden one that is traditionally used.

His new batons are now being used all over New Zealand

## ***A Taste of Things To Come??????.....***

This essay was written by Amanda Chong Wei-Zhen, a 15 year old Singaporean college girl competing against 16 to 18 year olds that drew 5300 entries from 52 countries and won top prize. This competition has been held annually since 1883 and is organised by Britain's Royal Commonwealth Society. Amanda's story is titled: **“What the Modern Woman Wants”**.

The old woman sat in the backseat of the magenta convertible as it careened down the highway, clutching tightly to the plastic bag on her lap, afraid it may be kidnapped by the wind. She was not used to such speed, with trembling hands she pulled the seat belt tighter but was careful not to touch the patent leather seats with her calloused fingers, her daughter had warned her not to dirty it, 'Fingerprints show very clearly on white, Ma.' Her daughter, Bee Choo, was driving and talking on her sleek silver mobile phone using big words the old woman could barely understand. 'Finance', 'Liquidation', 'Assets', 'Investments'... Her voice was crisp and important and had an unfamiliar lilt to it. Her Bee Choo sounded like one of those foreign girls on television. She was speaking in an American accent. The old lady clucked her tongue in disapproval..... 'I absolutely cannot have this. We have to sell!' Her daughter exclaimed agitatedly as she stepped on the accelerator; her perfectly manicured fingernails gripping onto the steering wheel in irritation.

'I can't DEAL with this anymore!' she yelled as she clicked the phone shut and hurled it angrily toward the backseat.. The mobile phone hit the old woman on the forehead and nestled soundlessly into her lap. She calmly picked it up and handed it to her daughter..

'Sorry, Ma,' she said, losing the American pretence and switching to Mandarin. 'I have a big client in America . There have been a lot of problems.'

The old lady nodded knowingly. Her daughter was big and important.

Bee Choo stared at her mother from the rear view window, wondering what she was thinking. Her mother's wrinkled countenance always carried the same cryptic look. The phone began to ring again, an artificially cheerful digital tune, which broke the awkward silence.

'Hello, Beatrice! Yes, this is Elaine.' Elaine. The old woman cringed. I didn't name her Elaine. She remembered her daughter telling her, how an English name was very important for 'networking', Chinese ones being easily forgotten.

'Oh no, I can't see you for lunch today. I have to take the ancient relic to the temple for her weird daily prayer ritual. 'Ancient Relic'. The old woman understood perfectly it was referring to her. Her daughter always assumed that her mother's silence meant she did not comprehend.

'Yes, I know! My car seats will be reeking of joss sticks!' The old woman pursed her lips tightly, her hands gripping her plastic bag in defence.

The car curved smoothly into the temple courtyard. It looked almost garish next to the dull sheen of the ageing temple's roof. The old woman got out of the back seat, and made her unhurried way to the main hall. Her daughter stepped out of the car in her business suit and stilettos and reapplied her lipstick as she made her brisk way to her mother's side. 'Ma, I'll wait outside.. I have an important phone call to make,' she said, not bothering to hide her disgust at the pungent fumes of incense.

The old lady hobbled into the temple hall and lit a joss stick, she knelt down solemnly and whispered her now familiar daily prayer to the Gods.

Thank you God of the Sky, you have given my daughter luck all these years. Everything I prayed for, you have given her. She has everything a young woman in this world could possibly want. She has a big house with a swimming pool, a maid to help her, as she is too clumsy to sew or cook. Her love life has been blessed; she is engaged to a rich and handsome man. Her company is now the top financial firm and even men listen to what she says... She lives the perfect life. You have given her everything except happiness.

I ask that the gods be merciful to her even if she has lost her roots while reaping the harvest of success.

What you see is not true, she is a filial daughter to me. She gives me a room in her big house and provides well for me. She is rude to me only because I affect her happiness.. A young woman does not want to be hindered by her old mother. It is my fault.

The old lady prayed so hard that tears welled up in her eyes. Finally, with her head bowed in reverence she planted the half-burnt joss stick into an urn of smouldering ashes.

She bowed once more. The old woman had been praying for her daughter for thirty-two years. When her stomach was round like a melon, she came to the temple and prayed that it was a son. Then the time was ripe and the baby slipped out of her womb, bawling and adorable with fat thighs and pink cheeks, but unmistakably, a girl. Her husband had ticked and punched her for producing a useless baby who could not work or carry the family name.

Still, the woman returned to the temple with her new-born girl tied to her waist in a sarong and prayed that her daughter would grow up and have everything she ever wanted .

Her husband left her and she prayed that her daughter would never have to depend on a man. She prayed every day that her daughter would be a great woman, the woman that she, meek and uneducated, could never become. A woman with nengkan; the ability to do anything she set her mind to. A woman who commanded respect in the hearts of men.

When she opened her mouth to speak, precious pearls would fall out and men would listen. She will not be like me, the woman prayed as she watched her daughter grow up and drift away from her, speaking a language she scarcely understood.

She watched her daughter transform from a quiet girl to one who openly defied her, calling her laotu, old fashioned.... She wanted her mother to be 'modern', a word so new there was no Chinese word for it. Now her daughter was too clever for her and the old woman wondered why she had prayed like that. The Gods had been faithful to her persistent prayer, but the wealth and success that poured forth so richly had buried the girl's roots and now she stood faceless with no identity, bound to the soil of her ancestors by only a string of origami banknotes.

Her daughter had forgotten her mother's value. Her wants were so ephemeral, that of a modern woman. Power, wealth, access to the best fashion boutiques and yet her daughter had not found true happiness. The old woman knew that you could find happiness with much less. When her daughter left the earth, everything she had would count for nothing. People would look to her legacy and say that she was a great woman but she would be forgotten once the wind blows over, like the ashes of burnt paper convertibles and mansions.

The old woman wished she could go back and erase all her big hopes and prayers for her daughter now that she had looked out of the temple gates. She saw her daughter speaking on the phone, her brow furrowed with anger and worry. Being at the top is not good, the woman thought, there is only one way to go from there – down.

The old woman carefully unfolded the plastic bag and spread out a packet of beehoon in front of the altar. Her daughter often mocked her for worshipping porcelain Gods. How could she pray to them so faithfully and expect pieces of ceramic to fly to her aid? But her daughter had her own gods too, idols of wealth, success and power that she enslaved to and worshipped every day of her life. Every day was a quest for the idols, and the idols she worshipped counted for nothing in eternity. All the wants her daughter had would slowly suck the life out of her and leave her, an empty souless shell at the altar. The old woman watched the joss stick. The dull heat had left a teetering grey stem that was on the danger of collapsing.

Modern woman nowadays, the old lady signed in resignation, as she bowed to the east bone final time to end her ritual. Modern woman nowadays want so much that they lose their souls and wonder why they cannot find it. Her joss stick disintegrated into a soft grey powder. She met her daughter outside the temple, the same look of worry and frustration was etched on her daughter's face. An empty expression, as if she was ploughing through the soil of her wants looking for the one thing that would sown the seeds of happiness.

They climbed into the convertible in silence and her daughter drove along the highway, this time not to fast as she had done before.

'Ma,' Bee Choo finally said. "I don't know how to put this. Mark and I have been talking about it and we plan to move out of the big house. The property market is good now, and we managed to get a buyer willing to pay us seven million for it. We decided we'd prefer a cosier penthouse apartment instead. We found a perfect one in Orchard Road .. Once we move into our apartment, we plan to get rid of the maid, so we can have more space to ourselves....."

The old woman nodded knowingly. Bee Choo swallowed hard. "We'd get someone to come in to do the housework and we can eat out – but once the maid is gone, there won't be anyone to look after you. You will be awfully lonely at home and, besides that the apartment is rather small. There won't be space. We thought about it for a long time, and we decided the best thing for you is if you moved to a Home. There's one near Hougang – it's a Christian home and a very nice one."

The old woman did not raise an eyebrow. I've been there, the matron is willing to take you in. It's beautiful with gardens and lots of old people to keep you company! Hardly have time for you, you'd be happier there." "You'd be happier there, really." her daughter repeated as if to affirm herself.

This time the old woman had no plastic bag of food offering to cling tightly to, she bit her lip and fastened her seat belt, as if it would protect her from a daughter who did not want her anymore. She sunk deep into the leather seat, letting her shoulders sag and her fingers trace the white seat.

"Ma", her daughter asked, searching the rear view window for her mother. "Is everything okay?"

What had to be done, had to be done. "Yes" she said firmly, louder than she intended, 'if it will make you happy,' she added more quietly.

"It's for you, Ma! You will be happier there. You can move there tomorrow, I already got the maid to pack your things.' Elaine said triumphantly, mentally ticking yet another item off her agenda.

'I knew everything would be fine.' Elaine smiled widely; she felt liberated. Perhaps getting rid of her mother would make her happier... She had thought about it. It seemed the only hindrance in her pursuit of happiness. She was happy now. She had everything a modern woman ever wanted; money, status, career, love, power and now freedom without her mother and her old-fashioned ways to weigh her down.....

Yes she was free. Her phone buzzed urgently, she picked it up and read the message, still beaming from ear to ear. "Stock 10% increase."

Yes, things were definitely beginning to look up for her and while searching for the meaning of life in the luminance of her hand phone screen, the old woman in the backseat became invisible and she did not see her in tears.

**So fellow friends, save enough for your old age and don't try to rely on your children. Your responsibility is to give them the necessary education/training and life after that is theirs. If they chose to look after you, it is a bonus and thank the gods for it.**

### The four great inventions of China....

**The compass**—the earliest mention of a magnetic device used as a direction finder in the Soong dynasty.

**Gunpowder**— discovered in the 9th century by Chinese alchemists looking for an "elixir of immortality".

**Papermaking**—Discoveries have led to believe paper was used as far back as 8 BC.

**Printing**— China invented the wood block before 868 AD.

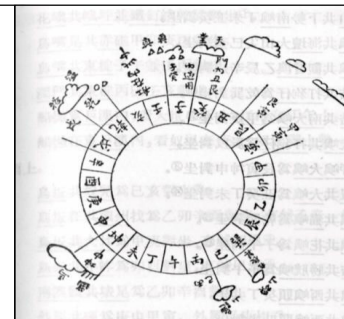


Diagram of a mariner's compass in Ming Dynasty



## Concerns for some ancestral villages in Zengcheng.....

The Chinese government has announced that it intends to build an international Trade City or super city covering some 25 square kilometres in Zengcheng 增城. That means some if not all of these villages will be affected : Tien Sum 田心, Daidun 大墩, Gualing 瓜嶺, Sungai 新街, Shek Ha 石下, Satow 沙頭 and Wu Sek. It is a grave concern to overseas Chinese who have relatives buried within the areas concerned and while there is nothing we can do about this ambitious project of the Chinese government, those of us who have their roots in these areas and who have not been back to China to see their villages are advised to do so as soon as possible. Time is the essence in this case as there is no such thing as resource consent in China and the project has been approved. Those who have relatives buried within this area are advised to contact the local authorities – again time is the essence. We are waiting for further news regarding this project and will email out when it arrives. Those of you without email and are concerned, please contact someone who have email to notify you of any developments. It is rumoured that Sungai will be made into a mass transit railway station and a part of Gualing will be part of a new motorway.



**Villages of Gwa Leng, Wu Sek, Dai Dung, Tin Sum, Shek Ha, Sun Gai whose land will need requisitioning for an International Trade City [email : "Rumours flying around NZ"]**

The proposed area of development is south of the Guangzhou—Hong Kong railway line. The area has not been confirmed.

### **Toothpicks ....**

A Chinese man will squat in a public toilet right next to you without a divider, he'll pick his nose while serving you dinner, he'll hawk and spit while he's on a first date, he'll slurp noodles louder than a kid blowing bubbles through a straw, but when it comes to using a toothpick (which everyone does after every meal) he will *always* gingerly cover his mouth with his left hand while he toothpicks away with his right. Where this single instance of modesty comes from, I have no idea.....

Observation by an American tourist in China

## ***Mid Autumn Festival (Moon Festival).....***

This year, the Mid Autumn Festival dinner was held on the 4th October at the Regal Restaurant in Courtenay Place and 150 people packed the restaurant. As Sam Kwok, the president, being away overseas, the vice president Brian Gee welcomed the guests and asked for a minute's silence to remember those who perished in the disastrous Samoan earthquake and tsunami earlier on the week. Willie Wong was the MC for the evening and a good time was had by all. According to reports, the restaurant produced an excellent meal followed by lotus paste with double yolk mooncake. A raffle was run with donated prizes to cover the extra costs and the usual lucky draws organised by Elaine and Joe Chang were appreciated.



Brian Gee, vice president, standing in for Sam Kwok.



Willie Wong as MC



The crowded restaurant



Some of the raffle prizes

## ***Chinese oddities.....***

### **"Hello"**

I'm convinced Chinese newborns come out of the womb screaming "hello" rather than crying. Everyone here knows the word and uses it with abandon.

Mostly, people just shout it out at you as you walk down the street. Little kids, especially, like to say it (and they always giggle afterwards). Some run up to you and say it, others try to sneak a quiet one in as you walk by. It's not just the kids, either. Young and old, they just want to say hello.

When I say everyone in China knows the word, I mean that they know how to say it, not necessarily what it means. "Hello" is their catch-all word for talking about anything to any Westerner. You can have an entire conversation with a vendor and he'll use nothing but the word hello. Hello means "Do you want a taxi," hello means "Come look at this," hello means, "How about this item, then," hello means "goodbye." And sometimes, everyone once in a while, hello means "Hello".

Observation by an American tourist in China

## ***Chinese Culture Day and China National Day.....***

The Tung Jung Association, in conjunction with Wellington Chinese Association, Poon Fah Association, Seyip Association, Wellington Chinese Sports and Cultural Centre, Wellington Chinese Anglican Mission Church, Wellington New Chinese Friendship Association and the Wellington Chinese Students and Scholars Association, was involved in a Chinese Culture Day held at Te Papa, to celebrate the Moon Festival. The venue was offered free by Te Papa and was opened to the general public at no charge. There were displays of Chinese art, calligraphy, dancing, instrumental music, Chinese dancing, dragon dance, lion dance, Chinese singers from overseas and Chinese opera. The purpose was to give the citizens of Wellington a taste of the vast array of Chinese culture that is available in Wellington. The event was also supported by the cultural section of the Chinese Embassy. The day ended with a dinner at the Grand Century Restaurant at which the Mayor of Wellington, Kerry Prendergast and the Chinese Ambassador, His Excellency Zhang Limin attended to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the founding of the Republic of China. It ended up a noisy evening with lots of karaoke singing! This year it was the Tung Jung Association's turn to be the MC for the evening with the Wellington Chinese Association giving the welcoming speech. The Seyip Association conducted the lucky draws and the Poon Fah Association concluded the evening with the closing speech.



## Snippets.....

### Double celebration.....

On the 6<sup>th</sup> June, the town of Otaki was a very noisy one for a country town as two Jungsen people had a double celebration that night. Back on the 7<sup>th</sup> June 1949 Jack Young 楊錦強 from Pindi 平地 village and Patsy Ng 吳錦歡 from Ngar Yiew 雅瑤 tied the knot at a wedding with 600 guests and now 60 years later they are celebrating their diamond wedding anniversary at the same time as Patsy's 80<sup>th</sup> birthday.

The couple had picked Levin as the town to bring up a family and opened a gift shop in 1953 called Young's Gift Shop. Here, they brought up their family and opened another shop in Foxton later on which Patsy ran until her retirement. Family and friends from all over New Zealand and some from overseas all headed to Otaki to celebrate the double anniversary. Jack and Patsy are very keen dancers – in ballroom and sequence dancing and on that night, the grandchildren put on exhibitions of martial arts, modern dance and Jennifer Lim a New Zealand representative at the salsa dancing world championships, performed for her grandparents and guests. Jack now spends a lot of time with sequence dance groups he helped establish in both Otaki and Levin. Patsy loves watching soap operas on television and also loves dancing. Their lives revolve around their family and their love of dancing.



Shirley Wah, Doris Wong, Patsy, Priscilla Young, Jack



Jack and Patsy Young

### Nonagenarian .....

On Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> October 2009 at the Big Thumb Restaurant in Allen Street, Wellington, Mrs. Gar Lung Wong 黃嘉玲夫人, celebrated her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday amidst a large family gathering and friends. Born on the 9<sup>th</sup> of September in the lunar calendar 90 years ago, her maiden name was Chan Chiel Kwun 陳肖群 from the Jungsen village of Tup Gong 塔崗村. Mrs. Wong was the first woman to be in the Tung Jung



Mrs. Gar Lung Wong and family

Association committee in 1967, following the death of her husband Wong Gar Lung 黃嘉玲. Many would remember her for her Chinese pork buns and Chinese dumplings which she made to support herself and her family in Sussex Street by the Basin Reserve many years ago. Surrounded by her son Norman, daughters Ann, Jenny and Millie and four grandchildren she looked much younger than her 90 years!! About 120 guests thoroughly enjoyed the evening and all wished her a very happy and healthy long life.

### Condolences.....

On Monday 12<sup>th</sup> October, Bing Wong, husband of Dorothy Wong (nee Gee) from the Gee clan 朱黃塘, passed away after a long illness. Our sympathies go to Dorothy and her family. Dorothy's father, Gee Chu 朱柱, was a hard worker for the Tung Jung community and a Church Warden in the Wellington Anglican Chinese Mission in his days.

## ***Dr. Paul says.....***

### **A basic look at DIABETES**

If you have noticed that you are getting thirsty and tired, losing weight and passing urine more often, then you need to see your medical practitioner and be checked for **DIABETES**.

These symptoms are caused by a high level of the sugar glucose, in your blood stream due to a lack or shortage of the hormone insulin, which is produced by the pancreatic gland in the back of your upper abdomen. The food your body digests ends up as blood glucose, which is needed to give the body energy, nourishment and growth. Without insulin, the body is not able to put the glucose to work and is then excreted by the kidney and bladder. This results in the symptoms described above.

Diabetes is diagnosed by measuring the level of blood glucose after fasting (no food). If in doubt a glucose tolerance test is done by the patient taking a measured dose of glucose and the blood level is checked at intervals.

There are two types of diabetes. **Type 1 and Type 2.**

**Type 1** is insulin dependent diabetes which needs to be treated by insulin injections. This type tends to come on at a younger age and symptoms come on more quickly.

**Type 2** is non insulin dependent variety which can be treated by oral medication. This usually affects older people and symptoms come on slowly.

Management of diabetes is done by matching the dose of insulin or medication to the level of blood glucose. In both types, diet control is needed – sugar intake has to be reduced.

Risk factors have to be looked at. Obesity has to be treated. Life style has to be looked at and dealt with such as stopping smoking and cutting right down on alcohol consumption.

Diabetics on insulin should get familiar with their symptoms of hypoglycaemia (low blood glucose). This gives sweating, low pallor, blurred vision and unsteadiness. This is a warning that you need to take a sweet drink (fruit juice, soft drink) or glucose (sweets) immediately. If the symptoms are not relieved quickly you need medical attention.

The complications resulting from untreated diabetes can affect the heart (coronary disease), blood vessels (circulatory disease), kidneys and nerves (loss of sensation) and eyes (cataracts and changes in the retina). If diabetes is well controlled, it will prevent and lessen the level of complications.

Dr. Wong is a retired medical practitioner and is not available to enter into any correspondence. You are advised to see your own medical practitioner if in any doubt.



## ***More snippets.....***

### ***Sister in laws celebrate their 98<sup>th</sup> birthday together.....***

Dolly Wong, the daughter of the founding president of the Tung Jung Association, (James) Chin Moon Ting 陳 田 , celebrated her 98<sup>th</sup> birthday together with her sister in law Molly Ting who married Joseph Chin Ting, Dolly's brother. They both reside at the Shona McFarlane Retirement Village in Lower Hutt and considering their years, both are still in good health. The Tung Jung committee congratulates them on their achievement and wishes them every success on reaching their centenary.



## **CHRISTMAS.....an inspirational story**

### **聖誕故事：對這位曾痛恨聖誕節**

**By Nancy w. Gavin**

It's just a small, white envelope stuck among the branches of our Christmas tree.這只是一個小的，白色信封堅持枝椏間的聖誕樹。 No name, no identification, no inscription.沒有名字，沒有身份，沒有題字。 It has peeked through the branches of our tree for the past ten years.它透過門縫，我們樹的分支，在過去十年。

It all began because my husband Mike hated Christmas.這一切都始於因為討厭我的丈夫邁克聖誕節。 Oh, not the true meaning of Christmas, but the commercial aspects of it – overspending and the frantic running around at the last minute to get a tie for Uncle Harry and the dusting powder for Grandma – the gifts given in desperation because you couldn't think of anything else.哦，不是真正意義的聖誕節，但它的商業方面–超支和瘋狂奔走在最後一刻獲得並列哈里大叔和除塵粉的奶奶–給予的禮物絕望，因為你無法想別的了。

Knowing he felt this way, I decided one year to bypass the usual shirts, sweaters, ties and so forth.知道他覺得這種方式，我決定一年繞過通常的襯衫，毛衣，領帶等。 I reached for something special just for Mike.我到什麼特別的東西只是邁克。 The inspiration came in an unusual way.的靈感來自於一個不尋常的道路。

Our son Kevin, who was 12 that year, was on the wrestling team at the school he attended.我們的兒子凱文，誰是12這一年，是在摔跤隊在他就讀的學校。 Shortly before Christmas, there was a non-league match against a team sponsored by an inner-city church.在聖誕節前，有一個非聯賽球隊贊助反對由一個內陸城市的教堂。 These youngsters, dressed in sneakers so ragged that shoelaces seemed to be the only thing holding them together, presented a sharp contrast to our boys in their spiffy blue and gold uniforms and sparkling new wrestling shoes.這些年輕人，穿著運動鞋，使參差不齊的鞋帶似乎是唯一持有它們放在一起，提出了鮮明的對比我們的孩子在他們的漂亮藍色和金黃色制服，閃閃發光的摔跤鞋。

As the match began, I was alarmed to see that the other team was wrestling without headgear, a kind of light helmet designed to protect a wrestler's ears. It was a luxury the ragtag team obviously could not afford.當比賽開始時，我震驚地看到，其他隊摔跤沒有戴帽，一種輕型頭盔旨在保護摔跤運動員的耳朵。這是一個奢侈的無賴隊顯然無法負擔。

Well, we ended up walloping them.那麼，我們最終俣他們。 We took every weight class. Mike, seated beside me, shook his head sadly, "I wish just one of them could have won," he said.我們把每一個重量級別。邁克，坐在我旁邊，搖搖頭遺憾的是，"我希望只是其中之一可以贏了，"他說。 "They have a lot of potential, but losing like this could take the heart right out of them." Mike loved kids – all kids. "他們有很多的潛力，但失去了這樣的心臟可以採取正確的認識。"邁克喜歡孩子–所有的孩子。 He so enjoyed coaching little league football, baseball and lacrosse.他非常喜歡教練少棒足球，棒球和曲棍球。 That's when the idea for his present came.在這種時候，他目前的想法來。

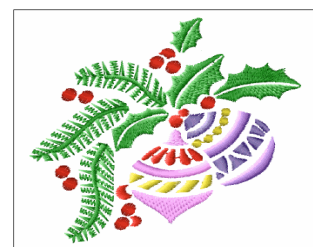
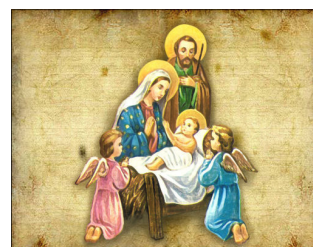
That afternoon, I went to a local sporting goods store and bought an assortment of wrestling headgear and shoes, and sent them anonymously to the inner-city church.那天下午，我去了當地的體育用品商店，買了各種各樣的摔跤帽，鞋，送到匿名向市內教堂。 On Christmas Eve, I placed a small, white envelope on the tree, the note inside telling Mike what I had done, and that this was his gift from me. 聖誕節前夕，我把一小，白色信封上樹，裡面的說明邁克告訴我做了什麼，而這是他送給了我

Mike's smile was the brightest thing about Christmas that year.邁克的微笑是最聰明的事有關聖誕節的一年。 And that same bright smile lit up succeeding years.而同樣燦爛的笑容照亮了成功年。 For each Christmas, I followed the tradition – one year sending a group of mentally handicapped youngsters to a hockey game, another year a cheque to a pair of elderly brothers whose home had burned to the ground the week before Christmas, and on and on.對於每個聖誕節，我遵循了傳統—一年派遣一個小組，弱智青少年曲棍球比賽，一年一檢查，一對老人的兄弟家中夷為平地聖誕節前的一周，和和。

The white envelope became the highlight of our Christmas.白色的信封，成為突出的聖誕節。 It was always the last thing opened on Christmas morning, and our children – ignoring their new toys – would stand with wide-eyed anticipation as their dad lifted the envelope from the tree to reveal its contents. As the children grew, the toys gave way to more practical presents, but the small, white envelope never lost its allure.這是最後一件事總是在聖誕節早晨開始，我們的孩子—無視他們的新玩具—將站在大眼睛期待他們的父親解除了信封從樹透露其內容。隨著孩子長大，玩具讓位更實際的禮物，但小，白色的信封從未失去它的魅力。

The story doesn't end there. You see, we lost Mike last year due to dreaded cancer.這個故事還沒有結束。你看，我們去年失去了麥克因可怕的癌症。 When Christmas rolled around, I was still so wrapped in grief that I barely got the tree up.當聖誕節改寫，我也還是包裹在悲傷，我好不容易在樹裡。 But Christmas Eve found me placing an envelope on the tree.但是，聖誕節前夕發現我把信封上的樹。 And the next morning, I found it was magically joined by three more. Unbeknownst to the others, each of our three children had for the first time placed a white envelope on the tree for their dad.而第二天早上，我發現它是奇蹟般地加入了3個。瞞著別人，我們每3名子女首次放在一個白色信封上樹的爸爸。 The tradition has grown and someday will expand even further with our grandchildren standing to take down that special envelope.在傳統的增長，總有一天會進一步擴大與我們的子孫站在取下特別信封。

Mike's spirit, like the Christmas spirit will always be with us.邁克的精神，像聖誕節的精神將永遠和我們在一起。



## **Chinese New Year 2010.....**

### **The Year of the Tiger**

Chinese New Year 4708, or 2010 in the Western calendar, is the Year of the Metal Tiger.

The Tiger represents the third year in the 12 year cycle of the Chinese zodiac. Like the houses of the zodiac in Western astrology, the animals of Chinese astrology are thought by many to dictate personality traits or, in the wider scope of things, even impact world events in any year they rule.

Tigers, and those born under compatible signs, will likely benefit from luck or good fortune during a Tiger year — i.e., in 1914, 1926, 1938, 1950, 1962, 1974, 1986, 1998, 2010, and 2022.

In family relationships, Tigers are extremely protective and will strike out at any perceived threat to home or children. In business and personal relationships, their air of charismatic authority often commands respect.

However, their regal attitude may sometimes turn into a firm belief that they know what's best for everyone, and they may sometimes descend into stormy moods of retribution if they fail to get their way.

At such times, standing up to a disgruntled Tiger is the quickest way of earning their admiration — just be ready for a battle royal! Tigers can never sustain their fury for long, however and if you can ride out the storm, then surely peace will reign again.

Chinese New Year is the longest and most important festivity in the Lunar Calendar. The origin of Chinese New Year is itself centuries old and gains significance because of several myths and traditions. Ancient Chinese New Year is a reflection on how the people behaved and what they believed in the most.

Celebrated in areas with large populations of ethnic Chinese, Chinese New Year is considered a major holiday for the Chinese and has had influence on the new year celebrations of its geographic neighbours, as well as cultures with whom the Chinese have had extensive interaction

Within China, regional customs and traditions concerning the celebration of the Chinese New Year vary widely. People will pour out their money to buy presents, decoration, material, food, and clothing. It is also the tradition that every family thoroughly cleans the house to sweep away any ill-fortune in hopes to make way for good incoming luck. Windows and doors will be decorated with red color paper-cuts and couplets with popular themes of “happiness”, “wealth”, and “longevity”. On the Eve of Chinese New Year, supper is a feast with families. Food will range from pigs, to ducks, to chicken and sweet delicacies. The family will end the night with firecrackers. Early the next morning, children will greet their parents by wishing them a healthy and happy new year, and receive money in red paper envelopes. The Chinese New Year tradition is a great way to reconcile, forgetting all grudges, and sincerely wish peace and happiness for everyone.

In New Zealand, although Chinese New Year is not an official holiday, many ethnic Chinese hold large celebrations and New Zealand Post issues New Year's themed stamps in domestic and international rates. The Wellington City Council has embodied the Chinese tradition and during the week preceding the Chinese New Year date to a week after, the city holds fun filled festivities for the general public.

### **Famous People Born in The Year of the Tiger**

Sheryl Crow, Tom Cruise, Leonardo Di Caprio, Emily Dickinson, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Queen Elizabeth II, Hugh Hefner, William Hurt, Dylan Thomas, Karl Marx, Marilyn Monroe, Marco Polo, Beatrix Potter, Demi Moore, Lionel Ritchie, and Kenny Rogers





Animal	Branch	Dates	
鼠 <a href="#">Rat</a>	子 Zi	February 19, 1996	February 7, 2008
牛 <a href="#">Ox</a>	丑 Chou	February 7, 1997	January 26, 2009
虎 <a href="#">Tiger</a>	寅 Yin	January 28, 1998	February 14, 2010
兔 <a href="#">Rabbit</a>	卯 Mao	February 16, 1999	February 3, 2011
龍 <a href="#">Dragon</a>	辰 Chen	February 5, 2000	January 23, 2012
蛇 <a href="#">Snake</a>	巳 Si	January 24, 2001	February 10, 2013
馬 <a href="#">Horse</a>	午 Wu	February 12, 2002	January 31, 2014
羊 <a href="#">Sheep</a>	未 Wei	February 1, 2003	February 19, 2015
猴 <a href="#">Monkey</a>	申 Shen	January 22, 2004	February 8, 2016
雞 <a href="#">Rooster</a>	酉 You	February 9, 2005	January 28, 2017
狗 <a href="#">Dog</a>	戌 Xu	January 29, 2006	February 16, 2018
豬 <a href="#">Pig</a>	亥 Hai	February 18, 2007	February 5, 2019

The dates for Chinese New Year from 1996 to 2019 (in the Gregorian calendar) are at the left, along with the year's presiding animal zodiac and its earthly branch. The names of the earthly branches have no English counterparts and are *not* the Chinese translations of the animals. Alongside the 12-year cycle of the animal zodiac there is a 10-year cycle of heavenly stems. Each of the ten heavenly stems is associated with one of the five elements of Chinese astrology, namely: Wood, Fire, Earth, Metal, and Water. The elements are rotated every two years while a yin and yang association alternates every year. The elements are thus distinguished: Yang Wood, Yin Wood, Yang Fire, Yin Fire, etc. These produce a combined cycle that repeats every 60 years. For example, the year of the Yang Fire Rat occurred in 1936 and in 1996, 60 years apart.

Many confuse their Chinese birth-year with their Gregorian birth-year. As the Chinese New Year starts in late January to mid-February, the Chinese year dates from January 1 until that day in the new Gregorian year remain unchanged from the previous Gregorian year. For example, the 1989 year of the snake began on February 6, 1989. The year 1990 is considered by some people to be the year of the horse. However, the 1989 year of the snake officially ended on January 26, 1990. This means that anyone born from January 1 to January 25, 1990 was actually born in the year of the snake rather than the year of the horse. Many online Chinese Sign calculators do not account for the non-alignment of the two calendars, using Gregorian-calendar years rather than official Chinese New Year dates.

Many confuse their Chinese birth-year with their Gregorian birth-year. As the Chinese New Year starts in late January to mid-February, the Chinese year dates from January 1 until that day in the new Gregorian year remain unchanged from the previous Gregorian year. For example, the 1989 year of the snake began on February 6, 1989. The year 1990 is considered by some people to be the year of the horse. However, the 1989 year of the snake officially ended on January 26, 1990. This means that anyone born from January 1 to January 25, 1990 was actually born in the year of the snake rather than the year of the horse.

**The Tung Jung Association is celebrating the Year of the Tiger with a sumptuous dinner at the Regal Restaurant in Courtenay Place on Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> February 2010 at 6.30pm. If you are interested in joining us, please contact any committee member or ring Elaine Chang on 3889135 to book your seat as the restaurant can only hold a certain number .**

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THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

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# CHINESE NEW YEAR DINNER



REGAL RESTAURANT

Courtenay Place

Sunday 14 February 2010

6.30pm

\$35.00 per person

In tables of 10

Raffles

Lucky draws

BYO

Tickets available from committee members or tel. Elaine Chang  
04 3889135 or Gordon Wu 027 4875314

Limited seating—please book early

We hope you have enjoyed reading our upgraded newsletters this year. To keep it going, we need some input from our members. Please share with the Tung Jung family your experiences, your travels, your opinions, your ideas or any other topic. This newsletter is the main method of communication with the Tung Jung community but those with email are able to download a coloured copy from the Tung Jung website. [www.tungjung.org.nz](http://www.tungjung.org.nz)

Please refer to the back page of this newsletter.

## RECIPE.....

### New Year Cake — Nian Gao 年糕

#### Ingredients

A 400g. bag of Sticky Rice Flour (Glutinous Rice Flour) (plus some extra for rolling out your cake)

2/3 cup of brown sugar

7 ounces of boiling water

1 tablespoon milk

Water (by the tablespoon)

*Optional but recommended:* Red Bean Paste 豆沙 (azuki)- use as much as desired

*Optional:* Anything else you want as decoration, such as Sesame seeds, Boba tea powder (incorporate into dough), etc.

#### Method

Mix boiling water and brown sugar until dissolved. Cool.

Put the flour in a large bowl, and make a well in the center. Pour in the sugar/water mixture as well as the milk. Mix.

Add water, a tablespoon at a time, until the mixture is like dough.

Roll out onto a floured (with Glutinous Rice Flour, of course) surface and then spray one side with Non-stick spray.

Place on a sprayed paper towel and then in a steamer. Steam for about 45-50 minutes.

Place a dish on top and invert the cake onto the plate. Remove the paper towel.

Serve hot or cold—Enjoy!!

福

Use this template for your Chinese character



# SENIOR MEMBERS INVITATION

The Tung Jung Association of New  
Zealand Inc. would like to invite

*The over 70's*

.....

to a Christmas lunch at the  
Dragon's Restaurant,  
25 Tory Street, Wellington.  
On Wednesday 9 December 2009  
at 12.00 noon

Cost per person

\$15.00

RSVP by 2 December 2009 to:  
Gordon Wu phone 027 4875314  
Elaine Chang phone 3889135

新西蘭東增會館

# 想要邀請

# 高齡會員

*七十歲已上*

.....

參加聖誕節午餐會  
聚港軒酒樓  
25 Tory Street, Wellington  
時間: 下午 12.00 點  
2009 年十二月九日  
星期三

每位費用\$15.00

在2009年十二月二日之前請

賜覆:

Gordon Wu; 電話 027 4875314  
Elaine Chang: 電話 3889135

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新 西 蘭 東 增 會 館  
THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

Established 1926  
33 Torrens Terrace, Wellington, N.Z. PO Box 9058, Wellington, N.Z.  
www.tungjung.org.nz

Membership form to 31 March 2010

Keep the Tung Jung Family alive and vibrant. Your subscriptions are essential to the Association so we can keep the roots of our families healthy and growing for the following generations.

Family name 家姓名 .....Husband/wife/partner “丈夫/妻子/朋友 .....

Family senior (over 70) 長輩 .....

Family 家人 ..... age..... Family 家人.....age.....

Family 家人 ..... age..... Family 家人 ..... age.....

Village ancestry: Paternal 男鄉下 ..... Village ancestry: maternal 女鄉下.....

Address 地址 .....

Phone 電話.....Fax 傳真.....

Email address.....

Please send Membership fees to: **The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Incorporated**  
**P.O. Box 9058, Wellington**

Tick appropriate box:

**Family**  
**\$30**

**Partners**  
**\$20**

**Single**  
**\$15**

**Seniors over 70**  
**Free (honorary membership)**

(if different from above address)

Senior's address.....

Phone number.....

Email address.....

Donations: membership and donations are tax deductible.

I wish to donate \$..... To maintain the activities of the Tung Jung Association.

**Please ignore this reminder if you have already paid your subscription.**



*The president and committee of  
the Tung Jung Association  
would like to wish all its  
members and friends a very  
joyous Christmas and a bright  
and prosperous New Year*

# 高

**gāo**  
high;  
tall

高：此字为象形字，一座高塔（冂）座落在高出地面的地基上（凵），并有一个大厅（口）。此字具有高耸之意。当涉及到地位问题时，人人都想向高处爬升。但人们应牢记：“爬得越高，摔得越狠。”

高 is a pictograph of a high tower or pavilion 冂 on a lofty sub-structure (凵) equipped with a hall (口). It stands for high. When it comes to position, no person stoops so low as the one most eager to rise high in the world. But beware: "He who climbs too high will have a heavy fall."

高傲	gāo ào	supercilious; arrogant
高潮	gāo cháo	high tide; upsurge; climax
高大	gāo dà	tall and big; tall
高度	gāo dù	altitude; height
高贵	gāo guì	noble; high; elitist



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新西蘭東增會館  
**THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC.**  
 PO Box 9058, Wellington, New Zealand  
[www.tungjung.org.nz](http://www.tungjung.org.nz)  
**Newsletter Summer 2009 issue**

**The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Committee 2009—2010**

<b>President</b>	<b>Sam Kwok</b>	<b>4757798</b>	<b>Membership</b>	<b>Brian Gee</b>	<b>5662324</b>
<b>Vice Presidents</b>	<b>Brian Gee</b>	<b>5662324</b>		<b>Robert Ting</b>	<b>4786253</b>
	<b>Willie Wong</b>	<b>3863099</b>	<b>Property</b>	<b>Howard Chung</b>	<b>3881483</b>
<b>Secretaries-</b>				<b>Joe Chang</b>	<b>3889135</b>
<b>English</b>	<b>Leslie Kwok</b>	<b>021499221</b>		<b>Thomas Chong</b>	
<b>Chinese</b>	<b>Peter Wong</b>	<b>3885828</b>	<b>Newsletter</b>	<b>Gordon Wu</b>	<b>3883560</b>
<b>Treasurer</b>	<b>Robert Ting</b>	<b>4786253</b>		<b>Peter Moon</b>	<b>3898819</b>
<b>Assistant treasurer</b>	<b>Virginia Ng</b>	<b>2329971</b>	<b>Website</b>	<b>Gordon Wu</b>	
<b>Social</b>	<b>Elaine Chang</b>	<b>3889135</b>		<b>Leslie Kwok</b>	
	<b>Gordon Wu</b>	<b>3883560</b>	<b>Consultant</b>	<b>Peter Moon</b>	
	<b>Pete Wong</b>	<b>021239665</b>		<b>Anne Chong</b>	<b>3884085</b>

Please visit our website at <http://www.tungjung.org.nz>

## President's Report

Greetings to all Tung Jung members and friends . Christmas is almost here again and a fresh New Year is beckoning. Our President Sam Kwok is overseas and so is our 1<sup>st</sup> Vice President Willie Wong . ( A bit like the All Blacks- all the Stars are out of the country )  
However I will endeavour to keep you up to speed on events since our last newsletter .

Wellington Chinese Cultural Day was held at Te Papa, the National Museum of N.Z. on 26<sup>th</sup> September 2009 . This was very well attended by the local community . Te Papa allowed us the use of the Maori Meeting House for this occasion and the venue was packed with a lively audience. In the evening a dinner was held at the Grand Century Restaurant to celebrate China's National Day.

This year marks the 60<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the founding of The Peoples' Republic of China  
A splendid celebration parade was staged in Beijing, China, and in Wellington , the Chinese Ambassador Mr Zhang Lemin hosted a reception at the Duxton Hotel. This was attended by me on behalf of Sam Kwok who is away overseas..

Moon Festival function was held 4<sup>th</sup> October at Regal Restaurant. Thanks to the efforts of Elaine and Joe Chang ( Social Directors ), Gordon Wu and Willie Wong for being M.C.

Chung Yeung was observed this year on 25<sup>th</sup> October by the normal visits to the cemeteries followed by a meal . This was an open invitation to all members. However this year's response was very light. The committee will work on this for next year.

In the past we have arranged a dinner. This year the time difference between the Moon Festival and Chung Yeung Festivals was too close to be able to sell out two banquet dinners.

Maintenance : The roof on the building is of concern - a decision to replace the iron or patch the old iron will probably have to be made in the near future. The good news is we have no leaks at present.

Newsletter : Thanks to Gordon Wu this is still our best form of communication with our members. However the cost of publishing the newsletter is ever increasing and as more of our members become honorary seniors the equation changes. Your thoughts and suggestions on this would be most welcome by the committee.

Seniors lunch at Dragon Restaurant 9<sup>th</sup> December 2009  
Those interested please contact Elaine or Joe Chang Phone 3889135.

On behalf of President Sam Kwok and the members of the Tung Jung Committee  
Best Wishes for Christmas and the Festive Season.

Brian Gee  
Vice President.  
Dec.2009



# 會長報告

謹在此問候本會會員和朋友. 聖誕及新年又張到. 希望為各位帶來一個新景像. 會長郭煥章和副會長黃陰邦正在海外旅行, (像似攬球全黑隊, 所有名星級球員都在海外!) 然而我們各委員亦全速竭力做好我們的會訊季刊.

惠靈頓中國文化日, 九月二十六日在國家博物館毛利人會堂舉行, 出席人數衆多. 當日晚上, 在富臨酒家舉行晚宴, 慶祝中國國慶.

今年是中華民國建國六十週年. 中國北京和惠靈頓亦有精采慶祝活動. 中國大使張利民先生在 Duxton 旅館舉行慶祝酒會. 本人亦代表郭煥章出席.

中秋節晚宴, 十月四日在豪苑餐館舉行. 在此多謝本會委員 Elaine and Joe Chang, Gordon Wu 和 Willie Wong 努力安排.

十月二十五日重陽節, 這是本會一個開放式, 邀請所有會員公墓拜祭先人, 隨後設晚膳於餐館, 但反應不如理想. 往年本會在這節日安排一頓盛大晚宴, 但因今年之中秋節和重陽節之日子距離太近, 無法在這短短日子裡安排兩個盛大宴會. 本會在明年張 1 再大事安排重陽節之活動.

會館保養: 在不久張來, 大廈屋頂張會進行修補或換新. 幸好目前未有洩漏跡像.

會訊季刊: 在此特別感謝吳道揚之努力冊劃排. 然而出版費用日益增加, 負擔非常之吃力. 特此歡迎所有會員建議, 有所改善.

長者午餐, 十二月九日在聚港軒餐館舉行, 有興趣者請與 Elaine 或 Joe Chang 聯絡, 電話 04 3889135.

本人謹代表會長和各委員在此祝願各位聖誕及節日快樂!

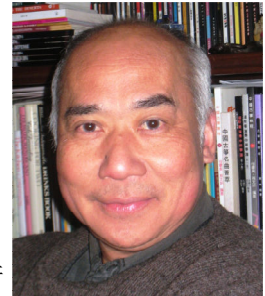
呂健成

副會長

2009年十二月

## TUNG JUNG PROFILE.....

**Stan Hong Wai Chan 陳康渭 - artist and Chinese opera singer –  
Sun Gaai 新街村**



Stan was born in Suntong 新塘 not far from his ancestral village of Sungaai 新街村 in 1949. His father was Chan Yat Chor 陳日初 and his mother was Lau Shun

Ngor 劉順娥. He is the youngest and only son with four older sisters. His father, an engineer, took the family to Hong Kong where Stan was brought up.

He was educated at St. Francis Saviour College (at the same time as Bruce Lee).

At the college, which was run by English priests who wanted all students to have English names, Stan recalled that when he was painting scenes at Stanley Bay in Hong Kong, children would come and watch him and called him a great artist, so Stan decided to call himself as Stan. As he wanted to study art, his parents enrolled him in the School of Design to study commercial art so he be able to earn a living. He was in Hong Kong for 4 to 5 years and then in 1972 at the age of 23 came to New Zealand to join one of his sisters whose husband owned a fruit shop and where he helped out initially. At this time, a relative told him that she had a friend living in Otaki and had a young daughter and that she would like to introduce her to him. As Stan had no vehicle nor the inclination at this stage, it never eventuated. In 1973, while visiting a friend, a young lady by the name of Ruby Szeto 司徒錦霞, happened also to visit this friend on the same day and when introduced they were attracted to each other. After several dates, she asked Stan to meet her parents who lived in Otaki and would you believe that that was the same couple whose daughter that Stan's relative wanted to introduce to him! It seems like they were destined for each other! They eventually married and bought a dairy in Onepu Road in Lyall Bay where Ruby would run the shop and Stan would work at his job.



Ruby and Stan

In 1979, after having a break at Christmas, Stan decided business was not for him and stuck a sign on his door thanking his customers for their support, sold all the plant, used the shop as a studio and formed Stan Chan Graphics Ltd and contracted himself out to commercial clients.

In 1999, Stan decided that he didn't want to work with computers designing graphic art and in 2000 opened his own art studio called inkLink Studio 墨緣軒 in Cuba Street where he could take classes and sell his own works.

In January 2005 Ruby passed away after a short illness and Stan was tied to the shop so he decided to vacate the shop if a tenant could be found and work from his home in the suburb of Northland. This was done within a couple of weeks and Stan now works from home, has classes and travels around New Zealand conducting Chinese art workshops which he enjoys.



Year of the Ox first day cover for the Tokelaean Government

During his working life, Stan has worked for Haywrights (formerly Wright Stephenson) as a window dresser for 3 years, Tourist Publicity Department designing travel posters for 3 years, The Evening Post advertising department for 6 months (didn't like the job) and Ilott Advertising for 3 years then eventually going on his own. His decision to go on his own was fuelled by a conversation with another Chinese artist, Albert Wong, while both were working for Ilott Advertising.. Among his valuable contracts was the annual stamp design

Among his valuable contracts was the annual stamp design for the Tokelau Island Government.

Stan's other main interest is Chinese opera singing. He loves to get all painted up and dressed in the Chinese imperial costumes, you wouldn't recognise him! He is involved the Wellington Chinese Operatic group as well as the Auckland one and would travel to Auckland whenever there is a concert.

Stan has a family of two boys and a girl. His eldest son, Keane is married to Serene and have a daughter called Isabelle. His younger son Derek and daughter Joanne are both single and live at home.

Stan is a member of The NZ Academy of Fine Arts, NZ Oriental Arts Society, Wellington Society of Watercolour Artists and the Wellington Art Club. He has taught at the Inverlochly Art School, Wellington Art Club, Karori Arts Centre and given painting demonstrations at art groups, schools and at Te Papa.

As well as teaching adults and children, Stan holds workshops for art groups, art classes for schools, and demonstrations of painting for charity and non-profit group's fundraising programmes. Stan also accepts commissions for painting and drawings in a number of styles, including family portraits. Stan's website is: [www.inklink.com](http://www.inklink.com)



Stan in operatic costume



Stan and his family

Rear: Derek Stan Keane

Sitting: Serene holding baby Isabelle  
Mrs. Tan (Serene's mother) Joanne

## Snippets.....

Our congratulations go to George Lun of Palmerston North, one of the Tung Jung Association's older members and also a long serving member and leader of the Manawatu Branch of the New Zealand Chinese Association for receiving the New Zealand Chinese Association Honorary Award last month.

George, an Ng 吳 from Tian Sum 田心, has received the award for his services to the Chinese community in the Manawatu area.

In the news recently in Lower Hutt was Jack Gee, younger brother of the late George Gee, ex mayor of Petone, for his innovative carbon fibre conductor's baton. Jack, who is now in his senior years, is interested in woodworking and turning. He also played for the Lower Hutt Municipal Brass Band and as wood working got too strenuous for him, he combined his interests to something more challenging and came up with the idea of the carbon fibre conductor's baton instead of the usual wooden one that is traditionally used.

His new batons are now being used all over New Zealand

## ***A Taste of Things To Come??????.....***

This essay was written by Amanda Chong Wei-Zhen, a 15 year old Singaporean college girl competing against 16 to 18 year olds that drew 5300 entries from 52 countries and won top prize. This competition has been held annually since 1883 and is organised by Britain's Royal Commonwealth Society. Amanda's story is titled: **“What the Modern Woman Wants”**.

The old woman sat in the backseat of the magenta convertible as it careened down the highway, clutching tightly to the plastic bag on her lap, afraid it may be kidnapped by the wind. She was not used to such speed, with trembling hands she pulled the seat belt tighter but was careful not to touch the patent leather seats with her calloused fingers, her daughter had warned her not to dirty it, 'Fingerprints show very clearly on white, Ma.' Her daughter, Bee Choo, was driving and talking on her sleek silver mobile phone using big words the old woman could barely understand. 'Finance', 'Liquidation', 'Assets', 'Investments'... Her voice was crisp and important and had an unfamiliar lilt to it. Her Bee Choo sounded like one of those foreign girls on television. She was speaking in an American accent. The old lady clucked her tongue in disapproval..... 'I absolutely cannot have this. We have to sell!' Her daughter exclaimed agitatedly as she stepped on the accelerator; her perfectly manicured fingernails gripping onto the steering wheel in irritation.

'I can't DEAL with this anymore!' she yelled as she clicked the phone shut and hurled it angrily toward the backseat.. The mobile phone hit the old woman on the forehead and nestled soundlessly into her lap. She calmly picked it up and handed it to her daughter..

'Sorry, Ma,' she said, losing the American pretence and switching to Mandarin. 'I have a big client in America . There have been a lot of problems.'

The old lady nodded knowingly. Her daughter was big and important.

Bee Choo stared at her mother from the rear view window, wondering what she was thinking. Her mother's wrinkled countenance always carried the same cryptic look. The phone began to ring again, an artificially cheerful digital tune, which broke the awkward silence.

'Hello, Beatrice! Yes, this is Elaine.' Elaine. The old woman cringed. I didn't name her Elaine. She remembered her daughter telling her, how an English name was very important for 'networking', Chinese ones being easily forgotten.

'Oh no, I can't see you for lunch today. I have to take the ancient relic to the temple for her weird daily prayer ritual. 'Ancient Relic'. The old woman understood perfectly it was referring to her. Her daughter always assumed that her mother's silence meant she did not comprehend.

'Yes, I know! My car seats will be reeking of joss sticks!' The old woman pursed her lips tightly, her hands gripping her plastic bag in defence.

The car curved smoothly into the temple courtyard. It looked almost garish next to the dull sheen of the ageing temple's roof. The old woman got out of the back seat, and made her unhurried way to the main hall. Her daughter stepped out of the car in her business suit and stilettos and reapplied her lipstick as she made her brisk way to her mother's side. 'Ma, I'll wait outside.. I have an important phone call to make,' she said, not bothering to hide her disgust at the pungent fumes of incense.

The old lady hobbled into the temple hall and lit a joss stick, she knelt down solemnly and whispered her now familiar daily prayer to the Gods.

Thank you God of the Sky, you have given my daughter luck all these years. Everything I prayed for, you have given her. She has everything a young woman in this world could possibly want. She has a big house with a swimming pool, a maid to help her, as she is too clumsy to sew or cook. Her love life has been blessed; she is engaged to a rich and handsome man. Her company is now the top financial firm and even men listen to what she says... She lives the perfect life. You have given her everything except happiness.

I ask that the gods be merciful to her even if she has lost her roots while reaping the harvest of success.

What you see is not true, she is a filial daughter to me. She gives me a room in her big house and provides well for me. She is rude to me only because I affect her happiness.. A young woman does not want to be hindered by her old mother. It is my fault.

The old lady prayed so hard that tears welled up in her eyes. Finally, with her head bowed in reverence she planted the half-burnt joss stick into an urn of smouldering ashes.

She bowed once more. The old woman had been praying for her daughter for thirty-two years. When her stomach was round like a melon, she came to the temple and prayed that it was a son. Then the time was ripe and the baby slipped out of her womb, bawling and adorable with fat thighs and pink cheeks, but unmistakably, a girl. Her husband had ticked and punched her for producing a useless baby who could not work or carry the family name.

Still, the woman returned to the temple with her new-born girl tied to her waist in a sarong and prayed that her daughter would grow up and have everything she ever wanted .

Her husband left her and she prayed that her daughter would never have to depend on a man. She prayed every day that her daughter would be a great woman, the woman that she, meek and uneducated, could never become. A woman with nengkan; the ability to do anything she set her mind to. A woman who commanded respect in the hearts of men.

When she opened her mouth to speak, precious pearls would fall out and men would listen. She will not be like me, the woman prayed as she watched her daughter grow up and drift away from her, speaking a language she scarcely understood.

She watched her daughter transform from a quiet girl to one who openly defied her, calling her laotu, old fashioned.... She wanted her mother to be 'modern', a word so new there was no Chinese word for it. Now her daughter was too clever for her and the old woman wondered why she had prayed like that. The Gods had been faithful to her persistent prayer, but the wealth and success that poured forth so richly had buried the girl's roots and now she stood faceless with no identity, bound to the soil of her ancestors by only a string of origami banknotes.

Her daughter had forgotten her mother's value. Her wants were so ephemeral, that of a modern woman. Power, wealth, access to the best fashion boutiques and yet her daughter had not found true happiness. The old woman knew that you could find happiness with much less. When her daughter left the earth, everything she had would count for nothing. People would look to her legacy and say that she was a great woman but she would be forgotten once the wind blows over, like the ashes of burnt paper convertibles and mansions.

The old woman wished she could go back and erase all her big hopes and prayers for her daughter now that she had looked out of the temple gates. She saw her daughter speaking on the phone, her brow furrowed with anger and worry. Being at the top is not good, the woman thought, there is only one way to go from there – down.

The old woman carefully unfolded the plastic bag and spread out a packet of beehoon in front of the altar. Her daughter often mocked her for worshipping porcelain Gods. How could she pray to them so faithfully and expect pieces of ceramic to fly to her aid? But her daughter had her own gods too, idols of wealth, success and power that she enslaved to and worshipped every day of her life. Every day was a quest for the idols, and the idols she worshipped counted for nothing in eternity. All the wants her daughter had would slowly suck the life out of her and leave her, an empty souless shell at the altar. The old woman watched the joss stick. The dull heat had left a teetering grey stem that was on the danger of collapsing.

Modern woman nowadays, the old lady signed in resignation, as she bowed to the east bone final time to end her ritual. Modern woman nowadays want so much that they lose their souls and wonder why they cannot find it. Her joss stick disintegrated into a soft grey powder. She met her daughter outside the temple, the same look of worry and frustration was etched on her daughter's face. An empty expression, as if she was ploughing through the soil of her wants looking for the one thing that would sown the seeds of happiness.

They climbed into the convertible in silence and her daughter drove along the highway, this time not to fast as she had done before.

'Ma,' Bee Choo finally said. "I don't know how to put this. Mark and I have been talking about it and we plan to move out of the big house. The property market is good now, and we managed to get a buyer willing to pay us seven million for it. We decided we'd prefer a cosier penthouse apartment instead. We found a perfect one in Orchard Road .. Once we move into our apartment, we plan to get rid of the maid, so we can have more space to ourselves....."

The old woman nodded knowingly. Bee Choo swallowed hard. "We'd get someone to come in to do the housework and we can eat out – but once the maid is gone, there won't be anyone to look after you. You will be awfully lonely at home and, besides that the apartment is rather small. There won't be space. We thought about it for a long time, and we decided the best thing for you is if you moved to a Home. There's one near Hougang – it's a Christian home and a very nice one."

The old woman did not raise an eyebrow. I've been there, the matron is willing to take you in. It's beautiful with gardens and lots of old people to keep you company! Hardly have time for you, you'd be happier there." "You'd be happier there, really." her daughter repeated as if to affirm herself.

This time the old woman had no plastic bag of food offering to cling tightly to, she bit her lip and fastened her seat belt, as if it would protect her from a daughter who did not want her anymore. She sunk deep into the leather seat, letting her shoulders sag and her fingers trace the white seat.

"Ma", her daughter asked, searching the rear view window for her mother. "Is everything okay?"

What had to be done, had to be done. "Yes" she said firmly, louder than she intended, 'if it will make you happy,' she added more quietly.

"It's for you, Ma! You will be happier there. You can move there tomorrow, I already got the maid to pack your things.' Elaine said triumphantly, mentally ticking yet another item off her agenda.

'I knew everything would be fine.' Elaine smiled widely; she felt liberated. Perhaps getting rid of her mother would make her happier... She had thought about it. It seemed the only hindrance in her pursuit of happiness. She was happy now. She had everything a modern woman ever wanted; money, status, career, love, power and now freedom without her mother and her old-fashioned ways to weigh her down.....

Yes she was free. Her phone buzzed urgently, she picked it up and read the message, still beaming from ear to ear. "Stock 10% increase."

Yes, things were definitely beginning to look up for her and while searching for the meaning of life in the luminance of her hand phone screen, the old woman in the backseat became invisible and she did not see her in tears.

**So fellow friends, save enough for your old age and don't try to rely on your children. Your responsibility is to give them the necessary education/training and life after that is theirs. If they chose to look after you, it is a bonus and thank the gods for it.**

### The four great inventions of China....

**The compass**—the earliest mention of a magnetic device used as a direction finder in the Soong dynasty.

**Gunpowder**— discovered in the 9th century by Chinese alchemists looking for an "elixir of immortality".

**Papermaking**—Discoveries have led to believe paper was used as far back as 8 BC.

**Printing**— China invented the wood block before 868 AD.

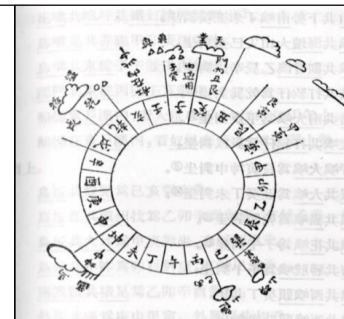


Diagram of a mariner's compass in Ming Dynasty

## Concerns for some ancestral villages in Zengcheng.....

The Chinese government has announced that it intends to build an international Trade City or super city covering some 25 square kilometres in Zengcheng 增城. That means some if not all of these villages will be affected : Tien Sum 田心, Daidun 大墩, Gualing 瓜嶺, Sungai 新街, Shek Ha 石下, Satow 沙頭 and Wu Sek. It is a grave concern to overseas Chinese who have relatives buried within the areas concerned and while there is nothing we can do about this ambitious project of the Chinese government, those of us who have their roots in these areas and who have not been back to China to see their villages are advised to do so as soon as possible. Time is the essence in this case as there is no such thing as resource consent in China and the project has been approved. Those who have relatives buried within this area are advised to contact the local authorities – again time is the essence. We are waiting for further news regarding this project and will email out when it arrives. Those of you without email and are concerned, please contact someone who have email to notify you of any developments. It is rumoured that Sungai will be made into a mass transit railway station and a part of Gualing will be part of a new motorway.



**Villages of Gwa Leng, Wu Sek, Dai Dung, Tin Sum, Shek Ha, Sun Gai whose land will need requisitioning for an International Trade City [email : "Rumours flying around NZ"]**

The proposed area of development is south of the Guangzhou—Hong Kong railway line. The area has not been confirmed.

### **Toothpicks ....**

A Chinese man will squat in a public toilet right next to you without a divider, he'll pick his nose while serving you dinner, he'll hawk and spit while he's on a first date, he'll slurp noodles louder than a kid blowing bubbles through a straw, but when it comes to using a toothpick (which everyone does after every meal) he will *always* gingerly cover his mouth with his left hand while he toothpicks away with his right. Where this single instance of modesty comes from, I have no idea.....

Observation by an American tourist in China

## ***Mid Autumn Festival (Moon Festival).....***

This year, the Mid Autumn Festival dinner was held on the 4th October at the Regal Restaurant in Courtenay Place and 150 people packed the restaurant. As Sam Kwok, the president, being away overseas, the vice president Brian Gee welcomed the guests and asked for a minute's silence to remember those who perished in the disastrous Samoan earthquake and tsunami earlier on the week. Willie Wong was the MC for the evening and a good time was had by all. According to reports, the restaurant produced an excellent meal followed by lotus paste with double yolk mooncake. A raffle was run with donated prizes to cover the extra costs and the usual lucky draws organised by Elaine and Joe Chang were appreciated.



Brian Gee, vice president, standing in for Sam Kwok.



Willie Wong as MC



The crowded restaurant



Some of the raffle prizes

## ***Chinese oddities.....***

### **"Hello"**

I'm convinced Chinese newborns come out of the womb screaming "hello" rather than crying. Everyone here knows the word and uses it with abandon.

Mostly, people just shout it out at you as you walk down the street. Little kids, especially, like to say it (and they always giggle afterwards). Some run up to you and say it, others try to sneak a quiet one in as you walk by. It's not just the kids, either. Young and old, they just want to say hello.

When I say everyone in China knows the word, I mean that they know how to say it, not necessarily what it means. "Hello" is their catch-all word for talking about anything to any Westerner. You can have an entire conversation with a vendor and he'll use nothing but the word hello. Hello means "Do you want a taxi," hello means "Come look at this," hello means, "How about this item, then," hello means "goodbye." And sometimes, everyone once in a while, hello means "Hello".

Observation by an American tourist in China



## ***Chinese Culture Day and China National Day.....***

The Tung Jung Association, in conjunction with Wellington Chinese Association, Poon Fah Association, Seyip Association, Wellington Chinese Sports and Cultural Centre, Wellington Chinese Anglican Mission Church, Wellington New Chinese Friendship Association and the Wellington Chinese Students and Scholars Association, was involved in a Chinese Culture Day held at Te Papa, to celebrate the Moon Festival. The venue was offered free by Te Papa and was opened to the general public at no charge. There were displays of Chinese art, calligraphy, dancing, instrumental music, Chinese dancing, dragon dance, lion dance, Chinese singers from overseas and Chinese opera. The purpose was to give the citizens of Wellington a taste of the vast array of Chinese culture that is available in Wellington. The event was also supported by the cultural section of the Chinese Embassy. The day ended with a dinner at the Grand Century Restaurant at which the Mayor of Wellington, Kerry Prendergast and the Chinese Ambassador, His Excellency Zhang Limin attended to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the founding of the Republic of China. It ended up a noisy evening with lots of karaoke singing! This year it was the Tung Jung Association's turn to be the MC for the evening with the Wellington Chinese Association giving the welcoming speech. The Seyip Association conducted the lucky draws and the Poon Fah Association concluded the evening with the closing speech.



## Snippets.....

### Double celebration.....

On the 6<sup>th</sup> June, the town of Otaki was a very noisy one for a country town as two Jungsen people had a double celebration that night. Back on the 7<sup>th</sup> June 1949 Jack Young 楊錦強 from Pindi 平地 village and Patsy Ng 吳錦歡 from Ngar Yiew 雅瑤 tied the knot at a wedding with 600 guests and now 60 years later they are celebrating their diamond wedding anniversary at the same time as Patsy's 80<sup>th</sup> birthday.

The couple had picked Levin as the town to bring up a family and opened a gift shop in 1953 called Young's Gift Shop. Here, they brought up their family and opened another shop in Foxton later on which Patsy ran until her retirement. Family and friends from all over New Zealand and some from overseas all headed to Otaki to celebrate the double anniversary. Jack and Patsy are very keen dancers – in ballroom and sequence dancing and on that night, the grandchildren put on exhibitions of martial arts, modern dance and Jennifer Lim a New Zealand representative at the salsa dancing world championships, performed for her grandparents and guests. Jack now spends a lot of time with sequence dance groups he helped establish in both Otaki and Levin. Patsy loves watching soap operas on television and also loves dancing. Their lives revolve around their family and their love of dancing.



Shirley Wah, Doris Wong, Patsy, Priscilla Young, Jack



Jack and Patsy Young

### Nonagenarian .....

On Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> October 2009 at the Big Thumb Restaurant in Allen Street, Wellington, Mrs. Gar Lung Wong 黃嘉玲夫人, celebrated her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday amidst a large family gathering and friends. Born on the 9<sup>th</sup> of September in the lunar calendar 90 years ago, her maiden name was Chan Chiel Kwun 陳肖群 from the Jungsen village of Tup Gong 塔崗村. Mrs. Wong was the first woman to be in the Tung Jung



Mrs. Gar Lung Wong and family

Association committee in 1967, following the death of her husband Wong Gar Lung 黃嘉玲. Many would remember her for her Chinese pork buns and Chinese dumplings which she made to support herself and her family in Sussex Street by the Basin Reserve many years ago. Surrounded by her son Norman, daughters Ann, Jenny and Millie and four grandchildren she looked much younger than her 90 years!! About 120 guests thoroughly enjoyed the evening and all wished her a very happy and healthy long life.

### Condolences.....

On Monday 12<sup>th</sup> October, Bing Wong, husband of Dorothy Wong (nee Gee) from the Gee clan 朱黃塘, passed away after a long illness. Our sympathies go to Dorothy and her family. Dorothy's father, Gee Chu 朱柱, was a hard worker for the Tung Jung community and a Church Warden in the Wellington Anglican Chinese Mission in his days.

## ***Dr. Paul says.....***

### **A basic look at DIABETES**

If you have noticed that you are getting thirsty and tired, losing weight and passing urine more often, then you need to see your medical practitioner and be checked for **DIABETES**.

These symptoms are caused by a high level of the sugar glucose, in your blood stream due to a lack or shortage of the hormone insulin, which is produced by the pancreatic gland in the back of your upper abdomen. The food your body digests ends up as blood glucose, which is needed to give the body energy, nourishment and growth. Without insulin, the body is not able to put the glucose to work and is then excreted by the kidney and bladder. This results in the symptoms described above.

Diabetes is diagnosed by measuring the level of blood glucose after fasting (no food). If in doubt a glucose tolerance test is done by the patient taking a measured dose of glucose and the blood level is checked at intervals.

There are two types of diabetes. **Type 1 and Type 2.**

**Type 1** is insulin dependent diabetes which needs to be treated by insulin injections. This type tends to come on at a younger age and symptoms come on more quickly.

**Type 2** is non insulin dependent variety which can be treated by oral medication. This usually affects older people and symptoms come on slowly.

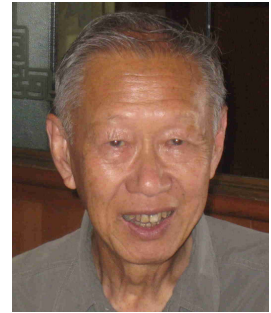
Management of diabetes is done by matching the dose of insulin or medication to the level of blood glucose. In both types, diet control is needed – sugar intake has to be reduced.

Risk factors have to be looked at. Obesity has to be treated. Life style has to be looked at and dealt with such as stopping smoking and cutting right down on alcohol consumption.

Diabetics on insulin should get familiar with their symptoms of hypoglycaemia (low blood glucose). This gives sweating, low pallor, blurred vision and unsteadiness. This is a warning that you need to take a sweet drink (fruit juice, soft drink) or glucose (sweets) immediately. If the symptoms are not relieved quickly you need medical attention.

The complications resulting from untreated diabetes can affect the heart (coronary disease), blood vessels (circulatory disease), kidneys and nerves (loss of sensation) and eyes (cataracts and changes in the retina). If diabetes is well controlled, it will prevent and lessen the level of complications.

Dr. Wong is a retired medical practitioner and is not available to enter into any correspondence. You are advised to see your own medical practitioner if in any doubt.



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## ***More snippets.....***

### ***Sister in laws celebrate their 98<sup>th</sup> birthday together.....***

Dolly Wong, the daughter of the founding president of the Tung Jung Association, (James) Chin Moon Ting 陳 田 , celebrated her 98<sup>th</sup> birthday together with her sister in law Molly Ting who married Joseph Chin Ting, Dolly's brother. They both reside at the Shona McFarlane Retirement Village in Lower Hutt and considering their years, both are still in good health. The Tung Jung committee congratulates them on their achievement and wishes them every success on reaching their centenary.



## **CHRISTMAS.....an inspirational story**

### **聖誕故事：對這位曾痛恨聖誕節**

**By Nancy w. Gavin**

It's just a small, white envelope stuck among the branches of our Christmas tree.這只是一個小的，白色信封堅持枝椏間的聖誕樹。 No name, no identification, no inscription.沒有名字，沒有身份，沒有題字。 It has peeked through the branches of our tree for the past ten years.它透過門縫，我們樹的分支，在過去十年。

It all began because my husband Mike hated Christmas.這一切都始於因為討厭我的丈夫邁克聖誕節。 Oh, not the true meaning of Christmas, but the commercial aspects of it – overspending and the frantic running around at the last minute to get a tie for Uncle Harry and the dusting powder for Grandma – the gifts given in desperation because you couldn't think of anything else.哦，不是真正意義的聖誕節，但它的商業方面–超支和瘋狂奔走在最後一刻獲得並列哈里大叔和除塵粉的奶奶–給予的禮物絕望，因為你無法想別的了。

Knowing he felt this way, I decided one year to bypass the usual shirts, sweaters, ties and so forth.知道他覺得這種方式，我決定一年繞過通常的襯衫，毛衣，領帶等。 I reached for something special just for Mike.我到什麼特別的東西只是邁克。 The inspiration came in an unusual way.的靈感來自於一個不尋常的道路。

Our son Kevin, who was 12 that year, was on the wrestling team at the school he attended.我們的兒子凱文，誰是12這一年，是在摔跤隊在他就讀的學校。 Shortly before Christmas, there was a non-league match against a team sponsored by an inner-city church.在聖誕節前，有一個非聯賽球隊贊助反對由一個內陸城市的教堂。 These youngsters, dressed in sneakers so ragged that shoelaces seemed to be the only thing holding them together, presented a sharp contrast to our boys in their spiffy blue and gold uniforms and sparkling new wrestling shoes.這些年輕人，穿著運動鞋，使參差不齊的鞋帶似乎是唯一持有它們放在一起，提出了鮮明的對比我們的孩子在他們的漂亮藍色和金黃色制服，閃閃發光的摔跤鞋。

As the match began, I was alarmed to see that the other team was wrestling without headgear, a kind of light helmet designed to protect a wrestler's ears. It was a luxury the ragtag team obviously could not afford.當比賽開始時，我震驚地看到，其他隊摔跤沒有戴帽，一種輕型頭盔旨在保護摔跤運動員的耳朵。這是一個奢侈的無賴隊顯然無法負擔。

Well, we ended up walloping them.那麼，我們最終俣他們。 We took every weight class. Mike, seated beside me, shook his head sadly, "I wish just one of them could have won," he said.我們把每一個重量級別。邁克，坐在我旁邊，搖搖頭遺憾的是，“我希望只是其中之一可以贏了，”他說。“They have a lot of potential, but losing like this could take the heart right out of them.” Mike loved kids – all kids. “他們有很多的潛力，但失去了這樣的心臟可以採取正確的認識。”邁克喜歡孩子–所有的孩子。 He so enjoyed coaching little league football, baseball and lacrosse.他非常喜歡教練少棒足球，棒球和曲棍球。 That's when the idea for his present came.在這種時候，他目前的想法來。

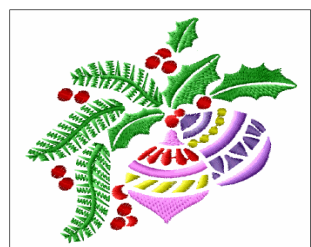
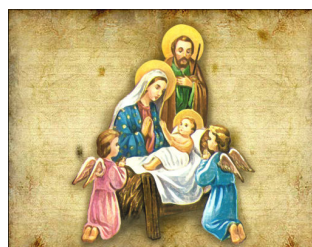
That afternoon, I went to a local sporting goods store and bought an assortment of wrestling headgear and shoes, and sent them anonymously to the inner-city church.那天下午，我去了當地的體育用品商店，買了各種各樣的摔跤帽，鞋，送到匿名向市內教堂。 On Christmas Eve, I placed a small, white envelope on the tree, the note inside telling Mike what I had done, and that this was his gift from me. 聖誕節前夕，我把一小，白色信封上樹，裡面的說明邁克告訴我做了什麼，而這是他送給了我

Mike's smile was the brightest thing about Christmas that year.邁克的微笑是最聰明的事有關聖誕節的一年。 And that same bright smile lit up succeeding years.而同樣燦爛的笑容照亮了成功年。 For each Christmas, I followed the tradition – one year sending a group of mentally handicapped youngsters to a hockey game, another year a cheque to a pair of elderly brothers whose home had burned to the ground the week before Christmas, and on and on.對於每個聖誕節，我遵循了傳統—一年派遣一個小組，弱智青少年曲棍球比賽，一年一檢查，一對老人的兄弟家中夷為平地聖誕節前的一周，和和。

The white envelope became the highlight of our Christmas.白色的信封，成為突出的聖誕節。 It was always the last thing opened on Christmas morning, and our children – ignoring their new toys – would stand with wide-eyed anticipation as their dad lifted the envelope from the tree to reveal its contents. As the children grew, the toys gave way to more practical presents, but the small, white envelope never lost its allure.這是最後一件事總是在聖誕節早晨開始，我們的孩子—無視他們的新玩具—將站在大眼睛期待他們的父親解除了信封從樹透露其內容。隨著孩子長大，玩具讓位更實際的禮物，但小，白色的信封從未失去它的魅力。

The story doesn't end there. You see, we lost Mike last year due to dreaded cancer.這個故事還沒有結束。你看，我們去年失去了麥克因可怕的癌症。 When Christmas rolled around, I was still so wrapped in grief that I barely got the tree up.當聖誕節改寫，我也還是包裹在悲傷，我好不容易在樹裡。 But Christmas Eve found me placing an envelope on the tree.但是，聖誕節前夕發現我把信封上的樹。 And the next morning, I found it was magically joined by three more. Unbeknownst to the others, each of our three children had for the first time placed a white envelope on the tree for their dad.而第二天早上，我發現它是奇蹟般地加入了3個。瞞著別人，我們每3名子女首次放在一個白色信封上樹的爸爸。 The tradition has grown and someday will expand even further with our grandchildren standing to take down that special envelope.在傳統的增長，總有一天會進一步擴大與我們的子孫站在取下特別信封。

Mike's spirit, like the Christmas spirit will always be with us.邁克的精神，像聖誕節的精神將永遠和我們在一起。



## **Chinese New Year 2010.....**

### **The Year of the Tiger**

Chinese New Year 4708, or 2010 in the Western calendar, is the Year of the Metal Tiger.

The Tiger represents the third year in the 12 year cycle of the Chinese zodiac. Like the houses of the zodiac in Western astrology, the animals of Chinese astrology are thought by many to dictate personality traits or, in the wider scope of things, even impact world events in any year they rule.

Tigers, and those born under compatible signs, will likely benefit from luck or good fortune during a Tiger year — i.e., in 1914, 1926, 1938, 1950, 1962, 1974, 1986, 1998, 2010, and 2022.

In family relationships, Tigers are extremely protective and will strike out at any perceived threat to home or children. In business and personal relationships, their air of charismatic authority often commands respect.

However, their regal attitude may sometimes turn into a firm belief that they know what's best for everyone, and they may sometimes descend into stormy moods of retribution if they fail to get their way.

At such times, standing up to a disgruntled Tiger is the quickest way of earning their admiration — just be ready for a battle royal! Tigers can never sustain their fury for long, however and if you can ride out the storm, then surely peace will reign again.

Chinese New Year is the longest and most important festivity in the Lunar Calendar. The origin of Chinese New Year is itself centuries old and gains significance because of several myths and traditions. Ancient Chinese New Year is a reflection on how the people behaved and what they believed in the most.

Celebrated in areas with large populations of ethnic Chinese, Chinese New Year is considered a major holiday for the Chinese and has had influence on the new year celebrations of its geographic neighbours, as well as cultures with whom the Chinese have had extensive interaction

Within China, regional customs and traditions concerning the celebration of the Chinese New Year vary widely. People will pour out their money to buy presents, decoration, material, food, and clothing. It is also the tradition that every family thoroughly cleans the house to sweep away any ill-fortune in hopes to make way for good incoming luck. Windows and doors will be decorated with red color paper-cuts and couplets with popular themes of “happiness”, “wealth”, and “longevity”. On the Eve of Chinese New Year, supper is a feast with families. Food will range from pigs, to ducks, to chicken and sweet delicacies. The family will end the night with firecrackers. Early the next morning, children will greet their parents by wishing them a healthy and happy new year, and receive money in red paper envelopes. The Chinese New Year tradition is a great way to reconcile, forgetting all grudges, and sincerely wish peace and happiness for everyone.

In New Zealand, although Chinese New Year is not an official holiday, many ethnic Chinese hold large celebrations and New Zealand Post issues New Year's themed stamps in domestic and international rates. The Wellington City Council has embodied the Chinese tradition and during the week preceding the Chinese New Year date to a week after, the city holds fun filled festivities for the general public.

### **Famous People Born in The Year of the Tiger**

Sheryl Crow, Tom Cruise, Leonardo Di Caprio, Emily Dickinson, Dwight D. Eisenhower, Queen Elizabeth II, Hugh Hefner, William Hurt, Dylan Thomas, Karl Marx, Marilyn Monroe, Marco Polo, Beatrix Potter, Demi Moore, Lionel Ritchie, and Kenny Rogers



Animal	Branch	Dates	
鼠 <a href="#">Rat</a>	子 Zi	February 19, 1996	February 7, 2008
牛 <a href="#">Ox</a>	丑 Chou	February 7, 1997	January 26, 2009
虎 <a href="#">Tiger</a>	寅 Yin	January 28, 1998	February 14, 2010
兔 <a href="#">Rabbit</a>	卯 Mao	February 16, 1999	February 3, 2011
龍 <a href="#">Dragon</a>	辰 Chen	February 5, 2000	January 23, 2012
蛇 <a href="#">Snake</a>	巳 Si	January 24, 2001	February 10, 2013
馬 <a href="#">Horse</a>	午 Wu	February 12, 2002	January 31, 2014
羊 <a href="#">Sheep</a>	未 Wei	February 1, 2003	February 19, 2015
猴 <a href="#">Monkey</a>	申 Shen	January 22, 2004	February 8, 2016
雞 <a href="#">Rooster</a>	酉 You	February 9, 2005	January 28, 2017
狗 <a href="#">Dog</a>	戌 Xu	January 29, 2006	February 16, 2018
豬 <a href="#">Pig</a>	亥 Hai	February 18, 2007	February 5, 2019

The dates for Chinese New Year from 1996 to 2019 (in the Gregorian calendar) are at the left, along with the year's presiding animal zodiac and its earthly branch. The names of the earthly branches have no English counterparts and are *not* the Chinese translations of the animals. Alongside the 12-year cycle of the animal zodiac there is a 10-year cycle of heavenly stems. Each of the ten heavenly stems is associated with one of the five elements of Chinese astrology, namely: Wood, Fire, Earth, Metal, and Water. The elements are rotated every two years while a yin and yang association alternates every year. The elements are thus distinguished: Yang Wood, Yin Wood, Yang Fire, Yin Fire, etc. These produce a combined cycle that repeats every 60 years. For example, the year of the Yang Fire Rat occurred in 1936 and in 1996, 60 years apart.

Many confuse their Chinese birth-year with their Gregorian birth-year. As the Chinese New Year starts in late January to mid-February, the Chinese year dates from January 1 until that day in the new Gregorian year remain unchanged from the previous Gregorian year. For example, the 1989 year of the snake began on February 6, 1989. The year 1990 is considered by some people to be the year of the horse. However, the 1989 year of the snake officially ended on January 26, 1990. This means that anyone born from January 1 to January 25, 1990 was actually born in the year of the snake rather than the year of the horse. Many online Chinese Sign calculators do not account for the non-alignment of the two calendars, using Gregorian-calendar years rather than official Chinese New Year dates.

Many confuse their Chinese birth-year with their Gregorian birth-year. As the Chinese New Year starts in late January to mid-February, the Chinese year dates from January 1 until that day in the new Gregorian year remain unchanged from the previous Gregorian year. For example, the 1989 year of the snake began on February 6, 1989. The year 1990 is considered by some people to be the year of the horse. However, the 1989 year of the snake officially ended on January 26, 1990. This means that anyone born from January 1 to January 25, 1990 was actually born in the year of the snake rather than the year of the horse.

**The Tung Jung Association is celebrating the Year of the Tiger with a sumptuous dinner at the Regal Restaurant in Courtenay Place on Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> February 2010 at 6.30pm. If you are interested in joining us, please contact any committee member or ring Elaine Chang on 3889135 to book your seat as the restaurant can only hold a certain number .**

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THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

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# CHINESE NEW YEAR DINNER



REGAL RESTAURANT

Courtenay Place

Sunday 14 February 2010

6.30pm

\$35.00 per person  
In tables of 10

Raffles

Lucky draws

BYO

Tickets available from committee members or tel. Elaine Chang  
04 3889135 or Gordon Wu 027 4875314

Limited seating—please book early

We hope you have enjoyed reading our upgraded newsletters this year. To keep it going, we need some input from our members. Please share with the Tung Jung family your experiences, your travels, your opinions, your ideas or any other topic. This newsletter is the main method of communication with the Tung Jung community but those with email are able to download a coloured copy from the Tung Jung website. [www.tungjung.org.nz](http://www.tungjung.org.nz)

Please refer to the back page of this newsletter.



## RECIPE.....

### New Year Cake — Nian Gao 年糕

#### Ingredients

A 400g. bag of Sticky Rice Flour (Glutinous Rice Flour) (plus some extra for rolling out your cake)

2/3 cup of brown sugar

7 ounces of boiling water

1 tablespoon milk

Water (by the tablespoon)

*Optional but recommended:* Red Bean Paste 豆沙 (azuki)- use as much as desired

*Optional:* Anything else you want as decoration, such as Sesame seeds, Boba tea powder (incorporate into dough), etc.

#### Method

Mix boiling water and brown sugar until dissolved. Cool.

Put the flour in a large bowl, and make a well in the center. Pour in the sugar/water mixture as well as the milk. Mix.

Add water, a tablespoon at a time, until the mixture is like dough.

Roll out onto a floured (with Glutinous Rice Flour, of course) surface and then spray one side with Non-stick spray.

Place on a sprayed paper towel and then in a steamer. Steam for about 45-50 minutes.

Place a dish on top and invert the cake onto the plate. Remove the paper towel.

Serve hot or cold—Enjoy!!

福

Use this template for your Chinese character



# SENIOR MEMBERS INVITATION

The Tung Jung Association of New  
Zealand Inc. would like to invite

*The over 70's*

.....

to a Christmas lunch at the  
Dragon's Restaurant,  
25 Tory Street, Wellington.  
On Wednesday 9 December 2009  
at 12.00 noon

Cost per person

\$15.00

RSVP by 2 December 2009 to:  
Gordon Wu phone 027 4875314  
Elaine Chang phone 3889135

新西蘭東增會館

# 想要邀請

# 高齡會員

*七十歲已上*

.....

參加聖誕節午餐會  
聚港軒酒樓  
25 Tory Street, Wellington  
時間: 下午 12.00 點  
2009 年十二月九日  
星期三

每位費用\$15.00

在2009年十二月二日之前請

賜覆:

Gordon Wu; 電話 027 4875314  
Elaine Chang: 電話 3889135

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新 西 蘭 東 增 會 館  
THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

Established 1926  
33 Torrens Terrace, Wellington, N.Z. PO Box 9058, Wellington, N.Z.  
www.tungjung.org.nz

Membership form to 31 March 2010

Keep the Tung Jung Family alive and vibrant. Your subscriptions are essential to the Association so we can keep the roots of our families healthy and growing for the following generations.

Family name 家姓名 .....Husband/wife/partner “丈夫/妻子/朋友 .....

Family senior (over 70) 長輩 .....

Family 家人 ..... age..... Family 家人.....age.....

Family 家人 ..... age..... Family 家人 ..... age.....

Village ancestry: Paternal 男鄉下 ..... Village ancestry: maternal 女鄉下.....

Address 地址 .....

Phone 電話.....Fax 傳真.....

Email address.....

Please send Membership fees to: **The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Incorporated**  
**P.O. Box 9058, Wellington**

Tick appropriate box:

**Family**  
**\$30**

**Partners**  
**\$20**

**Single**  
**\$15**

**Seniors over 70**  
**Free (honorary membership)**

(if different from above address)

Senior's address.....

Phone number.....

Email address.....

Donations: membership and donations are tax deductible.

I wish to donate \$..... To maintain the activities of the Tung Jung Association.

**Please ignore this reminder if you have already paid your subscription.**



*The president and committee of  
the Tung Jung Association  
would like to wish all its  
members and friends a very  
joyous Christmas and a bright  
and prosperous New Year*