

帮

bāng

help;
assist

帮忙	bāng máng	help; give a hand; do a favour
帮手	bāng shou	helper; assistant
帮凶	bāng xiōng	accomplice; accessary
帮助	bāng zhù	help; assist

帮: 在封建社会, 帝王都是依靠贵族的支持来一统天下的。此字的篆体为“𡗗”和“𡗘”。“𡗗”意为在贵族统治下的(𡗗)土地(土)与庄稼(艹)。“𡗘”则指代的是捐献的丝绸或财物。在现在的“帮”字中, 声旁“邦”是由代表木材的“丰”及代表城市的“邑”组合而成。“帮”也可作为州或国家之意。

In feudal times the emperor relied on the support of his nobles. The seal form of the character for such aid combines 𡗗 with 邑. 𡗗 denotes the crops (艹) and land (土) under the noble's rule (𡗗). 邑 signifies the silk or wealth donated.

In the modern form the phonetic 邦 means state or country represented by woods (丰) and city (邑).

一	二	三	丰	邦	邦	邦	帮	帮											
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9											

The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Committee 2011—2012

President	Willie Wong	386 3099	Membership	Gordon Wu	388 3560
Vice Presidents	Brian Gee	566 2324	Property	Joe Chang	388 9135
Secretaries-	Joe Chang	388 9135	Newsletter	Brian Gee	566 2324
English	Sam Kwok	027 8110551	Website	Gordon Wu	388 3560
Chinese	Peter Wong	388 5828	Consultant	Gordon Wu	389 8819
Treasurer	Robert Ting	478 6253	Public relations	Peter Moon	388 3560
Assistant treasurer	Virginia Ng	232 9971		Anne Chong	389 8819
Social	Elaine Chang	388 9135		Gordon Wu	388 4805
	Brian Gee	566 2324			
	Valerie Ting	565 4421			

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

President's report.....

Since my last report, the Tung Jung Association has been involved in many activities.

I attended the 100th anniversary celebrations of the Xinhai Revolution in both Wellington and Auckland.

A photo shoot at _____ with the heads of other New Zealand Chinese organisations and the vice premier of China, Mr. Hui Liangyu during his visit to New Zealand in September was also attended by me. Premier Hui is the second ranked of China's four vice premiers.

A function at the Amora Hotel to celebrate the 62nd anniversary of the People's Republic of China, organised by the Chinese Embassy was also attended by me.

Gordon Wu attended the premiere of the Chinese film festival organised by the Chinese Embassy at the Embassy.

He also represented the Tung Jung Association when the Wellington Chinese Community for Christchurch presented the balance of \$34,000 it had raised to the Red Cross.

Joe Chang attended the Festival of Lights at Parliament which was hosted by the Minister of Ethnic Affairs Hekia Parata.

Forthcoming events:

December 7 Senior members Christmas Yum Cha lunch at the Dragon's Restaurant at 12 noon.

January 22 Chinese New Year dinner at the Grand Century Restaurant at 6pm.

January 30 World acclaimed Guangdong Acrobatic Troupe at St. James Theatre.

February 7-9 Trip to Dunedin to see the Chinese Garden and other places.

April 28- May 21 Tour of selected places in China organised by Kai Luey (Auckland).

As time goes on, many of our older members have reached the age of retirement and no longer partake in the Association's activities. We need more young members to take a more active interest in the Association in order to keep it going for their children. Please keep those subscriptions and donations coming in as they are needed to keep the Association going.

As this newsletter is about to go to press, it is with regret that one of our committee member, Howard Chung, has passed away peacefully on the 16th November after a long illness. Howard looked after the property side for the Association and our thoughts are with his family in this sad time of their lives.

On the brighter side, the Association congratulates Molly Ting and Dolly Wong on celebrating their 100th birthdays within a few days of each other. Molly and Dolly are sisters in laws, both living at the Shona McFarlane Home at Lower Hutt.

As this is the last newsletter for the year, I would like to wish you all a very joyous Christmas with your loved ones and a bright and prosperous New Year.

Willie Wong.

December 2011

Chinese Taxi Drivers Invited to Destroy Unlicensed Cabs

With so many people to drive around, it's no wonder the Chinese taxi business is so competitive, but authorities are finally doing something about those unlicensed cabs that are ruining perfectly legitimate companies.

To show the world they are committed to ridding China of illegal [taxi cabs](#), authorities in Chengdu have invited 50 taxi drivers to publicly destroy 140 illegal vehicles, captured by the police. Armed with iron bars, the drivers released all their anger and frustration on their competition's cars, until they reduced them to mere scrap metal.

Out of the 140 destroyed cabs, 73 were knock-offs, and 67 were illegal vehicles whose drivers failed to pay their fines, in due time. Most of the illegal taxi cabs in China are put together from [scrap metal parts](#), and made to appear brand new. Their severely used parts and tires often lead to severe accidents, and the cars are very difficult to chase down.



會長報告

自從上個報告以來,東增會館的會員已經參加了很多活動.

我參加了在威靈頓和奧克蘭舉行的中國辛亥革命 100 周年慶典

這是一張與新西蘭華人會的主席和中國國家副主席回良玉先生的合照. 回先生是中國第二任國家副主席. 他在今年的 9 月份到了新西蘭訪問. 我有幸參加了這次訪問.

我也參加了由中國大使館組織的在 Amora 酒店舉行的賀中國人民共和國成立 62 周年慶典.

吳道揚,參加了由中國大使館組織的中國首次電影節. 在威靈頓華人團體組織的為基督城地震捐款的活動中,他也代表了東增會館贈送了 34000 紐幣給紅十字會.

Joe Chang 參加了由 Ethnic Affairs Hekia Parata 主席主持的國會燈光節.

即將舉行以下的公開活動:

12 月 7 日中午 12 點在 Dragon's Restaurant 舉行資深會員飲茶午餐活動.

1 月 22 日 下午 6 點在 Grand Century 餐廳舉行賀中國新年聚餐活動.

1 月 30 日 世界頂尖水準的廣東雜技團在 St. James Theatre 表演.

2 月 7,8,9 日 到 Dunedin 參觀中國農場和其他活動.

4 月 28 至 5 月 21 日 由奧克蘭的 Kai Luey 組織選擇中國之旅的遊覽地點.

隨著時間的流失,我們很多較年長的會員已經達到退休年齡了,不久的將來,就不能參加會館的活動了.我們需要更多年輕的會員加入,目的為了我們的下一代.請大家積極捐助,會館需要您的捐助.

我們這期的新聞通訊即將出版了,在這通告一則壞消息,Howard Chung 因長期的病患,在 11 月 16 安詳地離開人世. Howard 是管理會館的財產.我們感到十分悲傷和遺憾.

令人開心的一則消息,會館為 MOLLY TING 和 DOLLY WONG 慶祝 100 歲生日.她們是姑嫂.她們一起都住在 Shona McFarlane Home at Lower Hutt.

最後,我祝大家與你愛的人渡過快樂的耶誕節和精彩的新年.

黃蔭邦

2011 年 12 月.

Tung Jung profile.....

Owing to communication problems, there is no Tung Jung profile in this issue.. The profile will re-appear in the Autumn issue of this newsletter. Please accept our apologies.

SENIOR MEMBERS INVITATION

The Tung Jung Association of NZ Inc.

would like to invite

The senior members

to a Christmas lunch at the

Dragon's Restaurant,

25 Tory Street, Wellington.

on Wednesday 7 December 2011

at 12.00 noon

Cost per person \$15.00

RSVP by 3 December 2010 to:

Brian Gee phone 566 2324

Elaine Chang phone 3889135

新西蘭東增會館

想要邀請

高齡會員

參加聖誕節午餐會

聚港軒酒樓

25 Tory Street, Wellington

時間：下午 12.00 點

2011 年十二月八日 星期三

每位費用\$15.00

在 2010 年十二月三日之前請 賜 覆:

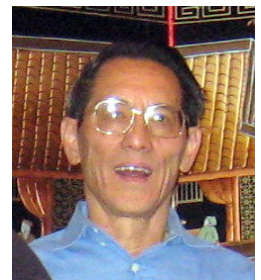
Brian Gee: 電話 566 2324

Elaine Chang: 電話 3889135

Obituary

Howard Chung

As this issue is about to go to press, the Association has received news that Howard Chung, a committee member who resigned about 18 months ago because of ill health had passed away. Howard was given the job in the committee of looking after the Tung Jung building and maintenance because of his do-it-yourself skills. He did a very good job of maintaining the building and improvements to the clubrooms. The committee will miss his expertise and send their condolences to Howard's family. Howard's funeral was held at the Holy Cross Church in Miramar on Tuesday 22 November and was attended by numerous friends and relatives. His obituary will appear in the Autumn 2012 issue of the newsletter.



Household tips.....

After washing rice in water, add a few drops of lemon juice, (or a few drops of oil), cooked rice will turn out good and fragrant.

How to treat smelly shoes?

Put a small amount of baking soda directly into the boots, sneakers or shoes, that are obviously smelly due to dampness. Baking soda powder has the effect of absorbing moisture and odour

Annual General Meeting.....

The annual general meeting of the Association was held on Sunday 21 August 2011 at the Association's premises at 33 Torrens terrace, Wellington.

Though there was a lack of attendees present, the proxies made up the necessary numbers required to hold the meeting.

After the president, treasurer and sub-committee reports were read, those attending voted that the status quo of the present committee be re-elected. This done, those attending had afternoon tea at the Association's expense.

At the Association's next monthly meeting on 5 September, the executive committee was elected. The incumbent president, Willie Wong was re-elected as was most of the present committee.

President	Willie Wong
Vice presidents	Brian Gee Joe Chang
Secretaries	English – Sam Kwok, Chinese – Peter Wong
Treasurer	Robert Ting, Assistant – Virginia Ng
Social	Brian Gee, Valerie Ting, Peter Wong
Communication	Gordon Wu Peter Moon
Property	Joe Chang Brian Gee
Membership	Gordon Wu
Website	Gordon Wu Peter Moon
Public relations	Gordon Wu

The committee welcomes any new members who would like to join the committee as we need new expertise in the running of the Association. This is **YOUR** Association, one that will give you an identity of your roots and one that your forebears have established so that you are where you are now. Have your say to keep it going for future generations.

Snippets.....

On August 20th Willie Wong and Gordon Wu attended a reception at the Chinese Embassy to celebrate the 66th anniversary of the ending of the Japanese occupation of China. After the formal speeches were over, a documentary was shown to those attending depicting scenes from archives of the Japanese invasion. Afternoon tea was provided after the screening.

The Peaceful Reunification of China Association held an open day at the Little Theatre in Lower Hutt on 28th August to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the Xinhai Revolution. After formal speeches, a documentary about Dr. Sun Yat Sen and his achievement in liberating China from Imperial rule was shown. Afternoon tea was provided after the screening and Willie Wong and Gordon Wu attended the function.

Gordon Wu attended the premiere of the Chinese Film Festival at the Chinese Embassy on the 12th November. The function was attended by the Mayor, Celia Wade, Sir Richard Taylor of Weta Studios, film industry dignitaries, representatives of the Chinese organisations in Wellington and six representatives of the Chinese film industry from China. A lavish buffet dinner was offered to those attending and was enjoyed by all.

Gordon Wu also represented the Tung Jung Association when the Wellington Chinese Community for Christchurch formally presented the final cheque of the \$34,000 it raised to the CEO of the Red Cross. This was the first time that the old and new Chinese organisations have worked together for the benefit of the wider community. It was a great success and it looks like that there will be more cooperation between the old and new communities in the future.

Mid-Autumn Festival dinner 中秋節

The Mid-Autumn or Moon Festival dinner was held on the 11th September at the Dragon's Restaurant. The occasion was hampered by the fact that there was a World Cup rugby match that night in Wellington and many members and guests had tickets to see the match, so there were only ninety people attending, half the usual number. Those who did come to the dinner had a lovely meal prepared by the chefs of the restaurant. The usual lucky draws were well received as was the sale of the raffle tickets of which we had some lovely prizes.



With the president, Willie Wong away and vice president, Brian Gee at the rugby, Joe Chang, the other vice president welcomed those attending and also took the role of MC. All attending enjoyed themselves and commented on the beautiful flavour of the dishes that night. Elaine Chang organised the raffle and lucky draws in her usual efficient way and was supported by Valerie Ting.



MC Joe Chang



Yummy - Spicy prawns with oolong tea



Picking a winning raffle ticket

China National Day dinner.....

On Sunday 18th September, the annual China National day dinner, hosted by the Wellington Chinese Association, Tung Jung Association, Poon Fah Association, Seyip Association and the NZ China Friendship Society was held at the Grand Century Restaurant and attended by 180 people.

The Chinese Ambassador was not able to attend due to a last minute official engagement but was deputised by Counsellor Cheng. The Mayor of Wellington was also invited but owing to a previous engagement, was also not able to attend and deputy mayor Ian McKinnon attended in her place.



The evening started with a lion dance performed by the Poon Fah Association lion dance team, followed by speeches by Counsellor Cheng, Ian McKinnon and Wel-

lington Chinese Association president, Steven Young, who gave the welcoming speech. The sumptuous courses prepared by the Grand Century restaurant was enjoyed by all present. The Tung Jung Association was delegated this year to organise the lucky draw with prizes from the five organisations and the Chinese Embassy. The evening finished off by those who remained for karaoke singing. In all, the evening was a great success.

Customers throw over 600 eggs at store opening

A wholesale food market in Nanjing, Jiangsu, held an egg-smashing competition on Monday to celebrate its opening, which attracted numerous curious onlookers. The organizer provided 600 eggs and invited pedestrians to smash them. He promised that anyone who got a double-yolk egg would win 1,000 yuan (\$129), and all participants received a cooked egg. Participants ranged in age from 68 down to 3. Although no one won a 1,000-yuan prize, many participants said they enjoyed the opening ceremony. The smashed eggs were cooked to treat the supermarket employees for dinner.



Obituary.....

Mary Gee (nee Mak) 麥就光 4 October 1935 – 27 August 2011

Mary, wife of Joseph Gee from Gee Wong Tong village 朱黃塘村, was born in Taishan 台山 County in Seyip, Guangdong, China. Her father was an Anglican minister, the Rev. Peter Mak, who came to Wellington to be the first Chinese Anglican minister in the community in 1941. He came with his wife and two children, Mary and Marcus, to look after the spiritual needs of the then Chinese population at the Wellington Anglican Chinese Mission in Frederick Street, Mount Cook. They lived at the Mission's vicarage at 242 Taranaki Street for a couple of years until Rev. Mak took ill and passed away in 1943.



Mary was only 8 years old then and in order to keep the family together and earn a living, her mother bought a fruit shop in Tinakori Road, Thorndon, with living accommodation behind and worked there for a number of years. When the family finally sold the shop, the family moved to Herne Bay, Auckland, before returning to Wellington to an apartment in Cuba Street and also lived there for some years.

In May 1959, Mary married Joseph Gee from Masterton and moved up there to live and help in the Gee family business. It was in Masterton that their three children were born and in 1964, they decided to move back down to Wellington where they lived in Willis Street and then in Owen Street, Newtown. In 1975, they bought a house in Lyons Crescent, Seatoun Heights, where they brought up their family and where Joseph still lives.

When Mary returned to Wellington, she worked at a number of companies to help support her family. Among them was Sargoods, Gordon and Gotch, Winstones, and Victoria University. She was with these organisations for a number of years until she retired in 1993.

Mary was educated at St. Mark's Church School in Dufferin Street, Wellington and attended Wellington Technical College later. In 1994, she went for a trip to China and in 1995 visited the United States and Thailand. She loved cooking and her hobbies were reading and knitting.

Mary is survived by her husband Joseph and children Vivienne, Stephen and Carina and four grandchildren, Sean, Katie, Luke and Matthew.

Her funeral was at the Chinese Anglican Church in Glenmore Street, Wellington on the 31st August and was attended by numerous friends and family.

Alex Yat Sun Wong 黃日新 Gwa Liang village 瓜嶺村 22 July 1922 – 15 September 2011

Alex Yat Sun Wong was born in Gwa Liang village, the middle child of Min Ying Wong and Jessie Chan from Sungaai village. After he was born, his father went to New Zealand to earn money to support his family. His father made enough to repay the loan for his poll tax but after the war and with the depression, he couldn't find a job so the family had to rely on the grandfather's support.



When the Japanese invaded China, the family fled to Hong Kong as refugees, living under a staircase until he got a permit to go to New Zealand, arriving at Wellington on the *Awatea* in 1938 and went to Feilding to help in his uncle's fruit shop and went to the local college for his education. As his English was limited, he asked the headmaster to let him go to Palmerston North Tech to take on an electrical apprenticeship but was turned down so he learned to be a mechanic.

After a year, he managed to get an electrical apprenticeship which took him 4 ½ years to complete and worked at the hydro power stations in the area. He was the first Chinese registered electrician in New Zealand.

Alex was married to Myrtle Thackery (Chan) from Sungaai village and started a business in Taupo in 1948 and was there until his retirement in 1979 when they moved to Auckland. He is survived by his wife and 5 children.

A more detailed version of his life can be read in *Gwa Leng Wongs in New Zealand* by Edmon Wong Helen Wong - Auckland

China's millionaires

Fortune magazine reported on 24 August 2011 that 1 in 1,400 people in China are millionaires. The White Paper has reported that the number of millionaires in China has reached a staggering 96 million with an average age of 39 years and a male to female ratio of 7 to 3. The average age of a number of billionaires is 43 years.

Beijing has ranked first with 170,000 millionaires, Guangdong has ranked second with 157,000 millionaires and Shanghai ranked third with 132,000.

These millionaires are mainly from 4 categories: business owners, real estate, professional investors and gold collar. Many of them got rich by early investment with real estate ten years ago and stocks in 2004.

Xinhua News

The Amazing Hair Dryer

Not long ago a friend took her ten-year-old boy to my house looking for my wife, saying that her child had hiccups all day long. The child was very uncomfortable and unable to eat at all. After she checked, my wife said there was a muscle spasm in his diaphragm. Without hesitation, she took out a blow dryer, turned on the power and started blowing at the boy's stomach. About 10 minutes later, the boy burped and felt relieved. We were surprised that this thing can do the trick but my wife just smiled.

A few days later, I had a stiff neck when I woke up in the morning. I could hardly turn my head. I recalled my stiff neck problem was treated a few times by acupuncture and cupping when I was younger. I asked my wife for the similar treatment. She said there weren't any needles at home nor any suitable small jars for cupping. She just took out a hair dryer. I couldn't help laughing. Again? This thing can cure stiff neck too? Amazing!

She blew on my shoulders and my neck for about 15 minutes. My neck was really loosened up. I could turn my head now. Later in the evening, she repeated that on me once more. The pain in my neck was significantly reduced. I crowned her the "queen of blow drying".

She explained that this was inspired by the method people used in the old days. In hospitals, with all the modern equipment we have, doctors do not need blow dryers. Back in the old days, in rural villages especially, doctors were poorly equipped with medical supplies. So they came up with other means to treat patients with common pains.

Suddenly I realized this is the thermal effect on pains with the heat generated by a blow dryer. Modern physiotherapy equipment such as electric, laser, thermal, ultrasound and others can easily generate heat for effective treatment. They are, of course, more powerful than a blow dryer. However, when they are not available, using a blow dryer to generate heat will also work, temporarily at least, on common pains such as back pain, muscle spasm, stiff neck, leg cramps, etc. It is easily accessible and easy to operate as long as there is electricity. The blow dryer is really amazing. Try it. Hope it works for you too.

Thank you.....thank you...thank you.....

The Association thank the following for their contributions to keep the Association moving forward.....

Janice Lowe	Mary Chong	Donald and Mary Young	Loretta Young	Tom Leong
Sam and Lenore Kwok	Darren and Eileen Chan	Fred and Yvonne Wong	Moya Ng	
Gordon and Yvonne Wu				

How to keep flowers fresh?

Adding a little beer in the vase can keep house flowers fresh for an extended period of time. This is because beer contains alcohol which is both an antiseptic and disinfectant. Beer also contains sugar and other nutrients for the leaves.

How to sharpen scissors?

Stacked three pieces of aluminum foil together, then cut them with the scissors to be sharpen. You will see surprising results.

One hundred years old and still going strong.....

Two sisters in laws, both reaching 100 years within a few days of each other and both living at the Shona McFarlane retirement home in Lower Hutt is an unusual situation.

Dolly Wong (nee Ting) and Molly Ting (nee Lowe) are sister in laws. Dolly is the fourth daughter of Chan Moon Ting, the first president of the Tung Jung Association and Molly married Dolly's brother Joseph Ting.

Dolly's birthday came first on 28th October and the Tung Jung Association committee went to the home to congratulate her and Molly (her birthday was on 3rd November) on attaining their 100 years. Our visit there clashed with the Wong family visit and an afternoon tea planned by the home for her, so we joined in with the celebrations!



Molly Ting and Dolly Wong

The next day she joined her family for lunch at the Amazing 5 Restaurant, and the following is adapted from the speech made by her grand-daughter on that occasion.

When Dolly, my Nan, was born in Wellington, George the Fifth sat on the throne; the Republic of China had just been founded; NZ's population was about 1 million people; and the fastest way to travel between Auckland and Wellington was a 20-hour train trip on the Main Trunk line.

Nan is the 8th of 13 children, the fourth daughter of James Chin Ting of Sun Gai, and his wife Ng Shee Ting of Nga Yiel. She grew up over the shop of the family's Te Aro Seed Company in Courtenay Place, opposite the Wellington gasworks; attended Clyde Quay School as one of the "water rats"; and enjoyed learning ballet and sneaking in fish and chips for her older sisters Daisy & Lily, without her Dad finding out.

In 1928, when she was 16, she took the long sea trip to Guangzhou with her parents, joining her brothers Arthur & Leslie to complete their education by learning to read and write Chinese and to recite the classics. The three years in China were lonely, life was much stricter – she missed her freedom, she missed her friends, she missed cream doughnuts!

When she was 19, she asked her Dad if she could take a job in the library at Sun Yat-sen University where her cousin Alice Chan had worked. He refused, telling her that he'd arranged for her marriage to Willie Wong. Luckily, she met Goong before the wedding, so knew that he was good-looking and that he'd lived in NZ since he was a boy.

Nan was the only one of her sisters to have a traditional Chinese wedding. She was carried out from the house in Sun Gai, passing through the doorway under a pair of her elder brother Joe's trousers – because she had got married before him.

Nan & Goong returned to NZ and in 1938 as WWII was brewing, they took over the General Store at Utiku. What followed were years of hard work and happiness as they raised their family of five children and became involved in the local community. Goong had the cream and mail runs and kept a large garden; visitors and extended family came to stay. Nan learnt to drive on the hills around Taihape; she knitted and sewed; played the piano and the ukulele; and each year took a trip with Joyce Chan to the shopping mecca of Wellington for a couple of weeks of R & R.

After their eldest son Ken drowned in the Rangitikei River in 1950, Nan and Goong moved down to Lower Hutt and in 1956 opened the Rata Fruit Supply in Naenae – a shop they kept until retirement. During this time NZ gave up the pounds and went decimal; High Chaparral and Z-Cars began broadcasting on our new black & white TVs; the Beatles visited to much screaming and fainting; and Nan and Goong's daughters were married and their five grandchildren were born.

Nan and Goong returned to China in 1980 with Helene, this time by plane, visiting David in Vancouver on the way. They took the trip down the Li River in Guilin, and visited Shatou, Goong's village where they were married almost 50 years before.

Nan's first great-grandchild, Calvin, was born in 1994, a couple of years before Goong passed away. By the new century, Nan had moved to the retirement village at the sprightly age of 89, and recently her sixth great-grandchild, Kahanu, was born in Germany.

Towards the end of every year, Nan rings me up and the conversation goes like this:

"Lisbeth, have you bought the ham for Xmas yet?"

"No, Nan, not yet, it's only November." "Well, closer to the time, could you get one on the bone, with lots of fat? You know the kind I like. And I'll pay for it."

And then she always adds, "If I'm still here."

Elisabeth Ngan

Hundred years old and still going strong.....contd.

Molly (nee Low) was born in Blenheim, New Zealand on 3 November 1911 the fourth child of a family of eight. Her parents had migrated from Tong Mei, Zengcheng and set up a fruit and vegetable business Chong Lee & Co in Market Street. This could be the reason why the children were initially given the surname of Chong Lee but later it was changed to Low. She attended Blenheim School and Marlborough College and like many members of Chinese families in those days was required to leave school on reaching the age of 15 to help in the family shop.

The Chong Lee family made frequent visits to Wellington and on one such occasion Molly met Joseph (the fourth son of Chin Ting, the founding president of the Tung Jung Association). In April 1933 they married at St Mark's Church in Wellington. They lived at the family market gardens in Moxham Avenue, Hataitai which supplied products for Yee Chong Wing and Te Aro Seeds the family business, before moving to their own home in Strathmore Park in 1939. There they raised 3 children, Jim, Robert and Carolyn. Jim served on the committee of the Tung Jung Association and Robert is the present Treasurer of the Association. Joseph passed away in 1972 and Molly continued to live in the family home before moving to the Shona McFarlane Retirement Village in 2001.

Molly enjoyed knitting and baking for the family and her scones and pikelets were quickly eaten up. Once, she hid the sausage rolls so that the family would not devour them but she forgot about them - they were rather inedible when she found them later in a saucepan! She learned her Chinese cooking skills from her sister-in-law Sue (wife of Joe's older brother George) and she became quite expert at roasting cha siu in her gas oven. She did embroidery and the family still has some samples of work that she worked on. She enjoyed walking and often made frequent walks down Ira Street to visit her sisters Daisy and Lucy. When their children were growing up they would also take walks to Kilbirnie Park and have a picnic lunch at the play area there.

The Anglican Women's Guild was something she looked forward to, going with her sister Daisy (Young) and they made many friends there. Her favourite TV programme was Coronation Street and she and Daisy would ring each other to discuss it every morning, sometimes arguing about what had happened – or not!

Molly has ten grandchildren and three great grand-daughters.

Robert Ting



Dolly Wong



Molly Ting

Dunedin Chinese Garden Trip.....

The Tung Jung Association is organising a trip to Dunedin on the 7th February 2012 to the 9th February to see the Dunedin Chinese Garden and other tourist attractions. We will be visiting Larnach Castle, Lawrence, Cadburys Chocolate factory and Olveston. The cost is approximately \$350 per person which includes accommodation for two nights, transport to and from venues, entry fees to attractions and two Chinese dinners, plus your own airfare. If you are interested please contact Gordon Wu, email: gordon.wu@xtra.co.nz or phone 027 4875314.

Christmas in China.....

On a frozen December night in 1970, a young Chinese boy discovers the real meaning of Christmas

About 26 years ago, a calamity took place in China. It lasted more than 10 years. During that time, many faithful Christian believers in China were persecuted and put to death. My parents were among them.

Because of my parents' background, I was considered a "black child" from a counter-revolutionary family. No one dared to take care of me. I became homeless and started to live on my own at the young age of 9. During the day, I helped people push their carts in exchange for money. At night, I slept in the street. If it was a rainy or snowy day, no one worked outside and I could not make any money. Hunger and cold were part of my daily life.

One and a half years later, I met a man who was more than 50 years old. I called him Uncle Shen. Uncle Shen was a strong believer in Jesus. When he found out I was homeless, he decided to take care of me. Actually, Uncle Shen had escaped from prison and did not have a family, so he asked me if I would like to stay with him. I agreed because I felt he was a very nice man.

Uncle Shen decided to go to north western China because he thought it would be safer there. Many places in north western China were very poor. Most of the people in the countryside were not educated. They did not know how to read or fix their machines. Uncle Shen, however, was a skilled mechanic, so we went to many places to fix machines for the peasants in exchange for our food and lodging. Since there were not many machines in any one place, we had to move frequently to find enough work. Otherwise, we would not have survived.

One day, near the end of December 1970, we were out of work. Uncle Shen decided we should go look for work somewhere else. We were in one of the poorest areas of China. There was no bus available, so we walked a whole day. Before dark, we went to a country inn on a rugged country trail, a single mud house on the roadside. Outside, on the wall, there were four Chinese characters - "Che Ma Da Dian" 車馬大店 (Cart-Horse- Grand- Inn)- a grandiose name for such a simple place. The inn had four mud-brick walls and a thatched roof. The entrance was about six feet wide and seven feet high. The "door" was made of dry cornstalks. To get into the "Grand Horsecart Inn," we pushed the dry cornstalks aside. Once inside, we pulled the cornstalks back in place to block the cold wind outside.

The inside of the inn was like a rectangular barn. There were only two oil lamps in it, one near the entrance, another near the farthest corner. In the middle of the inn stood a long row of mangers. On one side of the mangers, there were sleeping areas made of dry straws along the wall. No heat, no blankets, just some mud brick to be used as pillows.

That "Grand Horsecart Inn" welcomed both men and women. It cost 50 cents for an overnight stay per person. People who wanted to get a bowl of noodles had to pay 50 cents more. After we paid, we were assigned a mud brick and shown where we could sleep. No matter who came, a man or a woman, old or young, everybody was treated the same. On the other side of the mangers there were spaces for horses, oxen, and donkeys. It cost 50 cents for each horse, ox, or donkey because of the fodder.

That December night of 1970, Uncle Shen and I stayed overnight in that "Grand Horsecart Inn." To keep warm, we snuggled together. I fell asleep quickly. Sometime after midnight, the sound of the animals woke me up. Because it was so cold, I couldn't fall back to sleep again. Unconsciously, I started to think about my parents. My mind overflowed with memories of when my parents were taken away; my father was tied up and beaten so badly, he could not stand up again . . . my mother was forced to kneel down and her hair was shaved off, her face was blackened with ink. As I was thinking about them, I asked myself, "Where are my parents? Are they dead? When can I see them again?" I could not hold back my grief and tears rolled down my face silently.

I did not realize that Uncle Shen was awake, but he had felt my sobbing. Gently, he held my hands and tried to comfort me. We sat in the dry straw silently. After a while, Uncle Shen thought my tears had dried up and in a tender voice he asked me, "Are you still sleepy?"

I said, "No, I do not feel sleepy."

"Do you know what day is today?" he asked me softly.

"Not exactly," I replied. "Probably the end of the year."

Uncle Shen said, "Yes, today is December 25. It's Christmas morning. Today is the birthday of Jesus. But, do you know how Jesus suffered before He was crucified on the cross?"

He talked as if he knew I was thinking about how my parents suffered before they were taken away. Uncle Shen quoted from the Gospel. "They stripped Him and put a scarlet robe on Him, and then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on His head. They put a staff in His right hand and knelt in front of Him and mocked Him. They spit on Him, and took the staff and struck Him on the head again and again..."

As Uncle Shen recited these Bible verses, my heart was moved. From my parents' suffering, I tried to imagine how Jesus, my Lord, suffered before He was crucified and how He died. Uncle Shen continued, "The soldier pierced Jesus' side with a spear, bringing a sudden flow of blood."

At that moment, I felt my own heart was bleeding. "Jesus, the LORD of my parents and Uncle Shen, is my LORD," I said in my heart.

It was early in the morning. Except for Uncle Shen's small voice, the snoring of the other people, and the sound of animals eating their fodder, it was a very quiet and cold night. After a while- I don't know how long- Uncle Shen started to sing a song, "Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright."

Since then, 20 years have passed. For me, it is just like yesterday. I can still feel Uncle Shen beside me and hear him singing. I still hear Uncle Shen telling me the story of the birth of Jesus:

The poor carpenter Joseph and Mary went to Bethlehem from Nazareth to be registered. They traveled about 100 miles. It was very difficult for them, because Mary was pregnant. They were poor, so they could not afford a good place to stay. That night, Jesus was born in a humble place just like the "Grand Horsecart Inn" where Uncle Shen and I stayed. Indeed, on this side of the manger, perhaps there may have been dry straw for Mary and Joseph to sleep on. On the other side of the manger, perhaps there were oxen or donkeys.

In that cold stable, amid the manure and the animals, the manger was the only clean place. The manger was above the wet, smelly stable floor and above the sleeping area on the ground, so no one could jostle the baby Jesus. The manger was the best place for the baby. It was on that night that the LORD Jesus came into this world and started His life as the Son of God, a servant of people, of whom Scripture says, "A bruised reed He will not break, and a smoldering wick He will not snuff out."

It was on that night, in that humble place, that our LORD Jesus was born, not too far from Golgotha, where 33 years later He was crucified on a tree.

On that night so long ago, there was no Santa Claus, no bright lights, no Christmas trees, no jingle bells, no family reunion...It was a cold, silent, holy night.....

Anonymous

The author was imprisoned twice in China because of his own faith in Jesus. He is now working in the U.S.

PASS IT ON TO YOUR FRIENDS

What makes monkeys happy and shines shoes? After reading this, you'll never look at a banana in the same way again. Bananas contain three natural sugars - sucrose, fructose and glucose combined with fibre. A banana gives an instant, sustained and substantial boost of energy. Research has proven that just two bananas provide enough energy for a strenuous 90-minute workout. No wonder the banana is the number one fruit with the world's leading athletes. But energy isn't the only way a banana can help us keep fit. It can also help overcome or prevent a substantial number of illnesses and conditions, making it a must to add to our daily diet. Bananas must be one of the most versatile fruits of all the time! I will add one here; want a quick shine on our shoes?? Take the INSIDE of the banana skin, and rub directly on the shoe...polish with dry cloth. Amazing fruit.

A QUICK WAY TO STOP DIARRHOEA

When someone gets diarrhoea, sometimes the solution is so easy, we wonder why anyone has to suffer.

Of all the ingredients here, the most potent is Rice, but not in the usual form we eat it in, and neither would rice porridge work too well.

The secret is in rice water.

When Dr Albert Winsemius came to Singapore for a farewell and thank you dinner in his honour, he brought along his wife Aly and his granddaughter, Jolijn. Both women came down with very bad gastroenteritis. They saw the doctor who gave them medication. It was slow to work.

My mother boiled some rice in lots of water and went to their hotel with two 1.5L bottles of rice water. I cringed in shame at the offer of this folk remedy, which seemed so primitive to me. Never heard of this cure before. To my surprise, it worked, and they were even able to go out for dinner the next day. Both were exclaiming how the rice water did the trick of making them well again. Well, lucky it worked, I thought to myself.

I was discussing this some years back with Kim Ng, the ex-matron of KK Hospital. She said, yes, that is what Professor Wong Hock Boon, the notable paediatrician teaches. I was shocked and made some comment how could he? It was common knowledge so what had he to do with it?

Many months later, I regretted laughing at it. Dr Christina Shanta Emmanuel, who is the CEO of...uh, which group I have forgotten, either National Health Group, or Polyclinics, or whatever.. regarded me seriously when I brought up the topic like it was good fun. She said that Prof Wong Hock Boon had presented a paper on it at some conference after he had done clinical trials.

Then his results were published in the Lancet, the Medical Journal all doctors read. In fact, said Shanta, he was credited for saving the lives of 2 million African babies by this method. I was impressed.

It is rice water and not rice, that does the trick. I have found it effective again and again.

THE RECIPE

You take a handful of rice and boil it in a large saucepan with lots of water. Like three or four large glasses. Then you cool that and drink the water. If you are in a hurry to relieve the ailing person, take the saucepan off the fire and dunk it in a frying pan or basin of cold water with ice cubes if necessary. This gives the patient a chance to drink the rice water sooner and cure himself or herself sooner.

When drinking the rice water, make sure there is lots of it. You have to tell the patient that enough water must go in to line the guts from throat to other end, all 10 to 12 metres of it. If you take rice, it stays in the stomach. If you take broth, some of it may go into the small intestine. But if you take rice water, it will carry rice grains to every inch of your small and large intestine to the end where the problem is..

How does it work? Even Prof Wong Hock Boon doesn't know. Read the article by going to this site:

<http://rehydrate.org/dd/dd06.htm#page2>

It is good to pass on the news to everyone you know because the complaint is so common and people suffer unnecessarily. You would be doing your friends a great favour to relieve them of their misery when the occasion arises.

Anonymous

Colds.....

If you catch a cold, you can take a tablespoon of honey and 1/4 spoon of cinnamon powder heated warm, 3 times a day. This can cure chronic coughs, colds and clear sinuses.

The truth about monosodium glutamate (MSG).....

Few ingredients have been subject to as much debate and hysteria as monosodium glutamate. Let's dispel some myths.

More than 40 years ago, *The New England Journal of Medicine* published a letter from a Maryland doctor about a meal he had eaten. That relatively innocuous letter was to ignite a food controversy that has continued unabated ever since. "I have experienced a strange syndrome whenever I have eaten out in a Chinese restaurant, especially one that served northern Chinese food," Robert Ho Man Kwok wrote. "The syndrome, which usually begins 15 to 20 minutes after I have eaten the first dish, lasts for about two hours, without hangover effect. The most prominent symptoms are numbness at the back of the neck, gradually radiating to both arms and the back, general weakness and palpitations". He went on to speculate on what had caused his curious symptoms. It could have been the alcohol in the dishes, he said, or perhaps it was the overall high sodium content or maybe it was the monosodium glutamate added to many Chinese dishes.

For reasons that are not entirely clear, subsequent attention zeroed in only on the possible role of MSG. Kwok's symptoms were subsequently dubbed "Chinese Restaurant Syndrome" by the journal and, by 1969, the finger had been pointed unequivocally at MSG.

Since then, few food ingredients have been more extensively studied, vilified and defended as MSG.

But it is hardly a new phenomenon. In fact, MSG has effectively been part of Japanese cooking for centuries in the form of kombu, a type of seaweed that is a key ingredient of dashi soup stock.

Traditional Japanese chefs knew the stock had a unique property - it brought out the savoury flavour of other ingredients and in 1908, University of Tokyo chemist Kikunae Ikeda isolated the unique flavour of kombu.

Ikeda reasoned kombu's flavour, and the flavour it revealed in other ingredients, was neither sweet, salty, sour or bitter - he coined the word "umami" to describe it.

Ikeda went further, identifying the key element of the seaweed, which turned out to be a common amino acid called glutamic acid. He stabilised the substance with ordinary salt and thus monosodium glutamate was born.

He patented his discovery and MSG began to be produced on a commercial scale (by fermentation) and used to enhance the flavour of practically every processed food you can name.

We can't get enough of it - it's like catnip for humans. In fact, there is now growing evidence we have taste receptors that are naturally programmed to relish glutamate and glutamate occurs naturally everywhere in our diets. Ripe tomatoes are full of it, as are dried mushrooms and broccoli. Parmesan cheese, in particular, is loaded with the stuff, which is why it is such a popular addition to meaty sauces like ragu bolognese. It even occurs in human breast milk.

Since Kwok put pen to paper about his symptoms, there have been hundreds of studies that have looked at possible links between MSG and the reaction he and others described.

In 1988, the World Health Organization and the United Nations reviewed all the evidence and concluded that MSG "did not represent a hazard to health". Then, in 1995, the US Food and Drug Administration did its own review and found that high levels of MSG had no effect on most people. There is a small group of people who show some response - but only after taking a massive MSG pill on an empty stomach.

In his book *It Must've Been Something I Ate*, American food writer and iconoclast Jeffrey Steingarten asks why, if MSG is eaten daily by billions of Chinese, they don't all have a headache.

But none of this has quelled persistent claims linking MSG with everything from diabetes and autism to Alzheimer's and heart attack. Sites such as [banmsgnow .info](http://banmsgnow.info) and msgtruth.org routinely allege there is a conspiracy from "Big Food" to poison us with MSG. Among the more hysterical claims are that MSG can cause brain damage in humans and a small amount is sufficient to kill a dog.

At least part of the reason behind this hysteria lies in the fact that many reported symptoms are totally subjective. If someone complains of "general weakness" it is all but impossible to test that objectively. Designing studies that isolate the effects of one compound in our diet is also difficult.

"With any epidemiological study there are a lot of complexities in measuring food intake," a biomedical research scientist at the University of Adelaide, Natalie Luscombe-Marsh, says. "If you don't take into account ... other parameters like other nutrients and people's dietary patterns you get these different results.

"There is really no experimental evidence to substantiate Chinese Restaurant Syndrome or links with asthma but that doesn't preclude that there is definitely a small percentage ... who would be truly sensitive to MSG. But the majority of the bad press is unsubstantiated."

Food Standards Australia New Zealand has reviewed all the evidence and come to the same conclusion. "The overwhelming evidence from a large number of scientific studies is that MSG is safe for the general population in the levels typically found in food," a spokeswoman for FSANZ, Lorraine Belanger, says. "A small number of people may experience a reaction ... but there's no convincing evidence that MSG is responsible for more serious effects like those you might see in an allergic response to things like peanuts."

Australian food manufacturers must list added MSG on their labels, either by name or with the food additive code 621. Other glutamates have the numbers 622 to 625.

Restaurants are not required to disclose whether they use MSG. The advice from the NSW Food Authority is to ask, if you believe you are sensitive.

"Sensitive individuals should also be aware that high amounts of glutamates maybe be present naturally in certain food," the advice says. Foods that are naturally high in glutamates include soy sauce and Vegemite.

Dan Hong, the head chef at Ms.G's, the cheekily named modern Asian restaurant in Potts Point with a menu that ranges from Vietnam to Korea and China, says for Chinese food in particular MSG "is part of the repertoire". "It's a tradition that goes back hundreds of years," he says.

In spite of the restaurant's name, Hong doesn't use powdered MSG in his cooking. "We try and use natural forms of MSG like kombu and stuff like that," he says.

Kombu has been in the news not for the glutamate it contains but its iodine content. Iodine is an essential nutrient but for a small proportion of the population, excessive iodine can be a problem. Since last October, quarantine authorities have rejected kombu from Korea, China and Japan that has more than 1000 milligrams of iodine per kilogram.

Source: Good Living—Nick Galvin

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THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC
in conjunction with

WELLINGTON CHINESE ASSOCIATION

Chinese New Year Dinner

The Year of the Dragon



Grand Century Restaurant
84 Tory Street
Sunday 22 January 2012
at 6:30 pm

\$35 per person in tables of 10

Raffles

Lucky draws

Limited seats—book with any Tung Jung committee member

Guangzhou TV Tower - CANTON TOWER.

The world's 'highest' Ferris wheel' is set to open for business on top of a 1,480ft tower in China - with passengers riding in see-through pods.

Built on the 450-meter-high Canton Tower, known as the Guangzhou TV Tower, the amazing wheel consists of 16 pods holding a total of 96 fearless passengers.

Each capsule is just over three meters wide, and built using a special macromolecule material which allows a 360-degree crystal clear view.

Just think about this — 20 plus years ago some of the leading business journals scoffed when Coca Cola announced they were going into China and one remarked "How can the Chinese afford to drink Coke when a can of Coke would cost the equivalent of a week's salary?"

Chinese companies are now competing with the likes of GE, Westinghouse, ABB etc to build power plants and massively sophisticated infrastructure — and beating ALL of them hands down!! NOBODY CAN COMPETE WITH CHINA!! Countries and companies that align with Chinese companies will become super powerful as China and Chinese companies have a long tradition of "Guan-Xi".



© Caters News Agency
On top of the world: An elliptical track has been constructed around the edge of the tower's roof, and the 16 transparent 'crystal' pods take between 20 and 40 minutes to go round the track



© IMAGINECHINA / CATERS NEWS
Riding high: This is the world's 'highest' Ferris wheel on top of a 1,480ft tower in China - with passengers riding in see-through pods



© Caters News Agency
Sturdy: Unlike other Ferris wheels this has a 15-degree incline and can resist 8-magnitude earthquakes and Beaufort scale 12 typhoons



© IMAGINECHINA / CATERS
Sky's the limit: Each capsule is just over three meters wide, and built using a special macromolecule material which allows a 360-degree crystal clear view



© IMAGINECHINA / CATERS
Great view: Built on the 450-meter-high Canton Tower, the amazing wheel consists of 16 pods holding a total of 96 fearless passengers

The Great Wall of China.... 萬里長城/中國長城

Everyone has heard of the Great Wall of China, a world heritage site and an icon of China but how many know about its history, who built it, why it was built, is it really one long wall and can it be seen from the moon?

The **Great Wall of China** is a series of stone and earthen fortifications in northern China, built originally to protect the northern borders of the Chinese Empire against intrusions by various nomadic groups. Several walls have been built since the 5th century BC that are referred to collectively as the Great Wall, which has been rebuilt and maintained from the 5th century BC through to the 16th century AD. One of the most famous is the wall built between 220–206 BC by the first Emperor of China, Qin Shi Huang. Little of that wall remains; the majority of the existing wall was built during the Ming Dynasty of the 1400's.



The Great Wall stretches from Shanhaiguan in the east, to Lop Nur in the west, along an arc that roughly delineates the southern edge of Inner Mongolia. The most comprehensive archaeological survey, using advanced technologies, has concluded that the entire Great Wall, with all of its branches, stretches for 8,851.8 km (5,500.3 mi). This is made up of 6,259.6 km (3,889.5 mi) sections of actual wall, 359.7 km (223.5 mi) of trenches and 2,232.5 km (1,387.2 mi) of natural defensive barriers such as hills and rivers.

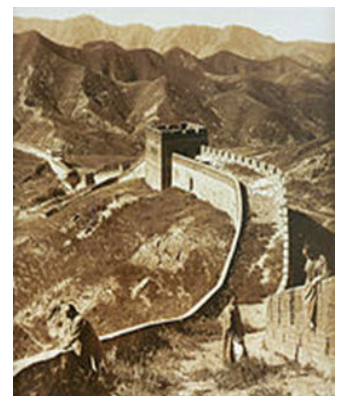
The Chinese were already familiar with the techniques of wall-building by the time of the Spring and Autumn Period, which began around the 800 BC.^{[5][6]} During the Warring States Period from the 500 BC to 221 BC, the states of Qin, Wei, Zhao, Qi, Yan and Zhongshan all constructed extensive fortifications to defend their own borders. Built to withstand the attack of small arms such as swords and spears, these walls were made mostly by stamping earth and gravel between board frames.

Qin Shi Huang conquered all opposing states and unified China in 221 BC, establishing the Qin Dynasty. Intending to impose centralized rule and prevent the resurgence of feudal lords, he ordered the destruction of the wall sections that divided his empire along the former state borders. To protect the empire against intrusions by the Xiongnu people from the north, he ordered the building of a new wall to connect the remaining fortifications along the empire's new northern frontier. Transporting the large quantity of materials required for construction was difficult, so builders always tried to use local resources. Stones from the mountains were used over mountain ranges, while rammed earth was used for construction in the plains. There are no surviving historical records indicating the exact length and course of the Qin Dynasty walls. Most of the ancient walls have eroded away over the centuries, and very few sections remain today. Later, the Han, Sui, Northern and Jin dynasties all repaired, rebuilt, or expanded sections of the Great Wall at great cost to defend themselves against northern invaders. It is estimated that over 1 million workers died building the wall.^[9]

The Great Wall concept was revived again during the Ming Dynasty, following the Ming army's defeat by the Oirats in the Battle of Tumu in 1449. The Ming had failed to gain a clear upper hand over the Manchurian and Mongolian tribes after successive battles, and the long-drawn conflict was taking a toll on the empire. The Ming adopted a new strategy to keep the nomadic tribes out by constructing walls along the northern border of China. Acknowledging the Mongol control established in the Ordos Desert, the wall followed the desert's southern edge instead of incorporating the bend of the Huang He. Unlike the earlier Qin fortifications, the Ming construction was stronger and more elaborate due to the use of bricks and stone instead of rammed earth.

Towards the end of the Ming Dynasty, the Great Wall helped defend the empire against the Manchu invasions that began around 1600. Under the military command of Yuan Chonghuan, the Ming army held off the Manchus at the heavily fortified Shanhaiguan pass, preventing the Manchus from entering the Chinese heartland. The Manchus were finally able to cross the Great Wall in 1644, when the gates at Shanhaiguan were opened by Wu Sangui, a Ming border general who disliked the activities of rulers of the Shun Dynasty. The Manchus quickly seized Beijing, and defeated the newly founded Shun Dynasty and remaining Ming resistance, to establish the Qing Dynasty.

In 2009, an additional 290 km (180 mi) of previously undetected portions of the wall, built during the Ming Dynasty, were discovered. The newly discovered sections range from the Hushan mountains in the northern Liaoning province, to Jiayuguan in western Gansu province. The sections had been submerged over time by sandstorms which moved across the arid region.



Photograph of the Great Wall 1907

Under Qing rule, China's borders extended beyond the walls and Mongolia was annexed into the empire, so construction and repairs on the Great Wall were discontinued until modern times when China opened its doors to the world and the Great Wall became a tourist attraction.

The claim the Great Wall is visible from the moon has been debunked many times, but is still ingrained in popular culture. The wall is a maximum 9.1 m (30 ft) wide, and is about the same colour as the soil surrounding it. Based on the optics of resolving power (distance versus the width of the iris: a few millimetres for the human eye, meters for large telescopes) only an object of reasonable contrast to its surroundings which is 70 mi (110 km) or more in diameter (1 arc-minute) would be visible to the unaided eye from the moon, whose average distance from Earth is 384,393 km (238,851 mi). The apparent width of the Great Wall from the moon is the same as that of a human hair viewed from 2 miles away. To see the wall from the moon would require spatial resolution 17,000 times better than normal (20/20) vision. Unsurprisingly, no lunar astronaut has ever claimed to have seen the Great Wall from the moon. In October 2003, Chinese astronaut Yang Liwei stated that he had not been able to see the Great Wall of China from above. The wall still stands today as it was - a legacy of the war art and engineering skills of ancient China.

Jack Chan, a Tung Jung member, fulfilled an ambition recently to traverse the Great Wall from its eastern most point at Shanhaiguan to the furthest western most point at Lop Nur. Here are some photos taken by Jack on his travels.



General's quarters



First fort under Heaven



Old cannon



Inside city fort



Path on wall



Restored section of Great Wall

Wellington Chinese Community Group for Christchurch.....

The Wellington Chinese Community Group for Christchurch of which the Tung Jung Association has been actively involved in has raised the total of \$34,599.19 for the Christchurch Earthquake Appeal Fund. Fifteen Chinese organisations in Wellington joined the group, chaired by Steven Young, president of the Wellington Chinese Association, and money was raised by different activities by the group culminating in a variety performance by famous Chinese entertainers from China who gave their time to help the people of Christchurch. The concert was held on the worst wintry night that Wellington has experienced in years but that did not dampen the spirits of the people who attended as the show was a rousing success.

A Christmas Story.....

I was walking around in a Target store, when I saw the lady in the cashier hand this little boy some money back. The boy couldn't have been more than 8 or 9 years old.

The Cashier said, 'I'm sorry, but you don't have enough money to buy this doll.'

Then the little boy turned to the old woman next to him: "Nanny, are you sure I don't have enough money?"

The old lady replied: "You know that you don't have enough money to buy this doll, my dear."

Then she asked him to stay there for just 5 minutes while she went to look around for a cheaper one. She left quickly

The little boy was still holding the doll in his hand.

Finally, I walked toward him and I asked him who he wished to give this doll to.

'It's the doll that my sister loved most and wanted so much for Christmas.

She was sure that Santa Claus would bring it to her.'

I replied to him that maybe Santa Claus would bring it to her after all, and not to worry.

But he replied to me sadly. 'No, Santa Claus can't bring it to her where she is now. I have to give the doll to my mummy so that she can give it to my sister when she goes there.'

His eyes were so sad while saying this. 'My Sister has gone to be with God. Daddy says that Mummy is going to see God very soon too, so I thought that she could take the doll with her to give it to my sister ..'

My heart nearly stopped.

The little boy looked up at me and said: 'I told daddy to tell mummy not to go yet. I need her to wait until I come back from the shops.'

Then he showed me a very nice photo of himself. He was laughing. He then told me 'I want mummy to take my picture with her so she won't forget me.'

'I love my mummy and I wish she didn't have to leave me, but daddy says that she has to go to be with my little sister.'

Then he looked again at the doll with sad eyes, very quietly.

I quickly reached for my wallet and said to the boy. 'Suppose we check again, just in case you do have enough money for the doll!'

'OK' he said, 'I hope I do have enough.' I added some of my money to his without him seeing and we started to count it. There was enough for the doll and even some spare money.

The little boy said: 'Thank you God for giving me enough money!'

Then he looked at me and added, 'I asked last night before I went to sleep for God to make sure I had enough money to buy this doll, so that mummy could give it to my sister .. He heard me!'

'I also wanted to have enough money to buy a white rose for my mummy, but I didn't dare to ask God for too much.. But He gave me enough to buy the doll and a white rose. My mummy loves white roses.'

A Christmas Story.....contd

As I saw the old lady returning, I left with my basket as to not cause a scene.

I finished my shopping in a totally different state of mind from when I started.

I couldn't get the little boy out of my mind. Then I remembered a local news paper article two days ago, which mentioned a drunk man in a truck, who hit a car occupied by a young woman and a little girl.

The little girl died right away, and the mother was left in a critical state. The family had to decide whether to remove the life-sustaining machine, because the young woman would not be able to recover from the coma.

Was this the family of the little boy?

Two days after this encounter with the little boy, I read in the newspaper that the young woman had passed away.

I couldn't stop myself as I bought a bunch of white roses and I went to the funeral home where the body of the young woman was for people to see and make last wishes before her burial.

She was there, in her coffin, holding a beautiful white rose in her hand with the photo of the little boy and the doll placed over her chest.

I left the place, teary-eyed, feeling that my life had been changed for ever.. The love that the little boy had for his mother and his sister is still, to this day, hard to imagine.

And in a fraction of a second, a drunk driver had taken all this away from him.

The value of a man or woman resides in what he or she gives, not in what they are capable of receiving.

Anonymous

Trip to China and Ancestral Villages.....

A tour of selected places and to the Tung Jung ancestral villages is being organised by Kai Luey of Auckland to leave on 28th April 2012 and be back in Auckland on the 21st May 2012. The total cost including airfares and accommodation is approximately just over \$5000 but to be confirmed. Those wishing to participate please contact **Willie Wong**, telephone **3863099** who will give you a more details . Below is a rough itinerary of the trip:

April 28	Auckland—Guangzhou	11:00pm—06:00am next day
April 29	Guangzhou—Qingdao	09:05—11:55am
April 30	Qingdao	
May 1	Qufu/Tai'an	
May 2	Tai'an/Jinan	
May 3	Jinan	
May 4	Day 6 Depart Jinan to Changsha	
May 4	Changsha/Zhangjiajie	
May 7	Zhangjiajie /Changsha/Guilin	
May 8	Arrive Guilin	
May 11	Depart Guilin to Xiamen	
May 13	Xiamen/Wuyi Mountain	
May 15	Depart Wuyi Mountain/Xiamen/Guangzhou	
May 16	Guangzhou/Xintang/Shenzhen	
May 21	Depart Guangzhou/Auckland	

The trip does not stop at Hong Kong as the flight from Auckland /Guangzhou/Auckland is by China Southern Airlines.



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

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THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

Established 1926

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

www.tungjung.org.nz

Membership to 31 March 2012

Keep the Tung Jung Family alive and vibrant. Your subscriptions are essential to the Association

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)
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(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.

Signature

Date.....