

好

hǎo

good;
right;
excellent

好吃	hǎo chī	delicious
好处	hǎo chù	benefit; advantage
好感	hǎo gǎn	good impression
好汉	hǎo hàn	worthy man
好久	hǎo jiǔ	a long time
好看	hǎo kàn	good looking
好听	hǎo tīng	pleasant to the ear

好：古人把表示女孩或女儿的“女”字与表示小孩或儿子的“子”合在一起形成一个字来表示友善或优秀的意思。对于一个男人来说，幸福莫过于拥有贤妻孝子。当然，如果他的妻子尽心抚养子女的话也是好的。

Man combined 女 (girl or daughter) with 子 (child or son) to form a character for goodness and excellence. From experience he must have found his greatest happiness in the possession of a wife and a child or a son and a daughter. It is also good that his wife sticks to his child.

1 2 3 4 5 6

東
增

新 西 蘭 東 增 會 館

THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

PO Box 9058, Wellington, New Zealand

www.tungjung.org.nz

Newsletter Winter 2016 issue

The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Committee 2015—2016

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

President's report.....

The past three months we have had extremely good weather and a lot of things have been happening which has made time go by very quickly. By the time you receive this newsletter, winter will have arrived and you will have time to read it!

Since the last newsletter, the Association was invited to attend the launch of a rewrite of a book written by an Australian author on Chinese ANZAC's. He had omitted that there were also New Zealand ANZAC's, so it was rewritten to include the New Zealand soldiers during World War One. Robert Ting attended on behalf of the Association.

A day excursion to the Wairarapa was made in early March. It was well attended and those who went wanted the Association to organise more trips like these. Many thanks to Virginia Ng and Peter Moon for their organisational skills to make the trip such a successful one.

The Tung Jung Association is involved in the Ventnor project as some Jungsen men were exhumed from Wellington cemeteries to be loaded onto the Ventnor tom be re-buried to their ancestral villages. At Ching Ming in April, six members from Wellington travelled to Hokianga in the Far North with some Aucklanders to pay their respects to those lost souls who never reached their homeland. The trip was inspirational and quite moving as the area was very remote. It is planned to have the media and dignitaries invited to the launching of the Ventnor Trail being renamed as *Wandering with the Ancestors*. This will also be listed as a tourist attraction alongside the famous Tane Mahuta, the world's biggest kauri tree, approximately 2000 years old, in the Waipoua Forest.

I was invited as part of a delegation to represent the Chinese community at a wreath laying ceremony on Anzac Day at the Wellington Cenotaph in honour of the Chinese servicemen who represented New Zealand in the First and Second World Wars.

One of our members, Helene Wong, has written a book about being a Chinese in New Zealand society. She recounts her early experiences and finding her identity which many younger members can relate to. Her book, called *Being Chinese*, is available at all leading booksellers. .

This year, our annual mid-winter yum cha lunch will be held on Wednesday 15th June at the Dragon's Restaurant in Tory Street. This is an opportunity for those members who do not like going out at night to meet with their peers. If you wish to attend, please register with any committee member

This year is the 90th anniversary of the Tung Jung Association being an incorporated society. We are having a dinner at the Grand Century Restaurant in Tory Street on Saturday 16th July to celebrate the occasion. As we are expecting many members throughout New Zealand to attend this special occasion, you are advised to register with us to avoid disappointment as the restaurant can only hold so many people.

The Annual General Meeting will be held on Sunday 14th August. I am hoping that this year more members will attend and elect a new president as I am past my "used by " date! The future of the Association depends on its members and if you want it to be here for future generations, then please attend the AGM..

Please keep sending in those articles to share with members. Stories of your travels, history, or if you are talented, as some of us are, in some kind of craft, art, hobby, cooking or gardening and wish to pass on your talents to others, please let us know as the Association can help, as we have the rooms for you to use.

I look forward to seeing many of you at the 90th celebrations, so keep in good health during the coming cold weather so you can attend.

Gordon Wu
June 2016

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會長報告

近來天氣很好，不知不覺間已經過去了三個月，真是「光陰似箭日月如梭」。當看到這期新聞簡訊的時候，應該是冬天了吧，你們會有大把時間好好的閱讀了。

自上期新聞簡訊以來，會館受邀參加了一名澳大利亞作家的新書發佈會。這本書的內容是第一次世界大戰期間，一名紐西蘭戰士維護協會的故事。

在三月初我們去了 Wairarapa 一日游，這次的活動很成功，大家都期待再次組織類似的活動，在此，非常感謝 Virginia Ng 和 Peter Moon 的精心組織。

我們會館也加入了將一些增城人的遺體從威靈頓墓地掘出移送到 Ventnor 墓地，然後進行火化送回原來祖先的村落的計畫。在四月份的清明節，我們有6位會員和一些住在奧克蘭的華人一同到北邊的 Hokianga 去祭拜那些永遠回不了故鄉的人。這次旅程雖然路程遙遠，但卻非常鼓舞人心。因為，有些媒體和政客提出把 Ventnor Trail 改名為 *Wandering with the Ancestors*，並將此處設立為旅遊景點，而這個地方旁邊的 Waipoua 森林有棵很出名的樹，已近有 2000年的樹齡，是世界上最大的 kauri 樹。

我被邀請成為華人社區的代表在 ANZAC 日到威靈頓紀念碑獻花環，以紀念在一戰和二戰期間犧牲的紐西蘭籍的華人軍人。

我們其中一位會員 Helene Wong 寫一本關於紐西蘭生活的中國人的書。她詳細敘述了她在紐西蘭早期的經歷和尋找她身份，這些都讓年輕人都記起她另外一本書叫 *Being Chinese* 在書局可以買上那部書

今年中冬天的飲茶活動會將于在 6 月 15 號（星期三），在 Dragon's 餐廳舉行。這是讓平時不愛晚上出門的會員出來跟朋友見面的好機會。如果你想參加，請到任何一個委員會會員那裡進行登記。

今年是我們會館 90 周年慶，我們會在 7 月 16 號（星期六）在 Grand Century Restaurant 舉行慶祝晚宴。我們期待所有東增會館的會員都參加，我建議先進行登記報名，好讓我們為大家準備晚餐。

年度會議將于 8 月 14 號（星期日）舉行，我希望這屆有更多的會員參加，我任會長的任期夠了，需要選舉下任的會長了。會館的存在全靠會員們的積極參與，如果你希望會館傳承下去，請你來參加 AGM 會議。

歡迎大家把你的遊記、歷史和故事跟會員們分享。如果你有手工製作，手術性，烹飪和園藝等方面的才能，並且想教給別人的話。請讓我們知道，我會館有房間提供你使用。

期待你來參加 90 周年慶，記得在嚴冬裡要保重身體哦。

吳道揚

2016 年六月

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

The committee wishes to thank the following members for their contributions to enable the Association to progress for future generations.....

Michael Chong (Auckland)

Zinnia and Stephen Lau (Auckland)

Keith and Linda Lowe

Rita Lowe

Joe and Elaine Chang

Mrs. Garling Wong

Yvonne and Fred Wong

Valerie Ting

Kitty Chang (Auckland)

Graham and Janet Hong (Auckland)

Anne and Jeannie Wong

Percy and Shirley Lee

Suzanne Chan On (Auckland)

Wairarapa trip.....

On Tuesday 8 March, a trip to Carterton was organised by Virginia Ng and Peter Moon. The day trip was to visit Paua World, Stonehenge Aotearoa, Parkvale Mushroom farm and a stop in Greytown on the way back with lunch at Gladstone Inn.

It was a cool overcast day with light rain when the 45 seater bus left the number 9 platform at the Wellington Railway Station at 8.30 in the morning. Just before 9 am, the bus made a stop at the Petone railway station to pick up more people and then it was on to Carterton. It was raining when we left Wellington but the weather cleared up and the sun shone when we arrived. The first stop was Paua World and we got there just after 10 am. The out of towners in the group enjoyed browsing at all the different items on display and many bought souvenirs to take home. After spending about 45 minutes there, it was on to Stonehenge Aotearoa, which is situated off the main highway down a country road in the backblocks of Carterton. On arriving there, we were told that it was normally closed to the public on a Tuesday, but since we made a party booking, they opened for us. Driving down a narrow lane, we could see a large stone circle on the flat in the distance. We were all shepherded into a lecture room where the very informed guide gave us a talk on the rudiments of astronomy and astrology which related to the original Stonehenge in Salisbury, England. Armed with this knowledge, we later proceeded outside to view the Stone circle which was a complete replica of the one in England but made of modern materials. The guide explained on how the sun and stars all lined up over different aspects of the stone circumference so that one can determine the time of the year and the direction to find your way if you get lost.

After spending about an hour and a half at Stonehenge, we then went to the Gladstone Inn for lunch. Gladstone is a small place out in the backblocks of Carterton and the Gladstone Inn seem to be the meeting place of all the locals. A special lunch was prepared for us and we all sat at tables outside under a verandah to have our lunch. It was so relaxing and peaceful there that no one wanted to leave but we had to move on to the Parkvale mushroom farm.

Parkvale Mushrooms specialise in growing the brown flat mushrooms only. They do not grow the white buttons. The owner showed us around the sheds where the mushrooms were growing in various stages before being picked by hand. Many of us bought trays of these beautiful mushrooms to take home.

On the way back to Wellington, we decided to stop at an orchard which had a sign on the main street saying they had Omega plums and greengages for sale. The orchard was Murphy's Orchard, a well-known stone fruit orchardist to many fruiterers. It was getting towards the end of the season for their stone fruit and their Omega plums were of the highest quality. Many of us bought some as well as their French greengages which are not as sweet as the English variety. Then we all got back onto the bus to take us back to dreary Wellington!

Those who went, all enjoyed the trip and wanted us to have some more similar excursions.



Obituary.....

Marjorie Gee 朱黄玲细

Gwaliang village 瓜嶺村



21 November 1919 – 19 March 2016

Marjorie, the youngest of seven children born to Wong Tong Faat 黃同發, a founding member of the Tung Jung Association, was born in Wellington above the family fruit shop in Cuba Street. The family went to China for eight years to learn Chinese and after their return Mum met Moy Fong Gee when he came to the shop as a customer where Mum worked with the family and later married him. They opened a linen shop at 33 Panama Street, and subsequently moved to 197 Lambton Quay where they sold tablecloths, hankies and other fine linens. Dad would never have a sale because he believed it cheapened the business.

Mum was a great salesperson especially around Christmas time when last minute male shoppers came in to buy an embroidered blouse and they didn't know the bust size of their wife so they all said their wife was the same size as mum. Needless to say after Christmas, wives would come in to exchange the blouses for a larger size.

She used to cook rice in a rice cooker with Chinese sausages and vegetables at the back of the shop as there were no cooking facilities on a Friday night when they didn't close until 9 pm and during quiet times there would always be a friend or two sitting on the stools at the back of the shop having a chat. After a long day they would catch the train back to Tawa where they lived as it wasn't until the early 1970s that they bought a car.

My parents entertained many Malaysian Colombo Plan students who craved Chinese food in the 60's as there weren't many Chinese restaurants in the city, Dad would invite everyone home for a meal. Some of these students became prime ministers, lawyers, dentists and accountants. Life-long friendships were forged with them.

Mum always wanted to travel but Dad wouldn't budge. The only place they ever went was to Nelson during the Christmas holidays to stay with Aunt Betty and Uncle Ray and Dad would go to Uncle Norman's in Tahuna where they always played mah jong. Mum would be cooking in the back of the fruit shop with Aunt Betty and I would help to serve in the shop, probably giving away too many bananas and my cousin Fiona would dub me on her bike. I remember visits to Motueka to see Uncle Albert and his wife and to Rabbit Island for family picnics and fishing. One memorable time was when Fiona got a fish hook in her finger.

When Dad was in the hospice towards the end of his life, Mum would cook a meal every day, put it in a thermos and catch the train and then a bus in to serve it to him at the hospice in Newtown. This carried on for months until he died in 1984.

After Dad died I took her to Hong Kong which was where she had always wanted to go. It was there that she commented on her arrival "look at all the Chinese". She didn't know what to expect.

Also after Dad died, Mum joined groups such as Senior Citizens and Country women's Institute in Tawa and went on numerous bus trips with the groups, even on one occasion buying a swim suit so she could get in the pool at a motel in Taupo revealing a fine pair of legs which had rarely seen the sun.

She was always very elegant with beautiful clothes and had her hair done at the hairdressers every week. She thought that wearing trousers was not lady like, so she never wore them.

Mum loved the friends she developed at the Chinese Anglican Church going there every Sunday for as long as I remember, possibly taking more interest in the food served after the service than the religious side. Then there was the annual church bazaar where she always took charge of the cake stall because she was the only one who could write a sign in Chinese and in English. She of course baked a lot to fill the stall especially with Fielders sponges which she was famous for.

When the time came for her to live at Huntleigh Resthome she embraced her new life there. On her first day she eagerly phoned all her friends to tell them of her new address. She enjoyed counselling new residents who were upset and missing families and was even invited to join the staff. She enjoyed a lot of the activities there and never lost her skill as a shop keeper because she had a few clothes she didn't want any more so put them on a hanger with a price tag and hung them outside her bedroom door hoping some unsuspecting resident would make a purchase. I think the manager got to her before a sale was made. There was a time when her mind was obviously not well that she

Obituary.....contd

washed her bloomers and hung them out the window thinking she was back laundering in China.

Then there were the grandchildren whom she adored taking an interest in what they were studying and having them to stay the night with her in their early years and in particular teaching them how to roast pork. Unfortunately she was not able to enjoy the three great grandchildren in recent years but she did see them and four generations of her family were present at the time of her passing.

Mum had been living at Huntleigh for the past eight years and the staff there have been like a family to her. She will be missed by them.

She is survived by her daughter Eugenie, three grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Her funeral was held at the Lychgate Funeral Home, Willis Street, Wellington on 22 March 2016.

Eugenie McCabe

Moya Ng nee Chang 伍陳秀嫻 Sungai village 新街村

22 May 1936—18 April 2016

Moya was born in Guangzhou (Canton), the second child to Albert and Yee King Ah Chang from Sungai village. Not long after she was born, she and her older brother Hong with their mother, travelled to New Zealand by boat where she learnt how to walk. On arrival in Wellington, her father met them and took them down to Waimate in Canterbury where her Uncle George had a fruit shop. They stayed there a short while until 1940 when her father moved to Motueka to open their own fruit and vegetable business, the first Chinese family in Motueka. When she started school, she couldn't speak English so the neighbouring fish and chip shop owner's daughter took her under her care. She attended Motueka High School where she played netball, tennis and cricket but found cricket was too slow for her! She also had to help in her parents shop after school.

On leaving High School, she found a job at a lawyer's office doing the accounts but still had to help her parents in the shop after work doing the accounts and other bookwork which she found very tiring. She then left her job and worked for her parents instead and often when doing the banking, would take about two to three hours because she stopped on the way there and back calling on all the other shop-keepers!

In the 1960's, she did her overseas experience for two years, first to Hong Kong where she worked in hotels and advertising firms and then to Taiwan, Japan and back to Hong Kong before returning to New Zealand.

In 1965, she met Norman Ng in Wellington and married him and settled in Newlands and started a family in 1970. In later years, she worked at Wong She and Sons in Lambton Quay, Whitlock's factory and Kenny's Café in Courtenay Place. In 1999, Norman passed away suddenly but she carried on working till 2004 to retire.

After her retirement she went back to China in 2004 with the Tung Jung Association tour to see their ancestral villages which she enjoyed very much.

She is survived by her son Warren and her older brother Hong and family and the families of her late siblings, Esme and Allan.

Her funeral was held at the Cornwall Manor, Lower Hutt, on the 27th April and was attended by many relatives and friends.

Warren Ng



Chan Ah Chee reunion.....

Chan Dar Chee 陳亞枝, known as Chan Ah Chee, was born in 1851 in Tarp Qwong village 塔崗村 in Jungsan 增城 county. He arrived in New Zealand in 1877 and his surname was registered as Ah Chee. In 1881, he leased 7 ¼ acres from the Auckland City Council for a market garden where Carlaw Park stood and was naturalised as a New Zealand citizen in 1883. From 1886, being a shrewd businessman, he diversified his business and opened a restaurant, a grocer and fruiterer in downtown Auckland where he received notoriety from the police but always managed to stay on the right side of the law. Later on he opened a boarding house and a coffee tavern which he re-opened into a restaurant. He also grew tobacco in Mangere. Towards the end of the nineteenth century, Chan Ah Chee had several market gardens in which many relatives worked. In 1908, he was a vice president of "the local Chinese Association" and two years later, his son William took over the Queen Street business and helped his brother Clement run the market gardens and import/export business of produce and fruit and announced he was going back to China with his wife to stay for a year or two. On arriving back to New Zealand and seeing his businesses were running smoothly, he left New Zealand in 1920, never to return. He died in China in 1931. His family carried on his businesses over the years and this year is the 140th anniversary when Chan Ah Chee arrived in New Zealand. In more recent times, Tommy Ah Chee was well known as the founder of the first supermarket in New Zealand known as Foodtown in Otahuhu, Auckland in 1958. From there he also owned the Georgie Pie franchise.

The first Ah Chee family reunion was held in 1991 and was attended by many relatives who have since passed on. David Wong from Auckland, whose mother was an Ah Chee from Clement Ah Chee's side, organised the second Ah Chee reunion. This was held with a lunch at the Kolmar Sports Complex in Papatoetoe, and was attended by over 80 people. Phil Goff, MP for Mt. Roskill, spoke at the reunion about the Ah Chee's family's contribution to the city of Auckland. On a recent visit to Dongguan, Mervyn Ah Chee met some relatives in Guangzhou and invited them to come to the reunion. A father and son arrived in Auckland to meet the Ah Chee family and stayed for a few days. They were made very welcome and I am sure they enjoyed every minute of their stay in New Zealand.

I was invited to the reunion as a guest of David Wong and attended the lunch as well as joining the family at dinner at the Seafood King Restaurant in Remuera Road. An enjoyable time was had by all who attended.

Those wishing to know more about Chan Ah Chee and family can go to the following link:

<http://nzbornchinese.blogspot.co.nz/2012/03/ah-chee-chan-1851.html>

Gordon Wu



Ching Ming trip to Hokianga.....

While the Tung Jung committee and members observed Ching Ming at Karori Cemetery on Sunday 3rd April, a group of members including the president, travelled to Hokianga to pay our respects to the Jungsen men whose remains lie at the bottom of the sea 10 miles out of Hokianga Beach or were buried in an unknown grave. In October 1902, the SS *Ventnor*, on its way to Hong Kong with a cargo of coal, some dried fungus 木耳 and 499 bone coffins of Chinese men, of which about 12 were exhumed from Wellington (purported to be Jungsen men), to be repatriated to their homeland for re-burial. On the way, the ship hit some rocks off the Taranaki coast and the Captain decided to limp towards Auckland to make repairs. However, the ship got as far as Hokianga where it sank in deep waters with its cargo on board. Some coffins floated ashore and the local Maori reburied them at Kawarua. Some bones in bags or by themselves were washed up along the beach and were reinterred somewhere in Rawene Cemetery, the exact location has yet to be found.

Some 30 people, 6 from Wellington, met at the Countdown car park in Greenlane, Auckland, at 7 am on Friday 1st April to board a big bus which was to take us to Hokianga. A short break at Dargarville and we arrive at Te Roroa Headquarters to give thanks to the Maori tribe who found the bones and acknowledging their care of our ancestors. In 2013, a plaque was offered to Te Roroa and some kauri saplings were planted by those who attended. This area is near the Waipoua Forest and is now known as the Ventnor Grove. After having lunch there in the café, we visited the oldest, largest and majestic kauri tree, *Tane Mahuta*, in the Waipoua forest. This really was a majestic sight and standing near it gave one a sense of humility. The tree is said to be over 2000 years old! From there, we went to Signal Station Road, a windy gravel country road which took us to a hilltop where there was a signal station years ago and it was from here where the *Ventnor* was last sighted.

By 2.30 pm, we were on the Old Wharf Road along the beach where the survivors beached their life boats and visited the Hokianga Museum to view some Chinese artefacts and records of the research of the *Ventnor* to date. Then it was to Opononi, famous for the late Opo the dolphin, to register at the Opononi Motel for a couple of nights. A BBQ dinner that night at the motel was enjoyed by all.

The next day, Saturday, the bus was waiting for us to catch the ferry to Kohukohu on the opposite shore. The big bus also got on the ferry, as it was to take us to Mitimiti about an hour's drive along winding country roads. We arrived at the Matihetihe Marae and walked around it and then up the hill to the urupa (cemetery) where the red gateway was erected and a granite plaque which has replaced a brass one that corroded badly due to the salt laden air. It was also here that the famous Maori artist Ralph Hotere and his Chinese brother-in-law (surname Chung) is buried. This site overlooks the beach where the bones were washed ashore. We then wandered down to the beach and paid our respects by lighting incense sticks and offering food to the ancestors on a rock. The bus then took us back to Kohukohu where we had lunch at the local café and then caught the ferry back to Rawene. At Rawene, we went to the local cemetery to see if we could visualise where the bones could be buried but it was too hard to tell without scientific equipment.



Ching Ming trip to Hokianga.....contd

At Rawene later, a small ferry carrying up to 12 people but not the bus, took was across the harbour to the sand dunes where we got our feet wet when getting off the boat. The boat had to make two trips for us but the second trip decided to go further around the coast where we were heading instead of stopping at the sand dunes. The first trip stopped at the sand dunes - it literally is all sand, no vegetation or rocks – and those who dared, went sand boarding down the dunes. It was exhilarating and fun but the hardest part was climbing to the top of the dunes first. After a while, the boat came and picked us up to join the others around the coast where we paid our respects again as this was where some more bones were found. After spending some time there, the boat came to pick us up to take us back to Rawene in two trips again and then returned to our motel. Those who stayed at the motel later joined the others who were staying at the local hotel for dinner at the hotel.

On Sunday, the bus picked us up at 8.30 am to return to Auckland via Kerikeri. On entering Kerikeri, we passed a chocolate factory where the bus driver decided to stop and we all trooped into the shop and nearly bought out their stock! We then visited the Kerikeri Mission Station (Kemp House) which is the oldest standing European building (1821), and the Stone Storehouse – NZ's oldest stone building (1832), then on to Waitangi, where we visited the newly opened Waitangi Museum and wander around the Treaty grounds.

After lunch, we passed through Kawakawa which is world famous for the Hundertwasser toilet block – a public convenience of unusual shape and colourful tile patterns. Back on the bus for the four hour drive back to Auckland where the quietness of sleeping people was shattered suddenly by jokes and singing using the bus's PA microphone. On arriving at Greenlane, hugs and goodbyes were said and we all went back to our humdrum lives. If you do get the chance to make this trip to see the beautiful scenery of Northland and the Far North, please do so. It is an experience worth doing. Next Ching Ming (2017) the Ventnor Group is having another trip to the Far North but this time, dignitaries, media will also be there as it will be the official opening of the Ventnor Trail to be called *Wandering with the Ancestors*.

Gordon Wu

While some members were in the Far North observing Ching Ming, the Association also observed it in the traditional way at Karori Cemetery at the Tung Jung memorial. Members and friends congregated at the memorial on a warm windless day to pay their respects to our ancestors. After the usual rites, they partook a light lunch in the presence of the ancestors. It was pleasing to note that the younger generation are taking interest in the customs of our ancestors.



News from Sydney.....

Greetings from Sydney where we are still having lovely sunny days. Despite my efforts to cut back on some of my activities, that has not happened yet, so I will mention some of these activities which have made the last three months just fly by.

As it had been many years since I was last in Townsville, north Queensland, I was pleased to attend and gain some valuable historical information from speakers at the Chinese Heritage in North Australia Conference, *Northern Links: Transplantation or Transnationalism*. An added bonus was the tour to Charters Towers and Ravenswood, where there use to be a number of Chinese goldminers.

Australasian Art & Stageworks contributed calligraphers, artists and performers for the third Lambing Flat Chinese Festival in the New South Wales country town of Young. I was involved as the MC for a short performance of *Monkey King and Princess Iron Fan*. Wonderful to see the support from the local community with many school children involved in performances. Also on the performance front, I enjoyed the premiere performance of *The Peasant Prince*, a play adapted from Chinese ballet dancer Li Cunxin's autobiography *Mao's Last Dancer*. This performance by the Monkey Baa Theatre Company is now touring in many regional centres.



Visited the National Library in Canberra to see the *Celestial Empire – Life in China 1644-1911* exhibition.



At the China Inc. conference in Townsville

This interesting exhibition, which drew on resources from the National Libraries of China and Australia, presented exhibits pertaining to life, culture and traditions during the Qing Dynasty.

Alliance held its inaugural conference and national launch at the University of Melbourne Law School on May 7. The conference titled *Race, Identity and Advocacy – Where do Asian Australians belong?* consisted of six themed panel discussions on: Multiculturalism; Asian Australian Women; Academia; LGBTI Community; Media, Arts and Sport; Youth and Leadership, plus a call for redress of the White Australia Policy. As AAA's honorary advisor I was asked to be the MC for this conference.

Unfortunately owing to a clash of dates with the AAA conference, I was not able to make it to the launch in Wagga Wagga of *Tracking the Dragon: Reports on the History of the Chinese in the Riverina* by Dr Barry McGowan.

It is always good to catch up with visitors from New Zealand so I was pleased to see Alex and Andrina Chang from Wellington, who were visiting their daughter Lucy. Also visiting from Wellington was Janice Fraser, a classmate from Wellington East Girls College days.



Alex and Andrina Chang and daughter Lucy an

By the next issue we may have a new government as Australia is in election mode after both Houses of Parliament were dissolved with election to be held on July 2.

Daphne Lowe Kelley
lowekelley@bigpond.com

Chinese ANZACs Book launch

On March 8 2016 Robert and Amy Ting represented the Tung Jung Association at the national book launch of the 2nd edition of Alastair Kennedy's **Chinese ANZACs** at the Dominion Museum, Pukeahu National War Memorial Park. The book comprises of essays on the military history and individual biographies of Australian and the 55 New Zealand-born Chinese enlisted with the NZ Expeditionary Force in World War One.

Speeches were given by several dignitaries including Governor General Sir Jerry Mateparae and NZCA National President Meng Foon. A roll of honour was called by Meng Foon and vice-president Richard Leung (a descendant of one of the ANZACs).

NZ Chinese Association was proud to lay a memorial wreaths on Anzac Day, 101 years after World War One, to acknowledge our brave ancestors. The Wellington Branch was represented by Gordon Wu and Steven Young.

Lest We Forget

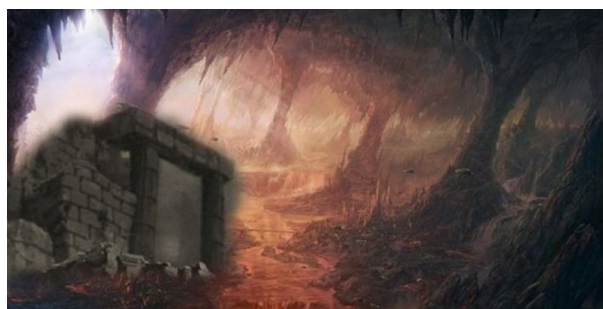
Robert Ting



Mysteries of China.....

Ancient Underwater City And Lost Civilization At The Bottom Of Fuxian Lake

A mystery lies scattered on the unexplored bottom of Fuxian Lake, stretching out through Chengjiang County, Jiangchuan County and Huaning County in Yunnan Province, about 60 kilometers to Kunming City, China. The lake rises 1,720 meters above sea level and encompassing 212 square kilometers of land.



According to an ancient local legend, a city-like silhouette under the lake from the nearby mountains can be clearly seen on a fine, calm day. To find out if there is something hidden in the calm waters of the lake, a Chinese submarine archaeology team stationed in Fuxian Lake carried on surveys and with advanced use of detectors, discovered lots of blocks scattered on the lake bottom, stones that formed a wall seen on a sonar display along with various flagstones.

High stairs appeared in front of them and flagstones covered with moss seemed to reveal an ancient sunken city. The team members

found the scope of the site under Fuxian Lake was extremely big, and the traces of construction were everywhere along with earthenware.

Could the underwater site be the ancient city of Yuyuan, which disappeared mysteriously many hundreds of years ago? Was the site under the lake the city recorded in *The Book of Han* (Hanshu), a classic Chinese historical writing covering the history of the Western Han Dynasty, 206 BCE-9 CE, that once recorded that Yuyuan City was north of Fuxian Lake?

After several days of observation, sonar scans and analyses, experts estimated the scope of the area is between 2.4 square kilometers to 2.7 square kilometers, and the site was possibly from the Warring States (475-221 BC) to the Eastern Han Dynasty. However, in order to find a more exact time, they had to find a subject that could be used for carbon 14 testing.

Additionally as reported, eight main buildings were found all under the water, including a round, colosseum-like building with a 37 meter wide base and a gap to the northeast and two large high buildings with floors, similar to the Mayan pyramids.

One of the large, high buildings has three floors, a 60 meter wide base and lots of small steps linking the floors. Another is even larger, with a 63 meter wide base standing five floors (totally 21 meters high).Continued page 17

Recent flooding in Xintang and Zengcheng



15 items familiar to every Asian-NZ family home

If you grew up in a household much like the one I grew up in – working class, Chinese-New Zealand, situated in the suburbs, with parents who are first-generation migrants – then this list ought to be familiar to you.....

Cooking rice—Behold the first-knuckle rice test that never fails.

Indoor shoes—Like other Asian households, ours was a strictly no-shoes-indoors household. Upon entering, you were greeted by a line-up of indoor slippers, which urged visitors to swap from their germ- and grime-ridden outdoor shoes before stepping inside your clean abode. Beside these would also be a random pair of rubber thongs your mum would use to whack creepy crawlies with.

Moth balls—The distinctive smell I associate with the elderly Chinese. Growing up, I would find them in my blazer pockets. You couldn't open a closet door without five dropping to the floor.

Kumquat plant—A symbol of wealth, prosperity and fertility – boasting bright orange fruits that hang like ornaments – it's no wonder these shrubby trees graced your grandma's entranceway and that of every one of her friends. You couldn't eat her homemade jams quickly enough before the next batch would roll in.

Free calendars—People usually pass up on junk mail but not your parents. Their fridge had an array of free magnets and calendars – usually bearing the name of your local real estate agent – displayed among the school reports.

A piano—The grand piano took up half your living room and your parents spent years saving for it, driving that same Toyota Corolla for two decades so you could have the best of everything. No wonder they created so much pressure in the lead-up to Royal Academy music exams

Exotic pantry items—Go to your family friends' houses and they'd have the same assortment – fluffy squid floss, dried cuttlefish, Egg Rolls, mooncake, Lup Cheong, salted duck egg, red ginger, your aunt's secret-recipe sambal, Haw Flakes (which you used as mock money as a child), salted plums and dried scallops – housed in jars that never matched the food within. There was also a random selection of “Western” items such as Spam, Danish Butter Cookies and Sugus.

Plastic table cloth—Where else would you place the gnawed chicken bones and orange peel that accumulated during mealtimes? If you were especially fancy, you even had a Lazy Susan.

A 25kg bag of white rice and decades-old rice cooker—Your parents would carry it home from the Chinese grocery store because it was more economical than buying it from supermarkets. They'd then rinse the rice 10 or so times before pouring it into the rice cooker and doing the first-knuckle test to determine the right amount of water. The bottom layer of rice would always have a scorched, brown “crust” due to the Teflon-like coating wearing down over time.

Lucky statues—A familiar site at Chinese takeaways, you also had your own porcelain Fortune Cats and Three Wise Men (Fuk Luk Sau) looking over your packed trophy cabinet at home.

Squat stool—Your mum would use it for odd jobs around the house, like shelling peas in preparation for making your favourite prawn-and-pea omelette.

Butcher's cleaver—My mother is a wondrous cook and her meat cleaver is the most oft used tool in her arsenal, her age-old cast-iron wok coming in a close second. The razor-sharp blade is used for cutting, while the top edge is used for pounding and tenderising.

Massage accessories—Next to the TV remote wrapped in Glad Wrap, there was your dad's collection of wooden back scratchers and foot massagers. Not bad for a household relatively low on luxury.

Goldfish—You may have begged your parents for a puppy, but they managed to negotiate it down to a goldfish. As the thinking goes, dogs are dirty, shed hair and tramp in outside dirt. Goldfish bring prosperity and powerful Feng Shui. A no brainer, really.

Tiger Balm—Your grandad would slather it on to cure any ailment, from mozzie bites to bronchitis. To this day, that lingering menthol scent evokes a flood of memories and feelings of nostalgia.



My story as an Asian Kiwi in our changing house market.....

Recently, there has been an extreme influx of foreign buyers in the housing market. As a last year high school student, this isn't something that's the centre of conversation, but something that hangs on my mind, behind the piles of school work to get through.

Being a Chinese youth who grew up in New Zealand, I am proud of who I am. I am proud of my heritage and of my culture. I am proud to have been born a New Zealander. I am proud that I have grown up in the New Zealand schooling system. I am proud of my parents who worked day and night to give me the life I have now. I hope to contribute to society as much as I can when I can. However, just recently, I no longer feel like I am welcome in the country I have lived in for my whole life. I am viewed daily as "just another foreigner" who is here to take houses away from local New Zealanders. Despite how much I love the land I spent my childhood in, I get annoyed glances because people who share the same blood as me are taking away opportunities that rightfully belonged in our society.



Except these opportunities are taken from me too. I do not have extremely wealthy parents who can support me when I want to buy a house. I do not have any advantage over any other young high school student. I have no one to count on but myself

When my parents immigrated, they gave up many opportunities and came with nothing. However, instead of living on the great public benefits that New Zealand provides, my parents hustled extremely hard. Starting with just minimum wage jobs, every dollar was saved where we could to pay for the mortgage of our first home. This meant my brother and I were never able to get the newest clothes and toys we wanted, and we learnt to settle with what we had.

The road to where we are now has been a hard gruelling one. Since we were young, my brother and I learnt that if we wanted to be wealthy, to be able to afford our dream houses and dream cars, we have to work hard. Like many other high school students, I try my very best in all my subjects, and have many goals I am working towards regarding university and beyond. After almost 18 years, our once extremely poor family can now be considered well off, and I am almost going to start the journey for myself.

However, after becoming aware of the significantly increase of house prices in Auckland, I felt a strong need to go look at it for myself. From the perspective of many foreign buyers I have talked to, New Zealand is like a haven compared with many other countries. Our society is mature and well developed. Our environment is to be envied. Our house prices are comparatively low. It's a great investment to diversify wealth, to many different countries. Unlike other options such as Sydney, there are no constraints. However, whilst New Zealand seems like a great place to invest in, this influx of money is not purely positive.

House owners are delighted, as significant increase in demand has resulted in house values skyrocketing. My parents were lucky to be able to benefit from this, and thus increase our living standard through their hard work. However, as a young student, this is terrifying news to me. This increase in housing price is just increasing the seemingly unreachable wealth gap. I have first handedly experienced the difference throughout the years. The cost of our first family home was just under \$400,000 when we purchased it around 10 years ago, but now it has a market price of over double. However, the amount my parents earned around then were not that different from how much I hope to earn out of university. Something that used to be attainable through hard work is no longer something we can achieve through hard work. Our unnatural increase in housing price is making it impossible for our generation to purchase our first home without significant funding from our parent. This means that even if you work your hardest, without prior wealth, it is almost impossible to take the first step into the house market anymore.

This is the world that I live in. I am a minority, who identifies with the majority, but is identified as outsider. I am not considered to be on the same side as everyone else. I am considered as one of the people taking opportunities away, even though the very same opportunities have been taken away from me.

By Anonymous (Age 17)
02 May 2016

- NZ Herald

90th Anniversary.....

The Tung Jung Association will be having its 90th birthday with a celebration dinner at the Grand Century Restaurant in Tory Street on Saturday 16th July 2016. This is a celebration not to be missed as there will be many members from out of Wellington coming to attend and an opportunity to catch up on those you haven't seen for some time.

A special menu has been prepared by the restaurant for us and we hope it will be an evening many of us will remember. You are advised to register with any committee member now to avoid disappointment as the restaurant will seat only 300 people. Tickets are \$40 per person.

新西蘭東增會館

TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

90th Anniversary Celebration

Grand Century Restaurant

84 Tory Street

Saturday 16th July 2016

at 6pm

\$40 per person

No.

Christchurch Guangdong Association.....

Education seminars for Cantonese speaking migrants

The Christchurch Guangdong Association delivered a series of educational seminars for Cantonese speaking migrants with support of Settling In funding. These seminars have proven to be popular with between 60 and 90 people attending each session.

A range of local experts and guest speakers covered everything from Kiwisaver, bank services and insurance, through to contracts, family trusts, personal wills, property buying, selling and renting, new house design and building.

Police officer Liying Cai talked about how to call 111 in an emergency and Bio Security Officers talked about what's allowed and not allowed to be brought into New Zealand.



Patrick Guo, Secretary of Christchurch Guangdong Association says, "A great and popular outcome [of the seminars] was that attendees were able to share their experiences together and help each other". All the topics covered in these seminars were practical and have assisted the day to day settlement of the local Chinese community. Patrick also says that "speakers often received enquiries from attendees", which demonstrates the benefit of providing a credible platform to share information that meets ongoing Settlement needs.

"The seminars were very helpful, I learned a lot from them" said one member of the audience. Other comments by attendees such as, "I know how to dial 111 in an emergency now" and "I know some stuff is not allowed to be brought in to New Zealand now", show how useful participants found these learning opportunities.



The Christchurch Guangdong Association was founded in 2007. Since this time they have been active in supporting Cantonese (Guangdong) culture and traditions and promoting a multi-cultural environment in New Zealand.

As most of those attending these seminars were from non-English speaking backgrounds. Settling In was able to support the Christchurch Guangdong Association to remove barriers for obtaining practical information that many people in New Zealand take for granted. One of the participants sums it up saying "I hope Christchurch Guangdong Association can organise more seminars in the future."

Settling in funding is one of the Office of Ethnic Communities capacity growth work programmes supporting successful resettlement outcomes for migrants and refugees.

Published: Tuesday 26 April 2016
Ethnic Communities newsletter

Cantonese proverbs

賊佬試沙煲 [chaahk lóu si sā bōu]

(a thief is testing a pot. A burglar tests if there is any one home by breaking a pot.)

test the waters, especially before doing bad things



Mid winter yum cha lunch.....

The mid-winter yum cha lunch will be held this year on Wednesday 15th June at 12 noon at the Dragon's Restaurant in Tory Street. All members and friends are invited to attend and it is an opportunity to catch up on your peers who seldom venture out at night and you haven't seen for some time.

WINTER YUM CHA LUNCH

The Tung Jung Association invites you to a winter yum cha lunch at

The Dragon's Restaurant

25 Tory Street

On Wednesday 15 June 2016 at 12 noon

\$15 per person

Contact Elaine Chang 3889135

Peter Moon 3898819

before 10 June 2016

Bring your friends and make a table of 10.

Mysteries of China contd.....

A 300 metre long and 5 to 7 metre wide rock road connects the two buildings.

Carbon-14 dating of some shells attached to blocks they were 1750 years old, which means the site sunk during the Han period. However in the Tang Dynasty, there were still records about Yuyuan City remaining on land. Therefore, the lost city was *not* Yuyuan, but rather the ancient unidentified structure of the under-lake construction, could represent the remains of the ancient Dian Country – a country with a high level of civilization that after 86 BC – mysteriously disappeared.

Fuxian Lake is a very large body of water – is still unexplored, so various legends have prevailed for more than 1,000 years and unfortunately their credibility cannot be confirmed.

According to one story mentioned in "Cheng Jang Fu Zhi", a book in the region of Emperor Daoguang, a horse-like animal lived in the lake. Its body was pure white with red spots on its back. Sometimes it rapidly *flew out* of the water. Was this strange animal perhaps a vehicle which modern ufologists today call – USO (unidentified submerged object)? There is another secret on an ordinary hill, Li Jiashan, in the west of Fuxian Lake. Again ancient records say that this was an ancient battlefield.

Archaeological excavations at the site revealed more than 5,000 massive bronze castings and these originate from the last stage of Warring States to the initial period of Eastern Han Dynasty, and were considered as a significant discovery of the culture of the ancient Dian country.

According to experts, massive amounts of metals must be buried there, accounting for the attraction of the electrical jolts. Are there still many bronze castings in Li Jiashan? Could they explain extremely frequent lightning strikes in the area of Li Jiashan?

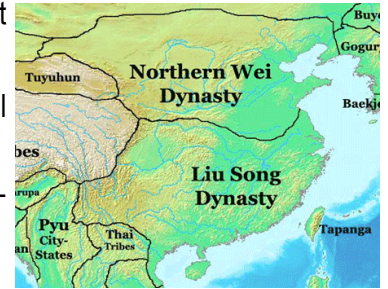


Fuxian Lake, China

Dynasties of China.....contd from last issue.

Southern and Northern Dynasties 南北朝

The Northern and Southern dynasties 南北朝; was a period in the history of China that lasted from 420 to 589 AD. It is sometimes considered as the latter part of a longer period known as the Six Dynasties (220 to 589AD). Though an age of civil war and political chaos, it was also a time of flourishing arts and culture, advancement in technology, and the spread of Mahayana Buddhism and Daoism. The period saw large-scale migration of Han Chinese to the lands south of the Yangtse. Technological advances occurred during this period. The invention of the stirrup during the earlier Jin dynasty (265–420AD) helped spur the development of heavy cavalry as a combat standard. Historians also note advances in medicine, astronomy, mathematics, and cartography. The Eastern Jin dynasty fell not because of external invasion, however, but because General Liu Yu seized the throne from Emperor Gong and establishing himself as Emperor Wu of Liu Song (420–422AD), which officially began the Northern and Southern dynasties.



After the decline of the Eastern Jin Dynasty (317 - 420AD), the regime and territory of China could not avoid a fate of being split. Started from 420 and ended in 589AD, the Southern & Northern Dynasties were a period when the whole nation was divided into the Northern Dynasties (386 - 581AD) and the Southern Dynasties (420 - 589AD).

The Northern Dynasty started from Northern Wei, which was founded by a group of ethnic minority called Tuoba Xianbei. In the late period of the Sixteen States, the Tuoba Xianbei tribes defeated Hou Yan, conquered the central plains and unified the northern area of China.

As a comparatively influential dynasty, Northern Wei lasted for over a hundred years and had 12 emperors. Among them, Emperor Xiaowen was the most brilliant. In his reign, the capital city was moved from Pingcheng (currently Taiyuan) to Luoyang. He also discarded the conventional systems and brought forth a series of new policies, which greatly improved the economy. At the end of Northern Wei, the country was plunged into civil war.

Southern Dynasties were made up of four consecutive dynasties - Song, Qi, Liang and Chen. Because of the severe internal power struggle and the incompetent ruling class, all four dynasties existed only a short period of time. Among the four, the Song Dynasty (not to be compared with the later Song Dynasty) had the largest territory and endured the longest. It had four generations and eight emperors. Having three generations and seven emperors, Qi Dynasty was also a short dynasty with rapid replacement of monarchs. When it came to Chen Dynasty, the territory became narrow, the national strength was weak and the ruling class was more corrupt. Therefore, Chen was soon destroyed by the powerful rival in the northern area.



Gilded Buddha statue

Sui Dynasty 隋朝 581 – 618 AD

The Sui dynasty 隋 (581-618) was a relatively short-lived house that reunited China after long centuries of division that are known in history as the Southern and Northern Dynasties 南北朝 (300~600). Yang Jian 楊堅 (known as Emperor Wen 隋文帝, r. 581-604), a relative of Emperor Jing 北周靜帝 (r. 579-581) of the Northern Zhou empire 北周 (557-581), was able to control the whole imperial army and forced the weak Northern Zhou ruler to abdicate. After his foundation of the Sui dynasty, Yang Jian first reunited northern China and then conquered the territory of the Chen dynasty 陳 (557-589) in the south. While the dynastic founder, Emperor Wen, was praised by historians as the great unifier of China, his successor, Emperor Yang 隋煬帝 (r. 604-617) was criticized for his extravagant spendings for a third capital and the Great Canal.



Dynasties of Chinacontd

A lasting legacy of the Sui dynasty was the Grand Canal. With eastern capital Luoyang at the centre of the network, it linked the west-lying capital Chang'an to the economic and agricultural centres of the east towards Hangzhou, and to the northern border near modern Beijing. After a series of costly and disastrous military campaigns against the Korean kingdom of Goguryeo ended in defeat by 614, the dynasty disintegrated under a series of popular revolts culminating in the assassination of Emperor Yang by his ministers in 618. The dynasty, which lasted only thirty-seven years, was undermined by ambitious wars and construction projects, which overstretched its resources. Particularly, under Emperor Yang, heavy taxation and compulsory labour duties would eventually induce widespread revolts and brief civil war following the fall of the dynasty.

Some historians compare the Sui dynasty with the Qin dynasty 秦 that was able to conquer the whole of China proper but not to create a stable government. While the Qin was succeeded by the glorious Han, the Sui period was ended by the "golden age" of the Tang dynasty 唐 (618-907).



A stone Pilgrim flask



Chinese swords of Sui Dynasty

Papers Past.....

The New Zealand Herald has a description of a new fruit known as choko, which has lately been introduced into Australia. It is of Chinese origin, and is worthy of cultivation both for use and ornamentation. It can be trained along a fence, and the fruit varies from half a pound to a pound in weight. It is some thing of the character of the marrow, and may be boiled or preserved. It is also very prolific, as many as 70 full-sized fruit having been found on a single vine. A crop has been secured by an Auckland grower, who is in hopes of introducing the plant into the colony.

Cromwell Argus, Volume XXVII, Issue 1364, 18 June 1895, Page 4

An interesting Chinese wedding was recently solemnised at the Vivian Street Baptist Church, Wellington, of Daisy, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chin Ting, to Philip Sang, of Wellington. The bride wore a pink satin overdress brocaded in silver, and veil, with silver shoes and stockings to match, and carried a sheaf of pink gladiolus and maidenhair fern. She was attended by her sister Dolly and Miss Eva Wong, of Carterton, the former wearing a greenish blue frock of crepe de chine with panels of ribbon and primroses, the latter wearing a mauve silk marocain frock with panels of ribbon and primroses. Both wore bandeaux of silver leaves. The Chinese Consul's daughter was a flower-girl, and was daintily dressed in a pink brocaded marocain frock, with flared skirt, trimmed with rosebuds. The bridesmaids and flower-girl wore strings of pearls and armlets, the gift of the bridegroom. Mr. E. H. Yen was best man and Mr. Harry Wong was groomsman. After the ceremony, the bride's parents gave a reception at the Tung Jung Association rooms. Mr. and Mrs. Sang left later for Rotorua and Auckland, the bride travelling in a slate-blue ensemble suite, with felt hat to match.

An interesting Chinese wedding was recently solemnised at the Vivian Street Baptist Church, Wellington, of Daisy, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chin Ting, to Philip Sang, of Wellington
Evening Post, Volume CXI, Issue 126, 28 May 1926, Page 13



Mr. Charles Bing, a well-known Chinese business man, and his family, who are returning to China on a holiday trip by the Wanganella to-day. At back: Mr. and Mrs. Bing, with Dorothy and baby Gladys in the centre. In front, from left, are Marion, Patsy, Graham and Ian
Auckland Star, Volume LXV, Issue 5, 6 January 1934, Page 10

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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 to 31 March 2017

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 enter in all details including Chinese characters to complete our database**

Please send Membership fees to: **The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Incorporated**
P.O. Box 9058, Wellington
or by internet to account: **010505 0178453 00** with your name as reference

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Family \$30	Partners \$20	Single \$15	Seniors over 70 Free (honorary membership)
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Donations: membership and donations are tax deductible.

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