

美

měi

beautiful;
pretty;
very satisfactory

美观	měi guān	nice looking
美好	měi hǎo	fine; glorious
美化	měi huà	beautiful
美景	měi jǐng	beautiful scenery
美丽	měi lì	beautiful
美梦	měi mèng	fond dream
美妙	měi miào	splendid

美：这个结构比例优美的字是由“羊”字加上“大”字而组成。“大”本指一个人长大；“羊”是一种性情温顺，为人所喜爱的动物。这个象形文字表示一个如同羊一般温顺的成年人即被认为是受人尊敬的人，是美的。

This beautifully proportioned character is shaped from 羊 (sheep) and 大 (big). 大 originally represented a person grown big; 羊 is an animal admired for its peace-loving virtue. Ideographically, a mature person (大) who has the mild and gentle disposition of a sheep (羊) regarded as beautiful, admirable: 美.

丶	丿	㇇	𠂇	羊	𦍋	𦍌	美	美										
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9										

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 2010 issue

The Tung Jung Association of New Zealand Committee 2009—2010

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

President's Report

Many thanks to all members who have responded to my request for donations. One of our members has negotiated a discount with a roofing manufacturer. We have asked the manufacturer's authorised installer for a quote. This has all been made possible because of your generous donations. The Association would like to have the roof replaced before winter. Those of you who have not renewed your membership subscription we urge you to renew it as soon as possible.

Like other membership organisations, the Tung Jung Association relies on membership subscriptions and donations to run our operations and provide services and newsletters to our members. We appreciate your support. We hope you will renew your membership and remain a part of the Association founded by your forefathers.

Since my last report the Association have lost three members; Allan Chang and Jack Chung both past presidents, and Foo How Leen. We regret their passing and extend to members of their families the Association's sympathies.

May 1st saw the opening of the 2010 World Expo in Shanghai. An excess of seventy million people are expected to visit the Expo during the six month's run. The Expo, a display of culture, ideas and technology from 189 countries and dozens of companies, is seen as a showcase of China's growing political and economic clout. Shanghai is keen to show the world it is a cosmopolitan city on par with London and New York and hopes it can set an Expo attendance record, topping the 64 million people who visited Osaka in 1970. This is also the first registered exposition held in a developing country. The Tung Jung Association's planned China Tour incorporating a visit to the Expo has had to be cancelled due to lack of support.

The Annual General Meeting of the Association is due to be held sometime in August and if you are interested or know someone who is interested in joining the committee, please let myself or one of the committee members know, and your name can be put on the nomination list. Continuity for Tung Jung into the future is vital. New members with fresh ideas are required to fill vacancies left by retiring members.

Sam Kwok

President

June 2010

感謝大家各位成員，對於我的反應及要求捐贈同時一位成員識得一位裝修屋頂的生意家，並商談有折扣。由於各位成員的捐贈大約在冬天前可將舊屋頂換上新的，希望大家能盡力支持，捐贈，並且能夠完成會所的新屋頂。

東增的鄉親及會員，希望大家能盡力支持捐贈提供意見能使會所有發展的前途，能繼續祖先建立的協會。

本會在今年支去了三位成員 Allen Chang 陳顯強, Jack Chung 鍾泰興 and How Leen Foo 吳廖巧蓮。會館為他們的家人抱歉也希望能和他們家人聯絡和支持，同時多謝 Mrs. Foo 的白金贈送協會，感謝十分。

在今年五月一日上海世博展覽開幕，在六個月期間估計有七十百萬人來參觀，共有一百八十九國家及公司商展，文化的顯示，特別中國的陳列室中國的發展政治及經濟，其是上海那是世界最先進的城市和倫敦及紐約比校，上海于是世界紀錄發展的城市。在1970年世博登記有六十四百萬人參觀那麼中國也是發展的國家。

協會準備組織旅行團往上海參觀世博因為沒有人參加現取消。

在今八月協會一年一度開總會選舉，若成員有興趣者請提名並參加，同時有職員退休請通知並且提名成員補助。

郭煥章

會長

2010年6月

Ching Ming 清明節

This year Ching Ming festival fell on Easter weekend April 4th which was also the weekend that the NZCA annual sports tournament was held in Wellington. At an earlier meeting this year, the committee decided that owing to the number of activities being held during the weekend, the usual dinner celebrating the festival would be cancelled this year.

The traditional observance was still held at the Tung Jung memorial at Karori Cemetery where some committee and faithful members turned out to pay homage to our ancestors. Food was offered first to the ancestors and then was shared by those there. While there, those present did observe an increase of other Chinese families paying homage to their ancestors at other parts of the cemetery



Offering the food to the ancestors



Those who braved the weather

China to build high-speed rail link to Europe.....

China has unveiled what it bills as the fastest rail link in the world – a train connecting the modern cities of Guangzhou and Wuhan at an average speed of 350 kilometres an hour.

The journey from London to Beijing by rail could take just two days under Chinese plan to build an international network for trains that can travel almost as fast as aircraft.

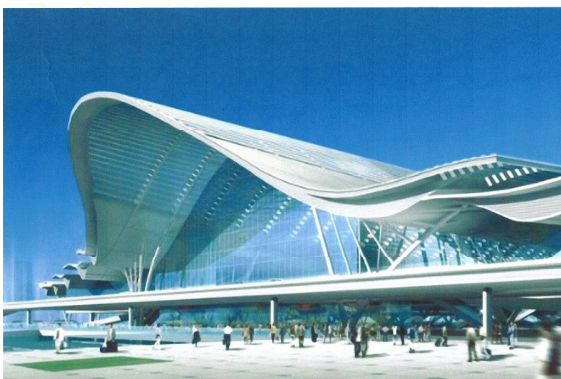
Three networks are planned, with the Britain to China route to be extended to Singapore, and built within a decade.

Passengers on a second route would travel to the north of China and through Russia and on to Germany, where the network would join the European railway system.

A third network would extend through Vietnam, Thailand, Burma and Malaysia.

“We are aiming for the trains to run almost as fast as aeroplanes,” a member of the Chinese Academy of Engineering said.

Nicky Phillips and Andrew West March 10, 2010 -The Age



The new Wuhan Railway station



One of the new superfast trains



Route map of the superfast train from Guangzhou to Wuhan

Tung Jung profile.....

Antony Young — 平地村 Pindi village CEO for Optimedia International, based in New York.



Antony (Ants, as he is known as) grew up in the Eastern Suburbs of Wellington, the product of Nelson & Millie (nee Chan) Young. His grandfather on his father's side was Young Low and his grandmother whom he knew only as *Daddy Por Por* was originally from Ping Dee village 平地村 in Guangdong province, and came out to New Zealand in the early 1920's. Young Low was a foundation member of the Tung Jung Association in 1926. His maternal grandfather Chan Yin and his wife, whom Ants knew only as *Mummy Por Por* were from Hargee 下基村 also in Guangdong Province. His father Nelson was born in Timaru in 1923 and his mother Millie was born in Ohakune in 1932. Ants was the youngest of five siblings with four older sisters Anita, Maria, Tina and Sally. His father for many years owned and ran the Miramar Fruit Supply on Park Road in Miramar later shifting over to the Churchill Drive Fruit Supply in Crofton Downs. Being the only son Ants grew up doing the typical things kids from fruit shop families do - i.e. bagged potatoes at 40 cents an hour, and trimmed cabbages with those large machete-like knives ... he thinks that if one of those knives were put into the hands of a nine year old boy these days he would receive a visit from Social Services! Ants attended Rongotai College in Wellington, and had four and a half not particularly remarkable years there. He wasn't necessarily the brightest student but it was a school that espoused discipline, competitiveness and teamwork. Some of those qualities fortunately stuck with him.

While in the sixth form, he remembers meeting with the careers counselor ... Mr. O'Byrne who also doubled as his maths teacher. Knowing his father wanted him to be an accountant, he asked his teacher if he had any brochures. After a brief explanation Ants knew that accountancy was not for him. He then asked his teacher what other ideas was an option for him and Mr. O'Byrne started to flick through his careers advice folder went to the next page still in the 'A section' and Ants stopped him on *Advertising*. He seemed to recall that the Ad Agencies in Wellington drove nice European Cars and dined at the most trendiest restaurants and he remembers saying ... *"that's what I want to do"*.

Flicking through the newspaper one day he came across an ad for a job with Campaign Advertising and applied for it. The interviewer said, "we couldn't read your handwriting on your letter so we decided to call you in." Then and there advertising seemed to be what Ants was cut out for. Thinking quickly, Ants somehow sold himself as the right guy for the job. The hardest thing about it was telling his father he wasn't going to be an accountant (although he made up for it years later by marrying one!) It was also hard to tell his teachers that he was dropping out of school. Ants did have doubts with his decision as leaving mid way through the seventh form and skipping university wasn't exactly the smartest idea.

At times, he questioned that decision ... a somewhat of a spur of the moment. Making life career decisions at 17 ... it shouldn't be allowed. At 17, you aren't even qualified to go to a pub or vote in an election, but somehow you are old enough to make decisions that affect the rest of your life.

Fortunately, advertising seemed to agree with him. He moved on to work for Colenso Communications the agency famous for making the Crunchie, Toyota and Bank of New Zealand Ads. He worked with some of the most colorful, talented, yet down to earth people in the business. He still has fond memories of that agency.

An opportunity came to work in Hong Kong with Saatchi & Saatchi as their regional media director. At this point, people asked him "what exactly does a media director in an agency do?" We know what a creative person does - they make the ads right? We sort of know what an account manager does - they take care of the client. But a media director? To be honest, Ants says, my wife still isn't that clear. Essentially, what Ants does is help clients decide what are the best ways to promote products and services; and then work with TV companies, newspa-

pers, magazine publishers and websites to negotiate advertising space and marketing programmes. He was completely under-qualified for this job in Hong Kong. People with many more years experience and much better knowledge of their local market place were asking him what they should do. Ants came from a job in Wellington having just 7 staff, to managing a regional operation with over 300 staff reporting to him! This is where he learnt some valuable lessons in management. First, you have to be confident ... even when you are scared of doing the wrong thing! Secondly, ask people for advice and particularly your staff what they think? The chances are ... they usually know what's needed; and are surprised when someone from management asks them, listens and actually follows through. Thirdly, be optimistic and encouraging -- he had found enthusiasm can make up for a lot of deficiencies. Lastly, roll up your sleeves and get your hands dirty. No one appreciates a know-all that just orders people around!

By following that advice Ants got through a lot of tight spots and rather astonishingly they promoted him to CEO ... probably as much to do with being in the right place at the right time. Ants spent seven years in Asia working across China, Japan, India and South East Asia and in that time essentially setting up the operations of Zenith Media - a specialist media advertising agency and sister company to Saatchi & Saatchi. He and Nancy, his wife, thought they would probably stay in Hong Kong for the duration, then he was asked if he wanted to relocate to London to manage the UK office.

Ants never quite did the OE (overseas experience) thing to London being so wrapped up in his career back in New Zealand. He recalls rather enviously following the journeys of friends that had managed to Contiki their way around Europe and stories of 'dossing' out in a fellow Kiwi's lounge in some flat in Earl's Court or similar. Ants and Nancy spent four years in London and managed to get to just about every All Black game at Twickenham. They lived in Wimbledon and went to the tennis each year. Their children developed real posh British accents and did the Kiwi thing and flew to different spots on each Bank Holiday.

While in the UK, Ants actually wrote a book. You wouldn't have heard or read about it. Actually not many people did! ... it was called *Profitable Marketing Communications* – a book on marketing. Ants said that if he divided what he made in royalties by the number of hours he spent writing it – he would have probably done better by bagging spuds all those years ago! It made him a smarter person and he got to do a few lectures at some universities – not bad for someone who never managed to make it there as a student.

Just as Ants started to become settled, his company mentioned there was a role in New York and asked if Ants wanted to take it on. He dreaded telling Nancy after having dragged her half way around the world, he had promised her that the next move would be back home. After beating around the bush, he finally broke the news to her and waited cautiously for her response. She said ... “*you're in the advertising business and you've got an opportunity to work in New York ... are you kidding, you've really got to do it.*” So they moved again.

They live in Summit, a small leafy town in New Jersey and Ants drives into Manhattan each day. It's a great city and a fascinating place and time to be working in the advertising and media industry. Sometimes Ants had to pinch myself to make sure that he is actually there doing what he is doing. These days no major ad agencies are actually located in Madison Avenue, but Ants offices are located in fashionable Soho which is right by Greenwich Village.

Ants clients are some of the most influential global brands which include Sony, Coca Cola, L'Oreal, T-mobile, McDonalds, Procter and Gamble and Toyota.

He also launched one of the first media agencies in China which grew to be number one in the market.

Their children Daniel (13), Hayden (11) and Becky (10) now speak with American accents and do the American things like celebrate Thanksgiving, Halloween and perform at the school productions. Other than that, life isn't so different to Wellington other than every once in a while they might take in a show in Broadway or go to a Knicks game.

Ants currently writes a column on *brand media strategy* for Advertising Age.

We've come this far, but we always believe how lucky we are coming from New Zealand, and by in large wherever we've travelled to, most people seem to agree with us.— Ants

This article was written by Gordon Wu with information supplied by Ants Young.



Ants and wife Nancy

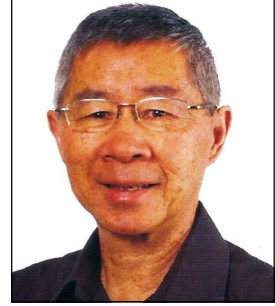


Children—Hayden, Daniel and Becky

OBITUARY.....

Allen Chang 7 August 1942 – 28 February 2010

陳 顧 強 – 新街村 Sun Gaai (Xinjie) village



The Tung Jung Association has lost a devout member and past president in the sudden death of Allen Chang in Auckland on the 28th February 2010.

Born in Motueka, near Nelson, Allen was the youngest of four children born to Albert Ah Chang and his wife Ng Yee King. He attended primary school there and at secondary school at Motueka High School, he was a head prefect and in his final year was awarded the Dux prize. While at high school, he participated in a wide variety of sports, among them hockey, tennis, table tennis, badminton and held the various positions of vice-captain and captain. He then attended Canterbury University.

After graduation, Allen taught at Onslow College in Wellington. Then he moved to Taupo Nui-A-Tia College where he eventually became the Senior Dean. He was appointed deputy principal of Tauhara College in Taupo at the age of 34 and later became the principal of Makora College in Masterton where the Chinese community there took great pride in that the principal of one of their secondary schools was Chinese.

While in Masterton, Allen travelled to China on an AFS (American Field Service Scholarship) study tour and from there his interest in family history began. He met relatives whom he had not seen before when visiting his father's ancestral village of Sun Gaai to pay his respects to his grandfather's grave and saw the house where his grandfather was born. All these experiences led Allen to organise the first Sun Gaai village reunion in Wellington in 1996 and at another reunion in Auckland in 1998 the booklet *Sun Gaai Village and the New Zealand Connection* was released. In 2000, at a conference held in Sydney, he presented a paper entitled: The Changing Face of Chinese New Zealanders in which he outlined the changes in attitudes of ordinary New Zealanders to Chinese people and Chinese people to New Zealand and makes observations about the formation of identity in migrant families in New Zealand.

As Allen's grandfather's brother, Chan Moon Ting 陳滿田 was the founding president of the Tung Jung Association, Allen felt that he would also join the Association to help the community and in 2001 became president after Roy Chong's death. During his term as president, Allen was instrumental in drafting a new constitution with updated goals and objectives and more flexibility in criteria for membership. He was also involved in organising the 75th and 80th anniversaries of the Association and the publication of the book *Zengcheng New Zealanders: a History for the 80th Anniversary of the Tung Jung Association*. With his knowledge of government procedures, Allen was involved in the consultations that followed when the Government apologised to the descendants of the Poll Tax payers for its imposition. With his strong sense of family history, Allen was with the group of Tung Jung members who went back to their ancestral villages in 2004. Following that, Allen oversaw an oral history project with abstracts and audio tapes now lodged in the Alexander Turnbull library. At the end of his presidency in 2003, Allen was also involved in the purchase of the current building where the Association now has its rooms. Allen retired as president in 2003 because of heavy work load from his job as principal of the Correspondence School but was still in the executive committee.

After his time as Principal at Makora College, Allen was appointed to a job in the New Ministry of Education in the early 1990s and became the Manager for the Staffing Section which approved staffing for all the schools throughout New Zealand. He later moved on to become the Secondary Principal for the NZ Correspondence School and was asked to take on the role of Acting CEO when the incumbent resigned. After that, he became the Manager of the Registry Section of the Correspondence School, a position he held until he moved to Auckland "to retire". Allen however, could not settle into retirement and after a few months in Auckland, was appointed Executive Manager of the City of Manukau Education Trust (COMET). He oversaw projects in education such as inviting business managers to experience being "Principals for the Day" and Principals becoming business managers and leaders for the day. He was involved in promoting early childhood education in areas where there was a need,

Obituarycontd.

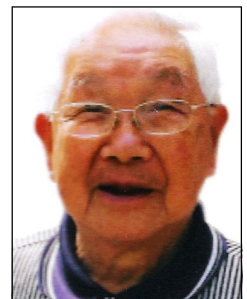
ensuring that communities were given equal education opportunities in providing Family Literacy programmes. Allen's whole life revolved around his community wherever he lived. He was involved in Justices of the Peace work and training and in helping new migrants as a Board Member of the Auckland Regional Migrant Services (ARMS)

In 2007 Allen and Kitty moved to Auckland to be near their daughter and her family. There, with his community spirit, Allen organised a Justice of Peace roster for his locality and joined other community organisations. Allen is survived by his wife Kitty and daughters Karen and Rachael and son Roger and their families. His funeral was held at the Pakuranga Baptist Church in Pakuranga, Auckland, on Saturday 6th March and was attended by over 300 people.

The Tung Jung Association has lost a dedicated member, friend and mentor.

Jack Chung 鍾泰興 14 July 1923—25 April 2010

Jack Chung, a former vice president and committee member for many years in the Tung Jung Association has passed away on the 25th April 2010 after a long illness. His funeral was held at the Holy Cross Church in Miramar, Wellington, on the 29th April and was attended by numerous friends, business associates and relatives. His obituary will be published in the next issue of our newsletter.



Liu How Leen 廖巧蓮

Sun Tong 新塘 10 September 1906 – 26 April 2010

Liu How Leen 廖巧蓮 or known to many as 鹿符娘 was the wife of the late George Foo 吳鹿符 of Ngar Yiew 雅瑤, 巷口村 and mother and mother in law of the late Janice and Gary Chan.

After arriving in New Zealand, she settled in Gisborne with George and together, they opened a greengrocery shop which they ran until they decided to move to Wellington. During their time in Gisborne, their daughter Janice was born. After moving to Wellington, they bought a house in Devonshire Road, Miramar, where they lived until George passed away and Liu How Leen carried on living there until ill health forced her to move to the Elizabeth Rose Home in Miramar.

After moving to Wellington, she worked at James Moon's fruit shop in Onepu Road, Lyall Bay, until James sold the business and then worked for the late Roy Chong in his fruit shop in Courtenay Place near where the Regal Restaurant now stands until Roy sold the business and then decided to retire.

In 1978 George died and she carried on living alone in the family home by herself as Janice had married by then. A very strong woman with an indomitable spirit, she grew vegetables on the large section to keep herself busy.

After her daughter passed away, her health started to fail and eventually she was moved to the Elizabeth Rose Home where she lived for eight years. At her 100th birthday, she received a congratulatory message from the Queen. She had lived a long and healthy life.

She is survived by her son in law Gary Chan his children Kevin, Trevor and Allison and six great grandchildren. Her funeral was held at the Lychgate Chapel in Willis Street, Wellington, on Saturday 8th May and was attended by many relatives and friends.



A REPORT ON THE NEW ZENGCHENG INDUSTRIAL CITY.....

Rumours are rife on the development of a new industrial city on the sites of some of the ancestral villages of overseas Chinese from the Zengcheng (Jungsen) area. To understand why this development will go ahead, one has to look at the rapid rise and statistics for the Zengcheng area.

The consortium of industries in Zengcheng City is gaining momentum in development and needs room to expand.

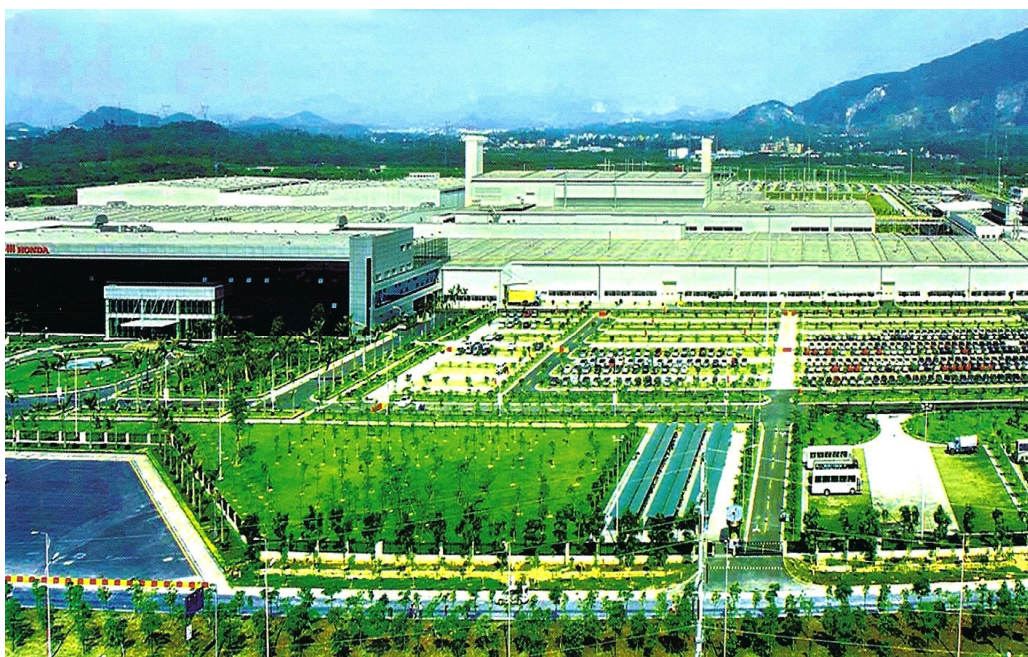
In 2008, industrial turnover reached 110,442 billion RMB with 150 enterprises reaching an annual turnover of 100 million RMB. A large number of enterprises are involved in automobiles, motorcycles and components manufacturing as well as some large scale clothing manufacturers. As a result, Zengcheng's economy is fuelled by these "pillar" industries and is the home of some 116 automobile and component manufacturers, 29 motorcycle manufacturers and over 4000 jeans and clothing enterprises. These three industries have contributed 55,631 billion RMB to the industrial turnover. The jean and casual wear industries accounts for over 50% of China's total with 17 famous brands based in Xintang 新塘, hence the title "China's Famous Jeans Town".

Modern service industries like home decoration, hospitality and entertainment are flourishing in Zengcheng. There are now many four and five star hotels and many restaurants featuring other Asian cuisine. The real estate industry is also booming, particularly in new developments with a "green" theme. The number of large super and mega stores trading in consumer goods have increased dramatically over the past years. Nearly all major banks have branches in Zengcheng with expanding foreign financial business. In 2008, Zengcheng was awarded as "China's Financial and Ecological City". Zengcheng is also the main production centre for vegetables, grain, livestock and other fresh produce in the Guangzhou and Pearl River delta. The agricultural industry here is centred on the modern metropolitan development strategy in which farmers are encouraged to integrate their farming lands together. This system had produced over 200,000 mu of lychees of which Zengcheng is famous for.

The tourism industry has also gained momentum in the development of tourist resorts where one can enjoy outdoor pursuits or relax in hot springs.



增城“三个经济圈”形成三大主体功能区
The proposed new industrial city is the red circle in the lower oval shaped area



The sprawling Honda factory in Zengcheng

Adapted from Lychees Hometown magazine Dec. 2009

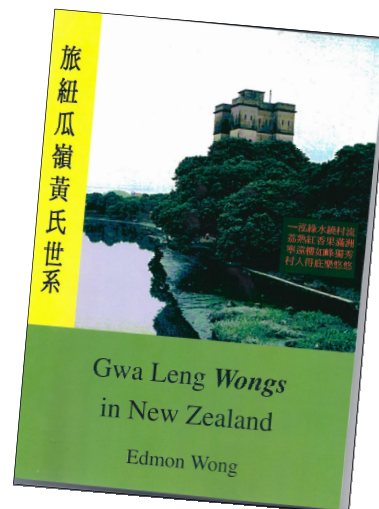
Gwa Leng NZ Family History.....

The Gwa Leng NZ History Group has just published a book about the Gwa Leng Wong's history. The book has attracted much interest in that the first print has sold out. We have been advised that a second print is forthcoming and that anyone interested in purchasing a copy to do so immediately as there will be no further print. The book will be reprinted after the number of copies required is ascertained after a short period of time.

Gwa Leng Wongs in New Zealand Book Order Form

Please print in BLOCK Letters

Name
Postal Address
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Telephone
Mobile
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No of copies
Cost @ \$30 ea \$.
Postage 1 copy = \$3.00, 2 copies = \$5.50, 3 copies = \$5.50, 4 copies = \$6.50
Payment by cheque \$.
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- Please attach cheque made out to: **GWA LENG NZ FAMILY HISTORY GROUP**
Crossed a/c Payee Only.

Please post your order form and cheque to:

Michael Wong
59A Joll Road, Havelock North, Hawkes Bay 4130

Or Direct Credit to Gwa Leng NZ Family History Group - BNZ Havelock North 02-0700-0044426-00 (Please use your telephone number referenced above, in reference field, and advise confirmation by email, date and amount deposited and also include order form, to Michael Wong.

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Woman gets Chinese accent after bad migraine: Weird but true.....

April 21, 2010 - 11:20AM

A British woman has suddenly started speaking with a Chinese accent after suffering a severe migraine, she said in comments quoted by British media on Tuesday.

Sarah Colwill believes she has foreign accent syndrome, which has caused her distinctive West Country drawl to be replaced with a Chinese twang, even though she has never even visited the country.

The 35-year-old from Plymouth, south-west England, had an acute form of migraine last month which reportedly left her with a form of brain damage. She is now undergoing speech therapy.

"I moved to Plymouth when I was 18 months old so I have always spoken like a local. But following one attack, an ambulance crew arrived and they said I definitely sounded Chinese," she said.

"I spoke to my stepdaughter on the phone from hospital and she didn't recognise who I was. She said I sounded Chinese. Since then, I have had my friends hanging up on me because they think I'm a hoax caller."

Ms Colwill added: "The first few weeks of the accent was quite funny but to think I am stuck with this Chinese accent is getting me down. My voice has started to annoy me now. It is not my voice."

The syndrome has been documented around the world and is usually linked to a stroke or traumatic brain injury. It was first recorded in the early 20th century and there are thought to be only a couple of dozen sufferers around the world.

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE.....

Patricia Tse 黃美玲, nee Wong, of Bak Shek (Baishi) 白石 ancestry, is a daughter of George Yew 黃錫堯 and born in New Zealand. Her mother was a Chan from Sun Gaai. Three of her siblings have never been back to China and lately, they all decided to go together in their late age to see their ancestral roots. This is an account of Patricia's feelings about her nostalgic visit:

China is huge. It has mega-cities. The mega-cities have traffic – overflowing with vehicles, non-stop. It seems the roads into the big cities are layered, top layer for traffic bypassing the actual town, the next layer of highway there for you to manoeuvre into so that you can reach the lower level and reach your destination. Looking down from the comfort of our air-conditioned tour bus, I could see the layered roads and through the jungle of concrete, the footpath at the bottom and people going about their business. The drivers in China are excellent. They can change lanes, well, they just do it, no indicating, nothing. And no-one minds, because they all do it, and do it skilfully. Six to eight lane highways were the norm in the big cities, and when I could bear to keep my eyes open at some of the near misses I saw, I must say I didn't see one prang. In the smaller towns the traffic was different. There were more motorbikes, or were they motorized bikes? Those things were capable of carrying a family of four, or a whole pig slung across the shoulders of the rider, even saw a providore with a clutch of about twenty dead chickens hanging off the handlebars, on his way to the local restaurant.



Bak Soi village 2007

I don't know why I didn't expect to see so many skyscrapers in China. Large buildings, yes, but not skyscrapers for miles on miles, all modern, of every shape and colour, some quite ugly, but all majestic. Beijing and Shanghai had their fair share, appropriately I suppose, to cater for their huge populations and to show the wealth that is now being generated in China. The hive of building activity in the cities was in direct contrast to the village towns. Travelling through the countryside there were many unfinished buildings, some rather derelict. There didn't appear to be much infrastructure going on in the villages, I assumed because more work and better pay could be found in the cities. In Beijing I noted a workman who was using a hammer and chisel to break up a huge flagstone while around him there were four or five pneumatic drills being used to cut through concrete. The workman did not have any ear protection, or even work boots. When I walked back later he was still there and hadn't made much impression on the flagstone with his primitive tools, but not for want of trying.

Our tour of China included some of the most famous sights, one of the first we were to experience being the magnificent Karst limestone peaks seen on the cruise of the Li River. This just took my breath away, the sheer beauty of those rounded mountains jutting out on either side of the river, so bold yet so serene, some shrouded in soft mist, others showing shades of blue and purple or green, they reminded me of the paintings we had on the walls at home when I used to think that someone was taking artistic license because mountains just didn't look like that. But they do and I am so pleased that I have seen them now. Over the centuries and even to this day they must be the subject of many a poet's pen.

Photographs of the terracotta warriors of Xian don't do them justice. They must be seen in situ to be fully appreciated. The sheer size of the area that they cover, many still to be unearthed and restored is just huge. The intricate work on the faces of the clay figures, no two figures alike, is spell-binding – and there are hundreds of them, maybe thousands, and horses and chariots too. Archaeologists working around the clock may never unearth them all in a lifetime.

I recommend seeing Tiananmen Square around midnight – that's when there are just you, a handful of others and the guards and, of course, Chairman Mao. I was, however, a little perplexed that a busy road runs through the square, somehow masking the true size of it. In the daytime the square presents itself differently. Tour parties abound, ours added to the general melee on this particular day, lots of security and guards and long queues to get through the gates to the Forbidden City. The Forbidden City is just a shell of itself today, though many of the buildings were being restored and painted to their former glory on our visit. We were able to peek through the shutters of some of the buildings, others we could walk through large empty halls. Just seeing the bones of the buildings and their intricate fretwork that still existed, it wasn't hard to envisage how the city would have looked in the time of the Emperors. Those beautiful structures full of fine furniture, silk hangings and art works, the best most precious porcelain on display, huge vases of peonies to grace the reception areas, and thousands of servants silently going about their chores and being at the beck and call of the Emperor and his lords and ladies. Ah, the sheer decadence of it.

At Jurong Pass I climbed the Great Wall of China. I think there were six or seven towers before reaching the top, which wasn't that difficult as the part of the wall we went up was restored. I had hoped there would have been some of the original wall to climb, with more difficult terrain and no handrail, to provide a bit more of a challenge. However, I witnessed a very moving moment when a middle-aged gentleman beside me who had climbed the wall alone and reached the top had an expression on his face of such sheer satisfaction, of happiness and achievement, He had triumphantly climbed to the top, no drink bottle in sight, no backpack, no camera, just him in his black cotton suit and thin canvas shoes. Whenever I think back on my climb of the Great Wall, I think of this gentleman and the hero that he was.

The arts of Asia are world renowned and the Museum of Shanghai holds some of the best. I can highly recommend anyone who is interested in Asian art or, for that matter, beautiful objects, to spend a couple of hours in the quiet surrounds of the museum – an oasis right in the city.

Shanghai itself, with the Bund and Nanjing Road, is a fascinating metropolis, very vibrant, very noisy, very crowded and very Western.

The young people are modern, follow fashion and it appeared to me that the boys spent as much time, if not more, on trendy hairstyles than the girls. Wealth pulsed throughout the city centre, especially noticeable along one street that boasted only top brands such as Gucci and Prada, etc.

The highlight of the trip was the chance to visit the ancestral villages of father and mother. Sister Janette had been to Bak-Shek 20 years ago. It was to be a new experience for brother Danny, sister Suzanne and me. We were hugely indebted to our distant cousin, Bor Wong, who came from Hong Kong, arranged a mini-van for the day and did all the translating for us. Our first stop was the village of Bak-Soi, Dad's birthplace, where we met Mr Wong the key holder and accepted his family's kind offer of tea and cakes. Bak-Soi with its pond and quaint homes around it was quietly peaceful, very few people in sight apart from a group of youths in the distance, on the other side of the pond. A woman passed close by us and went down a lane carrying a pole across her shoulders with large metal buckets at each end. She appeared far too slight to be carrying such a heavy load. We left Bak-Soi and drove only a few minutes before we arrived at Bak-Shek. In contrast to Bak-Soi, Bak-Shek was quite a large market town bustling with people, its narrow streets lined with shops or stalls selling the basic needs of the wider community. A new building was being built at the end of our street and Jan noted that, where once was the village pond, was now housing and small apartments.



Patricia and siblings at their ancestral home



The ancestral home in Bak-Soi

Having seen photos of the ancestral home prior to this visit, I recognized the homestead immediately and it was more a feeling of curiosity and interest than one of any emotional bond or connection to this house. Mr Wong turned the huge key in the lock and invited us into the now vacated home. It wasn't until after we paid our respects to our ancestors and took photos to show those at home that I paused for thought then wandered through the building, envisaging my father as a young child, tripping up and down the now shaky wooden stairs, gazing out the window at the lane below, shouting to his friends. That old bed frame stacked against the bedroom wall could have been the bed he slept in, those cricket pots of his father's piled up in the cupboard would have held a fascination for him. And as I stepped out into the back garden, now overgrown, I imagined the soil I was treading on would once have held his footprints. It was then I felt a strong connection to this piece of China.

Sun-Gai village, no great distance from Bak-Shek village, was in a tranquil setting. A large stream saddled one side and there were a few elderly ladies sitting in chairs in the shade of the trees on the river bank. We did not know the location of granddad's home so settled for taking pictures of the ancestral hall and pond in front. I liked this village very much as it had a feeling of peacefulness to it. The village is situated quite close to a major road and new industrial building area. Let's hope it doesn't get swallowed up by progress.

The sheer size of China lends itself to a land of contrasts and contradictions. The few places where I touched down provided me with a chance to meet some of the people and to observe others at work and at play. The people in the villages always had a ready smile. In the cities some were keen to interact; once they heard us speaking to one another in English they would practice theirs with a cheery hello and how are you? Of course, I got cheated at a market in Guangzhou, but after all, aren't tourists fair game? We got charged double by the taxi driver when he drove us to the Bund, but we gave him the money without argument as it was still so very cheap to what we are used to at home. Friends of a very inebriated and argumentative young girl in Guangzhou had a lot of trouble keeping her upright and quiet. I felt sorry for them, but I didn't feel sorry for her and the huge hangover she would have in the morning. I didn't expect to see such a sight in China, but there you are, I am learning. Even at my age.

Patricia Tse

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Armless embroiderer heads for Shanghai Expo

Looking at her **embroidered art**, you would probably think this woman has golden hands, when in fact, she has no hands at all. Gao Baoying has learned to use her feet to do everything we usually do with our hands. It is not known if she was born without hands, or if she lost them in some freak accident, but one thing is for sure, this woman is a true artist. Gao, who lives in China's Tianjin municipality, began practicing embroidery with her feet, when she was just a teenager. As time passed, her skills improved, and now she creates the most beautiful embroidery. As recognition of her skills, Gao Baoying was invited to showcase her work, at the Shanghai Expo.



THANK YOU....THANK YOU.....謝謝你們！

The Tung Jung Association wishes to thank the following for their recent subscriptions and generous donations:

The family of late Wu Zhi Ben
Allen and Mary Hoon
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Colin Lowe
Mary Chong
Ron and Linda Wong

Lychee, Litchi, Lichee.....

Call it what you will but the lychee is the most renowned of a group of edible fruits of the soapberry family, *Sapindaceae*. It is botanically designated *Litchi chinensis* Sonn. (*Nephelium litchi* Cambess) and widely known as litchi and regionally as *lich*i, *lichee*, *laichi*, *leechee* or *lychee*. Lychee is usually adopted as it sounds closest to the Cantonese pronunciation where the fruit was originally grown and this is now the lychee season in Guangdong.

The lychee is native to low elevations of the provinces of Guangdong and Fujian in southern China, where it flourishes especially along rivers and near the seacoast. It has a long and illustrious history having been praised and pictured in Chinese literature from the earliest known record in 1059 A.D. Cultivation spread over the years through neighbouring areas of south eastern Asia and offshore islands. Late in the 17th Century, it was carried to Burma and 100 years later, to India. It arrived in the West Indies in 1775, was being planted in greenhouses in England and France early in the 19th Century, and Europeans took it to the East Indies. It reached Hawaii in 1873, and Florida in 1883, and was conveyed from Florida to California in 1897. It first fruited at Santa Barbara in 1914. In the 1920's, China's annual crop was 30 million pounds (13.6 million kg). In 1937 (before WW II) the crop of Fujian Province alone was over 35 million pounds (16 million kg). In time, India became second to China in lychee production, total plantings covering about 30,000 acres (12,500 ha). There are also extensive plantings in Pakistan, Bangladesh, Burma, former Indochina, Taiwan, Japan, the Philippines, Queensland, Madagascar, Brazil and South Africa. Lychees are grown mostly in dooryards from northern Queensland to New South Wales, but commercial orchards have been established in the past 20 years, some consisting of 5,000 trees.

The "Prestigious Cultivar"

Hanging Green (gualü, 掛綠) is the most famous (and most rare) lychee in existence. It received its name because of the barely noticeable light green hue and green line on the shell. Ancient records have described Hanging Green as "Fresh and crispy as pear, without juice. It can last for three days after the shell is removed". For centuries, Hanging Green was an item of tribute to the imperial government of various dynasties, until people in Canton revolted during the Qianlong era against the tributes and chopped all but one of the Hanging Green trees. The sole remaining tree (approximately 400 years old) still produces fruit each year, and fruits from that tree are now called "Zhengcheng Hanging Green" (Zengcheng gualü, 增城掛綠).

The Lychee contains on average a total 72 mg of vitamin C per 100 grams of fruit. On average nine lychee fruits would meet an adult's daily recommend Vitamin C requirement.

A cup of lychee fruit provides, among other minerals, for a 2000 Calorie diet, 14%DV of copper 9%DV of phosphorus, and 6%DV of potassium.

Lychees are low in saturated fat, cholesterol and sodium. Most of the energy in a lychee is in the form of carbohydrate (sugar). Lychees are high in polyphenols, containing 15% more than grapes, a fruit commonly referenced as high in polyphenols.



Famous lychee tree in Zengcheng City



Ripe lychee fruit

Meet the tallest woman alive.....

De-Fen Yao from China who stands at 7'9" (236.2cm) confirmed!

BEIJING, May 19 -- At a height of 2.36 meters and weight of 180 kilograms, the world's tallest woman, a 36-year-old Anhui Province native, had once worked for a circus and was recruited for a basketball team at age 15. But last year, the disease that caused Yao Defen's extreme height - called gigantism - has taken a potentially fatal turn. She is bedridden, and doctors say that without proper treatment the woman from a poor farmer's family could die within a year.

With a filmmaker's assistance, she arrived at Shanghai's Ruijin Hospital on Wednesday for treatment of her disease, the benign pituitary tumour that caused the disease and a myriad of medical complications.

"I was shocked when I saw Yao, who is so huge but has to stay on the bed all the time. There is nothing in her room but a bed," said Ning Guang, Ruijin's vice president. He flew to Anhui to check Yao's disease. "She suffers from hypertension, heart disease, poor nutrition and osteoporosis. She can die within one year due to cardiovascular complications if she doesn't receive effective treatment."

Ning said Ruijin will provide free treatment, which should last for three to four weeks and cost about 100,000 yuan (US\$12,483).

Yao said she is so eager to live a normal life.

"My biggest dream is to take care of myself and open a small store to support myself, however such a simple desire is quite difficult for me," said Yao. "I have to stay in the bed all the time, as I am too weak to stand up. My life is fully dependent on my mother, who is already 70 years old."

Gigantism results from excessive secretions of growth hormone during childhood, before the closure of the bone growth plates. The excessive secretions are stimulated by the tumour.

The hormone disorder can also delay puberty, which is the case with Yao, who has no secondary sexual characteristics. She has a male-sounding voice.

Doctors said they will work out a treatment plan. Surgery to remove the tumor is a common treatment, augmented by medicines and other therapies.

"Examination is also difficult, since Yao's body is too big for many machines," said the vice president of the hospital.

(Source: Shanghai Daily)



The tallest man in the world meets the smallest!

Bao Xishun: 鮑喜順; born on the 6th of December 1951, is known to be the tallest man in the world by the Guinness Book of Records since 2006. He measures 2.36 metres and is now a father of a 55cm. baby boy.

He Pingping: 何平平 was born on the 21st of August 1988, and is known to be the smallest man in the world by the Guinness Book of Records since May 2008. He measures 74 cm. He has since died. Both are from Inner Mongolia



Did you know.....

Herbert Hoover, a former president of the United States, and his wife were both proficient in Chinese and would often use it to talk privately in the presence of guests.

Seeing is believing.....

When one sees these photos, one is immediately captivated both by the ingenuity of this highly unusual technique as well as the simple but powerful message projected by this artist's work. His name is Liu Bolin, a 35 year old artist from Shandong, China. Liu has mastered the art of camouflaging himself into virtually any background. It can take up to ten hours to create a single shot. He does this so well that sometimes people passing by in the street do not notice that he is there.

This Guy Paints Himself, No Trick Photography, No Photoshop



Can you see him in these pictures??

Roman descendants found in China?

Residents of a remote Chinese village are hoping that DNA tests will prove one of history's most unlikely legends — that they are descended from Roman legionaries lost in antiquity.

Scientists have taken blood samples from 93 people living in and around Liqian, a settlement in north-western China on the fringes of the Gobi desert, more than 200 miles from the nearest city.

They are seeking an explanation for the unusual number of local people with western characteristics — green eyes, big noses, and even blonde hair — mixed with traditional Chinese features.

Recipe.....

Egg noodleslike Grandma used to make!

There's nothing like a bowl of freshly made egg noodles in your favourite soup on a cold winter's day to keep one warm and content.....



Ingredients

- 4 fresh eggs
- 2 1/2 cups plain flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon cooking oil
- 1/2 teaspoon baking powder (optional)

Method.....

Break eggs into mixing bowl and add the salt.

Hand beat until well mixed

Add flour and oil and knead mixture thoroughly until doughy (use extra flour if required for dusting)

Break dough into two for easier handling

With rolling pin, roll one half until about 3—4 mms thick, dusting with flour if necessary

Fold rolled flap to about 8 mms wide

With sharp knife cut roll to required thickness and toss noodles to serviceable portions lightly dusting with cornflour to keep the strands of noodles separate

Alternatively, a noodle making machine may be used.

Cook in boiling salted water until soft and serve with your favourite soup or stirfry.

For thicker noodles, add baking powder to flour before adding oil.

Enjoy!!!

This recipe has been tried and tested by Yvonne Wu

Everyone craves "Across-the-Bridge Noodles"

This is the most famous dish in Yunnanese cuisine and is extremely popular with locals, especially in Kunming where there are numerous dedicated restaurants.

The dish is similar to a hotpot or Swiss bouillon fondue, except that the meat stock (of chicken, pork and duck) is kept boiling hot by a thin layer of oil on top of the soup. The ingredients are added by the diner: wafer thin slices of *huotui* ham and fish; raw quail eggs; *yan cai* pickled vegetable; lotus root; lettuce leaf; mushrooms (wood ear and cauliflower fungus); *xiang su* deep fried battered pork fat slices; *doufu pi* tofu skin; and of course *mixian* rice noodles.

According to legend, the dish was created by a resourceful wife in the SE Yunnan town of Mengzi whose daily task it was to provide her scholar husband with a hot lunch. The problem was that he worked on an island in the middle of a distant lake, accessed by a long wooden bridge, and she was constantly frustrated by his complaints about cold food. One day she accidentally discovered the heat-retentive properties of soup topped by a layer of oil – and the rest is history!

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THE TUNG JUNG ASSOCIATION OF NZ INC

Established 1926

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