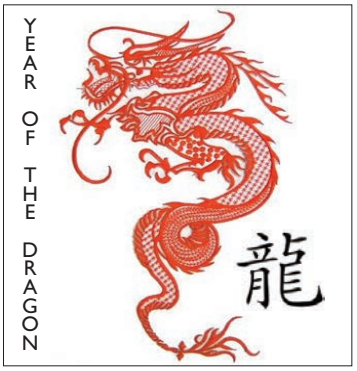

CBA NEWS 中華會館通訊

CHINESE BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION **December 2012**

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Upcoming Events:

Mandarin Classes
Monday, January 7, 2013
@ CBA Centre
Registration is now taking place

Spring Festival Garden Party
The Year of the Snake
Sunday, February 3, 2013
@ 4:00 pm, CBA Centre

Gah San
Sunday, April 7, 2013
@ 9:00 am, Chinese Cemetery

江苏艺术团魅力木偶秀

CHARM OF CHINA PUPPET SHOW

The Puppet Troupe of the Jiangsu Performing Arts Group presented **'Charm of China Puppet Show'** on Thursday, November 1st at CBA Centre. They were here on a cultural exchange between the Government of Jamaica and the Government of the People's Republic of China. This was in celebration of the 40th Anniversary of the establishment of diplomatic relations between both countries.

Their performance at the CBA Centre was sponsored by the Chinese Benevolent Association. They also performed at the Philip Sherlock Centre for the Creative Arts, UWI, Mona and at the Montego Bay Community Centre.

If the response to the show at the CBA Centre is anything to go by, their tour in Jamaica was a resounding success!

(Please see page 8 for more photos.

From the Editor 编者的话

The **CBA News** is chock-full of many stories and photos which is indicative of the many events and happenings within our Community over the last couple of months.

We welcome the newly elected Committee of Management and thank outgoing members for their hard work and commitment in 2012. As usual, there will be no honeymoon period as the work has begun with the planning for the Spring Festival Garden Party which will take place on Sunday, February 3, 2013, the Year of the Snake.

Recently CBA played host to several visitors – the Puppet Troupe of the Jiangsu Performing Arts Group, performing their Charm of China's Puppet Show at CBA Centre; Jeanette Kong producer of the documentary, *The Chiney Shop* which had its Kingston screening also at CBA Centre. Jeanette was in Jamaica attending a conference in Montego Bay and shooting a new documentary about Paula Williams Madison's search for her grandfather, Samuel Lowe and her Chinese roots. A delegation from the Overseas Chinese Affairs from Guangdong Province also came a-calling.

A warm Jamaican welcome to our new Mandarin teacher, Mrs. Huang Xiuying! Our best wishes for a happy and productive stay.

Congratulations to President Dalton Yap on the launch of his book, "A Matter of Conduct". Great Christmas gift!

The Chinese Cemetery Restoration Fund has received two very generous donations from Macau Gaming Lounge and Bar and the Caribbean Canadian Association (CCA). We are extremely grateful. Cemetery Chair, Robert Lee is working enthusiastically to ensure that the funds are well spent on the continuing restoration project.

Kudos to 9-year old Gabrielle Hoo who made her debut as solo violinist at the Franciscan Ministries' Annual Concert – Classical Harmony! Gabby who has grown up before our very eyes and we share the pride of parents, Damian and Karen Hoo.

Many thanks to our members who have contributed articles and photos over the year, especially to Willie Chong and Damian Hoo who can always be relied on to have their cameras at the ready!

CBA News wishes for you and yours a Happy and Blessed Christmas and a New Year filled with the promise of fresh starts and new beginnings.

We look forward to your company in the coming year.

Marcia Harford
marciah@cwjamaica.com

中华会馆第121屆社員常年大會通知

CBA ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 2012

CBA Committee of Management 2013

The 121st Annual General Meeting of The Chinese Benevolent Association was held on Sunday, November 11, 2012. The following Officers and members of the Management Committee and Supervisory Board were elected.

PRESIDENT	Dalton Yap
VICE PRESIDENT	Damian Chin
TREASURER	Paul Tai Jnr.
SECRETARY	Marcia Harford

MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE MEMBERS
Karen Hoo
William Chong
Ian Chen
Robert Lee
Lloyd Hoo
Peter Hugh
Neil Yap Sam
Thomas Chin
Yvonne Chin

RESERVE COMMITTEE MEMBERS
Sandy Chung
Jin Lin Zhang
Paula Lee
Chun Wai Lai
Roger Paul Chang

SUPERVISORY BOARD
Johnny Chuck
Vincent Chang
Lucille Jones
Elsie Lau
Patrick Chin

RESERVE MEMBERS
Wilson Look Kin
Patrick Cheung
Exley Ho

Chairman of Elections Cecil Chuck

GABRIELLE HOO – SOLO VIOLINIST 何副会长女儿–个人小提琴秀

Gabrielle Hoo, daughter of CBA Vice-President Karen Hoo and her husband, Damian, made her debut as solo violinist at the Franciscan Ministries' Annual Concert – Classical Harmony on Sunday, November 11, 2012.

The start of the journey.

At eye level with his student.

Gabby started playing violin right before her 5th birthday with her tutor Steven Woodham. She would have started earlier, but, she was very petite and as Karen noted. "We didn't want to have to buy a smaller violin for her, so we waited until she grew into the one (older sister) Kathryn had used 8 years prior".

Under the tutelage of Steven Woodham, Gabby, now 9, was more than ready and capable to solo with the Immaculate Conception High School Symphony Orchestra, performing F. Seitz's Concerto No 2, Third movement. Needless to say, on this night, Miss Gabrielle Hoo won many hearts and gave notice that she aims to leave her mark on our musical landscape.

She is following hard in her sister Kathryn's footsteps! She likkle, but, she tallawah!

Congratulations Gabby!

Gabby at Centrestage.

Clive Fung & Marcia Harford.

Ian Chen (second left) & friends.

Paul Tai Jnr & his dad Paul Snr

Howard & Elsie Lau, Cynthia & Thomas Lyew.

It was a free and fair election.

Returning Officer Vincent J. Chang and scrutineers deliberating.

Karen Hoo & Clive Fung

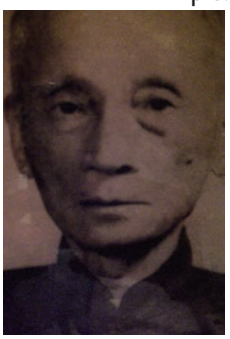
Lunch time.

Put it on my tab.

后裔寻根
LOOKING FOR SAMUEL LOWE (LOWE DING CHIU):
A JAMAICAN-AMERICAN FAMILY'S SEARCH FOR OUR CHINESE GRANDFATHER

My mother, Nell Vera Lowe Williams was born 94 years ago November 15, 2012, in Jamaica. Samuel Lowe's oldest child died in 2006 near Chicago, hardly knowing her father, Samuel Lowe whose Hakka name was Lowe Ding Chiu.

Nell Vera Williams



Samuel Lowe (Lowe Ding Shiu) 1889-1967

I am Nell's only daughter, Samuel's second-oldest granddaughter and I've just discovered who my Ja Gung, my most precious Grandfather is. My search has taken me to Accra and Kumasi, Ghana to St. Ann's Bay, Browns Town, Mocho and Kingston, Jamaica. To Shenzhen, Lowe Swee Hap, Guangzhou, China. But mostly my search has taken me into the lives of my mother and father and their mothers and fathers. I felt the same hole in my spirit that I know my Ma felt in hers. I longed for my Grandfather my entire life and my story traces how I, a Black girl from Harlem grew up to be embraced and even loved by my very large Chinese family.

My journey was made so much easier by my Jamaican family who helped me all along the way to close the circle of my ancestry and by doing so, filling that emptiness once and for all. And, before I go any farther, my Hakka name is Lowe Siu Na. My beloved Uncle Lowe Chow Woo, my mother's half-brother and my dearest Aunt Adassa welcomed me to the Lowe Family in August 2012, four days after they learned of my existence -- and that of my mother, their oldest sister.

As you might have surmised by now, they hadn't known they had an older sister, my mother, either, until then. Two days after my 60th birthday, in an e-mail to my English-speaking young Hakka cousin, I timidly asked if my beloved Uncle would please give me my Hakka name. My uncle's reply was that he wanted to think carefully and pray over what he would name me. A few days later, the reply from my uncle made me smile and cry at the same time. He loves me. My Aunt Adassa loves me and, as she said, while grasping my hand, sending her energy through mine, "our blood has been separated for so long; we will never be apart again."

This journey into my Jamaican-ness, my Ghanaian roots and my Hakka Chinese ancestry is my story of how I have become whole. This search for my Grandfather is my attempt to honor my mother; to re-unite her with her father whom I know with my entire being loved her until the day he died in 1967 in Guangzhou, China. They were separated when Ma was only three-years-old, leaving her, as she used to sadly say, "without the love of my father." My identity was never something I questioned. I am a proud African-American, Jamaican, Hakka Chinese woman whose Uncle Chow Woo named me "Beauty" with my brown skin, unmistakably Black nose, happy-to-be-nappy hair and some say Chinese-lite eyes.

And before I go on too much longer, the Asantehene or Ashante King of the Akan people of Ghana also bestowed upon me my Akan name: Nana Akosua Barnie. At his Kumasi palace in 2006, the King said through the palace court interpreter that this name was that of his revered and departed mother. I am blessed.

All I've ever known about my Hakka JaGung was that his name was Samuel Lowe and that he'd owned a shop in Jamaica. Today, I know that I am descended from Ting Lung, First Son of Luo Shui Feng, the founder of Luoruihe. In China, being a descendant of the First Son is the highest rank. My Hakka cousin, Law Yiu Hung, has written that all descendants from Ting Lung are called "First Room" or "Great Room." Descendants of the Second Son Ting Kwai are the "Second Room" descendants. The "Third Room" or "Last Room" descendants are those of Ting Cheung because Luo Shui Feng only had three sons.

My Lowe Family is documented back 151 generations to earlier than 1000 B.C. That's Before Christ -- not A.D. or Anno Domini, after Christ. But I think I might be getting ahead of my documented and proud self!

So, I'll tell the story as I've pieced it together with facts, artifacts, documents and family recollections. Nell had three children with her husband, Elrick Mortimer Williams Sr. They separately emigrated to U.S. in 1945 and married a

Ho Swee Yinn, Samuel Lowe (Lowe Ding Shiu) and two of their six children. Photo was taken in Jamaica where all nine of his children were born.

few months later in a Catholic ceremony. Nell converted from the Church of England in order to marry Elrick in the Catholic religion.

Elrick Jr. was born in 1947, Howard Courtney in 1950 and me, Paula Annette in 1952. Our little family was fractured almost from the start. Nell, a dark-haired, lithe beauty who looked Chinese more than she looked half-Chinese, was a wilful and headstrong woman, full of passion. She was a looker. They'd had a tempestuous marriage that finally collapsed in 1955, though they remained legally married until 1968.

Elrick moved out of their first-floor two-bedroom apartment in Harlem and in with a woman. Nell remained at 2089 Amsterdam Avenue with her three children.

The order of our birth and our skin color like a pendulum swung back and forth between our parents. Like Nell, Elrick Jr. was first, pale-skinned, straight hair and resembling a 100 percent Chinese child. The pendulum next swung as far in the other direction as it could: Howard was a beautiful dark brown like our father. And when I, the third and last child came along, the color settled right in the middle. I have the honey-brown, medium skin tone that's the result of mixing those beautiful fair and richly elegant dark colors.

I loved growing up in Harlem. My brothers and I thrived in Harlem. In the summers, we played hard from morning until night. Loadies, hopskotch, ring-a-leevio, stickball, roofin' Spaldeens, double-dutch, jacks, waterballoons, zip guns, nok-hockey and pea-shooter wars with our enemies – the kids from 166th and Edgecombe. We played everything and we were really good at almost everything. My brothers and I bought huge blocks of ice and bottles of rainbow-colored syrups. The ice-shaver was cold, cold, cold in our hands, but we made 5 cents each for a cup of shaved ice, drenched in syrup and called an ice-ee.

We were full of money-making schemes. If we got a big pickle jar discarded by our local grocery-store, we would fill it to the brim with water, put a shot glass in it and then screw the cap back on after we cut a slit in the center of the cap. The slit was

Uncle Chow Woo and Aunt Adassa and Lowe Luo Law Family members at first meeting in Shenzhen August 14, 2012.

big enough to allow a quarter or -- better still – a 50-cent piece to fit through. So the "customer" would push a coin through the slit, hoping it would fall into the shot glass centered below. It looked easy enough, but the water distorted the coin's descent and the "customer" lost his money. Yup, we learned early that the House Always Wins. Of course, as the proprietors, we profited wildly from this gamble.

We would set up our refreshment and gambling stand right in front of our building and Nell would watch protectively, amused by our entrepreneurial endeavors. But as much as we were IN the community, we weren't of the community. We were always different. When people saw Nell and her three children for the first time, there was frequently a befuddled look on their faces. It usually passed once someone told them that Nell's Chinese and her kids' father is Jamaican. Ohhh. We could always tell who had just learned, though.

Sometimes they'd try to talk to our mother and then say something stupid like, "what did you say?" Sometimes they'd turn away from her and to a nearby person and ask, "does she talk in English?" Oh boy. Then she'd unleash a barrage of quicktime, staccato Jamaican-tinged putdowns that the foolish person REALLY couldn't understand. Nell would kiss her teeth and walk away or, with a dismissive turn of her head, ignoring any further communications from this idiot.

My father was an expert storyteller who could tell Jamaican folk-type yarns in a Jamaican patois as well as he could recount engaging stories in the King's English. People longed to gravitate to my father. Sometimes they eased into his personal space, but only if he permitted it. Permitted is the right word because his bearing was regal. Never, ever did he give off the slightest whiff that he was approachable. Whites, Blacks, people of high station and those of little means sensed that he was a different sort. And if anyone took license to approach him, they had better, as we say in Harlem "come correct." No, my father was as dismissive and harsh as he was permissive and charming. As a little girl I knew I got most of my Daddy's love and all of his affection. I was born one day before his 35th birthday. He would smile at me and tell me I was his best birthday present ever. He was the first man I ever fell in love with. My father's love for me was always in his eyes.

My parents had loved once. They'd met in Kingston. Daddy and Ma were introduced by his mother whom he called Aunt Sarah. My paternal grandmother was a seamstress at The Alpha School for Girls, a prestigious Catholic school in Kingston where daughters of well-off, middle-class Jamaicans and Chinese sent their daughters. Many Chinese became Catholics after they arrived in Jamaica, mixing the teachings of the Church with their mostly Confucian beliefs. These Hakka Chinese were industrious, familial and revered their elders.

Nell met Aunt Sarah when she worked as a seamstress at Alpha. I can't say I knew my grandmother very well, but I can see her choosing Nell as a good wife for her eldest son. Like so often among colonized people, Jamaicans' racial preferences practically demanded that the blacker the man, the lighter-skinned the wife must be. And if the man were to marry a "Chiney" or a "half-Chiney," he could earn his children a better status in society and life. Nell probably had half the formal education that Elrick had. On the skin color scale, Elrick tended to very dark to Nell's very light. As a couple, he brought money and status and she contributed her color and mixed-race status.

On the surface, Aunt Sarah had made a good genetic choice for her future grandchildren. The baby Elrick was born August 25, 1917 at 9 Hannah St. in Kingston's Hannah Town, Elrick's money came from his father, John Henry "Jack" Williams who had been a well-off man. Jack was a usurer, a legal money-lender, privately funding people's needs and dreams -- for a profit.

Banks weren't accessible to the Blacks so enterprising people like Jack stepped in to fill that need. He'd moved to Kingston from St. Ann's Bay and made quite a lot of money lending other people his money. Elrick was a brilliant student at Kingston Technical School. He was a whiz at numbers. When I was small, I'd watched how my Daddy's friends could call out 10-12 multiple integer numbers, ask him to multiply, then divide, then cipher the square root of the whole mish-mosh and in moments he'd give the correct answer. In gape-mouthed amazement, I'd wonder, who does that? How can anyone do that? Then when we were in elementary school, I'd seen my oldest brother mentally compute numbers much the same way as our dad. I'd put as much distance between mathematics and me as possible. Little did I know that it was they who were unusual in their skill -- not me in my complete inability to be a "human computer." My dad excelled in school and then went on to attend Kingston's Tutorial College, still the apple of Jack's eye.

My Jamaican grandfather died when my dad was a young man, leaving his son all of his properties, two cars, money and the attention of many young ladies. My dad's brother, Uncle Harry, recalled that his brother inherited a Studebaker. To this day, Uncle Harry thinks that car was the only Studebaker in Jamaica at that time!

Nell, my mother, was the daughter of Albertha Beryl Campbell of Jamaica and Samuel Lowe, a Chinese shopkeeper from Lowe Swee Hap, Bao On district, Shenzhen, China. My Hakka Chinese Grandfather and, over time, four of his five brothers, sailed from the old Canton (Guangdong Province) in southern China to Kingston, Jamaica, to build his fortune. Jamaica, like Trinidad and Tobago, British Guiana (Guyana), British Honduras (Belize) and other islands in the British West Indies absorbed an influx of indentured laborers from China and India beginning in 1854 to work the sugar plantations.

Entrance to Lowe Swee Hap, family village in Shenzhen, Bao On district, Guangdong Province.

Arthur G. Lowe speaking with Elrick and Paula. Arthur G's grandfather and our grandfather were brothers.

Successive waves of Chinese emigration brought hundreds and then thousands of men who departed Guangdong province and who, in exchange for five years' of work for sugar companies, earned meagre wages and passage back to Guangdong after they fulfilled the contract. Slim though they were, their savings amounted to more than they would have accumulated by remaining in their home province. Those early Chinese laborers sent word home that the Caribbean had good climate, warm like Southern China, though the work was hard. Not too long after, brothers, cousins, uncles, friends came to Jamaica.

These men brought news from back home. They developed even stronger bonds thus forming the Chinese Benevolent Society to aid in burials, settle disputes, provide a place for temple worship and even house those whose fortunes had soured. By the late 1800's some Hakka came not to work the sugar plantations, but to become merchants of foodstuffs and dry goods.

When Samuel Lowe arrived, he arrived in the biggest port, the capital city of Kingston. It's most likely he worked in the shop of a Hakka shopkeeper, quite possibly a relative from village. Once he would have proven his industriousness, stamina and skills, the shop owner would have financially staked him so he could open his own shop in some desolate town in the country.

Grandfather Samuel Lowe's shop in St. Ann's Bay. Photo taken November 12, 2012.

These little shops, called "Chiney Shops" across the Caribbean, proved to be the commercial life blood of communities large and small. The shopkeeper lived at the back of the shop, sometimes would sleep on the counter, provide 24-hour service to customers and extend no-interest credit. The Jamaican customers and the Chinese shopkeeper developed a trust between them, whereby the past-due bill would be settled up at bit at a time whenever the customer got the funds to settle the debt. Of course, it was a revolving line of credit because the Jamaicans always needed goods and the Chinese shopkeeper got a routine supply from the port cities. After proving his mettle, Samuel headed west from Kingston Parish to Clarendon Parish to the hardscrabble tiny outpost called Mocho.

Even today, saying to Jamaicans that you're from Mocho is like saying to Americans you're from Appalachia. Jamaicans chuckle with a smirk and raised eyebrows at the mere mention of the town's name. Samuel opened a shop on Mocho Road just off a bend in the road. Still today, that small bit of road is called Hong Kong by the locals because the four or five little shops were all owned by Hakka Chinese.

The Chinese shopkeeper was keeping company with a Jamaican woman in another town, Albertha Beryl Campbell. Albertha was tall and thin, like Samuel. There were very few Chinese women in Jamaica. For years, they were forbidden entry to Jamaica. Back in China, some Hakka men preparing to depart for Jamaica, would take a Chinese bride, hurry to get her pregnant, then leave for the Caribbean. The elders urged this to ensure that the young men returned at the end of the five-year contract. The Chinese wives and children stayed behind. But five years is a long time to go without the affection of a woman. So many Hakka men married Jamaican women or lived with them out of wedlock in their shops, making new families in Jamaica.

Cousin Keith Lowe, Uncle Tony Harry Harrison (my father's younger brother), First Cousin Tony Lowe of St. Ann's Bay (son of Samuel Lowe's third child, Gilbert Lowe).

(Continued on page 10)

广东省侨办考察

OVERSEAS CHINESE AFFAIRS OFFICE VISITS

On September 11, 2012, we welcomed a 4-member delegation from the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office in Guangdong Province. The team was led by its Vice-Director, Mr. Lin Lin. They were here on a fact finding mission as part of their Caribbean tour that included Belize and the Bahamas.

Their assignment included the gathering of information on the history of the Quangdong Chinese journey to the islands and to network with Chinese organisations and persons in the region.

They visited the headquarters of CBA, the Chinese Cultural Association, Chee Kung Tung and Dongguan Hometown Association. They met with the Chinese Ambassador, His Excellency Zheng Qingdian, Mr. Delroy Chuck, Member of Parliament, Mrs. Colleen Yap, former Mayor of Kingston and Dr. Courtney Hogarth and his staff at the Confucius Institute, UWI, Mona. They also spoke to private citizens in the Chinese Community on subjects of mutual interest.

As part of their tour, they visited the Chinese Cemetery, Old Age Home and the Temple and were taken on a walk-a-bout of Barry Street meeting with Kirk Lee of Eustace Lee Limited and other merchants.

Lunch at Devon House – Ackee and saltfish was the unanimous choice for our visitors with world-famous Devon House ice cream as the grand finale.

Then a drive-thru visit to the Hope Botanical Gardens on the way to Café Blue in Irish Town for their first taste of Blue Mountain Coffee. They were not disappointed!

Their third day was spent travelling to Dunns River Falls with stops in Spanish Town and Juici Patties to sample every variant of Jamaican Patties.

It should be mentioned that when going over Mt. Rosser, there was a roadblock due to an overturned trailer, so CBA President Dalton Yap was asked to take the wheels of the bus while the driver went to investigate our chances of getting around. He gave a good account of himself and can certainly be recommended.

After lunch at the Ruins Restaurant, where they met with Mr. Philip Shum, it was on to the long awaited Dunn's River Falls. This iconic image of the Jamaican landscape took their breath away and the men eagerly took up the challenge to make the climb. The ladies were content to wet their feet and photograph the beauty around them. The photo album here shows them working hard and playing with the same enthusiasm!

At the Chinese Embassy with Amb. Zheng Qingdian

At CCA's Offices.

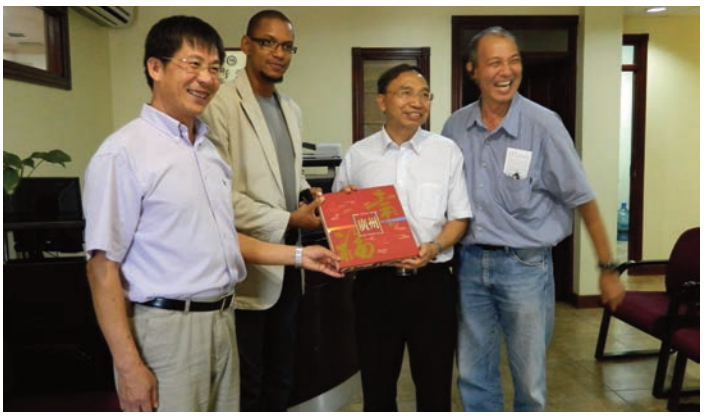
At the Temple.

Mr. Lin Lin enjoying the ambience at Irish Town.

Presentation to CBA.

Dalton, spare driver.

Charlotte enjoying Blue Mountain Coffee.



Presentation to Dr. Hogarth.

Lunch at the Grog Shop.

Yummy.

I Scream to the World.

This is so much fun.

LOOKING.....*(Contd. from page 7)*

Samuel Lowe did not leave a Chinese wife and child back in Lowe Swee Hap. Albertha's daughter, Nell, was born 15 November 1918. Whenever we asked our Ma why she'd been separated from her father at the young age of three, she said Albertha was harrassed by the Jamaicans for being with a Chinese man. She was frightened and so she took young Nell to the live with Albertha's mother in the country. When Nell was about 15, she decided to look for Samuel Lowe. One day, she went to his shop and asked for him. My mom said her two uncles were at the shop and were so happy to meet her; they hugged her and kissed her. They told her that sadly, their brother had just sailed back to China and would never return. If my mom kept in touch with her uncles, she never mentioned it to me. They gave her a pair of pearl earrings which they said their brother would have wanted her to have.

In August, just before I departed Los Angeles for Shenzhen, China, Keith Lowe wrote to his nephew, Yiu Hung Law, that I was seeking the family of my Grandfather. Yiu Hung asked his uncle, Lowe Chow Woo, if he knew of Samuel Lowe. Chow Woo said Samuel Lowe was his father and that they'd left Jamaica for China in 1933 -- the year when my mom was 15. Chow Woo through his nephew wrote that he'd never heard of a daughter, Nell. His father had eight children, but he'd never heard of a daughter named Nell. I emailed back my Ma's recollection of the visit to her father's shop, the two uncles and importantly, that my mother was about 15 years old. Chow Woo had his nephew e-mail back that Chow Woo and my family wanted to meet me. Nell was Samuel's first child and Chow Woo's oldest sister. When we met in Shenzhen days later, my Uncle Chow Woo and I exchanged photos. He shared two photos of my Grandfather; the only images I'd ever seen of him because my mother had no pictures of her father. I handed him photos of my mother. Uncle Chow Woo looked at Nell's photos and turned to me saying through Yiu Hung's English translation, "she looks like him." That day was the beginning of my re-birth; when I was joined to my Hakka family and when the name "Lowe" to me became more than just Ma's maiden name. And . I. Am. Lowe Siu Na.

Grandfather's shop in Mocho.

Paula Williams Madison is a partner in Williams Group Holdings LLC, her family's investment company. Paula retired in 2011 as a General Electric vice president and executive vice president of NBC Universal. A Los Angeles resident, she presently serves as CEO of the Los Angeles Sparks, the WNBA professional.

CHINA PUPPET SHOW *(Contd. from page 1)*

纪录片《中国店》放映
THE CHINEY SHOP SCREENING

The CBA Centre was the venue for the Kingston screening of Jeanette Kong's documentary, *The Chiney Shop* on Wednesday, November 14th.

Chiney shops have been an integral part of our landscape and have touched the lives of every citizen growing up in rural and urban Jamaica. Their role in the community – supplying basic food requirements and giving credit to the customer based on sheer trust has been the hallmark of the Chiney shop. They practised customer service long before the term was coined through their willingness to open from dawn to late night every day of the week.

The Chiney Shop explored these elements and more…

Jeanette Kong is an independent filmmaker with more than 15 years' experience as a producer and director in Canadian public TV. She was born in Kingston and now lives in Toronto.

We were pleased at the turn-out – journalists, historians, educators, sociologists and interested members of the community.

The miniature Chiney Shop commissioned for the occasion and packed with groceries was the talking point and many persons had their own suggestions regarding what was missing from the shelves. This shop is now part of our permanent exhibit in the Museum.

The refreshments included items served in the Chiney Shop – XLCR Water Crackers, bullas, Purity cornbread, hard-dough bread and spice bun along with 'best' butter and tinned cheese. We also gave a glimpse to the inside of the Chiney Shop and the meals of its owners. What better than to serve juk with duck, to boot and gai fan (chicken seasoned rice) compliments of Ian Chen and Pam Chang.

Many thanks to The Jamaica Biscuit Company, the National Baking Company, and Consolidated Bakeries for their kind donations of XLCR water crackers, National bullas and Purity bun and bread.

We were assured that a great time was had by all!

Toronto Hakka Conference 2012
- a Resounding Success
by Simone Tai

Simone Tai

The Canada Day long weekend is usually a time for relaxing, for kicking back, for vacation. This year, things were a little different in Toronto, as many resident and visiting Hakkas took a couple days out of the holiday to learn about their Hakka heritage. The **Toronto Hakka Conference** was held on June 30 and July 1, 2012 at **York University's Vari Hall** (a building which coincidentally resembles the Hakka Tulou - earth houses, round houses - of Fujian.)

But it wasn't all work and no play; the conference provided many opportunities for attendees to socialize, catching up with old friends and making some new ones. This made the conference a reunion, giving meaning to the greeting, **"Chee-gah-ngin" - I am one (Hakka),** too.

Tsung Tsin Association of Ontario was one of the leading supporting associations and the conference was organized with representatives from other Toronto's Hakka organizations at York University, Keele Street, Toronto. Attendees and volunteers alike agreed: this conference was a resounding success.

The conference kicked off with a speakers' welcome reception on Friday, June 29, at the **Chinese Cultural Centre of Greater Toronto.** Over the next two day, attendees trekked up to York University for two days of everything **Hakka.** Starting with the Opening Ceremonies where co-chairs **Carol Wong** and **Keith Lowe** introduced **Senator Vivienne Poy** and Ryerson University Chancellor **G. Raymond Chang** who "fed the Unicorns" during the **Hakka Moo-kee-lin** (Unicorn Dance), the conference was off to an auspicious start.

Delivering the keynote speech was **Dr. Shiu Loon Kong,** Professor Emeritus, University of Toronto. He spoke of the **Hakka legacy and continuity.** In defining the term Hakka, **Dr. Kong** stated that the Hakkas are not a race, not a people, but rather they are Han Chinese. **"Hakka,"** he declared further, is **"a spirit that dominates and facilitates people's thinking and behaviour."** The Hakkas were a **strong and literate** group of people, traits which enabled them to migrate and to survive in their new homelands.

Dr. Kong mentioned that **the Hakka, despite humble beginnings, rose to be prosperous and dignified, contributing directly to the development of their new home countries**. He spoke of being proud of who we are, where we come from and where we are. In closing, **Dr. Kong encouraged us to teach our children to work, to learn to do things for themselves, to learn to take initiative, and to study.** But as knowledge is readily available on the Internet, Dr. Kong said that the **role of education is to teach people to be nice people.**

Dr. Shiu Loon Kong

There were sessions that presented a glimpse of life in various homelands of the Hakka Diaspora: **China, Taiwan, Malaysia, India, Mauritius, Jamaica, Trinidad.** There were traditional **Hakka mountain songs** and contemporary music (created by modern-day Hakka artists). Several films, both amateur and professional were shown, including **The Chiney Shop by Jeannette Kong**; **Blue Brave**: the Legend of Formosa in 1895; and Chinese Migration into Mauritius.

The conference was honoured to have several sessions on the **Hakka Tulou**, led by experts such as **Prof. Jorg Ostrowski, Minoru Ueda,** and officials from Yongding county, Fujian Province, China - home of many renowned tulous.

Linda Lau Anusasananan, an American Hakka and food editor, delivered a presentation on Hakka cooking from around the world. Lau's talk gave attendees an advance peek at some of the content from her upcoming book, **The Hakka Cuisine,** to be launched in October, 2012.

Popular sessions were those which discussed genealogy and the geo-referenced database of the **Chinese Cemetery in Jamaica.** Sessions aimed at teens and youth gave them a chance to speak to an HR professional regarding career development and to develop leadership skills.

The two -day conference came to an official close with the **Hakka Achievement Awards** and the **Community Service Award** ceremonies. This year's Hakka Achievement Award recipients were for Science –**Dr. Gordon Chang, Dr. Thin-Miew Choo, Dr. Parris Lyew-Ayee, Jr., Dr. Henri Wong Ng** and for Business – **Mrs. Marie-Madeline Lee, Mr. George Yap.** The **Hakka Community Service Awards** were given to **Mrs. Carol Wong, President of Tsung Tsin Association of Ontario, Mr. Jocelyn Lee Nam Kwong, Club Mauritius and Mr. Chen Chu Hua, Yin Hua Association.**

To celebrate the many months of hard work that was needed to plan and put on the conference, the THC Organizing committee hosted a **banquet dinner** at Century Palace Chinese Restaurant. It was a chance for many to continue socializing, to thank the speakers, and to relax while reflecting on two heady days of Hakka heritage. Of course, two days is not nearly enough to learn about the diverse and long history of the Hakka, so plans are already in the works to host another conference in 2016. To get involved, speak to **Carol Wong,** President of Tsung Tsin or e-mail – **dragonlady2@rogers.com**

Visit **www.tsungtsinontario.ca** for more info on Hakka heritage.

Carl Chang 入選聖 喬治名人館

CARL CHANG INDUCTED IN THE ST. GEORGE'S HALL OF FAME

On Friday November 23 2012, the late Carl Anthony Chang, formerly the proprietor of Twin Gates Plaza, was formally inducted into the St. George's College Hall of Fame 2012, joined by four other inductees at this prestigious event. The ceremony took place at the Knutsford Court Hotel

It is fitting that we should recognise Carl's exceptional contribution to "Service to the College." Carl was a great motivator. If he made a request for donations which were not forthcoming, Carl would simply take on the project independently and get the job done himself. Carl personally oversaw the completion of over forty projects at St. George's College, an incredible accomplishment which showed his devotion to his alma mater.

Carl's final project at the College was the creation of the Archbishop Lawrence A. Burke Building.

For this project, he directed the donation of 20 laptops from the Florida Chapter Old Boys, as well as coordinated and underwrote the packing, shipping and clearing expenses for a donation of 25 monitors from the Ontario Chapter Old Boys. It was Carl who oversaw the allocation of proceeds from the Hall of Fame Banquet in 2010, towards the Archbishop Burke Building Fund. Incidentally, it was thanks to Carl that many of the College's faculty were able to attend successive Hall of Fame celebrations.

Carl is best remembered for being reliable, which made him an excellent Liaison Director with the overseas chapters of the St. George's College Old Boys Association in Florida and Toronto.

Carl Chang

The Hall of Fame Organising Committee convenes every two years to review nominations to the Hall of Fame. The inductees are selected based on the following criteria: Community Spirit; Excellence and Achievement in a Particular Field; Inspiring Leadership; National and/or International Recognition; Vision and Innovation; and Service to the College.

Written by: Nicky Hoo-Fatt

中华人民共和国63周年国庆庆典

CELEBRATING CHINA NATIONAL DAY

This year's China National Day Dinner was held on Sunday, September 30th at CBA Centre. The continuous rainfall did not dampen the spirits of our members who came out to celebrate not just one anniversary, but, three, including – the mid-Autumn / moon festival and the commemoration of 40 years of diplomatic relations between Jamaica and China.

Ambassador Zheng Qingdian.

Frs. Lee & Kong..

Anthony Chen, Dalton Yap, Amb Zheng Qingdian, Patrick Cheung & Eaton Chung

Bartenders - Robert Lee, Willie Chong & Melvin Chin.

Cake for me.

Glad you could join us.

Hi Rebecca.

President Dalton Yap & daughter Kimmy

Ribbon dance.

Yvonne Chin.

The National Anthem.

叶会长个人著作：正直
A MATTER OF CONDUCT
The True Story of a Man Who Battled a Bank and Won

By Dalton Yap with Alex Lee

A Matter of Conduct tells the story of an ordinary man against an extraordinary injustice. It is an impeccably honest and deeply profound memoir, rich with insight and inspiration, chronicles the riveting true-life saga of Dalton Yap's ten-year legal battle with the now defunct Jamaica Citizens Bank.

Quote from the book marker of "A Matter of Conduct"

On Monday, October 8, 2012, Dalton Yap launched his book, "A Matter of Conduct", at the Dragon Court Restaurant, South Avenue under the watchful eye of the Presiding 'Judge' Glynis Salmon and a packed ' Court room'.

We heard arguments from legal counsel and evidence from the witnesses; the defendant, Dalton Yap was given the opportunity to tell his story in defense of his honour. We, the jury deliberated and agreed with the verdict – it was the best book launch we have ever attended! We laughed, we cried and we were totally entertained and thrilled to be summoned to these proceedings.

It is worth noting that this case is being used as case law which is referred to by practising lawyers in court proceedings and studied by law students.

We salute Dalton and commend him on his tenacity and courage to clear his name and restore his honour; this certainly speaks to the character of the man.

We wish Dalton every success and congratulate Alex Lee on this very well written and researched chronicle of events. You allowed us to share the journey; it was difficult to stop once we started.

The book is available locally at Sangster's Bookstores and Kingston Bookshop and through Amazon.com.

GRAND OPENING OF CLUB MACAU “澳门”俱乐部开业庆典

The Macau Gaming Lounge & Bar located at 28 Lindsay Crescent in Kingston opened its doors to the public with much fanfare on China National Day, Monday, October 1, 2012. Of course, our Lion Dancers were there to ensure that all unwanted spirits were purged and sent on their way; thus allowing Lady Luck and prosperity to enter.

CBA President Dalton Yap was a special guest at the event, having been invited to receive a donation of $100,000.00 as the company's contribution towards the upkeep of the Chinese Cemetery.

CBA is most appreciative of this very generous gift and wishes Macau good fortune in this venture and look forward to their continued support.

L-R: Betsy Williams, Mathew Chinn & Enola Williams.

Tammy Chynn & Willie Chong.

Kathyrn Royes former Miss CBA.

Dalton Yap with Lorraine Fung & Kimmy Yap.

Mr & Mrs. Ian Chen.

Were these guys carded.

加拿大加勒比海华侨华人中华义山筹款大会

CCA OLDIES PARTY FOR THE CHINESE CEMETERY

What started out as an "oldies dance party" for family and friends of a stalwart group, to get together and have a good time while enjoying some great music from past eras, has evolved into a highly successful fundraising event to benefit the local hospital in Markham, as well as to provide much needed funds for the Restoration of the Chinese Cemetery in Kingston, Jamaica.

Attendees at the “Walk Down Memory Lane” party held on November 10, 2012 at the Rouge River Community Centre, Markham, proved that dancing and “doing good” can be combined to great effect.

Robert Lee, Chinese Benevolent Association Executive, who is spearheading the Restoration now in Phase 2, attended the dance and made a presentation about the nature and progress of the work that is being done. Partygoers were flabbergasted on seeing the incredible transformations taking place at the Cemetery. Their response was tremendous, with many donating, others making pledges and ardent supporters wanting to help in some way. Lee's passionate support of the Restoration of the Chinese Cemetery is fueled by his desire to create a cemetery worthy to be proud of by the Chinese community, both at home and overseas. The Restoration is ongoing and hopefully, will be completed within three years, however funds will be needed continually for general upkeep.

Ken Yee, Treasurer of the Caribbean Chinese Association (CCA) in Toronto, presented Lee with CCA's donation of $500.00 at the party.

The event committee, many helpers and volunteers handled all the details of the “oldies” party that made everyone feel young at heart, especially DJ Stan Wong, who delivered some real old tunes, keeping the crowd rocking and rolling on the floor. The stroll down memory lane hadn't even finished before inquiries began on the next party. The party planners are considering hosting another party and have decided that any funds generated would again go to the ongoing Restoration of the Chinese Cemetery, as well as to the Markham Stouffville Hospital.

Robert Lee receiving cheque from CCA's Ken Yee.

For any inquiries regarding the Cemetery and it's restoration, or to make your donation, contact Robert Lee at rlee@flowja.com

CBA NEWS

CHINESE BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

176 Old Hope Road
Kingston 6, Jamaica, W.I.

Phone: (876) 977-3059, 977-6053
Fax: (876) 977-4364

E-mail:
cbajamaica@gmail.com

Website:
www.cbajamaica.com

Visit us on facebook@
chinese benevolent association of jamaica

COMMUNITY OUTREACH

As part of their efforts to assist the less fortunate, the Caribbean Chinese Association (CCA) made a generous donation of clothing for distribution through CBA.

The St. Andrew Parish Church's Outreach Programme through its Bible Study Group was one of the beneficiaries of this gift. Immediate Past President Vincent J. Chang and Robert Lee, CBA Board member and a good friend of CCA, made the presentation on their behalf to Rev. Tony Reid, Curate, Dr. John Soas, Merle Thomas, Administrative Manager and Ann Morrison, Assistant Verger.

L-R: Robert Lee, Rev. Fr. Tony Reid, Merle Thomas, Vincent J. Chang, Ann Morrison and Dr. John Soas

讣告
TRANSITION

The CBA regrets the passing of:

LYN: Herbert Vincent - June 21, 1917 to September 5, 2012. Formerly of Lluidas Vale and 25 Willowdale Dr., Ensom City, Spanish Town. Predeceased by wife Leita (Lee) and daughter, Mrs. Karlene Chung. He leaves children Rosalie (N.Y.), Edmond (London), Tyrone (Ja.), Dennis (N.Y.), Basil (Fla.), Jenny (Ja.), and many grandchildren, great grandchildren, great great grand-children, nieces and nephews.

May his soul rest in peace.

中华会馆2013年中文学习班
CBA MANDARIN CLASSES 2013

Our new Mandarin teacher, Mrs. Huang Xiuying is now in Jamaica. We apologize for the late start which was due to circumstances beyond our control. You may contact Ms. Doreen Chin at the CBA Centre at telephone # 977-3059, to register for the new term which will commence on Monday, January 7, 2013.

MANDARIN CLASS SCHEDULE

CHILDREN

CBA MANDARIN CLASS SCHEDULE 2013

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
3:00 - 4:00			3:00 - 4:00		
NEW NEW			NEW NEW		
4:00 - 5:00	4:00 - 5:00 (NEW	3:30 - 4:30 (BEG)	4:00 - 5:00 (NEW	3:30 - 4:30 (BEG)	8:15 - 9:15 (BEGINNERS)
	BEGINNERS)	4:30 - 5:30 (INT.)	BEGINNERS)	4:30 - 5:30 (INT.)	9:20 - 10:20 (INT.)
		5:30 - 7:00 (ADV.)		5:30 - 7:00 (ADV.)	10:25 - 11:25 (NEW BEGINNERS)
ADULTS					
	5:30 - 7:00 (NEW)		5:30 - 7:00 (NEW)		
7:00 - 8:30 (ADV.)	7:10 - 8:40 (INT.)	7:00 - 8:30 (ADV.)	7:10 - 8:40 (INT.)		