How Can You Be Portuguese?
Denise Pereira Webster

Standing in the middle of Terminal C at the Sao Paulo airport, clearly the stress and frustration of being the confused foreign traveler, was taking its toll. Jostled from line to line, trying to retrieve luggage, and furtively seeking assistance in broken Portuguese, this last leg of my trip was not going well. Finally, when I got to the gate and presented my passport, I found myself facing something more. After looking at my passport, checking my visa, then looking at me, the agent did a double take.

Sensing his confusion and worried that I had hit yet another roadblock in my frenzied airport adventure, I asked, “I have all my papers, no?”

“Yes, Senhora. Everything is in order but… It states on your passport that your name is Denise Pereira Webster. How can you be Pereira, it is a Portuguese name.”

“But I am Portuguese.”

“You do not look Portuguese.”

There it was…here we go again. How many times have I heard this? Even though I was in this land of common ancestry, I once again did not resemble the girl next door. So I handled it with humor. “Well I look like my ugly passport picture, don’t I? Who else would admit to looking like that?”

He laughed but asked again: “Pereira is a Portuguese name, how can you be Portuguese?”

Realizing that my departure was not in jeopardy, I simply told him, “I know you have many Pereira’s in Brazil. Many different faces. Just like me. My ancestors come from a Portuguese colony…Macao. I was born in Hong Kong which is near Macao. It’s complicated.”

He smiled and I got on the flight.

This trip to another Portuguese conquest was very timely. Recent events of my life have brought to a personal forefront the desire to question, understand and, yes, embrace what it means for me to be Portuguese…or should I say, a “filha de Macao” Portuguese…a daughter of Macao; a “Macanese”. And, yes, it IS complicated. It is entrenched in the heritage of a people living detached from a motherland; defined by their roles in the politics, economics and social mores of colonial life. It is revealed in the courage of immigrant parents who, while starting anew, struggled to survive on many levels. And it is shaping the next generation as they try to understand how their lives can respect legacy.

That agent at the Sao Paulo airport could not realize what a profusion of stories echoed out from his simple question: How can you be Portuguese?
**How Can You Be Portuguese?**

In youth, while seeking self definition and a life course, everyone goes through growing pains. But, for many immigrant children, there is an extra layer of sorting through the past and the culture. And, as I speak to the children of Macanese parents who are my counterparts, there are intricate tapestries to be revealed. Here is my story…

I was born in Hong Kong and my parents immigrated to the beautiful city of San Francisco when I was four years old. In the 60’s, it was a city filled with a strong sense of community and belonging. Children found identity, security, and pride as members of “something”- a parish, a school, a “district”, a city. In addition, I also grew up surrounded by Portuguese family and friends—lots and lots of them. I was unusually lucky that my childhood was filled with such social abundance. I can still see my grandmother playing mahjong on multiple tables occupied by women speaking Portuguese. I realize now these “aunties” were actually conversing in the patois of “Macanese”. My home was decorated with the furniture and new gadgets of the era but also there were Chinese scrolls, Asian vases, and camphor wood trunks intricately carved with scenes of sampans, pagodas and lotus blossoms.

I was constantly told that Hong Kong, my birthplace and where many of the Macanese community lived, was a magical Paradise. There were pride-full descriptions of the excellent Maryknoll education, the fabulous Club Recreio and the winning soccer heroes. And there was always food- vaca estufada, feijoada, corn starch cookies, bebinca, diabo, and, of course, minchi. My parents and their friends held onto the best of the old world Hong Kong and Macao…the romantic, foreign wonders captured in the quintessential film of the 50s: “Love is A Many Splendored Thing”.

*While he was in Hong Kong filming “Love Is A Many Splendored Thing”, William Holden prepares to meet the local press, including my Mother!*

I recently re-watched that movie and can clearly see that, beyond the beauty of the surroundings and the telling of a love encounter, its story was filled with nuanced complications: The British authority that imposed immovable placement, the Portuguese seeking respect, and the undercurrent of a Chinese rebellion for ultimate possession. Eventually, my parents’ generation also understood this complexity. For many, this propelled them to relocate to foreign lands. As a child I could not comprehend what it took to survive a world war, endure cultural struggles and move their entire families to a strange place. I have come not only to admire such strengths, but also to love all of them deeply for their boldness.
How Can You Be Portuguese?

As I grew up, I realized that I was torn between my familial past and my yet undefined future. Such behavior can easily be recognized as a textbook passage into adulthood. But, for the child of Macao, there was also confusion. Not unusual amongst children of immigrants, but still deeply personal. And I know I was not alone. Each of my generation dealt with their own unique challenges and struggles for identity.

Many of us went to college and received successful degrees—accomplishments our proud parents could never attain. Many moved to the suburbs and lived in communities neatly rowed in comfortable Americana. Most of us married into our new cultures. I had a Mac friend tell me he had heard that I married a “white guy”. That spoke volumes.

Personally, I did raise my children to be American. As a girl who had spent most of her life trying to explain who she was, I thought it would be less complicated for them. Then, a few years ago, my daughter told me she was going to Hong Kong and Macao to find out what I never told her. I was taken aback! I thought I had given my children everything. And, yes, there were cultural “snippets”. They ate some Portuguese food, they understood the meaning of such sampling words as “coitado”, they loved their grandparents. But, I realized, I had never given them something I had taken for granted during my childhood—the fascination and inspiration of heritage.

Today, after years filled with my own joys and mistakes, with recent losses and with acceptance, I find great pride in my ancestry. I have come to acknowledge and respect its complexity. And, ironically, it has brought clarity and peace to my life. So I can smile and create humor with the ticket agent or anyone else who cannot figure me out. No worries; it doesn’t matter if no one else gets it, I do!

**FOOTNOTE:** In the coming newsletters, I will interview my Macanese contemporaries…to learn how they sorted through the transition of being the children of that first wave of immigrants to new lands. It will be a celebration of a generation not lost but rather of one, like their trailblazing parents, uniquely redefining how they “can be Portuguese”.

Special thanks to Margaret Baptista and Dominic Savant for inaugurating this anthology and graciously accepting my invitation to share their story…
How Can You Be Portuguese?

MARGARET BAPTISTA:

1. Please give me a brief bio—include name of parents and when they immigrated.

My parents Elfreda (nee Ozorio) and Gaspar Baptista (Fifi and Gabby) were sponsored by my four great aunts – Maria, Paulina, Natalina and Aurea Baptista – and came to America in 1956 from Hong Kong. My brother, Vincent, was in tow, and my mom was carrying my sister Barbara who was born soon after they arrived. I was born in 1958 and my siblings Daryl, Lisa and Brian came one after the other. My father worked for Hong Kong Shanghai Bank and worked many odd jobs to support us, while Mom took care of all of us. Mom later worked as an executive assistant. We were so happy and loved even though money was always tight. To this day, my siblings and I are very close. Dad is 84 now and just as active as ever. We lost mom New Year’s Eve, 1998.

My Mom’s parents, Oliva and Fausto Ozorio, came to America in the early 1960’s from Hong Kong. The Ozorio genealogy has been traced to the 1700’s. I did not get to know my grandparents well as they passed when I was in grade school. But, what they did bring to America was their love for sports. It was not long after their arrival that they became 49er and Giants fans. To this day, whenever I hear a game on the radio, I think of them.

What are your favorite Macanese/Portuguese memories as a child?

I miss hearing so much the Macanese language spoken. Each of my great aunts spoke English at a different level of proficiency. They spoke Macanese to each other and often times to us. But, we also heard “high” Portuguese and Cantonese spoken often. English was spoken with a British accent. Our extended family was so close, and every favourite childhood memory involves time spent with them. We gathered together almost every weekend, and the holidays were always so spiritual and magical. Family, to most of the Macanese I know, is still important and cherished. It warms my heart to see my children, Makena and Colin, loving my father, their cousins, aunts and uncles as deeply as we loved our four aunts.

Food! Macanese food is amazing, and I am proud to say that many of the Macanese dishes served as we were growing up still are served to our children. If I mention minchi on Face book, you would “see” in the responses from family all over the world drooling, and envy at having missed out. They are simple dishes, but unique to our culture. I am in the process of gathering recipes from several Macanese families and eventually sharing them.
2. When did you realize that your heritage was "different" from the culture surrounding you? How did you choose to identify yourself: Portuguese, Macanese, Eurasian...or ????

Periodically, I think I knew there was something different when I got strange looks saying words like torch light or scrambling for the English word to describe something I only knew in Macanese or Cantonese. The Macanese my parents used to discipline, “brinco de mung” or express an emotion, “coitado” or expressions of exasperation or disbelief, “Ay Maria Santisima,” are all words and phrases my siblings and I have used with our own children. Even our non-Macanese spouses have used these phrases! There’s a comfort in knowing that some of those words and phrases will be said to their children.

Generally, I never felt any different from anyone else as I grew up. My grammar school, Star of the Sea, was unusually diverse in those days – Chinese, Filipino, African American, Irish Catholic, etc., and inclusivity among my classmates was natural. There were many Macanese families at our school – Tavares, Barros, Collaco, Pereira, and Machado, to name a few. Our parents were all contemporaries in Hong Kong.

Although my great aunts would always respond “Portuguese” when asked their ethnicity, I always have responded Portuguese and “some kind of Asian.” Our dishes and traditions are shared with different parts of the Asian world. To say objectively that Macanese are not, in part, Asian is inaccurate. In their hearts, though, I know that most Macanese identify as Portuguese.

DOMINIC SAVANT:

The Savant Family, Dominic, Margarida, Bernie, Bernard, Anna, Eric and Mark

My Portuguese-Chinese-Indian-Irish-Italian-French Self

My mother, Margarida Maria Marques, left Hong Kong in 1959 and arrived in San Francisco in 1960. She met my father, Bernard Leon Savant, at St. Monica’s Church and were married there in 1961. I am the oldest of their five kids.

Having grown up in San Francisco I can’t say that I ever felt different. I grew up in the Outer Richmond district, once a predominantly Irish-American neighborhood, transformed in my childhood through a sustained influx of Asian immigrants. I describe myself as your typical “West Coast mutt” – Portuguese, Chinese, and Indian (from Goa) on my Mother’s side; Irish, Italian, and French on my Father’s.

As a kid, I may have identified myself more with my Asian roots because we used to go out for Chinese food quite often, but we also enjoyed many multi-course Italian dinners. Some of my Dad’s favorite Asian dishes include: Kaoyouk, Haamchoi, salt fish, and Peitan. Favorite Macanese dishes include Bafassa, Capela, Bagee, and of course Minchi. We were definitely a family that enjoyed eating together – whether Chinese or Italian or Macanese.

My relationship with my Macanese heritage begins with large gatherings with lots of great food and loads of people who I am “related to”. To this day I still do not understand how exactly we are all related. One thing that I really cherish is the sense of family bonds I get from the Macanese community. Wherever I go in this world, there always seems to be a Macanese community.

My perspective as to the future of the Macanese people is simple. The Macanese people of my Mother’s generation are a mixture of various ethnic backgrounds. In my generation additional ethnicities have been added to the mix. My parents came from two different cultures and now my siblings and I are like the Portuguese explorers of old – we live in San Francisco and Oakland and London and New York and Munich. We married people of different ethnic backgrounds. We have enriched our lives and our dinner tables by enjoying our various ethnic contributions while celebrating our common love of family, community, love, learning, and meals.
Maria Fatima Gomes

Our first event of 2012 was the Rock ‘N Roll Dinner Dance on February 11th, and it turned out to be a very successful event. Enjoy the color photos on our UMA Website www.uma-casademacau.com.

Thank you to those who remembered to send in their 2012 UMA Dues. If you have not yet done so, PLEASE SEND YOUR 2012 UMA DUES to Francis Carion, 1112 Rockledge Lane #7, Walnut Creek, CA 94595. The dues are $15 for Seniors; $20 for ages 26-64; $10 for ages 18-25; and $25 for Non-U.S. Residents. Remember, you get a $5 reduction of dues for bringing in each new member, up to $15.

I have been sending UMA EMAIL UPDATES to share the latest news and developments that come up between Bulletins. LET US HAVE YOUR EMAIL ADDRESS if you have not been receiving them. One important development since the last issue of our UMA Bulletin is that we welcomed Ramon Xavier as a new Director to replace Eduardo Machado who had to resign as director. We thank Ed for the help and service he so generously gave to UMA, and we send our warm regards to Ed and his wife Marie.

On Sunday, January 29, 2012, we had a very productive meeting hosted by the RECRUITMENT COMMITTEE to explore ways to continue to GROW UMA. Special thanks to all who attended as well as all who sent in their ideas and supportive comments. The 2012 UMA SURVEY, which is on the following page, is an outcome of this meeting. A copy of this SURVEY can be downloaded from the HOME page of our website. YOUR TIME AND WORK IN COMPLETING AND SENDING IN THE SURVEY WILL BE MUCH APPRECIATED.

The 2012 MACAU YOUTH ENCONTRO will be held on April 8th to 15th. The Youth Encontro Committee used the responses to the questions on the applications to select the three participants. All names and relationships were redacted to assure the selection process was objective. Our three UMA Participants are Allison Brekke, grand-daughter of our members, Terence and Leda Pomeroy; Meghan Remedios, daughter of our member James Remedios and grand-daughter of our members Jorge and Raquel Remedios; and Michael Pereira, son of our dearly departed members Rita and Julio Pereira. Michael Brekke, Allison’s younger brother, will also be attending the Encontro with our three selected participants. Our best wishes and prayers go with them for a safe and memorable trip.

Our mid-year BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING will be held on Friday, June 8th, at 2 PM at the Gomes Residence, 4394 N. Sweetbriar Ct., Concord. Members are always welcome to attend our Board Meetings; please RSVP by phone, 925-798-2005, or email, umainc1958@gmail.com, if you can attend, so that we can set up a seat for you.

ALL EVENTS FOR THE YEAR ARE ON THE 2012 UMA CALENDAR ON PAGE 35. Please use the flyers provided on pages 15 – 18 in this bulletin to send in your reservations.

Lastly, we have a new WEB DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE which has replaced the Website Committee so that we can grow our use of the web; UMA, INC. is now on Facebook. All three of our Macau Encontro Participants have joined this committee; they will help us GROW UMA with the younger members of our community. The other members of this Committee are James Remedios, Christine Gomes, Roy Xavier, and Maria Gomes. Visit us, and add your “LIKE” and "COMMENT".
IT IS TIME FOR UMA TO HEAR WHAT YOU WANT. Please take a moment to fill out this survey and email it to umainc1958@gmail.com or send it to me, Maria Fatima Gomes, 4394 N. Sweetbriar Ct., Concord, California 94521. Your help on this is critical and appreciated. Please give us your email so that we can send you our UMA EMAIL UPDATES.

NAME: ___________________________________________ Email: __________________________

Please circle your age group: Age 18 - 40, Age 41 - 50, Age 51 - 60, Age 61 - 70, Age 71+

**UMA MEMBERSHIP:**

What is important to you or what do you enjoy as a Member of UMA?

If you are a married or have a significant other, is he/she also a member?
If you have children over 18 years of age, are they members of UMA?
If you have grandchildren over 18 years of age, are they members of UMA?
What do YOU feel is important and would like UMA to offer you, your children, and grandchildren?

What activities or events can UMA offer that you, your children, and grandchildren would enjoy?

If you have children or grandchildren over 18 years of age, and they are NOT members, what would make UMA relevant to them and attract them to become a member of UMA?
UMA EVENTS:

If you are not a California resident, please indicate State or Country of Residence. ______________

If you live in No. California, are you close enough to the Bay Area to attend events? (yes/no) ______

If you live in So. California, are you close enough to the Artesia/Long Beach area to attend events? ____

If yes, please complete Items 1 to 5:

1. Please check the events that you attend and want to keep:
   - _____ Rock ‘N Roll Dinner Dance
   - _____ Noite Dinner Dance
   - _____ All Day Social
   - _____ Golf Social
   - _____ Golf Tournament
   - _____ Lawn Bowling Social
   - _____ Lawn Bowling Tournament
   - _____ Thanksgiving Mass
   - _____ Family Picnic
   - _____ Family Christmas Party
   - _____ Member Appreciation Luncheon
   - _____ Annual General Meeting
   - _____ Southern California Luncheon
   - _____ Southern Cal. Christmas Party

2. Please check the events that you do not attend, but feel we should keep:
   - _____ Rock ‘N Roll Dinner Dance
   - _____ Noite Dinner Dance
   - _____ All Day Social
   - _____ Golf Social
   - _____ Golf Tournament
   - _____ Lawn Bowling Social
   - _____ Lawn Bowling Tournament
   - _____ Thanksgiving Mass
   - _____ Family Picnic
   - _____ Family Christmas Party
   - _____ Member Appreciation Luncheon
   - _____ Annual General Meeting
   - _____ Southern California Luncheon
   - _____ Southern Cal. Christmas Party

3. Please give us your suggestions for events.

4. Please list those events you suggested that you would be willing to chair or co-chair.

5. Please list those events you suggested that you would be willing to work on, and what you would be willing to do.

UMA COMMUNICATIONS:

Do you read the UMA Bulletin? ______________

Do you use email? (yes/no) ____  If you do, have you been receiving email from UMA? (yes/no)____

Do you use a computer?

If you do, would you like to get your UMA Bulletin online instead of via regular mail?

Have you visited the UMA Website www.uma-casademacau?

   Have you visited “UMA, INC.” Facebook Page and entered your “Like” or “Comment”? 
"THE UNIÃO MACAENSE AMERICANA SCHOLARSHIP"

&

“THE JORGE & ELISA ROSARIO SCHOLARSHIP”

I. Amount of Scholarships & Frequency of Scholarship Awards:

$1,000 each to be awarded annually for the UMA Scholarship & the Rosario Scholarship to the Recipients who meet all the requirements of an “Applicant”, and is selected by the Scholarship Committee to receive the Awards.

II. Names of the Scholarship Committee Members:

- Maria Gomes
- Mercia Poirier
- Raquel Remedios
- Jim Silva
- Armando ‘Pinky’ Silva

III. Responsibilities of the Scholarship Committee:

a) The Scholarship Committee must publicize the availability and requirements of the scholarship in the UMA Bulletin at least one month prior to the application deadline.

b) The Scholarship Committee will establish appropriate procedures to review all applications and make the award selection within one month after the application deadline.

c) The Scholarship Committee will maintain records of the annual Scholarship Applications and Selected Recipient(s).

IV. Application Requirements:

a) The Applicant must be the child or the grandchild of a current UMA member, and the parent, grandparent or legal guardian of applicant must have been an UMA member for at least two (2) years prior to date of application.

b) The Applicant must have completed and graduated from the 12th grade in high school and will be attending college the following semester.

c) Application must be made in the semester prior to graduation from high school.

 d) The Application Package must be submitted to the Scholarship Committee postmarked no later than May 31st, 2012.

e) The Application Package must include a completed application, an official high school transcript, a personal essay, a record of co-curricular and extracurricular activities, a copy of the acceptance letter(s) from the college or university, and two letters of recommendation, one of which must be a teacher.

V. Criteria for Scholarship Awards:

The selection shall be at the discretion of the Scholarship Committee whose decision shall be final. The Scholarship Committee will be guided by their overall assessment of the Applicant.

UMA Scholarship Committee
845 Tournament Drive
Hillsborough, CA 94010
Tel: 650-349-2707
APPLICATION FOR SCHOLARSHIP – 2012

Name _______________________________________________________  Date of Birth _____ / ___ / _____

Home Address ___________________________________________________________________________
City ______________________________________________ State _______________ Zip ________________
Email Address ____________________________Home Ph ________________Cell Ph __________________

Name of High School _________________________________________   Date of Graduation _____________

Parents or Grandparents are UMA Members:    Yes ______  No ______
Father’s/Grandfather’s Full Name ________________________________________ Name ____________________
Mother’s/Grandmother’s Full Name ________________________________________ Name ____________________

Number of Advanced Placement Classes ________________________________________________________

Honors/Awards ______________________________  Leadership Positions ___________________________

Service Activities _________________________________________________________________________

Is the Applicant a Life Member of C.S.F. Yes _____ No _____.   If No, How Many Semesters _____________

Number in Applicant’s Graduating Class ______________.  Applicant’s Rank in Class ________________

Name of College or University You Plan to Attend _______________________________________________
Date of Entrance _______________________  Major Subject ______________________________________
 i.e. Science, Business, English

For what business or profession are you preparing? _____________________________________________

Provide:  a) a personal essay, (minimum 250 words, on a separate sheet of paper), describing your plans for your future;  b) Official Transcript including: GPA (weighted/unweighted), PSAT Score and SAT/CAT Score;  c) a record of co-curricular and extra-curricular activities; d) a copy of the acceptance letter from the college or university, and e) two letters of recommendation, one of which must be a teacher. Add any other pertinent information that will assist the Scholarship Committee to better understand your qualifications.

I hereby declare that I have read all the statements on this application and to the best of my knowledge they are correct.

Signed ______________________________________________________ Date ______________________

Send completed application to:
UMA Scholarship Committee – 845 Tournament Drive, Hillsborough, CA  94010 Ph:  650-349-2707
OUR ROCK ‘N ROLL DINNER DANCE HELD ON FEBRUARY 11TH AT THE MACAU CULTURAL CENTER

By Larry Collaço

Here we are all gathered together with old friends and new friends relishing what used to be "Hit Songs" of the 50's, 60's, and 70's. We now refer to them as "Oldies but Goodies". However, once we got the music blasting away, this joint was jumping. Rock and Roll is here to stay and the dance floor definitely proved it. Ed Villa Carlos, our DJ, spun his 45's, I mean CD's, to an audience that would not sit still long enough. While the dancing was going on, the kitchen was also jamming with some GOOOOD food from the caterer, Back Forty, (Thank you, Flavia). The music was not just Rock n Roll, but some country western for our expert line dancers, music from Glenn Miller for good variety, and even disco for that 70's touch. Well, some of us may have lost a few pounds after all that dancing and swinging, but alas, we put it all back, and then some, after our dinner feast of ribs, chicken, beef, etc. etc. etc. A nice break after that meal was enjoyed by winners of the raffle tickets. There were 3 winners for the big buck$, winners for gift certificates (Thank you, Joanne), and winners for 20+ CDs, donated by our DJ (Thank you, Ed). Then after that, we hit that dance floor again to try and work out those calories and stay with our New Year's resolution (yeah,right!) to work off those love handles. But then the delicious snacks started to appear on the food table. Resistance was useless at this point. Still the music kept playing, we kept dancing, and it was FUN!

Thanks to all those who put this together. It was a concerted effort by those in the front lines and behind the lines. Here are some of them: Robert Roliz, our roving photographer. Cecilia Naval, photographer extraordinaire; Pedro Roliz and his son, our transportation and delivery engineer; Angie Peet, Brenda Oliveira, and Joanne Segovia, our Expert Raffle Salespeople; Flavia Collaço, our Social Director; Maria (Zinha) Gomes, The Glue; Daniel Gomes: Bartender par excellence; Joanne Segovia, Vic & Ellen Boiserree, and Larry Collaço : Event Organizers; Ed Villa Carlos, our DJ - Party Animal. Those who I have not mentioned, please forgive me, and thank you for your help and support.
MACAU CULTURAL CENTER’S MACANESE YOUTH DAY

Maria Gomes

The MCC Macanese Youth Day was held on March 10th at the Macau Cultural Center. The event was organized by the directors of the MCC and sponsored by Conselho das Comunidades Macaenses in Macau. There were 45 “Youths”, ages 40 and under, and about 32 other people having a great time. We started with a guided Tour of the Macau Cultural Center then everyone enjoyed a video of “Macau Today”, a slideshow of the Heritage Sites of Macau, a word scramble game, and a quiz on Macau. Eight of the ten 2012 Macau Youth Encontro Participants of our three Casas were present. Several of the Participants of previous Macau Youth Encontros were present to share their experiences and good advice with those leaving on April 8th for the Macau Youth Encontro.

Everyone enjoyed the Chilicote, Calikok, and Minchi prepared by Ken Harper; the Galinha Guisada prepared by Flavia Greubel, the vegetables brought by Irene Manhao; the Bebinga de Arroz Pulu prepared by Leda Pomeroy; the Mochiko prepared by Jessica Xavier; and the Bolo de Laranja and Bolo Marmore prepared by Elsa Denton. Our photos here are from Robert Roliz and Elsa Denton.
NEWS FROM SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
By Mercia Poirier

Our Social Committee which consists of the (former Marques) sisters, Rita, Alda & Aurea are going to plan a lunch buffet sometime during the last week of April or the First week of May. They were not able to confirm the date prior to the deadline for this bulletin due to various health problems. Please watch for an e-mail notice or a phone call. Otherwise please feel free to call me or one of the sisters for confirmation. We will definitely do something at that time.

The Southern California members of UMA would like to express our condolences to Fr. Alexander Lewis' mother and family. We had been in touch with him recently and were looking forward to including him in some of our activities. He seemed very anxious to keep up with the news in our bulletins. Our prayers go to him and his family and his loyal parishioners. He was very well loved and will be greatly missed.

We would like to introduce you to Caroline Aurea Poirier who was born October 5, 2011, she weighed 8 lbs. 11 ozs. at birth. Her parents are Michael & Karine Poirier and her proud grandparents are Art & Mercia. Caroline is their first granddaughter after five grandsons and they are thoroughly enjoying her. Caroline is the newest addition to the descendants of Henry and Aurea Silva. The clan now numbers over 100.
UMA GOLF SOCIAL

Everyone Welcome!

Rossmoor Dollar Ranch Golf Course
Walnut Creek, Ca
Saturday, April 28, 2012
12:00 Registration
1:00 p.m. Tee Times Start

Please join us for a fun day of golf followed by dinner at Three Brothers (pro rata).
Non-golfers are also invited to dinner.

Complete the registration form below and return it along with your check by April 10, 2012.

If you have questions, please email or call:
Victor Oliveira – 650-787-4888
Joanne Ribeiro – 925-639-2464

Save the date: Saturday, July 21, 2012
Please look at Page 18 for the 2012 Golf Tournament flyer

UMA Golf Social Reservations Due Saturday, April 10, 2012

Please list golfers’ names:

Name: ___________________________ Email: ___________________________ Phone #: ___________________________
Name: ___________________________ Email: ___________________________ Phone #: ___________________________
Name: ___________________________ Email: ___________________________ Phone #: ___________________________
Name: ___________________________ Email: ___________________________ Phone #: ___________________________

Names of your foursome: ___________________________

If you do not provide names, we will create the pairing for you

_____ # Golfers – Non Rossmoor Resident – $46/person – includes green fees and cart
_____ # Golfers – Rossmoor Resident – $26/person – includes green fees and cart (subtract $12 if using your own golf cart)
_____ # Dinner Only – Names for Dinner: ___________________________

Please make checks payable to UMA, Inc, and mail it along with this form by April 10, 2012, to:
Joanne Ribeiro
1417 Oakmont Drive, #1
Walnut Creek, CA 94595
Come Join Us for a Day of Celebration on

Sunday, June 24, 2012

Dia de São João

at the

MACAU CULTURAL CENTER

109 J Street, Fremont, CA 94536

2:30 PM  Mass
3:30 PM  Introduction to Patua by Jim Silva

Patua Skit ‘Dia de São João’ with Tony Capitule, Flavia Greubel and
’Sábia de Patua’ Adelaide Loo
4:00 PM  “Doï Patiāçaum di Macau” DVD
5:00 PM  Cocktails
6:00 PM  Dinner:  Cuisine by our MCC Chefs – Vaca Estofada, Chicken Curry
             and Minchi

         Dessert:  Pudim de Arroz Pulu, Batatada and Seasonal Fruits

7-9:00 PM Dancing

Cost per Person: $18.00   Casa de Macau, Lusitano & UMA Members & Spouses

$25.00   Others

Maximum Capacity:  120 persons Deadline for Reservations:  May 28, 2012

Please make your reservations early as space is limited – first come first served

Please make checks payable to Macau Cultural Center, and mail to: Maria Gomes at
4394 N. Sweetbriar Ct., Concord, CA 94521  Tel: 925-798-2005 Email:  and entered “Like” or
 “Comment” gomesmariafi@astound.net

Name(s): _____________________________________________
Address__________________________________________________________________________
          _________________________________  _______________________________
          Tel No: ____________________

Reservations may be made for tables of 8.  Please list names on back of form.  Thank you.

Please Note:  There Will Be No Refunds For No Shows
You Are Invited To Our

ANNUAL THANKSGIVING MASS

It is Time Once Again to Give Thanks and to Pray For
a Healthy and Prosperous União Macaense Americana, Inc. (UMA)
For World Peace and The Catholic Church
For Relatives, Friends, the Dear Departed, the Sick and the Poor

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Place:          Church of the Good Shepherd
                901 Oceana Boulevard, Pacifica, CA
Date:           Saturday, July 7, 2012
Time:           11:00 AM

Lunch:          12:00 Noon at the Church Gym
Cost:           $10.00 per Person

TRANSPORTATION: For those requiring transportation to and from
venue, please call:

East Bay: Ed Guterres – Tel (925) 945-8024
West Bay: Sandy Souza – Tel (925) 256-0307

For more information, check our website: www.uma-casademacau.com

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Marie Guterres at 825 Prairie Creek Drive, Pacifica, CA 94044 – Tel: 650-359-3858

Name(s) __________________________ Tel No. __________________________
________________________________ No. of Persons: ____________________
________________________________ Check Amt $ ____________________
2nd Annual Golf Tournament
Men and Women Golfers Welcome!

Rossmoor Dollar Ranch Golf Course
Walnut Creek, Ca
Saturday, July 21, 2012
11:30 Registration
11:30 – 12:30 Warm Up
12:30 Review Rules, Games, Prizes
1:00 p.m. Tee Times Start
6:00 p.m. Reception / 7:00 p.m. Dinner

Awards will be presented after dinner.

Please join us for a fun day of golf followed by dinner. Non-golfers are also invited to the dinner as well as to socialize in the afternoon while the golfers play their game. We have reserved the large meeting room at the new clubhouse, which has sweeping views of the Creekside Course.

We will score using the Callaway Handicap System which levels the playing field for all golfers. You do not need to have a handicap to play. (For more information, Google Callaway Handicap System)

Please complete the registration form below and return it along with your check by June 15, 2012.

If you have questions, please email or call the committee chairperson: Victor
Oliveira – olioli88@comcast.net – 650-787-4888

Remember…ALL GOLFERS – regardless of ability or experience – are encouraged to participate.

This is a FUN event!

2010 UMA Golf Tournament Reservations Due
Saturday, June 15, 2012

Please list golfers’ names:

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Names of your foursome: ______________________________________

If you do not provide names, we will create the pairing for you

_____ # Golfers – Non Rossmoor Resident – $68/person – includes green fees, cart and dinner
_____ # Golfers – Rossmoor Resident – $48/person – includes green fees, cart and dinner (subtract $12 if using your own golf cart)
_____ # Dinner Only – $13/person – Names for Dinner: ____________________________

Please make checks payable to UMA, Inc. and mail it along with this form by June 15, 2012, to:

Joanne Segovia
1417 Oakmont Drive, #1
Walnut Creek, CA 94595
Portuguese Refugees in Macau 1942
Roy Eric Xavier

The following story was reconstructed from interviews conducted in 2002 and an eyewitness account written in the 1990's. It is part of a longer article about the lives of Portuguese refugees who fled Hong Kong and other regions in China during World War II. The retelling of this particular series of events is undoubtedly tainted by time and memories. Any inconsistencies and embellishments are the result of these factors. However, the people, dates, places, and circumstances mentioned are supported by historical evidence, and all are considered part of the oral histories being collected.

Introduction

One of the least documented narratives of World War II was the situation in Macau. In September 1939 the Lisbon government under Prime Minister António de Oliveira Salazar, who was sympathetic to the Axis powers, declared itself a neutral non-combatant. When Japan attacked Pearl Harbor and invaded Hong Kong in December 1941, Macau, a Portuguese colony, was granted neutral status on the condition that government officials did not provide support to Allied forces in Asia. This status allowed the accommodation of an estimated one million refugees from across China, including many Macanese, all of whom were tolerated by the Japanese army and monitored by its military police.

Under these conditions, life in Macau could be harsh and tedious as many waited for the hostilities to end. Through the eyes of adolescents, however, the realities of war were often mixed with danger and excitement.

A Different View of the War

In the fall of 1942, Basilio (Lilo) Xavier, his older cousin Nuno, and other classmates at St. Luis Gonzaga College sat in a classroom on a steamy morning listening to one of Father Henry O’Brien’s lectures. Because of a shortage of space and teachers, the class was made up of Macanese boys from 14 to 16 years in age. On this particular day, several of the boys cast their eyes on the sea of humanity that passed by their windows just outside on the Avenida da Praia Grande, one of Macau’s main thoroughfares. It had become a daily ritual to divert themselves from the Jesuit’s sometimes tedious lessons.

Suddenly a series of explosions startled the boys from their stupor, rattling the windowpanes of the classroom. One of them pointed across the landscape and shouted that planes were bombing the Macau aerodrome.

As if on cue, the entire class jumped up from their seats and dashed down the steps to the avenue, running en masse toward the air field. The priest was stunned. A large column of smoke began to rise over the rooftops. People on the street, jarred from their daily routines, stood and watched the planes in terror, barely noticing the twenty-five students racing passed them toward the disturbance. A squadron of bombers, “Americans” one boy yelled, began circling the aerodrome, peeling off one by one to drop their payloads. Father O’Brien gave chase, but once out of breath he stopped and yelled to his students to come back.

No one seemed to hear him. The boys raced up a small hill overlooking the airfield. Crouching down they watched the planes lay waste to several hangers, each exploding in fiery clouds. The site was apparently being
Macau 1942

used as a fuel depot. Successive explosions rocked the adjoining buildings, shattering glass from the concussion of each strike. The diving planes reminded the boys of newsreels they had seen before the war, but now it was real, and the heat from each detonation touched their faces and arms as they watched from nearly half a mile away. One of the boys remarked that the Allied spy network must be doing its job. How else would the Americans know where to strike?

As the bombers finished the run and peeled off, Lilo and the younger boys started heading back to the classroom. But Nuno and some others hesitated. They seemed drawn by the burning site, and began walking toward it. Still pumping with adrenaline from what they had just witnessed, they wanted proof to convince their schoolmates, and probably themselves, that the bombing had really occurred.

Arriving at the air field, they saw smoke and debris covering the area, including hundreds of shiny brass objects scattered around a sentry’s shack at the entrance to the aerodrome. Preoccupied with this discovery, Nuno and the others quickly swarmed the ground, but did not notice a small group of fighters that continued to circle the area.

In a flash one plane dove toward the field. The whine of the engines caught the boys’ attention, forcing most of them to run for cover. But Nuno didn’t notice them leaving. He was too busy collecting his trophies. One boy yelled out in broken Cantonese, “Run Doog Doog! Ya wanna get shot?” The commotion woke Nuno from his trance just in time to see a P-51 flying low over the field, its fifty caliber guns blazing, heading directly toward him. Turning to escape, he realized it was too late, but then remembered the shack. Scrambling on all fours, Nuno reached it just in time to slam the wooden door and crouched low on the floor, expecting the worst.

The fighter opened up. Bullets hurled dirt three feet in the air as the plane fired again and picked up speed. For the first time in his young life Nuno prayed with all his heart. His head was pounding. The temperature in the shack made him dizzy. Noise from the approaching plane drowned out his thoughts. The onslaught and the vibration of metal made a chilling roar that blotted out his cries. He sensed that this was it.

And then it was over. The P-51 had emptied its guns and was off in the distance as fast as it had come. Nuno’s friends looked up from their hiding places and began running to the shack, yelling his name. Each hoped they would not be the one to tell his parents how their son had died looking for war souvenirs. There they found him, in a heap, covered in sweat and dust from the battle, but still very much alive. Tears and disbelief cascaded over the group, as they slowly made their way back to school, and then to their homes.

The next morning Father O’Brien was livid. He admonished the class, reminding them of the dangers they faced, and how careless they had been. He was particularly incensed with the older boys, reprimanding Nuno for endangering himself and the others he led. But even as he shouted, he secretly thanked the good Lord for bringing them all back safe. Their punishment mirrored the Jesuit’s anger: 1000 lines by the next morning and sweeping out the priests’ quarters each day for a month.

Lilo noticed his cousin was strangely silent about the dressing down and the punishment. Nuno did not protest, or even venture a comment to his classmates. This was completely out of character. Maybe, Lilo thought to himself, Nuno felt he deserved it and was just glad to be alive. When asked, his cousin remained silent, and waited until both of them were away from the school before he showed his hand, literally.

In his palm Nuno revealed two shiny brass fifty caliber casings from the American fighter. Somehow he held on to his prize, and had the proof to back up the story. “And there’s more where that came from.” he said smiling. Lilo never doubted him.

To read more articles, or to submit stories of your own, please visit www.FarEastCurrents.com.
By 1938, the Japanese had placed sentries at strategic locations in the city. One of these places was the Garden Bridge, which I had to cross every day to reach the Lester Technical Institute on East Seward Road. The Japanese guard, equipped with a rifle and bayonet was an ominous presence on the bridge. The first year, I commuted by bus to the institute. The Japanese guard would randomly stop buses to search for explosives as the Chinese would occasionally throw hand grenades or bombs as a show of resistance and young men in my age group were the usual suspects.

One such terrorist attack occurred during a Japanese victory march on Nanking Road, where a bomb was dropped from a department store window. During another “victory” celebration in Hongkew Park, a bomb detonated below a platform where all the top Japanese military men were assembled. I believe an admiral named Shigemitsu, who later became the Japanese ambassador to the United States, lost a leg in the incident. It was a very unsettling and dangerous time for everyone.

After a bomb went off, sirens and bells would sound. Then the Japanese would cordon off several blocks near the blast and armed soldiers roamed the area searching for the culprits. When these alarms sounded, people tried to clear the area as quickly as possible - No one wanted to be caught in the cordoned area and risk confronting the Japanese. Worse yet was to be accused of instigating a terrorist attack. It would have been a death sentence. Fear floated over the entire city and hung over Shanghai like a menacing grey cloud that became darker, threatening to burst in a torrent of violence. I just wanted to resume my activities and carry on with my life. Too many events hindered me though. Too much history was in the making.

At some point, I can’t recall exactly when, my family moved from the apartments to a house on Peking Road West, renamed Beijing Lu, where we stayed until we all left Shanghai. I bought a used bicycle from an American boy before his family evacuated to the United States. This bike was not only a means of transportation but also a source of fun. Once I was goofing off, riding my bike zigzag on the street. Little did I know that a Japanese soldier on a three-wheel motorcycle had turned onto the street behind me. As this soldier passed me, he whacked me on the head, flashing a nasty look as if to say “Straighten up young man! Stop with such disorderly nonsense!” The shock nearly sent me tumbling onto the street. When I saw who had hit me, I instantly downcast my eyes. Not only had he scared me to no end but had ruined what little fun I was having.

In my second year at Lester, I used to ride this bike to the institute. I had to dismount and walk the bike up the incline. It was mandatory to walk past the Japanese sentry who was posted at the top of the slope. Everyone was expected to stop, doff his or her hat and bow before the representative of the Japanese Emperor, who was a god. I kept my eyes downcast, not daring to look him in the eye, avoiding all possible actions that could be misconstrued as a provocation. I had little choice but unwillingly took part in this routine, which could become a deadly game. The principal at Lester was not so lucky. Principal Bertram Lillie was driving over the Garden Bridge in his Morris to the campus where he lived. The Japanese guard, in his typical fashion, commanded him to halt. Lillie ignored the order and continued driving. Infuriated by this impertinent display of behavior, at this blatant show of disrespect, the guard scrambled after the car, chased it down and jumped onto its running board. The two man
Wartime Shanghai

scuffled. The car swerved and Lillie lost control. The end result, our principal died in a car accident. Lillie became one of many victims of the Japanese Occupation.

When World War II broke out in Europe in 1939, many of our instructors were called to serve in the armed forces. Local teachers took their place. An Austrian-Jewish refugee with a PhD from Vienna taught electrical engineering, a Russian and a Portuguese named da Costa taught advanced math, and a Chinese with a PhD from London instructed us in foundry practice after hours since he had regular employment elsewhere.

When the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor on December 8, 1941, the Chinese officially entered the war on the side of the Allied forces and the Lester Technical Institute officially closed down in 1942. I was lucky enough to get a job with the Shanghai Tramway Company in the accounting office. During World War II, the Japanese took over all the former companies owned by the Allies and became the bosses, although they retrained most of the staff. The financial situation at home had become more precarious because my father had lost his job with Sassoon when China entered the war. Being fired has a devastating effect on one’s ego. Once my father lost his Sassoon job, he had bouts of depression. He sold his plots after the war started and eventually gave up his dream to build a house. The war had changed the course of his future. So much uncertainty and helplessness resulted. He had little influence over his destiny. He was just a little cog in a huge wheel that spun out of his control. My father still had a part-time job at the Race Course calculating the payout for each race. My siblings and I were all expected to contribute to expenses. Through my father’s connections at the Race Course, I finagled a second job working as a disc jockey at the track. I was later promoted to calculating the payout for the races just like my dad. This job required quickness and precision. In general SFXC had a good reputation for excellence in math, so the Race Course customarily recruited from my alma mater. I was able to juggle my job at the Tramway and the Race Course for the duration of the war.

Toward the end of the war, my brother and I worked to convert a tombstone factory into one that made lathes. By that time, the U.S. was turning things around in the war and the Japanese were scraping together all their available resources to fight back. At the tombstone factory, the Japanese military convinced the owner to produce lathes to contribute to the war effort. Since I felt I had wasted so much time pushing paper as a clerk in the Tram Company, I was eager to do “technical” work and got a job to
assist the factory making drawings. Leo and I went to the Lester Institute and started copying some of the equipment in the machine shop. Obviously there were no such things as patents to stop us. Also at the factory, a Japanese technician was making small electric drills which were to be used on aircrafts. He worked directly for the Japanese military. This technician was also extremely busy making parts that appeared very mysterious. One of these was a small pressure tank, made of sheet steel. We had no large hydraulic press so the tanks were literally handmade. This guy was also making accessories, like small brass relief valves and parts for what appeared to be for some kind of gun mechanism. All these, we concluded later, were for flamethrowers. We had progressed as far as preparing drawings and making wooden patterns for cast iron parts. It was around June of 1945 and, luckily for us, it was close to the end of the war.

Luckily, I say because the Japanese would have defended Shanghai, street by street. They were preparing their defenses by removing sections of sidewalks on most streets, claiming it was for “air-raid shelters” But in retrospect, they were preparing for guerilla warfare should they be ordered to continue fighting.

After the news broke about the Americans dropping the atom bombs and the Japanese surrender, I clearly remember Politzer riding through Shanghai on his bike, caring two jugs of vodka on the back, yelling enthusiastically that the war was over as if he were a town crier, Time to celebrate! Break out the booze! We wanted to latch onto any positive news about the end of the war, to get back to normality. But in Shanghai, the Japanese had not yet officially surrendered so Politzer’s enthusiasms was a bit premature not to say risky. The Japanese were spread out all over Asia. They were waiting for instructions and only stopped fighting in Shanghai when the Emperor gave the final order on August 15th.

Once the Japanese surrendered, they left Shanghai in a real hurry, abandoning all their equipment such as Toyota and Nissan trucks, jeeps and tanks. A Chinese army colonel called Yuan, who had worked in US factories and specialized in motor vehicles, was ordered to take over a motor transport unit from the Japanese. He was married to an American and had three daughters. I’m not sure but believe that though one daughter, Leo, my brother had befriended Colonel Yuan. Leo joined him in this venture, thinking this was an opportunity to finally strike it rich. Dressed as an officer of the Chinese Army, Leo went with Yuan to somewhere near Nanking, I think to Hsuchow, where years later the Communist defeated the Nationalists in their last battle. This venture however, flopped. Leo’s get rich scheme never materialized and both of them returned to Shanghai. Colonel Yuan went on to bigger and better things. He took charge of the repair operations at the China Merchant’s Steam Navigation Company on the Huangpu River. Leo and I did some ship repairs in the dockyards there later.

When the Japanese left China, a vacuum resulted in Shanghai and in most of the country. During the war, the Nationalists under Chiang Kai Shek and the Communist under Mao Tse Tung had united temporarily, putting aside their ideological and political differences, to fight their common enemy. Defeating the Japanese Imperial Army took priority over the infighting. Expelling the Japanese from China was more crucial, but the Communist were merely biding their time. Once Japan was defeated, the Communists resumed their struggle against the capitalist. The Nationalist, the Communist and their respective allies split and restarted fighting. All factions raced to capture Shanghai. Russia, which had entered the war in Asia at the last minute, gained huge advantages in northern China. Meanwhile, the U.S. Air force based in Chungking ferried thousands of Nationalist troops to Shanghai, beating out the Communist who lacked the logistics. The Nationalist won Shanghai but the victory was short lived.
Macanese doctor in the Portuguese Air Force in Afghanistan

Captain Olivia de Souza was born in Macao near the Lou Lim Loc garden and later lived at Calçada de Santo Agostinho. Her grandmothers were from Southern China and grandfathers were from Portugal. She spent her early childhood at the Dom Jose da Costa Nunes nursery school and later on attended the Sir Robert Ho Tung Luso-Chinese School where she graduated with high honors. Olivia left her parents in Macao to attend the Medical School in Lisbon, Portugal.

Olivia’s first encounter with Portugal was a difficult one, coming from a place where 90% of the population spoke Cantonese to having to speak Portuguese 100% of the time. At the University she roomed with two other girls from Macao and her birthplace continued to play an important role in her life. It was at the Macao Mission in the center of Lisbon that she met her future husband a Shanghai native who came to Portugal when he was 20 years old to join his family.

After graduation, Olivia had intended to go back to Macao to practice medicine but on a visit to the Air Force hospital she was convinced that the Air Force would offer her the stability and range of opportunity in her chosen profession. She had to undergo basic training at the Sintra Air Force base for two weeks and in 2004 she was posted to Monte Real air base near Leiria, in central Portugal. This was the beginning of her career with the Portuguese Air Force.

Olivia always kept in touch with her friends in Macao and goes back once a year to reunite with her roots. In Lisbon, she goes to yum-cha with her family which now includes her husband, a four year old daughter, uncles and aunties.

In 2010, the Air Force asked her to go on a special national mission – they told her they would like to send her to Kabul. She left for Afghanistan on April 12, 2010 and worked at the KAIA hospital with a group of International medical specialists dealing with all kinds of serious emergency cases. It was very difficult for her to deal with all the trauma which came through their emergency room. She said she learned a lot from all the International Medical Teams at the hospital.

“Your world view changes radically after an experience like that. A person lives very differently once back home and sees things in a completely different light. I will never be the same”, she said.
Ann Collaço, coordinates Mental Health Collaborative Program.

Positive school attitudes and behaviors is a cornerstone of a successful after school program. To support students in academics, attendance, staying off drugs, promoting non-violence and family involvement is a program in place since 2010 called the Mental Health Collaborative Program (MHCP).

Leading this charge is Ann Collaço (Oscar’s daughter), a full-time school social worker dedicated to coordinating all aspects of this successful program whose preliminary findings look promising.

“I coordinate school district mental health professionals who are implementing activities that have a high need for mental health support at ten Excel sites,” said Collaço. “We provide support and resources to ensure activities are carried out. These mental health professionals serve as the liaison between the normal school day and the after school program creating alignment between the two.”

The program goals for 2011 – 12 are:

Provide mental health support for targeted elementary, middle, and high school students participating in the after school program.

Model healthy behaviors which will positively impact program climate and create safe emotional and social environments in the after school program.

Provide after school staff with access to direct consultation, including resources for students they work with and at least one professional development workshop.

Provide parents/caregivers with access to direct consultation, including linkages to citywide resources and at least one psycho-education workshop.

Collaço points to Wallenberg High School as a success story. “Our program gave them an opportunity to provide meaningful services around mental health supporting newcomers to our country who are Latino and Chinese,” said Collaço. “A group of 16 students were sponsored for two months by MHCP. They were introduced to the school culture and we provided them with resources to navigate the system. They began attending the after school clubs and were exposed to academic enrichment, social opportunities and they found friends through peer support. They enjoyed it so much that after their sponsored time was over, they continued with the program.”

She said that the intent of the program was working beyond expectation, a win-win across the board for everyone: the after school program, for MCHP, for the school, and more importantly for the students. “When you think about folks coming to America and not knowing the language, it’s so important to have an adult ally,” said Collaço. “We helped these marginalized students through their cultural barrier to succeed in school and that feels great.”
"Our" Tsim Sha Tsui
By Jim Silva

It was probably soon after the turn of the century-say around 1910 - when the exodus of Macanese began from their mid-level "Mata Moro" area to cross the harbor and settle in Kowloon. The destination initially was Tsim Sha Tsui. TST then was a new quiet residential area to the east of the main street Nathan Road. It stretched from the Star Ferry terminal point up to the Jordan Road/Gascoigne Road area.

A few pioneers started this move which was brought on by the quick and efficient ferry service from a convenient Kowloon point to land into the heart of the Island's central business district. This was the area where most of big employing banks and business hongs were located and the area where so many Macanese men worked. Another reason for the move, were some development and sales schemes involving the sale of homes on favorable financing terms. I do not know who the promoting parties were. Perhaps the French real estate and finance company Credit Foncier was involved. Perhaps the Humphrey's Estates and Finance Company also participated. Humphreys was a local real estate company quoted on the Hong Kong Stock Exchange. Perhaps these promotions included the co-operation of some Macanese businessmen. Adam Soares and/or J.M. Alves were among others that may have been involved. I am guessing here. Maybe some readers could enlighten with more specific names. My efforts to consult some knowledgeable old timers led my wife to comment "Forget it-WE are the only old timers now."

I mentioned that Tsim Sha Tsui living was a great improvement over living on the Island because most houses here were built on a same set pattern and size. There were other house models of course but a standard row home was generally the accepted model. Same size, same architecture, same garden area, same backdoor kitchen and servant's quarters standing by a back door with a small courtyard open area. At the front of the house all had the same low brick walls separating the lots with front gardens dividing row after row of similar attached homes. All had a standard two rooms with bathrooms attached upstairs with a small enclosed verandah and most had two somewhat similar rooms downstairs which led to an enclosed but covered porch by a main front door.

Here now, was a chance for many Macanese to own their own homes for a reasonable price. Original buyers made a down payment and soon worked off their mortgage in those very stable and placid times. Here was the chance to bring up the usually large Filho Macau families in relatively comfortable and spacious premises with a small patch of a private garden in a quiet semi rural uncongested area. Obviously a great improvement over previous Mata Moro conditions.

Granville Road, Austin Avenue, Humphrey's Avenue, Hanoi Road, Cameron Road, and some other roads too had rows of these standard homes. They were solidly built of bricks and mortar and little affected by the periodic typhoons that hit Hong Kong. There was one unfortunate feature of these new homes. Few, if any, were connected to the city's sewer system. The absence of flush toilets then required a regular "nightsoil" disposal service which left most backdoor alleyways smelly and unsanitary. Subsequently the city offered optional sewage connection to the municipal system, but this new costly feature left many homeowners reluctant to subscribe to the service and resulted in a slow and gradual acceptance of it.

Most Macanese owned their own homes in Tsim Sha Tsui but some were renters. A large part of the community now became homeowners in a fairly good and convenient neighborhood with easy access to their own Rosary Church and the catholic school for boys - La Salle College (then on Chatham Road) and the Canossian St. Mary's School for girls at the corner of Chatham Road and Austin Road. A sporting club, the Clube Recreio was a new centre for Macanese social and sporting activities.

These homes did very well for their resident owners as the years passed. Basically they were good and adequate residences for many- and much appreciated in times of need. For instance, between 1937 and 1941 there was a big housing shortage in Hong Kong. Japan's invasion of China then triggered an influx of Chinese refugees of all classes who sought shelter and safety in British Hong Kong. Rental rates soared but this happily did not affect owner residents. Non-owner residents had to find housing in lower rent areas - such as Kowloon City.
Another advantage for owners of TST homes was seen again just as World War 2 ended. Macanese who lived as refugees in Macau for four years were in a hurry to return to Hong Kong. Those that owned homes that were habitable (most were) could relocate easily - very often opening homes up to extended families and relatives who were also anxious to restart their lives back in Hong Kong.

Subsequently a new city wide housing shortage was brought on again by a great influx of more Chinese from mainland China. They were now fleeing the Chinese civil war between Mao's communist army and the Nationalists of Chiang Kai Shek. This influx of people again drove up rentals and also the price of property and real estate. Prices for single family homes on once quiet and placid TST avenues soared as developers bid for single home sites that were immediately torn down to rise again as four storied double apartments. One old house could now provide for eight residential flats. Developers bid and outbid each other for these homes. Good quick profits were within reach. Pile drivers and feverish rebuilding quickly changed the whole ambiance of old TST.

The temptation to sell by most Macanese homeowners proved difficult to resist. An old home could be sold for hundreds of thousands of dollars. Huge sums for those days. For home owners this was really tempting with money for the taking. Another scheme put forward by developers was to propose a joint venture with the land owner with no rebuilding expenses required from the land owner in exchange for sacrificing a half share of his land plot for a half share of the new development. Four apartments of the eight newly built building would belong to the original owner.

This new development - of selling or redeveloping old homes in the 1950s and 1960s - was now influenced by another new factor. This was the growing outward migration of Macanese to new lands. Increasingly, a new life beckoned to California, to Canada, to Australia and beyond. This was especially attractive to the younger generation - and the older folks were close behind. The then handsome sums realized from land and apartment sales now represented yet another bonus as immigrants could comfortably resettle their families in their newly chosen homelands.

The then home owning phase had now come and gone. It is now doubtful if there are any Macanese homeowners in TST today. Instead we have resettled all over the globe with second and third generations going about their new lives.

Specifically - who lived on this tip of Kowloon in those days of old and where were some of these families located? I stand to be corrected but I shall be bold enough to try to list some. I have an inklng of whereabouts and will list these. I also use nick names and family names as I know them. I do not necessarily know or list all family members in all households mentioned. This exercise was never to be considered to be comprehensive, nor is it to be interpreted as a thorough listing of all Macanese inhabitants. Probably much more than half of our folks have been left out. Fill in the blanks yourself. I am doing this list in a wave of nostalgia for times and places and people who were a part of our Macanese past. I write only of pre-war times - before the Japanese invasion of December 8th 1941. Many families reoccupied the same houses before and after the war, - but at the same time many new Macanese families resettled in this area - Most were now renters. On the other hand some families never ever returned.

I write first of Austin Avenue - this was my particular haunt. There were the houses of the two Rosario brothers (Chap Siu & Siu Arp) and their families on this small Avenue. One was the father of Fifi and another daughter who became a Maryknoll nun. The other brother who lived at the opposite end of this stretch had a larger family- Mercedes(Pereira), Peter, Sergio, Elvy (Faria)Cote Real. Then there was "Fluffer" Leon and wife(Van Langenberg) and son Emil. There was Tecla (Xavier?) and daughter Francisca. There was a large Botelho family Alvaro (Aloo) and wife Lita and children - Armando, Olivia, Margie, Alberto, Tony and Carlos. There was O.P. Remedios and wife and children - Hugo, Sylvia (Barnes ) and Letty. There were the Gomes sisters and their husbands and families. There was the d'Almeida family - father Julio and wife (Franco?) and children - Dr. Joe, Edo, Julinho, Manuel, Nataleria. At a still earlier period there was a Silva family here, Father Georgie (darling) and wife Marichai and grown boys - Peter, Lulu, Gerry. They all migrated to Brazil before the war. Earlier too,
"Our" Tsim Sha Tsui

there was an Eca da Silva family at the extreme end of the block - Parents plus Henry, "Defuncto" and sisters

At an upper intersection across Kimberly Road - not along the row houses sector - there lived at one time Dr. Meno Ozorio and children-Mana, Marie and Filomeno.

Kimberly Road was somewhat different from the other Avenues. There were more high rise apartments here - Luna Bldg. Armand Bldg. and even a small high-rise hotel. Not too many Macanese lived on Kimberly Road then. One high-rise apartment block nearer Nathan Road saw Sebastiao Pinna and family- Alberto, Nick, Mano, Marie. Nearby on this block lived Marcus Silva (not the lawyer), sister and parents.

On Kimberly Road there was a row of red brick terrace like houses beginning at the corner of Carnarvon Road and Kimberly Road. Few will remember that it was here that the Maryknoll nuns had their first school – (in the early 1930s?) - whilst the nuns stayed on premises on Austin Road-near Nathan Road - This became the Tak Sun School much later.

Another row of houses was on Salisbury Ave. (It's name has now been changed to Hau Fook St.) - This was where many Macanese families stayed. Henry Silva and his wife Aurea and children-Henry, Eddy, Gloria, Mercia, Sally, Lionel and Ricardo were here. There were the Remedios family with three sons, Al, Gerry and Donnell. There was a large d'Aquino family - Parents Eneas and Eugenia with children Gastao, Jose, Chico, Eneas, Eusebio, Dulce, Guilhermina and Edrice. Here lived David Castro and children - Patsy and Victor, Yvonne and Daniel. There was the Artur Silva family - Hugo, Litchy, Carmen (Sequeira),Landa and Lily. There was Fernando Ribeiro and wife Mily and sons Alberto and Tony("Jumbo") and daughter Vira. Another home here saw the widow Dalin Cunha with children Barbara (Vas) and son Gerald. In this home too were Dalin's brothers-Hugo and Hector Remedios and their families. In the only high rise then on this road were Marcus and Edris de Carvalho and daughters Raquel, Rosa, and Monica. Also on Salisbury Avenue lived Duarte Carvalho and family - Ina and Vera and Tony and Johnny.

I Lived on Chatham Road - at the corner of Chatham Road and Austin Ave- a couple of doors from Rosary Church. Across the street was Fernando Soares and wife and children - Carlos and Inez (Rosa). Also on Chatham Road - at an earlier period (before moving to Kadoorie Avenue and then to Australia) was a Fred Rosa and wife (Osmund?) and sons Bun, Laddie, Denny and Peter. At the very start of Chatham Road - just under Signal (?) Hill was a group of houses known as Gomes Villas. A wealthy Goan Gomes family once lived at this location. They were fervent Catholics and great supporters of Rosary Church on Chatham Road.

On Observatory Road - near Chatham Road was Lilia Gaan and family. Further up this road with a steeper incline saw a left turn towards a narrow traffic free lane that had a row of similar houses called Knutsford Terrace. Joey and Bertie Remedios lived here with father Jose (Ponta) and mother Louisa. J.P. Braga owned three or four houses on Knutsford Terrace and his late daughter Jean lived in one of them till she died.

From this upper sloping portion of Observatory Road there was also a right hand turn on to a lane called Observatory Villas with perhaps four large houses. The end houses were occupied by the Eca and Loureiro families. Father Alberto, mother Alda, and Nuno, John, Eduardo, Alphonso, Chico and Fatima. Also in those large end houses were some of their close relatives. The Loureiro family-father Paco, mother Violet (Van Langenberg) and Ramon, Eddy, and Frankie etc.. Also here was bachelor uncle Frank Loureiro. The Aquino family - father Jose and mother Mui Mui (Loureiro) and sons Damso and Inho. Nearer Observatory Road the houses were occupied by the Guterres and Alonco families. Carlos, Celeste, and Bosco Guterres and Barney Alonco and sisters Carmen and Irene. Mrs. Hilda (Filha) Alonco and husband and children were here too.

TST had one road where so many Macanese lived and that was Granville Road. Along the row houses was a Ribeiro family - father Dickson and mother Marie (Gorda) and daughter Marie and son Henry. Armando Luz, sister and parents also lived on this same side of the road. Across the street were the old Punjab buildings. These buildings belonged to Sir Robert Ho Tung and were said to have been built originally to house Indian troops of the British army. Here lived Afit Ribeiro and family - son Alfredo, daughter Patsy and others. Across the street
"Our" Tsim Sha Tsui

from Punjab buildings were large apartment blocks. The large Sales family lived here as did the widowed Mrs. Sousa and sons- Joe, Julian, Nelson, Antonio, Alfred and Alvaro. The Barreto family were on this same block with Matriarch Pamy and offspring - Kimi, Tulia, Cita, Johnny, Tony, Noel, and Harry. "Baby Belle" d'Almada Reed also had an apartment here and at one time ran a dance class here for children. Also on Granville Road were a Remedios family- Sarin, Toning, Josing, and Nel.

On Granville Road there were 2 very large separate houses nearer Chatham Road. One was occupied by "Daddy" Barnes and wife and son Dr. Bobby Barnes. The other was occupied by the Sousa clan. Godex and wife and son Roberto and daughter Jacqueline. Perhaps others in the Sousa clan lived here too. Further down Granville Road and nearer Chatham Rd. were some slightly different type row houses. Two elderly spinster sisters (Anita and Minna Gomes) lived here and next door a married sister lived with husband, Jose Eca.

Cameron Rd. also had row houses. Cameron ran parallel to Granville. Here lived Ito Guterres and family- Hinds, Sticky, Joaquim and Alice. Further towards Chatham Road lived Francisco Sequeira and wife Marti and children - Rennie, Sheila and Sonny(cigar).

On a stretch of Granville road paralleling Cameron Road and near Chatham Road were two large open field areas. Along Cameron Road one field had large commercial sheds from which was operated a business labelled as "Paul Braga's Garage". Along this same road on the northern side was another open area, this plot had a large colonial type building on it which was once used as a clubhouse and recreation centre for officers of the Indian troops in the British army.

At one end of Humphrey's Avenue was the Gomes home. Ito and Marie with children - Jacky, Henrique, Melin, Daniel and Francis. On this same stretch of Humphrey's Ave lived Aeneas Cunha and family and nearby was an old bachelor- Ico Bernabe (Silva?) and his eccentric niece Marie. Also on Humphrey's Avenue lived Inez Savard Remedios, husband and daughters Esther, Helga, Cintia and Elfrida and the Luz family.

As Humphrey's Avenue pivoted to join Carnarvon Road there were 2 large attached homes. On this spot later stood the Grand Hotel. These 2 houses belonged to two Ribeiro brothers (was one Charlie Gordo?) who married 2 Luz sisters. Both had large families right next to each other with double cousins next door. Without differentiating between these 2 close cousin groups there was - amongst many others- Carmen, Victor, Alfredo, Wallah, Maka Tay, Alai -and many more.

On Carnarvon Road, very close to Nathan Road was a Ribeiro family, parents Francisco and Dolores with sons Luigi, Dr. Germano, Gilberto and daughter Angelina. Also on this short stretch of Road was the widower Gutierrez with son Fernando, and daughters-Lilila, Olga, Zinda, Betty and Aida.

In old Kowloon on where now stands Chung King Mansions there was the property owned by a Macanese (Rosario?) called Rose Terrace. This property subsequently had a crescent shaped road running through it with a row of single story shops fronting the road. Sarita Remedios ran a business here called The Little Art Shop.

Going back- at the beginning of Kimberly road - where now stands the Miramar Hotel - there was a slight rise that had 2 large houses alongside each other. One was the home of Vicente Yvanovich and wife (Guido?) and children -Virgie, Teresa, Helen, Cecilia, Junior and John. Right next door was Casilda Christensen, husband and son Harold.

Another large contingent of Macanese lived at the Tung Cheong Buildings. This large block of high rise apartments stood on a small rise with concrete steps leading up to the ground floor entrances of the apartments. An interesting fact was that these blocks were defended against looters just as Kowloon fell to the Japanese invaders. Macanese men armed with their hunting shotguns prevented any thieving intrusions during those few lawless days.
"Our" Tsim Sha Tsui

Dr. Tony Guterres and family stayed in an apartment here. They were tenants of the Lang family who owned and stayed in that same building. Abet Ozorio, Carmen, brother and sisters and parents stayed at the Tung Cheong Buildings as did the large Marques family- Auntie Betty, husband and children. A large Tavares family lived here too, father Joe and wife, Leo, Carmen and sisters. The Rosa Pereira family were here - Gerry and Lily and Uncles. Nearby on Jordan Road lived Pinky Silva- the youngest of 14 children led by his father (nicknamed Kaiser) and mother. There was a big Ozorio family too on Jordan Road - Rennie, Lydia, Mildred, Pat, Ozzy amongst others. There was a Xavier family, Bertie, Margie, Fr. Lionel and others.

What I have listed so far is really only a shortlist and is certainly not to be considered as comprehensive. It is really my exercise in nostalgia and confined to my limited personal knowledge. It certainly does not cover all members of families nor does it necessarily include all families in an area. It says nothing of new housing arrangements after 1945/6 when the war was over

For what it is worth "Our" Tsim Sha Tsui was the worthy successor of old Mata Moro - an essential part of our background

A journey from a Macao ferry to kangaroos and back

The Daily China introduced an award winning novel “Shanghai Dancing” by Brian Castro at the Bookworm in Beijing. Brian was born during a typhoon in 1950, on a ferry between Hong Kong and Macao, to a Portuguese father and a Chinese mother. His first novel was about Chinese travelling to the Australian gold fields of 1850 which won him the Australian/Vogel Literary Award. Since then he has written eight other novels, including the multi-award-winning Double-Wolf and Shanghai Dancing and a volume of essays on writing and culture.

Montalto de Jesus

Amando da Luz, the grandnephew of Montalto de Jesus has informed me that Montalto de Jesus had begun a 3rd Edition of his book “Historic Macau”, including hand-written notes on his trial in Macau, before his death and that Amando is planning to publish it soon. Amando also wanted to inform our readers that Chinnery lived next door to Montalto’s sister (his grandmother) in Macau and that Montalto wrote many essays on Chinnery.
Alves, Virginia "Virgie", born in Hong Kong on November 19, 1921 and passed away peacefully on January 9, 2012 at her daughter's home in Aptos, California. She is survived by her four children, Judy Bregante, Donald Alves, Gerald Alves, and Christine Charito Patane. She had eight grandchildren (Gabrielle, Jessica, and Jacob Bregante, Sara and Lisa Alves, Jason and Christine Alves, and Steffani Patane) and five great grandchildren (Gianna and Siena Summers, and Sadie, Sterling, and Demilynn Liesch). She was laid to rest at Holy Cross Catholic Cemetery in Colma, California along her beloved husband Erasmus "Eras" Ulysses de Selavisa Alves (March 21, 1910 to July 2, 1990).

Virginia was married in Hong Kong on her birthday, November 19, 1939. She had her first child, Albert "Buddy" Eduardo Alves on October 5, 1940 who succumbed to malaria on July 19, 1945. The family migrated to the United States in 1957 and settled in San Mateo, California. She gave up a relatively good life style in Hong Kong to provide her children an opportunity of a successful future. Both she and Eras had to find work to support their four children. With her health failing, Virgie moved to San Ramon next door to her son, Don in 1994. She moved to a Dominican Oaks retirement community in Santa Cruz to be closer to her daughter, Judy and son, Gerry in 2004. In 2008, she moved in with her daughter, Judy in Aptos, California.

Virgie was very frugal and managed to save money in many ways. She enjoyed cooking many great meals including the family's favorite, "minchee," sewing all our clothes, and needle-point including her masterpiece, "The Last Supper."

To each of her kids she left a special gift...

Judy... "everything I learned from my mother was caught, not taught. The two things I caught her doing were:
- Living an uncompromising life of devotion to Our Lord and Our Lady, with a knowledge that faith could get her through anything, including the loss of her first child, my older brother, "Buddy".
- Working tirelessly at home, at the stove or the sewing machine, before and after a long day's work at the Chinese Laundry, using all her time, resources, creativity, and energy for her family's well being. By example, she showed me what the vocation of motherhood is all about.

Donny...Mom taught me good work ethics and gave me my engineering design and planning skills. Thank you for being my "roomy."

Gerry... Mom was a living testimony to the expression that actions speak louder than words. As her son, I learned through her actions that personal sacrifices for the sake of family was always a price worth paying. I learned to value family as the ones that will always be there through thick and thin. I learned from her that a dollar saved is worth more than a dollar spent. I learned from her that you are never alone with God in your life. My overall respect and admiration for the powerful role of the women in my life can all be attributed to observing my mom living hers. I will miss you mom, thanks for giving me a front row seat.

Charito...Mom has always been an inspiration to me. Her work ethics inspired me to do the best in whatever I chose to do. She taught me how to sew, crochet, needlepoint and much more. Her unconditional love and selflessness instilled in me what it takes to be a wonderful parent. I will cherish each and every moment I spent with her!

She could make anyone she was with feel very special. Virgie will be missed and loved always by her family, relatives, and friends.
Obituary

Acconci, Vittorio passed away in Macau. He was very active in Macau Spots in the 1980’s.

Barnes, Frank Anthony son of Dr. Joseph William Barnes (Joe) and his wife Maria Francisca da Cruz (Melin) was born in Hong Kong on 12-07-1936. He died prematurely in a car accident on 11-01-2012 whilst returning to Adelaide, South Australia. Frank was educated in Hong Kong and completed his education in Adelaide. He was a very successful stockbroker with his own firm until he retired in the late 1990's after selling the firm to the HSBC.

He had many dedicated friends to whom he was extremely generous. He is survived by his third wife Dianne, by his son Craig, wife Cheryl and children Matthew and Laura and by his daughter Sally. He will be sadly missed by all who knew him but specially by his immediate family.

Beverley, Thelma Maria Rozario Barretto, passed away peacefully on December 26, 2011. She was born on September 3, 1912 in Hong Kong to Maria Athanasia Rozario and Eduardo Maria Rozario and was one of 16 children. She married Antonio (Tony) Maria Barretto on October 19, 1941 and they had three children, Yvonne, Pam and Jose. Thelma spent the war years in Macau and returned to Hong Kong in 1945. Tony passed away in 1950 leaving her a young widow.

In 1961 she immigrated with her children to the United States where she was reunited with her mother and other members of her family who had preceded her.

In 1979 she met and married Frank Beverley and had ten happy years with him. Thelma loved sewing, especially for young children, and spent many happy hours at her sewing machine.

Her deep faith in God sustained her throughout her life. Her grandson, Fr. Brian, was at her side, anointed her, prayed over her, and blessed her as she left on her final journey. Family and friends attended the Memorial Mass in celebration of her life.

Thelma is survived by Jose Rozario, Aida de Sousa, her three children, Yvonne, Pam and Jose, six grandchildren, and twelve great-grandchildren.


He Is Survived By Daughter Julia, 2 Granddaughters, Stepson Greg, Stepdaughter Linda, Also His Brothers Mico, Lenny, Al, Richard, And Tony, .....May You Rest In Peace.

Guterres, Gloria Teresa, born in Shanghai, China on December 26, 1934 passed away peacefully on December 30, 2011 after a long illness. She was preceded by her parents Mario and Lillian and her brothers Gustavo and Vicente and is survived by brothers Lionel (Lucy) and Edmundo (Patricia). Gloria will be missed by all especially the many nephews and nieces, grand and great grand nephews and nieces.

Lewis, Fr. Alexander suffered from emotional and physical health illnesses for a few years. It became too much for his body, mind, and spirit to endure and sadly he succumbed to his illness. He is now with God. He is at peace and free of all emotional and physical pain.
Obituary

Pereira, Ernesto M, born in Shanghai Oct 26, 1921 passed away in Hong Kong on Feb 12, 2012. He is survived by his wife Jennie and brother Gaby. He dedicated his life to Journalism in Shanghai and Hong Kong attaining the position of Senior Editor at South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Standard. He was also a foreign correspondent and freelance writer for many international publications.

Ribeiro, Delfino José Rodrigues was born in 1930 and passed away in 2012. Delfino graduated in Law from the Classic University in Lisbon. In 1961, he returned to Macau to direct the Judiciary Police and held other posts such as Police Court Judge, Director of Criminal Archives, Director of Drug Addiction Combat Centre and Consultant for the International Institute for the Study of Drug Addiction in New York, USA. In 1970 he was appointed Notary Public in Macau and practiced law.

He was Deputy of the National Assembly of Portugal as the only representative of Macau where he was elected Permanent Secretary of Overseas Commission. From 1979 to 1983, he served as a member of the Macau Legislative Assembly. In November 1987, he led the first group of Portuguese Lawyers to visit Mainland China at the invitation of the Chinese Authorities. In 1989, he co-founded the Law Association of Macau where he presided over the Superior Disciplinary Board of Lawyers (Conselho Superior de Advocacia).

He also co-founded ADIM (Civil Association for the Protection of Macau Interests) and of Elos Club de Macau. He was President of Tennis Civil, Vice-President of APIM (Associação Promotora de Instrução dos Macaenses, and Vice-President for Asia of “Elos Internacional da Comunidade Lusíada” (an organization that was established in Brasil, to link all Portuguese speaking Communities round the world) and is an honorary member of Casa de Macau in São Paulo, Brasil.

After retiring as a lawyer and notary public, Delfino became the president of the Board of Trustees of “Fundação do Santo Nome de Deus” (Holy Name of God) whose main aim is to assist families that, due to the handover of Macau, decided to move their home to Portugal. Delfino was married to Lorraine Au on Nov 11, 1931 in Hong Kong.

Ricci-Pereira (Perpetuo) Evelyn, (September 26, 1918-January 16, 2012) lovingly known by her friends as Evie, was born in Shanghai. Her brothers and sister, all born in Shanghai, were Luis, Eduardo, Mina and Joe. While visiting Hong Kong in 1940, war broke out in the Pacific, forcing her to remain in Hong Kong. After the war she remained in Hong Kong, becoming a teacher of English at several schools. In 1960 she emigrated to San Francisco, CA, marrying Tony Ricci-Pereira in 1962. Tony became one of the first founders of UMA. Within two years Evelyn became a widow. She lived at 8th Avenue, witnessing the transformation of that area into a second Chinatown. She loved to “percorrer rua” in the Clement area. A devout lady, she was asked by the Monsignor at the Star of the Sea Church to be the candle lady, opening in the early morning the church door and the gate to the school, and performing the same duties at the end of the day. Loved by her family and friends, she was known for being an excellent cook and a baker of delicious cakes and cookies. Many remember this talent. She is survived by nephews and nieces Rita Rocha, Ray Aldeguer, Pat Tonkin, Elizabeth Olcen, Joe Perpetuo, Vincent Perpetuo and Barbara Pereira. She rests now near her brother Joe and sister-in-law Ismalia in the Holy Cross Cemetery at Colma, CA.

Ribeiro, Leonard (Leo) J. was born on July 29, 1929 and passed away suddenly on January 8, 2012 in San Francisco, California at the age of 82. Born in Hongkong and emigrated to San Francisco in 1963. Leonard is survived by his six sisters, Carmen Ribeiro, Shirley Thompson, Gloria Parker, Elsa Obertik, Vivian deSouza, Ida Capitulé and many nephews and nieces.
Obituary

**Ross, Ronald Johnston**, born May 1, 1931, in Melbourne, Australia, passed away peacefully January 28, 2012, in Greenport, Long Island. Ron is survived by his loving family; wife Rosa (de Carvalho), daughters Sarah and Samantha, grandchildren Clara and Renaldo. An award winning international ad man extraordinaire and a life-long sailor, his was a life well lived. A memorial will be held at a later date.

**Bernal-Silva, Peter** 49 passed away suddenly in Wattle Grove, Australia. He was the son of Cynthia Bernal-Silva (deceased) and brother of Sheila Bernal-Silva Ebaugh-Hesperia

**Vas, Guilherme Tomas**, better known to family and friends as Tommy, passed away from congestive heart failure on April 13, 2011, in Sacramento, California. He was 92 years old. Tommy was married to Socorro Maria (Tavares), better known as Lolly to family and friends, for 36 years, until she passed away in 1980.

Born in Hong Kong in 1918, Tommy grew up fascinated by the sight and sounds of motor cars and as a boy, he could identify the various makes and models of cars he saw on the streets in HK. The Ford cars of the 1930s were some of his favorites. He attended St Joseph’s College on Kennedy Rd and church at the Catholic Cathedral on Caine Rd.

As a young man, Tommy enjoyed swimming and sunning at local beaches such as Repulse Bay and Shek-O, with family and friends, including future brother-in-law, Marcos Tavares, one of Lolly’s brothers. His first job was working for the Dutch bank pre-war in HK Central in the late 1930s.

During the brief Battle for HK, from Dec 8 to Dec 25, 1941, Tommy served in the Land Transport section, delivering food, medical supplies and communications throughout the island during those desperate days of battle before HK’s surrender to the invading Japanese forces on Christmas Day. He remained in HK during the war years and survived despite the lack of food and hardships, as other family members went to Macau.

Tommy and Lolly started a family and he established a successful import/export business. He brought his family to the San Francisco in 1964 and shortly resettled in Los Angeles where he worked and raised his family. He remained a man of deep faith, with St Anthony as his patron saint. His is survived by his children, Sheila Moldofsky, Linda Peralta (Raul), Bill Vas (Marsha), Angeline Tuck (Bob); six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

**Acknowledgements**

Lionel and Lucy, Ed and Pat and the rest of the Guterres family, wishes to thank everyone for their condolences and prayers.

Cecilia, Mark and Sean Madeira, together with all their family members, would like to thank all their friends for attending the Rosary and Memorial Mass for Alfredo Madeira, and for the many prayers, Mass and condolence cards.

Branda Pedruco and children, Debbie, Sean, and granddaughter Michelle, would like to express their thanks to everyone who attended the Memorial Mass for Vic, and to those who sent Mass cards, sympathy cards, donated personal services, called with the kindest words and thoughts of us. He is greatly missed, and will forever remain in our hearts and minds.
### UMA, Inc Officers & Directors

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### UMA, INC.

#### 2012 CALENDAR OF EVENTS

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<tr>
<td>Feb. 11, Sat.</td>
<td>Rock ‘N Roll Dinner Dance</td>
<td>July 21, Sat.</td>
<td>Golf Tournament</td>
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<tr>
<td>March 10, Sat.</td>
<td>MCC Macanese Youth Day</td>
<td>Aug. 26, Sun.</td>
<td>Family Picnic</td>
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<td>March 24, Sat.</td>
<td>All Day Social</td>
<td>Sept. 1, Sat.</td>
<td>Lawn Bowling Tournament</td>
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<td>April 8 – 15,</td>
<td>II Macau Youth Encontro</td>
<td>Sept. 15, Sat.</td>
<td>Noite Dinner Dance</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 28, Sat.</td>
<td>Golf Social</td>
<td>October</td>
<td>Lawn Bowling Social</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 8, Fri.</td>
<td>UMA Board Meeting</td>
<td>Nov. 10, Sat.</td>
<td>UMA Annual General Meeting &amp; Members’ Appreciation Luncheon</td>
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New Year’s Eve Party at Rossmoor

UMA NEWS BULLETIN

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