

CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE

Chinese culture has been peculiarly attached to family institutions and respect for the elders. Our Chinese community in South Africa is undergoing a social change as far as this aspect of our culture is concerned. Attitudes towards our elderly folk are changing.

The reasons for the above statements are that we have found many of our elderly Chinese living in pathetic conditions and in dire need. Some have no family to support or care for them. Some have been abandoned own children or relatives.

The social pattern of the Chinese community is implanted. We, Chinese, are a group of people thrown together by the laws and whims of a larger and dominant group. We live in an unjust society. Co-operation is non-existent for the Chinese. Man is a social animal. He identifies himself with others where there is a common interest. Our common interest is that we are Chinese. There is a sense of attachment and we regard ourselves as belonging to a community in varying degrees. Established Old Age Homes have a long waiting list for admission and some are very expensive. In any event, our elderly Chinese find it difficult to live in their own community's old age home and in an environment to which he is unaccustomed.

Our Organisation is making a deliberate and positive attempt to fill this gap in the South African Chinese community's socialisation process. This Home, we hope to build, will not only be a comfortable place to live in, but will also be a community centre, a common meeting place, a recreational centre and a place of communication for our elderly folk. This home will satisfy their material wants and sustain them in an environment that they are used to.

Our Organisation is an incorporated body and is registered under the Companies Act of 1973 as an Association Not For Gain. It is a properly constituted welfare organisation.

To date we have collected enough money to purchase a property in Belgravia, Johannesburg. This was a residential hotel. The building is old but it has about twenty-seven rooms, a large dining room, kitchen and lounge area. Plans for renovations are at the moment on the drawing boards. The necessary consents for the establishment of an Old Age Home have been obtained from the City Council and Government departments and are now needed for the renovation of the building.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all those who made such generous donations and those who supported the competition.



G. Lock
Chairman

△羅總領事贈言▽

過去兩年來，若干熱心青年人士苦心焦慮，為興建一所華僑老人院而奔走。鑒於此一計劃繁瑣逾恒，一般人常裹足不前，視為畏途。每一提及，則恒有人問之「以南非一個數千人之中國社會，有此財力來支持此一計劃嗎？」或曰「這些少不更事的青年人，有此能力來處理老人院事務嗎？」。為克服這兩個難題起見，熱心的青年人士，一方面透過放映電影、遊園會及汽車抽獎等方式，籌足經費。一方面再三保證，願以愛心、耐心及服務僑社之熱忱來經營此一機構，務期使無依年老同胞有一個真正的家。

中國人老人院的成立，乃孔子「老吾老以及人之老，幼吾幼以及人之幼」理想之實現。本人至誠期望全南非的中國人，無論信仰宗教人士或非宗教信仰人士，均應對此一計劃全力贊助，有所貢獻。

MESSAGE FROM THE CONSUL GENERAL OF THE REPUBLIC OF CHINA



*Mr. Lo Ming-Yuan,
Consul General of the Republic of China*

For the past two years a group of young South African Chinese have been solicitous of building an old aged home for the senior Chinese citizens in South Africa. As the enterprise is so laborious, many people, if not shrinking from thinking about it, considered it a calculated risk, "With a community of only a few thousand, can the project be financially feasible?" "How could those inexperienced youths manage all those senile lives?"

These were the questions always propounded to them. To answer the first question, they have utilised all the ways and means by film shows, fetes, a car competition, etc., to have raised enough money for the project; to answer the second question, they assured that with patience, love and particularly enthusiastic community spirit, they are going to make the establishment a true home, instead of just a nominal dwelling for their old compatriots.

The realisation of a Chinese Old Aged Home is the fulfilment of Confucius' precept that "Treat others' father like your own father and others' son like your own". In support of this project, I sincerely hope that every Chinese in South Africa will contribute his share to it, be he religious or non religious.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Lo Ming-Yuan".

LO MING-YUAN
Consul General
of the Republic of China

This page has been sponsored by Mr. R. Greenway

CHINESE IN SOUTH AFRICA . . .

Chinese in South Africa find themselves in a somewhat precarious niche — a temporary haven between the major divisions of white and black.

It is certainly not a position they have carved for themselves — since one characteristic feature of the local community is its unwillingness to commit itself to a stand or to state categorically and openly its deep-rooted feelings on major issues affecting the Chinese situation.

Living on the outskirts of white society has become the accepted norm which many no longer question, simply because doing so might wobble the apple cart. Chinese in South Africa are where they are because of years of silence and faith in the belief that quiet acceptance of the status quo will eventually change the privileges they have into ordinary human rights.

Experience is the only real measure by which one can cursorily canvas the Chinese way of life. Socially, the community shares most white facilities — cinemas, restaurants, transport, schools (recently some Government schools have opened their doors to Chinese), universities (on the granting of a permit) and hospitals. But no Chinese can be certain that he is entitled to any of these privileges at all times and in all parts of the country.

Legally Chinese do not have the vote, do not have to undergo military training, must obtain permits to buy houses in "white" areas and the Immorality Act bars them from marrying whites.

A recent Human Sciences Research Council survey accepts the tentative figure of about 8 500 Chinese scattered throughout the country, with concentrations on the Reef and in Port Elizabeth. It also

points out that the Chinese are not descended from the large influx of labourers imported to work on Reef mines at the turn of the century. Today most young Chinese are third and fourth generation descendants of settlers who were artisans and traders, largely from mainland China and Hong Kong.

The Consul General for the Republic of China, Mr. Lo Ming-Yuan described the Chinese as the most highly educated population group in the country. About 60% of all high school children continue their studies at university.

Professionally the community is involved in many varied fields — the trades, commerce, computerisation and professions such as medicine, architecture and engineering.

It is, however, in job-hunting that many young Chinese, too well-cocooned in their pseudo-white roles, experience for the first time the economic meaning of a status grounded in a rather tenuous white acceptance of them. Salaries are often scaled below those of whites with the same qualifications and some employers "don't hire Chinese".

The rare occasions on which Chinese feature in the news media arise when the stark difference emerges between rights and privileges — when a permit to live in a "white" area is turned down because of objections from neighbours.

The needling indignities of life here have sent many to greener pastures elsewhere, but for those who remain perhaps the time is fast approaching for a reassessment of the role they must assume in a changing South Africa.

This page has been sponsored by Basil Rubin of Tomorrow's Man & Woman

THOSE WHO HAVE GROWN OLD . . .

Our first duty towards the old is to respect them. Man always needs respect more than bread. Besides when we truly respect someone, we do not let him want for bread. But when we give him bread without respect, we demean him.

Let us try to reflect on respect. Instinctively we respect only those who are superior to us or are stronger than we are. In patriarchal societies, the old man was the unchallenged head. Everyone feared him: he was respected. He was never thought of as 'a poor old man'. And he was fully conscious of his dignity. But the world has changed completely. Today it is production that counts. A man is judged according to his capacity for producing. As his ability to produce lessens, his human value decreases.

Everything was not perfect in patriarchal societies. But it is not good that a man should be judged only according to his economic value. Ability to produce is something. Man is someone. We must not confuse things and people. Personal dignity is no longer recognised. That is why there is a tendency to look down on the old. Feeling stronger than they, there is the temptation to look upon them as 'useless mouths'.

There must be a reaction. It must be remembered that an old man — or woman — is one who has done his or her work. It is good to honour work. But then we must honour the aged worker. An old person is one who has suffered, suffering that has interspersed his whole life. It is through suffering he has grown up, established a home, raised a family. Think of all his trials he has had. When we reflect on all those sufferings we feel instinctively that respect for the aged should increase.

Moreover this respect should be impregnated with gratitude. We must be grateful to the old. We are profiting by those who have gone before us. A generation which is not grateful to the old is a generation without a heart.

Assistance to the aged should not be considered as

humiliating 'charity'. It is a debt of gratitude. To provide a suitable standard of living for our old people is a duty for us. And the accomplishment of this duty should take precedence over many other considerations.

Learn how to listen to the elderly. They will of course tell you about their times and they will criticise what is done today. Do not express surprise or try to argue or dispute. Listen. An old man will be more sympathetic with the young when he feels that he is listened to. Besides, by listening, you enrich yourself. An old man has had the experience of a whole lifetime, limited as all experience is, practical rather than theoretical. If we listen to the old, really listen, sympathetically, carefully and respectfully, we will gain immense wisdom. We must understand the old will not listen to us and if they do listen, they will promptly forget. That is not their fault.

Love the old tenderly. You must overcome any natural repugnance to establish an affection which will become more and more real. You will prove your affection by listening to their complaints. Even the most miserable old creature recovers his dignity when he realises someone understands his suffering. Tell yourself that he probably suffers more than you realise. He cannot complain effectively; he never knows how to explain his suffering.

You will prove your affection for them by accepting their reproaches without any self-defence. It is true you will never be able to do enough for them. It is impossible to satisfy them. Above all, do not scold them but ask them to forgive you because you have not done enough for them. It is easier to pardon than to acknowledge oneself wrong.

Finally, and most important, show them that you count on their affection. An old man has the heart of a grandfather. He needs to love and be loved as grandfathers know how to love. Then there will be no more 'poor old men'. There will be old people surrounded by affection and respect, people who will live out their years gracefully and die in dignity.

This page has been sponsored by Pon's Distributors

A TYPICAL CASE HISTORY . . .

There was a time when Mrs. X never thought of herself as being aged. It all seemed distant as to be almost unrealistic. Immediate concerns distracted her mind from the future which seemed light years away. Even when her husband died — they had no children — Mrs. X adjusted fairly quickly to living on her own. But the passage of time began to make inroads on her physical condition. Sight became less penetrating, hearing less acute, hands less skillful, legs less sure; the heart, the lungs, and other internal organs required more and more attention and got tired more easily; the memory began to lose some of its accuracy, the intelligence its penetration and its quickness.

With all this came another sad feature of old age: the relative loss of liberty, the need to accept dependence. More and more Mrs. X had to have recourse to others, less and less could she go where she wanted, to do what she wished when she wished. Like others of her age group, she clung to the last vestiges of independence. She preferred to do without rather than admit herself defeated. More and more, loneliness and isolation began to close in on her.

Without a family, and with most of her friends dead, Mrs. X is now alone. Her dingy room is depressing and dehumanising. She tries, as far as her powers permit, to keep it clean and neat as possible. She always was a tidy person. But some things are simply beyond her. The ceiling is cracked, the walls have never seen a coat of paint in years. The door is warped. In winter, without adequate heating, draughts make life utterly miserable.

Mrs. X has a pension, but it is a pension utterly inadequate to cover the bare necessities of life. Despite all her ingenuity, it is impossible to make it stretch the full month. There are days when hunger is a harsh fact of life. There is the occasional kind-hearted person who will leave a plate of food. While it may solve her problem for that day, it does not solve her plight in the long run.

What Mrs. X feels more than hunger is the nightmare loneliness. If only she had someone to whom she could talk, exchange ideas. But her only companions are the cockroaches which invade her privacy. No one seems to know that she exists. Even worse, no one seems to care.

She reminisces to herself about the past. She dreams back to the days of her married life, her husband, their hopes, their joys, their disappointments. She loved him deeply and was loved by him in return. But he has been gone for many years. Lucky man, he escaped the misery of a lonely old age. Life was much kinder to him.

Weaker characters than Mrs. X have sought a solution to all their problems in self-destruction. For her, such ideas are simply unthinkable. Nevertheless, she wishes God would take her. Life is becoming more and more pointless.

Others have allowed themselves to become bitter. Not Mrs. X. She can still smile at the odd visitor, gracious — almost aristocratic — in her dealings with them. But when they have gone, the dark night of loneliness and isolation once more closes in upon her.

Mrs. X does not want just a hand-out. This will not solve her problem. She wants love, love, love. She craves for it. She wants hope and reassurance that she is still important, to know that society has not rejected her.

It is for Mrs. X — and others like her — that the old folk's' home is so essential, a home which is truly a home in every sense of the word. It must be a haven for her, experiencing the friendship, the affection, the concern of others. It must be a home which will restore her faith in humanity and in her own human dignity.

Mrs. X depends upon us to make it a reality — soon.

This page has been sponsored by Mr. D. Johnston in memory of Brian Patrick Johnston

HOW IT ALL BEGAN . . .

The Chinese Old People's Home was the brainchild of Miss Veronica Chokie. As editor of 'Vinculum' magazine in 1972, Veronica first mooted the idea in an editorial and invited their reactions. While a few persons did write in, the response in general was pathetic. For most people, it was just a dream — an impossible dream. A few more attempts were made by various people to arouse interest in the project but nothing happened.

In early 1976 a former residential hotel in Belgravia, Johannesburg, was put on the market. It caught the eye of Mr. Edward May who immediately saw its potential as a home for elderly Chinese. Interested individuals in the community were contacted who expressed enthusiasm for the project. The hope of an old folks home surfaced again.

Two meetings of various representatives of Chinese societies were held to discuss the idea. At the second meeting in the Kuo Ting school in June, 1976, one group which had already collected money for such a home, laid down certain conditions. These included no-gambling, no-drinking and no-cursing rules for the envisaged home. At the end of this meeting, the Chinese Consulate undertook to form an ad hoc committee and the various societies were invited to nominate their representatives.

Time elapsed but nothing materialised. Then a group of mostly young professional people decided that the need for such a home was too urgent to be delayed any longer. This group was decidedly unhappy about any restrictive conditions to be observed by the old people. These, in effect, would make the home an institution. One anonymous donor gave R10 000 on condition that these restrictions were not put into effect.

Immediately the standing committee got down to

hard work. Various government officials were interviewed on how to establish such a home. It must be noted that all officials approached were most helpful and co-operative. Yet the project meant that a huge amount of red tape had to be patiently accepted. Weekly meetings were held to discuss progress and plan ahead. One very important item was registration as a welfare organisation. Without this, it is illegal to collect money for the home. Finally it came through.

Plans were immediately set in motion to organise a car competition. As the closing date drew near, the response in general was so poor that a new date was set. It was agreed that if insufficient money was received by then, the competition would be cancelled and the participants would receive their money back. Providentially, things took a decided turn for the better. The competition took place and a profit of R17 000 was realised.

In addition to this sum the committee received generous donations from local and overseas benefactors. This has resulted in acquiring the former residential hotel at a purchase price of R32 000. The actual price has been described as a 'gift'. If one were to start from scratch, the cost of building an old people's home of the same dimensions as the residential hotel, the price would be in the region of R250 000.

But the work to transform the building into a real home for our elderly people will obviously cost a lot of money. For this reason we have produced this brochure to enlist your generous support, both financially and otherwise. The sooner we open, the sooner we relieve the sad plight of elderly and lonely needy people.

Please help us to help others. We are confident that with your help we can achieve our objective.

An impossible dream will have become a reality!

With compliments of Citiplan Property Management (Pty) Limited

FUND-RAISING HIGHLIGHT . . .

The big night was finally here! After months of hard work, planning, frustration and apprehension, the competition finale was at hand.

The idea of having a competition with a car as the first prize and 52 other prizes was mooted at several meetings before it became a concrete project. Committee members blithely assumed that organising the competition would be no difficult task. Why! all we needed to do was obtain the prizes, have tickets printed and then start selling.

We spent hours deciding which car was to be the exciting incentive, choosing second and third prizes, debating how we would obtain 50 Krugerrands. We examined designs for the ticket, drew up a list of names and addresses of unknowing would-be entrants. 10 000 letters were sent out enclosing competition entries and each week (occasionally twice a week) committee members gathered around the meeting table waiting with bated breath to see what the post had brought. Sad to say, response to those letters was poor.

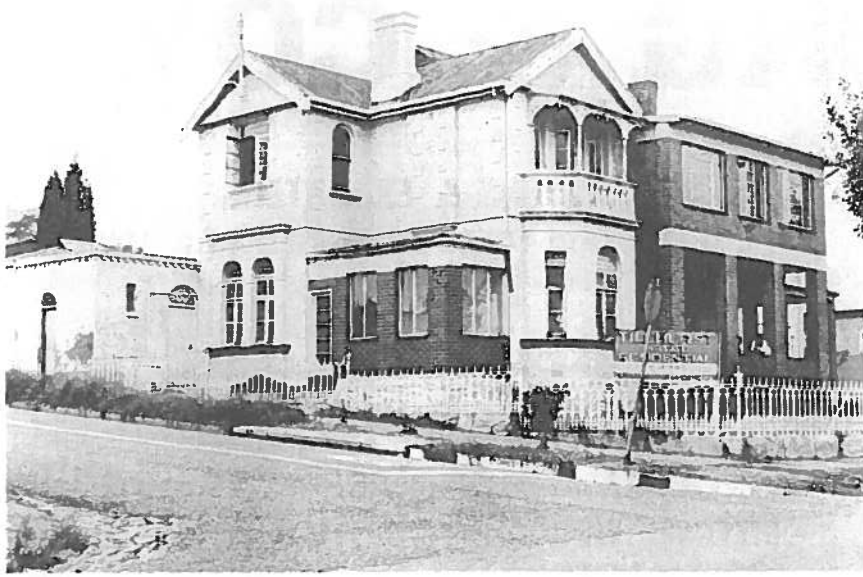
Not to be daunted, we decided personal contact was the best method and each one was assigned a minimum number of entries to sell each week. Unfortunately too few entries were received by the time of our deadline and after some debate, it was decided to extend the deadline. Thankfully, about 200 more tickets were then sold and preparations continued at

an exciting and sometimes frantic pace! Reservation of the venue had to be confirmed, purchase of the prizes was completed, a compère for the evening was selected. Catering arrangements were made — the dilemma was to choose the menu to suit both the entrants' palates and our pockets. In the end we decided on a little caviar, lots of peanuts and samplings of snacks that are usually found at cocktail parties. These were placed on tables showered with golden rain and as more and more people gathered around, the murmur of voices grew louder with tension and excitement.

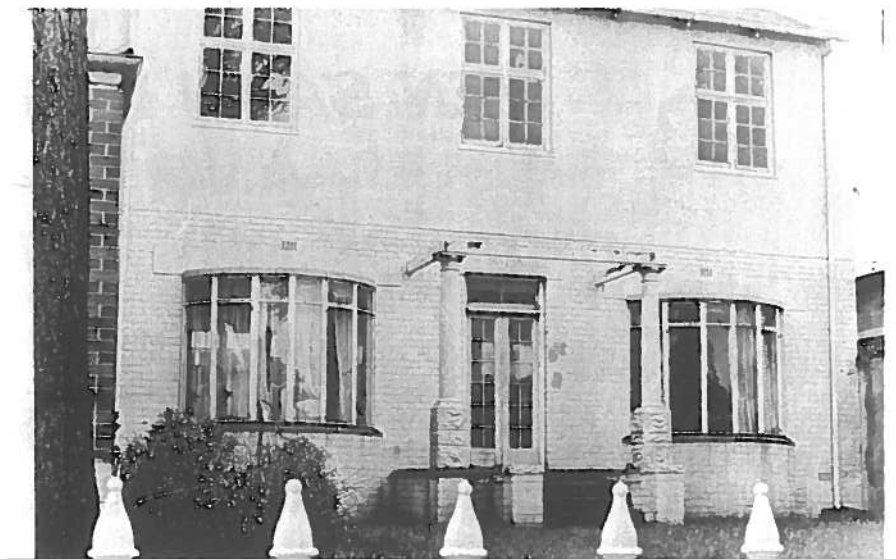
After a heart-warming speech by the Consul-General, Mr. Lo, and an enthusiastic but sobering speech by our chairman, Gordon Lock, the winners were announced. Members of the audience were chosen to draw tickets with the correct answers from a bright red drum. Squeaks of delight and generous hand-clapping accompanied the announcement of each name. Shiny Krugerrands gleaming in their plastic jackets, were handed over to proud new owners. Much to everyone's disappointment, none of the main prize-winners were present. All were from outside of Johannesburg. Nonetheless, everyone wished them well.

As people drifted off into the night, committee members, drowsy with relief, raised tired smiles, leaving — until the next day — thoughts of the next fund-raising project.

This page has been sponsored by Photoden



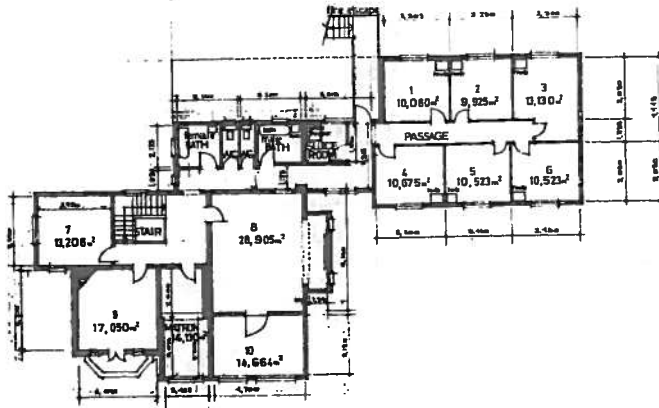
View of main building seen from Marshall Street.



Front of dining room with rooms above.

This page has been sponsored by La Vogue Hairstylists

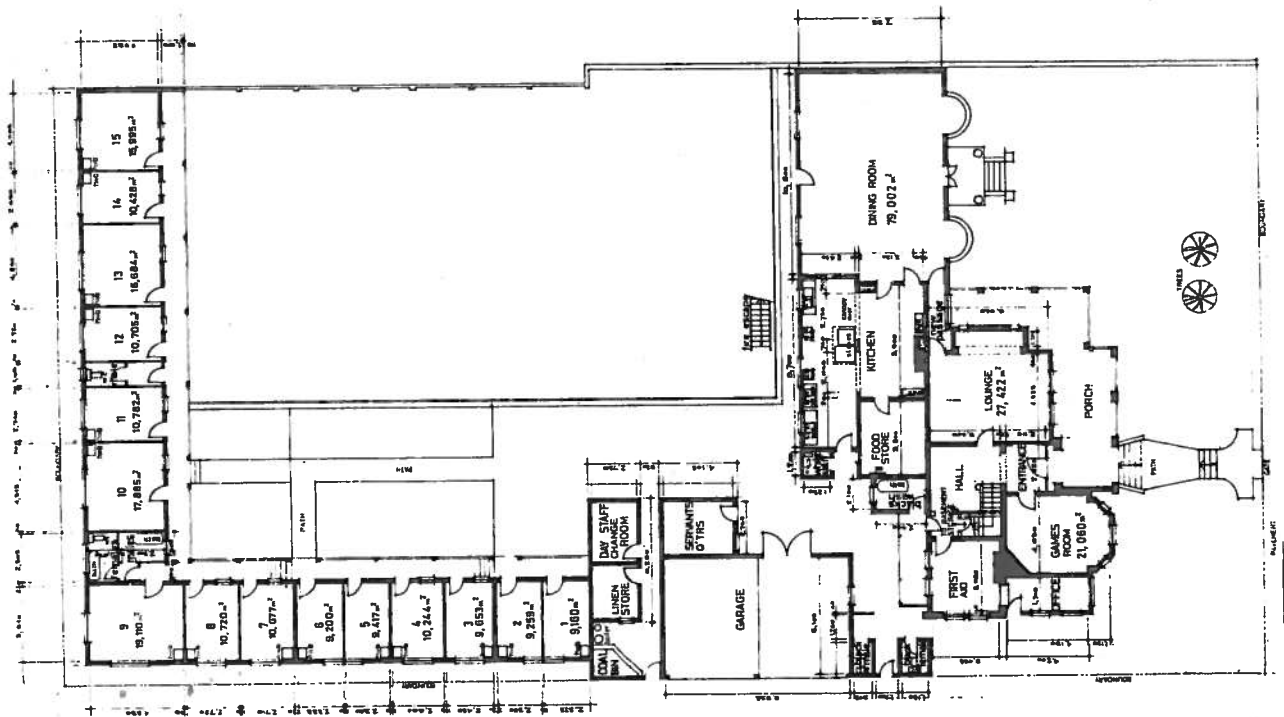
PLAN FOR RENOVATIONS



FIRST FLOOR PLAN



SOUTH ELEVATION



GROUND FLOOR PLAN

This page has been sponsored by Mr. G. Wingnean

**THE ORGANISATION FOR THE WELFARE OF THE
SOUTH AFRICAN CHINESE SENIOR CITIZENS
(Incorporated Association Not For Gain)**

**Unaudited Income Statement for the period April 29, 1977
(date of incorporation) to December 31, 1977.**

INCOME

Donations received	22 252,25	
Gross proceeds from Competition.....	48 100,00	
Interest on investments	1 273,17	
Sales of tickets for Cocktail Party	760,00	
	<hr/>	
Total Income		72 385,42

EXPENDITURE

Cost of Competition —		
Competition prizes	28 562,00	
Cocktail Party	1 275,67	
Printing and Postages	1 746,89	
Advertising	45,00	
Unpaid Tickets	200,00	
Professional fees	75,00	
	<hr/>	
Total Cost of Competition	31 904,56	
Company registration expenses	127,70	
Advertising for Consent Use of Property	147,05	
Nightwatch for Property	208,00	
P.O. Box rental and expenses	25,00	
Bank Charges.....	54,74	
Postages	30,00	
Stationery and Printing	69,40	
Maintenance, repairs and cleaning.....	58,15	
Wages.....	114,00	
	<hr/>	
		32 738,60
		<hr/>
NET INCOME transferred to Accumulated Funds.....		R39 646,82
		<hr/> <hr/>

This page has been sponsored by Leong's Service Station

**THE ORGANISATION FOR THE WELFARE OF
THE SOUTH AFRICAN CHINESE SENIOR CITIZENS**
(Incorporated Association Not For Gain)

Unaudited Balance Sheet at December 31, 1977

GUARANTEED CAPITAL

R1,00 per Member

ACCUMULATED FUNDS

Net income for the period

R39 646,

EMPLOYMENT OF FUNDS:-

FIXED ASSETS

Land and buildings, at cost.....
Furniture, at cost

32 270,50
10,00

32 280,

CURRENT ASSETS

Deposits
U.B.S. Special Savings
Plus Plan account and interest accrued
Bank Balance

R200,00
2 601,00
3 830,12
960,20

7 591,32

CURRENT LIABILITIES

Revenue received in advance

225,00

7 366

R39 646

This page has been sponsored by Lee Sun, Westbank

THE ORGANISATION FOR THE WELFARE OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN CHINESE SENIOR CITIZENS (Incorporated Association Not For Gain)

NOTES TO FINANCIAL STATEMENT AT DECEMBER 31, 1977

1. INCORPORATION

The Organisation was registered on April 29, 1977 as an Association Not For Gain in terms of Section 21 of the Companies Act 1973.

2. PRE INCORPORATION CONTRACT

The Organisation acquired all the rights and assumed all the obligations of the purchaser in terms of the agreement dated December 31, 1976 for the purchase of property being stands 11 1182, 1184, 1186, 1189 and 1190 Jeppestown, Johannesburg, with buildings thereon, situated at corner Main, Stone and Marshall Streets. Transfer of the property has been registered.

Editor: Cynthia Chokie
(The views expressed in this magazine
are not necessarily those of the Editor)

All enquiries should be addressed to:

The Organisation For The Welfare
of The South African Chinese
Senior Citizens,
P.O. Box 515,
Johannesburg,
2000

BENEFACTORS

The following are our benefactors for the period to 31 March 1978. To them we owe an inexpressible debt of gratitude:-

Anonymous	R10 000	Mr. Frank Leong, Hong Kong	R50
Anonymous	R3 200	Dr. B. Himpoo, Australia	R100
Teacher, Klerksdorp Convent	R10	Lee Foundation, Singapore	(U.S. \$4 000) R3 500
Mr. & Mrs. T. Lew	R10	Anonymous	R5
Mr. N. P. Sanan	R20	Mr. W. Chokie	R50
Anonymous	R20	Mr. Jim Ho Shon, Australia	R100
Mr. & Mrs. L. Pon	R30	Mrs. Margaret Loo	R10
Mr. & Mrs. L. Kong	R20	Mrs. N. Lok	R1
Mr. & Mrs. Lai On	R 6	Mrs. Molly Yan Tak	R5
Mr. & Mrs. Sing	R10	Mr. Fok	R16
Mr. & Mrs. Ah Long	R20	C.C.G	R3
Mr S. Lau	R10	A.A. Staff	R12
Mr. Dick Lau	R20	Mickey Finn	R10
Mr. & Mrs. Ho Tong	R10	Mr. & Mrs. Mason	R20
Anonymous	R4	D. Tupchong and family	R2
Dr. R. F. Fouché	R10	K. Eason family	R10
Mrs. Ho	R20	Mr. & Mrs. Y. S. Lee and family	R20
Lily Ho	R5	Mr. J. Ah Tow	R5
Mr. W. Lew	R25	A. C. Wong family	R10
Mrs. R. Lai	R10	Mr. R. Eason	R25
Mr. Mike Leong	R5	Mr. K. Wong	R10
Mr. L. Kom	R30	Anonymous	R10
Mr. T. K. Lai	R20	Mr. E. Mason	R40
Mrs. Ah Soo	R5	Mr. W. Mason	R20
Mrs. Ma	R5	Dr. & Mrs. S. Himpoo	R25
Mr. & Mrs. T. Date Ling	R25	Mrs. F. James	R10
Mr. Sing	R10	Mr. & Mrs. S. Tupchong	R5
Dr. T. Pearlman	R20	Mrs. S. Y. Tupchong	R5
Edna, Lily, Maureen Chen Son	R15	Radloff family	R20
Mr. Ho Yue Son	R50	Mr. H. Leetion	R20
John Orr's	R25	Mrs. Ah Sow	R4
J.C.I.	R2 000	T. C. Eason family	R10
Goldfields	R1 000	Mr. P. Fong Chong and family	R10
Langlaagte service Station	R20	Mr. & Mrs. G. Tupchong	R10
Mr. Denny Sun	R10	Mr. Leong	R5
Mr. & Mrs. P. Tim	R25	Mr. D. Fell	R5
Mrs. Queenie Hong	R12,35	Lai Hing & Co.	R50
Mr. Ah Chee	R50	Ying Ying Restaurant	R5
Mr. T. Pon	R5	Mrs. M. Ma	R50
Mr. M. H. Hing	R10	Mr. S. Armstrong	R10
Mr. W. Leong	R10	Mr. J. Turnbull	R5
Mrs. P. Ho	R20	Mr. B. Chokie	R5
Vaal Reefs Ladies Social Club	R100	Mr. K. McIvor	R10
Mrs. M. May	R100	Mrs. Iris Chan	R5
Mr. P. Hone	R5	Mrs. Joyce Ford	R5
Mr. & Mrs. Ho Cheong Fok	R5	Mrs. Molly Yan Tak	R5
Niel Passet Enterprises (Pty) Ltd.	R10	Mrs. Pam Lew	R5
Mr. T. J. Ming	R15	Mrs. Dinah Chin	R5
Mr. & Mrs. T. Kingston	R8	Mr. Gon Lai	R5
Mr. Malcolm Long	R10	Mrs. Iris Chansome	R25
Mr. W. T. Ma	R50	The Standard Bank of S.A. Ltd.	R100
Mr. H. O'Hagen Ward	R100	Anonymous	R50
Union Corporation Ltd.	R200	T. W. Becket & Co. Ltd.	R25
Team One	R1,60	Anonymous	R40
General Mining & Finance Corp.	R100	Mrs. D. Chalmers and Mrs. Schultz	R5
		A.A. Staff	R12

Donations were received from the following for the period to 31 March 1978:-

Mrs. G. Wong, in lieu of flowers for Mr. Ho Kin Haun	R150
Leong family, in lieu of flowers for Leong Wai Hung	R200
Mr. & Mrs. Ho, in lieu of flowers for Mr. N. G. Chang (Wu)	R50
Lai Hing family, in lieu of flowers for Chan See (Mrs. Lai Hing)	R200
Mr. Liu, in lieu of flowers for Mrs. Liu	R130
Mr. S. L. Man, in lieu of flowers for Mr. Man	R150
Mr. O'Nay, in lieu of flowers for Mr. I. Wong	R125
Mr. Chan Ton, in lieu of flowers for Mrs. Pei Fong Ton	R150,50
Miss M. Yap, in lieu of flowers for Mrs. Mary Yap	R37,50