

LUSITANO BULLETIN

*The Publication of the
Lusitano Club of California*



VOLUME 20 ISSUE No.1

SPRING 2010



*The Year of the Tiger began on Feb. 14, 2010 and ends on Feb. 2
2011. The Tiger is said to be lucky, vivid, lively and engaging.*

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE by Maria Roliz.....	2
APRIL 17TH CLAMBAKE FLYER	3
ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING by Maria Roliz.....	4
CHINESE NEW YEAR DINNER by Maria Roliz.....	4
CELEBRATING THE CHINESE NEW YEAR by Felipe Nery.....	7
THE FOREIGN YMCA OF SHANGHAI by Felipe Nery	8
GREAT WITS & QUOTATIONS by Doreen Remedios.....	10
DR. LUIS BAPTISTA by Armando "Pinky" da Silva	12
GOODBYE TO ALL THAT by Filomeno Baptista.....	14
AWARDS AND SCHOLARSHIPS	16
TENNIS PROFESSIONAL NEVER FADES AWAY	17
MACAO TENNIS CHAMP: CANAVARRO	20
RECIPES by Dorothy Oliveira.....	21
BOOK REVIEW by Daniel Souza.....	22
2010 CALENDAR OF EVENTS	24
ANNUAL FINANCIAL REPORT by Dorothy Oliveira.....	25
WORD SCRAMBLE	26

President's Message

Dear Members & Friends:

Happy New Year and a Happy Easter! May 2010 bring you lots of happiness, good health, love and prosperity. As your incoming President and Co-Editor for 2010, I look forward to serving you once again and hope to see as many of you at our upcoming functions as listed on our Calendar of Events (page 24).

Our first upcoming event is our **Annual Clambake at Beresford Park, San Mateo on Saturday, April 17th**. This has always been one of our signature events where, in an outdoor setting with family and friends, one can enjoy a home-cooked Portuguese or Macanese luncheon with mouth-watering clams prepared from an old Algarve family recipe. Each year we pick a theme from a different Portuguese speaking country such as Goa, Morocco or Portugal and prepare dishes from that region. This year, our theme is Macau so Macanese luncheon and sweets will be served along with the Algarve clams. I recommend reserving this event today since there is limited space (See flyer page 3).

To start the summer, we will be hosting our **16th Annual "Lusitano Macanese Food Booth" at the "Dia de Portugal Festival" in Kelley Park, San Jose from 10am-6pm Saturday June 12th**. Our booth will be one of many selling various types of Portuguese food and crafts. There will be music, dancing and cooking demonstrations at the festival. This event will also feature a film entitled "**Patua di Macau, unde ta vai?**" (*A Creole on the Verge of Extinction*). This is a documentary that attempts to preserve this language of the Macau filo-filo that has been spoken by our parents, grandparents and older generations in our Macanese community for several centuries. This film also highlights the few remaining Macanese people that still speak Patua on a daily basis, as well as a group of enthusiasts who try to keep this language alive through performing arts. In the event you are unable to join us at the festival but are still interested in seeing this special one-hour documentary portraying today's reality of Patua in Macau, we will be hosting a future event where this film will be shown again.

Other summer events to follow will be our annual picnic for the entire family, bowling for fun, a casino day trip, camping and cooking classes. Look for our email or flyer updates. As always,

we welcome volunteers to assist us at our events. If interested, please do contact me or one of our directors (See page 27).

Last, but not least, one of the major trips many of you look forward to attending every 3 years is the Macau Encontro which will be taking place again this year. The **“Encontro das Comunidades Macaenses – Macau 2010”** will be held in Macau from **Nov. 28th to Dec. 5th 2010**, with a Welcome Reception on the evening of Nov. 27th. Trip arrangements will be organized thru Braga Travel. We plan to have an optional side trip to Taiwan or China before the Encontro and as usual an optional side trip to Hong Kong before returning to San Francisco for our Annual Christmas Party on December 11th. Please contact me if you are interested in receiving email updates on the Encontro.

Sincerely,

Maria C. Roliz, President

Lusitano Annual Clambake

Saturday, April 17th, 2010

12 noon – 4 pm

Beresford Park (Picnic Shelter Area)

Parkside Way & Parkview Way, San Mateo

(off Hwy 92 Alameda da las Pulgas exit towards 28th Ave)

Come and spend a pleasant day

in the park and enjoy a Macanese lunch with us

followed by the exquisite

“Ameijoas na Cataplana a Algarvia”

(Clams prepared using a traditional Portuguese recipe)

Cost per member \$18.00

Cost per non-member \$25.00

Please RSVP by April 7th

Make check payable to: Lusitano Club

Mail to: Dorothy Oliveira, 3714 Martin Drive,

San Mateo, CA 94403

Please contact Tila Danenberg at (415) 661-3027

or email dorothy.oliveira@myastound.net

Annual General Meeting

By Maria Roliz

At our Annual General Meeting on February 7, 2010, the following Officers & Directors were elected for a one-year term:

President:	Maria C. Roliz
Vice-President:	Maria Joao da Cruz
Secretary:	Jessica Xavier
Treasurer:	Dorothy Oliveira
Directors:	Ricardo Collaco
	Chris da Roza
	Lucille Figueiredo
	Kirk Harper
	Vanessa Roliz
	Justin Schwab-Vieira
	Virginia Yoshida

Congratulations to our newly elected Board and thank you to our outgoing 2009 Board of Directors for all the hard work and dedication they have contributed this past year, especially, to Nuno Prata da Cruz (ex-President), Leonardo Xavier (ex-VP), Michael Carion (ex-Secretary) & Kenneth Harper (ex-Director) who have served their maximum five consecutive years on the Board and were required to step down according to our ByLaws.

Photos of the new directors can be found on the back page of this bulletin. Photos are placed from left to right in the same order as the names listed above including Melissa Xavier, co-editor (photo bottom right corner).

Chinese New Year Dinner

By Maria Roliz

In celebration of the Lunar New Year of the Tiger, a Chinese New Year Dinner Celebration was held on February 7th at H.K. Causeway Bay Restaurant in San Mateo. A sumptuous 10-course banquet dinner was served ending with a Port wine toast to welcome our newly elected 2010 Lusitano Board. As a souvenir of the occasion, a laisee (red envelope) containing a gold U.S. collectors' coin was given out to each guest for good luck.



*Margaret Lopes,
Duarte Lopes,
Wai-kon & Lolita
Szeto, Paul &
Susana Leung,
Serene & Yikang Lo*

*Don & Elfrieda Nazario,
Priscilla Canavarro,
Edyth Figueiredo,
Evelyn Nyland, Nat &
Lucille Figueiredo
Dumpit, Maria Roliz*



*Manuel Sequeira,
Humberto &
Fernanda Barros,
Manuela & Luiz
Sequeira, Winnie &
Tracy Baker,
Nuno da Cruz*

*Geraldine da Luz,
Johann & Yvonne
Wimmleitner,
Merlinde & Ron Brown,
Armando "Pinky" da
Silva, Irene d'Aquino*



*Tim & Ann Madsen,
Maria Joao da Cruz,
Dorothy Oliveira,
Alvaro da Roza,
Glynis &
Clem Esmail*



*Al & Barbara
da Costa,
Dolores da Costa,
George Leeper*

*Tila Danenberg,
Amelia Maher,
Eleanor Hobson*



*Seating: Luiz "Ozzie"
Ozorio, Shelia Jun,
Camille Silva-Netto
Standing: Cathy Hope,
Virginia Yoshida,
Glynis Esmail*

*Maureen Fernandes,
Dolores da Costa,
Anita Fernandes,
Geraldine Walrath*



*James Infusino, Eric
Ribeiro, Paul Xavier,
Ken Harper showing off
their gold coin
"lai-see" (lucky money).*



Raffle Winners : Priscilla Canavarro, Irene d'Aquino, Anita dos Santos

CELEBRATING THE CHINESE NEW YEAR

By Felipe B. Nery

Though it may be the Chinese New Year, our people in Macau (even elsewhere), nevertheless, went along with their Chinese friends and neighbors also to celebrate the event. They exchanged gifts comprising of a little red envelope or small packages (red color) containing money called “lai see”. Firecrackers are set off to chase away bad luck and/or evil spirits (the devil) and they greet each other uttering “Kung Hei Fat Choi” which means greetings and wishing you the best of luck and good fortune.

In Macau, they (the Chinese) not only celebrated the New Year with a bang firing crackers but also have parades with performance of a mock dragon, mock tiger or a mock lion dance out on the streets.

At home they would serve a sumptuous meal with desserts of candied fruits, moon cakes or Tai Lung Kou, a dessert made of flour and brown sugar, which we called “jagra”.

Our people would likewise prepare a meal fit for the occasion made by their female servant “amah” with Tai Lung Kou as dessert. The preparation of this dessert, as I recall, requires a lot of patience and good attitude with uttering of praises and kind words directed to it during the process. The amah would not allow any female member of the house having her period to enter the kitchen for fear of bad air (vento sujo) known as “savan” to permeate the air which she believes would cause the dessert to flop. Furthermore, only kind words and praises are allowed to be uttered, as the dessert is said to be sensitive to the words of humans. This was the superstition that prevailed in most of the households of our people in Macau to which they paid due respect and did their utmost to conform.

As children, at that time, we took the advice to speak kindly with some skepticism for we would playfully say some unkind words to the amah to get her aggravated who would instantly chase us out of the kitchen and respond to those words by shouting back in Cantonese “Poi ga nei tai ka lei si” meaning approximately “Jinx on you, we both are affected” believing it would somehow drive the curse away and restore the good effect.

This type of superstition is not only the procedure which the amah observed but also has been adopted by many Macanese families, especially when making cakes or soufflés that are delicate and more apt to flop, if not handled carefully.

Besides cooking a worthy meal for the occasion, our people would celebrate the occasion from time to time at a Chinese restaurant which they refer to as “Kor Lian” on the following day when it re-opens after the holiday or on New Year’s Eve to celebrate the coming of the next year.

As it is our custom to celebrate our own New Year with festivities at our clubs (formal affairs) on New Year’s Eve with dinner, dance and supper (with canja de frango) so have we adopted the custom to celebrate the coming of the Chinese New Year in almost similar fashion. Thus, we have maintained the ties we had and are still having with the Cantonese people or Chinese people in general.

This and That

THE FOREIGN YMCA OF SHANGHAI

By Felipe B. Nery

The original Young Men’s Christian Association (YMCA) was founded by George Williams in 1844 in London, England. It has since spread its operations throughout the world. Its main purpose was to help people to improve themselves spiritually, intellectually and physically. It also provides living quarters for residents and transients, like a small scale hotel.

The establishment in Shanghai, known as Foreign YMCA, had several squash courts, a swimming pool, a basketball court and a gymnasium. It had a wonderful coffee shop that serves delicious pies and cakes, besides doughnuts. Jenny, my wife’s sister used to work for the Foreign YMCA as a secretary in its admission office.

The Foreign YMCA was at a convenient location, where after a game of soccer or field hockey at the Race Course, we used to go to the Y (for short) for a shower and then indulge in a cup of excellent coffee with cakes or pies. It was a wonderful treat and an ideal place for relaxation.

We had access to the swimming pool only at certain specified time as there were other groups such as the youth group and some professional groups that had their own period reserved for the use of the pool. The swimming pool was the most cherished spot, especially on a hot and muggy day.

Most of us would go to the Foreign YMCA after work, or on Saturdays, or on Sundays, or on holidays. Although the name may have a religious connotation we were not required to join a religious group nor were we asked to attend a religious lecture or event. It was open to all nationalities and religious groups. It was an international playground where our friends of various nationalities or ethnic backgrounds met and enjoyed each other's company. This is where we frequented if we were not at the Club Lusitano, our place of preference. Hence, it is called "Foreign YMCA" because it was available to all foreigners.

It may have fulfilled its original intent of fortifying one's spiritual and physical demeanor or attributes but I failed to see how it may have helped one intellectually? Nevertheless, we appreciated the warm welcome and camaraderie that the staff of the Foreign YMCA manifested and extended to us making us feel at home. We felt, the Foreign YMCA was also our club besides Club Lusitano. We, therefore, look back to its open door policy and friendliness with nostalgia.

One of the events that made headline news, at the outbreak of the war, directly after the bombing of Pearl Harbor was when the Japanese military personnel in Shanghai immediately boarded an American merchant ship, the U.S.S. President Harrison, lying peacefully at anchor on Whangpo River facing the Bund capturing the entire crew. They were at first confined at the Foreign YMCA as there was no available space to house those American prisoners of war, as the Japanese authorities indicated to the news media, at that time. Jack Bronner, one of the crew members of the Harrison met and took an immediate liking to Jenny (my sister-in-law) who was then working at the Foreign YMCA, where Jack was confined, they were soon married.

GREAT WITS & QUOTATIONS IN “MAQUISTA CHAPADO”

By Doreen Remedios

Many historical and cultural publications have been written on “Maquista Chapado”. It is not my intent to write a scholarly article. This piece was written with great fun and in very broken Macanese with the help of a group of Hong Kong-born baby boomers. Thanks to our parents and Avos for passing this endearing ‘Maquista Chapado’ down to our generation.

The 2010 Winter Olympics is being hosted by Vancouver this year. Canada is a country mad about winter sports. It's so darn cold in Toronto that if one does not ski, ice skate or play hockey in winter then cuza fazer (what do you do?). In my case, I play tennis in summer but have not adopted the freeze-my ‘rabo’ (freeze my backside) outdoorsy winter sports. Muito frio, nao ting sangue (Too cold, no blood in my veins).

Instead, I take courses in winter. Last winter I took ‘Great Wits of our Time’ and shared with friends some really great quotations from Churchill, Wilde, Shakespeare, etc. While writing to my online old and dear Macanese friends from school days, we joked and laughed about translating them into Macanese. My brother said “Bring it on, ya!”. My other good friends said “iou logo ajudar” (I will help out).

With great bobarissa (nonsense) and laughter, we baby boomers compiled “Great Wits and Quotations” in Maquista Chapado:

The phrase **"to be, or not to be"** comes from William Shakespeare's *Hamlet*. It is one of the most famous quotations in literature and the best-known of this particular play

In Macanese - Sao Ou Nao Sao

Confucious - Everything has beauty but not everyone sees it

**In Macanese - Tudo ancusa ting beleza,
mas nao e tudo gente podee olhar**

The first line of a famous and often-quoted speech **Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears** by Mark Antony in the play *Julius Caesar*, by William Shakespeare.

**In Macanese - Ouvir, Amigos, Filhos de Macau e Compadres
... empresta iou voce sa ouvido**

Winston Churchill - The greatest lesson in life is to know
that even fools are right sometimes

**In Macanese - O mysh grande leesung na vida e sabe que
gente stupido tamben sao justo um pouco vez**

Eleanor Roosevelt - It is not fair to ask of others
what you are not willing to do yourself

**In Macanese - Nao e justo perguntar outra gente fazer
cuza voce ong-sung nao ting vontade fazer**

Oscar wilde - Losing one parent is a tragedy,
Losing two is carelessness

**In Macanese - Perder um pai ou mae e tristee,
Perder dois deveras nunca tomar cuidado**

Mother Teresa - If you cannot feed a hundred people,
then feed just one

**In Macanese - Se voce nao podee dar comida tanto tanto
gente, entao dar comida somente um gente**

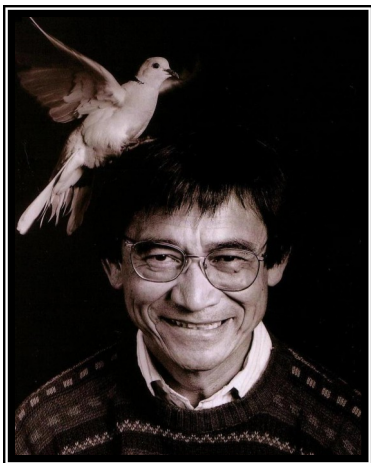
Doreen - I came, I saw, I ate

In Macanese - Ja ving, Ja olhar, Ja comer

Our spoken '*Maquista Chapado*' may end with the last of the baby boomers but in the meantime, let our '*Chapado*' have its moment of great wits and quotations. Fala Sao Ya!

DR. LUIS FELIPE BAPTISTA

By Armando “Pinky da Silva



The 23 June 2009 issue of the *Jornal Tribuna de Macau* featured an article about an American woman academic doing research work on sparrows following upon earlier works by a Macanese, “Luis Baptista”. This letter is to cast light on “Luis Baptista”. At his unexpected death in June 2000 at age 58, Dr. Luis Felipe Baptista, known to his friends as “Lulu” was the world’s foremost authority on the languages and dialects of song birds. He was

Director of the Ornithology Department of the prestigious California Academy of Science in San Francisco, California.

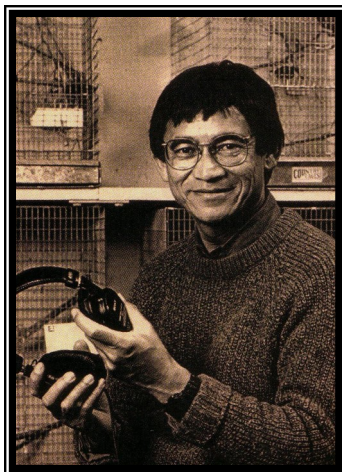
The New York Times, the most influential newspaper in America in its 17 July 2000 issue, devoted a full quarter page obituary-tribute to him endorsed by six of America’s top ornithologists. Newspapers in Mexico and Costa Rica especially, and many other Spanish-language newspapers in Central America and the Caribbean followed suit with their tributes to him. Here is how the bulletin of the Biblioteca de Sonidos, Aves de Mexico reported on Luis Baptista, “Nos gusta pensar entre las semillas de ideas de qual salio esta charla fue una de una exhibicion en el Museo Nacional de Costa Rica donde mientras escuchabamos musica de un panorama sobre La Vida Indigena. Luis exclamo (como siempre) que el flautista estaba interpretando el canto de *Thryothorus semibadius*, (Chochin ribera de Costa Rica y Panama)”.

Lulu had not only recognized that bird song but could also mimic it. He had, on the spot, pointed a way for linguists, ornithologist, and musicologists to look into the role on how native song birds have influenced the music of native indigenous people. Lulu related how the great composer Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart composed music based on the music of song birds. Lulu was a Renaissance man. He appreciated classical music and was participating in a National Academy of Sciences project on the biology

of music and its relationship to song birds at the time of his death.

Let us move to one of Lulu's finest accomplishment, the revival, restoration and rehabilitation of rare birds at Islas de Revilla Gigedo. This archipelago lies some 600 miles off Mexico's west coast. It is a marine and avian sanctuary which Mexico considers its patrimony to the country and the world.

In the 1980s rare and unique birds particular to the islands were on the decline. Such was the esteem Lulu held among ornithologists that he was chosen to lead the revival team and to administer field operations. The Islas de Revilla Gigedo are of such importance to Mexico's patrimony and pride that the government provided Lulu with a coastguard cutter to help in this effort. Just think! How many Macanese can claim a country's armed vessel at his disposal to conduct research and field work?



Somehow with imagination, one can draw a parallel between Charles Darwin on H.M.S. Beagle at the Galapagos islands and Luis Baptista on a Mexican coastguard cutter at the Revilla Gigedo islands. Without going into details, the operation which stretched some years was an out-standing success, a lasting tribute to our own Luis F. Baptista".

Luis Baptista was born in Hong Kong and his first maternal language was that of an older form of Lingua Macaista of the late 19th and early 20th century spoken among the Macanese “na velho bairro de Matto Moro”. Ele-sa primeiro lingua sa Macaista apprendido na colo di mae”. His Macanese language was not a re-learnt one but one acquired at birth.

He was fluent in five languages but it was the bird languages of his youth that he favored most, of “Pardal, Chivit, Bico-chumbo, Rolla, Domenico, Pastro-bate-cu-di-pluma, Pastro-tira-sorto, co otro-otro pastro-pastro macaista”.

Lulu was proud of his Macanese roots and began to study the Portuguese –influenced trade-linked creole languages of South Asia and South-east Asia using the same scientific approach in

studying the subtle variations in the trills and chirps of song birds. He observed that our *Lingua Macaista* has its own set of grammar, syntax, structure, idiosyncrasy to make it a distinct creole language. *Lingua Macaista* is not a debased form of Portuguese “*Patua*”, the term first introduced by metropolitan Portuguese administrators in Macau for want of a better description.

Lingua Macaista should be the proper term to describe our unique, sweet, all-embracing language and not “*Patua*”.

GOODBYE TO ALL THAT

By Filomeno Baptista

After the War is over
After the Japs are gone
After the looters leave
We will go back to Hong Kong
(sung to the tune “*After the Ball is over*”)

Japan surrendered unconditionally on August 15th 1945 and soon the rush to return to Hong Kong began.

In early September our heroes arrived in Macau onboard a British gunboat to reunite with their families; through them we learned that the prisoners who were sent to Japan to work in the coal mines were also safe and are receiving medical treatment before returning home.

A grand reception was held at the “*Melco Club*” in their honor. Music was provided by Art Carneiro and his orchestra with a chorus of the young ladies and gentlemen of the refugee community. Slowly but surely families began the 40 plus mile trip back to Hong Kong onboard the MV *Fat Shan*. Many were welcomed back by their prewar employers, while others had the choice of a great variety of jobs to choose from in booming post war Hong Kong. Returning to the old neighborhoods they wasted no time to revive their old way of life, and to produce the so called “*baby boomers*”. In great numbers; Softball, Hockey and Football leagues were formed and Club de Recreio with such super stars as the Gosano brothers, Junior Remedios and Willy Reid soon dominated the Hockey and Softball leagues winning championship every year. The Victoria Recreation Club (VRC) located in the waterfront next to the Naval dry docks on the Hong Kong side

of the harbor became a favorite haunt of our boys who would walk the short distance from their offices to “work out” and swim during “tiffin” break and stop of for another dip after work, while the older men congregated in the bar at Club Lusitano for their “sundowners”.

As for my generation the 1930’s brigade, together with the baby boomers, we took to post war life with not a care, enjoying all the fun things that Hong Kong had to offer. Unlike our parents who were satisfied and had no thoughts of leaving Hong Kong, most of my generation dreamt of emigrating preferably to America, failing that to Australia, Canada and Brazil. Our generation saw few opportunities in Hong Kong. It was a British colony and non English residents were still considered 2nd class citizens. They, the English, had forgotten the humiliating defeat they had suffered in the hands of the Japanese and had resumed their pre-war arrogance when dealing with “locals”. We could not conceive working until retirement under those conditions. Spurred on by our cousins who had fled Shanghai after the Communist take over and made it clear that Hong Kong was just a stepping stone while waiting for their visas to America, we turned our sights east to the West Coast of the United States. My generation was heavily influenced by Hollywood, loved American hit songs and dressed like them. Many of us were baseball fanatics and were crazy enough to tune into the short wave station of the Armed Forces radio in the wee hours of the morning to listen to the World Series. Few had any interest in English sports or for most things English, yet there was enough interest to field two cricket teams for Club de Recreio. My generation was what the British referred to disparagingly as “Yankeeaphiles”.

Poofis, you guys the storm is fast approaching.

In 1957, unhappy with a proposed rise of 5-cents to the First Class Star Ferry fare the protesters, led by an English female busy body rioted resulting in the death of the Swiss Counsel’s wife, but soon, all passions spent, the hooligans retreated to their warrens. Frightened by those events and for the sake of their children many families applied for visas and those of us who were unmarried but old enough, did likewise.

Then came 1967, encouraged by the Red Guards in the mainland the Colony erupted into full scale riots on May 1st this time the motivation was to get the foreigners out. The garrison was

on full alert and all leave was cancelled. My daughter was born on April 24th and required medical attention. Very often the road to the Star Ferry was blocked by the rioters making it impossible to get to her doctor in Hong Kong. This was serious business, I called Pan American early in May hoping to get my daughter and her mother out on the first available flight and was told that flights for ALL airlines were fully booked and that the first available opening was July 8th! I made reservation for the three of us. On the day of our departure, there was serious rioting and as we were approaching Kai Tak airport, Radio Hong Kong announced that the Gurkhas along the Shum Chun border were in confrontation with the Chinese. I said a silent prayer paraphrasing St. Augustine my favorite libertine “Oh God I promise to be good if you will get my family out of here”. Of course as soon as we were airborne I qualified “But not just yet”.

By the handover to China in 1997, most of our people had left Hong Kong, the majority had successfully made it to the U.S. while others were fortunate to have obtained visas to Canada and Australia. We are now scattered all over the world, in addition to the countries already mentioned, many found refuge in Brazil, Portugal and yes, England. 50 years from now our unique community will be fully integrated into these new homelands and the only evidence of our history will be family stories, recipes handed down, names on headstones at St Michael’s cemetery in Happy Valley, the written works of Tony da Silva, Henry d’Assumpcao’s magnificent website, and Jorge Forjaz’s magnum opus.

“I saw the Harbor lights, they only told me that we were parting, the same old Harbor light that once brought you to me” and so Goodbye Hong Kong and if forever, forever Goodbye.

Awards & Scholarships

McDougall Award for Young Writers (ages 12-30): Write an essay relating to your Macanese heritage and how it has made an impact in your life for a chance to win \$50-\$500.

Lusitano Scholarship: Lusitano offers two \$1000 scholarship grants each year towards trade school or college tuition for Lusitano members ages 18 and over. Applications for the 2010-2011 school year are now available with a deadline of July 31, 2010.

Sports History

TENNIS PROFESSIONAL NEVER FADES AWAY

By Pat C. La Nuevo

Edited by Nemie Garcia

Reprinted from Fil-Am Inquirer (1978)



Raul D. "Pop" Canavarro (a proud Macanese descendent) was a top ranking professional tennis player of his time and well known to our Macanese Community. Once he turned "Pro" he could not compete anymore!

Photo taken in Shanghai late 1920s.

Many senior citizens probably tell the younger ones how to live to a ripe old age. And no matter what the story or advice they may give...tennis seems to be a good answer for one of our unsung senior citizens – Tennis Professional Mr. Raul (Pop) Canavarro, 77 years young who frequents the San Francisco, Banning Park of Wilmington, California, and Broken Arrow High School of Oklahoma Tennis Courts.

He said, "if you give me the ball within racket reach, I can give it back to you just as good...but my knees are getting weak to catch those out of the way shots."

While his tennis career has been a memorable one, his forte or strong point is really his untiring efforts in trying to help the tennis enthusiast especially the young ones by coaching him in the most profound way...patiently and assuredly as well experienced tennis professional can possibly give...without charging a fee. He delights in his efforts to see the youngster show promise. But then we're getting ahead of our story.

Mr. Paul (Pop) Canavarro of Portuguese background could be mistaken as an Italian or Spanish...but likes bets being a Portuguese. He was born in the Island of Macao off the coast of mainland China near Hong Kong some 77 years ago to a military family. His father was the Commander of the Portuguese Army Unit in Macao at that time...a Portuguese colony along with two other small offshore islands with a population of 188,000.

Pop as he is commonly known speaks 7 languages fluently. He speaks Chinese (both Cantonese and Mandarin), Italian, French, Spanish, English and, of course, his native language Portuguese. He said he could probably pick up German just as easy.

Pop Canavarro started his tennis career when he was 11 years old. He said "about eight of us started to bounce the ball on a wall. Then later, we drew a tennis court with a chalk and with an ordinary rubber ball and old tennis rackets we played in our own way."

"One day," he said, "one of the members of the Almonia Tennis Club in Macao called us. His name was Mr. Billo and was interested in developing the younger generation in Tennis. Mr. Billo noticed that the three of us were very gifted in the game and the brought us to the club and allowed us to play before the regular members came in."

"After a while," he continued, "the club organized a sort of a junior tournament. I was fortunate to win it. I was thirteen then and became very ambitious."

"When I was fourteen," he recalled, "I joined the first open championship in the city of Macao, I reached the finals but lost, but in the second year I won it and held the title until I was 18."

In October 1915, Pop Canavarro left Macao to work in Shanghai as a bank clerk. He then joined the Shanghai's Portuguese community and became a member of their tennis association. He entered the City's tennis competition as a member of their club team. After 2 years, he won the championship for their club.

Pop declared that Shanghai at that time was an international city...and tennis was the favorite game. Representation in the tournaments came from the various clubs such as: Americans, British, Spanish, Italians, Dutch, French, Germans, Portuguese, Chinese and Japanese. Since there were only few Filipinos in

Shanghai at that time, he said, they didn't have any by business sponsors...probably some. But Pop Canavarro was one of the less fortunate amateurs who couldn't compete outside of Shanghai due to lack of resources. So he turned professional and started to teach in the Shanghai area.

Among the tennis greats during Pop's active days in Shanghai as he recalled were Suarez, Vargas, and the Aragon Brothers of the Philippines, Kobagai, Tawara, Gero Sato and O. Sato of Japan, and Tilden of the U.S.A. He said that the Australians were not strong competitors but look at them today!

In the same year that he turned professional, Pop left Shanghai for Hong Kong. He then became the teaching tennis professional of the Hong Kong Ladies Tennis Club. Mr. Canavarro was specially grateful to one of the presidents of the Hong Kong Ladies Tennis Club for her kindness and thoughtfulness. By her great efforts, Mr. Canavarro still receives Christmas cards from the club and he suspects that probably he was made an honorary life member which accounts for their continued keeping in touch with him.

When Pop retired from his job in the Hong Kong Ladies Tennis Club, they gave him a rousing send-off with a lot of presents and tokens of memories. He said even the ground keepers of the club contributed something despite their limited and small income...I'll never forget them for that, he said, choking off a bit.

He left Hong Kong in 1947 for the United States and has been here ever since. He has been blessed with 14 children...7 of them are still with him and 29 grandchildren. One of his daughters, Mrs. Lilian McLoone of Wilmington, who adopted 6 children, was Adopted Mother of the Year in 1966 for Los Angeles, and a son also in Wilmington, a son in Pacoima, Calif., and another in San Francisco, who is active in tennis, another daughter in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, a son in South Africa and another one in Hong Kong. Now we know why Pop Canavarro commutes between Los Angeles, San Francisco and Oklahoma.

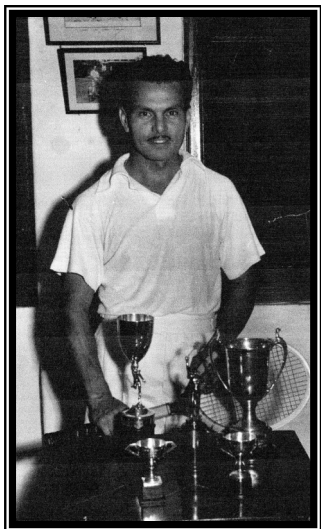
In recognition for his generosity in giving his attention to young tennis enthusiasts, he has been honored by the Banning High School Tennis Team for his contribution as a volunteer coach. Broken Arrow High School in Oklahoma considers Pop Canavarro as a regular member of the tennis coaching staff.

MACAO TENNIS CHAMP: CANAVARRO TO LEAVE FOR U.S.

By Leonel Borralho

Reprinted from a Hong Kong newspaper

August 6, 1955



Artur "Ken" Canavarro like his father (Raul Canavarro) had a passion for tennis and played for many years. He was also a very active member of Lusitano Club USA until the time of his passing. Photo taken at the Tennis Civil in Macau, 1954.

Artur Canavarro, better known in Hong Kong and Macao as "Kenny," the brilliant Shanghai – born Portuguese tennis star, who for the last four years was crowned three times Men's Singles champion in the Portuguese colony, is scheduled to arrive in Hong Kong today on his way to the United States.

Kenny, accompanied by his wife and three kids, will be embarking on board the California Bear on Aug. 8 for a new life in San Francisco, under the care of the American Refugees Relief Act of the Catholic Welfare Committee.

The 37 year old tennis star arrived in the Portuguese colony in 1951, two years after the Communist occupation of Shanghai. That same year he won the Men's Singles title in Macao, which he also won the Men's Doubles in partnership with Jose Boyol, one of the well-known Boyol's brothers of the Macao tennis world.

In 1953, Kenny was a finalist in the singles but was unfortunate to lose the title to Humberto Rodrigues.

The biggest sporting year for Canavarro, since he arrived in Macao, was 1954 when he won back the single's crown and also won the Mixed Doubles title with Mrs. Margarida Costa Pereira. Last year, Kenny was a finalist in the Men's Doubles.

In an exclusive interview, Kenny said: "It is early to say anything about my plans in the United States. I may continue to play tennis but I also must understand that it is possible that I may not have the facilities as in Macao."

Educated in Gonzaga's College in Shanghai, Kenny won the

first important tennis title in 1931, when he took the inter-schools tennis championship in that city.

When he was 16 years old Kenny played for a French Club, the ASF in the Shanghai Tennis second division league.

One year later he joined the Portuguese Athletic Club and represented this club also in the Second Division league tournament.

Around 1935, he played for the first time in the First Division League representing Club Lusitano.

Before the occupation of Shanghai by the Communists, Kenny won the Men's Singles Championship stage by the International Sporting Club, which was played in the Race Course.

Recipes

BROAS DE MEL

By Dorothy Oliveira

Ingredients:

3 medium size eggs

2 cups sugar

3 ¼ cups wheat flour

4 oz butter

4 oz lard

Zest of one lemon

2 tbs honey

2 tbs ground cinnamon

2 tsp baking powder

Powdered sugar to sprinkle on top



Preparation:

Combine flour, baking powder, cinnamon and sugar in a mixing bowl. Heat lard until almost boiling. Pour over the flour mixture. Add lemon zest, melted butter and honey. Add eggs, one at the time and mix thoroughly. Shape into 12-14 balls (the size of a handball). Lay on cookie sheet that has been greased and floured well. Bake at 350° for 10 minutes. Cool for about ½ a minute and lift with a spatula. This has to be done on time. If not you will have a hard time taking it off the cookie sheet. Sprinkle with powdered sugar.

A Portuguese scone great for afternoon tea.

Book Review

NOT THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE

By Daniel Souza

Not the Slightest Chance: The Defense of Hong Kong, 1941 (UBC Press, Canada) by Tony Banham is an extraordinary account of eighteen horrendous days (December 7 to 25) from the start of the Japanese invasion of the Colony to its surrender.

After a decade of research, taking him to war archives and numerous interviews of military and civilian sources, including war survivors, Bantam presents us with a product that is part diary, part eye witness account and part statistical record. He relates in chilling detail events on a day-by-day, hour-by-hour basis and provides information on casualties and victims, name by name.

The result is a vivid mosaic of the invasion, bombardment and assault on the Colony as seen through the eyes of the combatants, local population, Colonial and British governments and even the Japanese invaders.

What makes Banham's story different is how he tells it. Daily journals recount specific times of the day battles were fought and casualties suffered, available troops and ammunition, types of weaponry used and so on – all obtained from diligent investigation of thousands of historical records.

Banham tells how Japanese infantry, marching across the border from China, overran the New Territories and Kowloon, triggering an evacuation of residents to Hong Kong Island (believing they would be safer there). He details the daily movement of troops and areas dive-bombed by Japanese aircraft; he reveals government announcements made to the Hong Kong people; and discloses the British government's communications with Sir Mark Young, then Hong Kong's Governor.

Not the Slightest Chance is nothing if not detailed, factual and thorough. In other words, Banham makes you feel you were there. And what he reports hits you between the eyes.

The single most lasting impression I came away with was the sheer barbarity of the Japanese troops.

In all, an estimated 10,000 women, including nurses and civilians were raped – on one occasion over the bodies of fallen

soldiers. Mutilation, murder and massacres of soldiers and civilians (for example in Saint Stephen's College and Eucliffe Castle on the Hong Kong side) were the norm. In one especially egregious case, a victim had his eyes, ears and tongue cut off and was left to die.

All the horror and devastation, all the pain and suffering endured by real people with real names leaves the reader numb.

Among the several thousand that perished were Hong Kong Volunteers, Australian, British, Canadian, Indian, Pakistani and other troops.

For Filhomacaus (sons and daughters of Macau), we are painfully reminded of the bravery and dedication of "our boys" who defended Hong Kong.

Most heart breaking among the Filhomac casualties must be the young Reed brothers: Arthur, Edgar, Francis and Stephen. The time, date and place where they met their sad end, according to best estimates, are detailed in the book.

Banham ends with the observation that after the War, Hong Kong people pretty much forgot about it quickly. They got on with their lives, rebuilding from a wasteland where almost all buildings had no doors and windows and hardly a structure had any lights at night, crediting Hong Kongers with resilience and diligence.

While I have no quarrel with this view of the local population, it is a shame that those who sacrificed all for those who had all to gain, have not been better remembered and honored over the years since the War.

We must keep in mind, after all, that those who fought kept on fighting even when it was clear that overpowering the enemy was a hopeless cause. Records show that early in 1941, Winston Churchill had already estimated that there was "not the slightest chance" that Hong Kong could be defended against a Japanese attack.

Despite this assessment, during the War, Governor Young's repeated pleas via cable (quoted verbatim by Banham) to the Foreign Office in London to "come to terms" with the invaders, i.e. surrender, were rejected each time. Hong Kong was urged to fight to the last. And so she did.

Churchill, it seemed, wanted to give the Japanese as hard a

time as possible in Hong Kong in order to delay their “progress” in other Asian war arenas. So those who died were in the end no more than sacrificial lambs, giving up their lives for the greater war effort as directed by someone sitting in London.

A word of caution: If you read this book looking for the easy flow of a novel, you might be frustrated by the documentary style of the presentation and bored by mundane details such as specifics of troop deployments. These, however, make up the necessary background to help us understand the context, the chaos, of the times.

In order to feel the extent and ferocity of the disaster suffered by so many, one must delve into the bland prose and get to the human stories inside. One has to peruse the footnotes, of which there are several hundred, in the back of the book.

Not the Slightest Chance is a “must read” for anyone who cares about Hong Kong’s history and the sacrifices made by some so that others might thrive.

This book puts 18 crucial days of Hong Kong’s war time history under the microscope and reveals the ugly underbelly of the beast that was the Japanese invasion. The three years and eight months of Japanese Occupation that followed the invasion represent yet another story for another time.

2010 Calendar of Events

Sat, April 17: Annual Clambake, San Mateo Beresford Park

Sat, June 12: Dia de Portugal Festival, Kelley Park, San Jose

June (TBA): Patua Event

Sat, July 10: Annual Picnic, San Mateo Beresford Park

Sat, July 31: Cache Creek Casino Day Trip

Aug (TBA): Cooking Class

Sept (TBA): Camping Trip

Sat, Oct 30: Halloween Party

Nov 28-Dec 5: Macau Encontro 2010

Sat, Dec 11: Annual Christmas Party, San Mateo Elks Lodge

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UMA, Inc. will be having an overnight Reno trip from April 25th to April 26th open to all members of UMA, Lusitano and Casa de Macau. Cost per person \$57.00. If you are interested please contact Johanna Terra at (650) 355-5275 by April 15, 2010.

Annual Financial Report

INCOME STATEMENT FOR YEAR ENDED 12/31/2009

REVENUES:	
Interest from Banks	4,071.11
Bank Charges	104.00
Membership dues	6,300.00
Social Functions Income	28,655.80
Grant - Fundacao Oriente Portugal	1,600.00
Book sales	2,709.00
Scholarship donation	1,000.00
TOTAL REVENUE:	\$ 44,439.91
EXPENSES:	
Bank Charges	140.00
Change in value of investments	167.45
Income reinvested	28.55
Gifts	521.01
Insurance	3,153.92
Office Supplies	628.74
Printing	3,775.00
Shipping & Postage	1,233.47
Social Functions	29,260.39
Taxes	10.00
Website	240.00
Book sales	2,065.09
Donations to Macau Cultural Center	500.00
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$ 41,723.62
NET GAIN FOR 2009	\$ 2,716.29

BALANCE SHEET AS OF 12/31/2009

Assets:	
Total Assets (Cash in Banks)	\$ 177,983.47
Liabilities:	
Total Liabilities	0.00
Total Net Worth	\$ 177,983.47

2009 SOCIAL FUNCTIONS PROFIT & LOSS

	INCOME	EXPENSES	GAIN/LOSS
Chinese New Year Party	3,005.00	4,212.94	(1,207.94)
Clam Bake	1,697.00	1,059.68	637.32
Dia de Portugal Food Fair	2,480.00	1,062.43	1,417.57
Annual Picnic	1,589.00	980.76	608.24
Casino Day	486.00	407.89	78.11
RAEM 10th Anniv. Dinner	12,492.20	11,000.00	1,492.20
Annual Christmas Party	2,787.00	6,580.49	(3,793.49)
Macau Youth Encontro	4,119.60	3,956.20	163.40
Totals	28,655.80	29,260.39	(604.59)

CERTIFICATION BY CORPORATE OFFICER

I, Dorothy Oliveira, certify that I am an officer of Lusitano Club of California authorized to make this certification and that the statement in the Annual Report were prepared from the Books and Records of the Club.

Dated: Jan 28, 2010

Word Scramble

Hidden in this word scramble are some Macanese words (patua) and the English translation. See if you can find them.

NAO PODEE
CANNOT
TOC TOC
CRAZY

CHIPIR
SQUEEZE
CHUBIR
PINCH

NOSSA GENTE
OUR PEOPLE
BALICHAO
SHRIMP PASTE

FEENJEE
PRETEND
NOJO
DISGUSTING

E S E E Q I D I S G U S T I N G E Y
Z Q S E L P O E P R U O J O N E Z Y
E E L P O E P R U O N P I H C N O Z
E E D O P O A N H N C I P I N T E A
U C R I P I H C A O T C O T O E O R
Q I N B A L I C H A O P R I B U H C
S C H I R H S H C B P R E T E N D E
H N O R E T S A P P M I R H S H O C
C P F E E N J E E T N E G A S S O N

LUSITANO BULLETIN



A quarterly publication sponsored by the Lusitano Club of California, a non-profit organization, for its members and people of Portuguese descent from Macau and the Far East. Subscription to the Bulletin is unavailable separately.

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