

The

October 2014

gateway



LASALLIAN EAST ASIA DISTRICT



issue

54

HONG KONG LASALLIAN FAMILY BULLETIN

September 2014



(Cover) This is the statue of St. La Salle, together with two students, which was transferred from the front of the old College building to the new, and now stands in the courtyard. Thousands of people have passed by this statue since the 1930s and a number stop to either enquire or to say a prayer.

The gateway

First published in 2008

Published by

The Lasallian Family Hong Kong

Solely distributed by

The Hong Kong Lasallian Resource Centre
La Salle College, 18 La Salle Road
Kowloon, Hong Kong

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Brother Patrick Tierney
Mr. Paul K. K. Tam

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Welcome

On the 30th August 2014, three priests were ordained as auxiliary bishops of Hong Kong. Father Michael Yeung, a diocesan priest, Father Stephen Lee of Opus Dei and Father Joseph Ha, a Franciscan, were ordained by the Bishop of Hong Kong, Cardinal John Tong. The appointments need to be looked at in the context of being the largest, relatively free, bridge church to mainland China. God bless our new bishops.



Joseph Ha, Michael Yeung and Stephen Lee (left to right)

Over the last few Gateways, we took a look at aspects of the history of St. Joseph's College. Now it is the turn of La Salle College and we hope you will find something of interest. Since the chronological history of the College has already been written up in a number of publications, we will restrict ourselves to documents and photos that may not be so well known.

The new school year is up and running. While we were appreciative of the summer break, I have a feeling that many of us are also happy to be 'back at work'. As regards Primary 1 and Form 1 students, the Orientation and Bridging programmes have been completed and now it's the real thing. God bless our staff, students and parents. ■

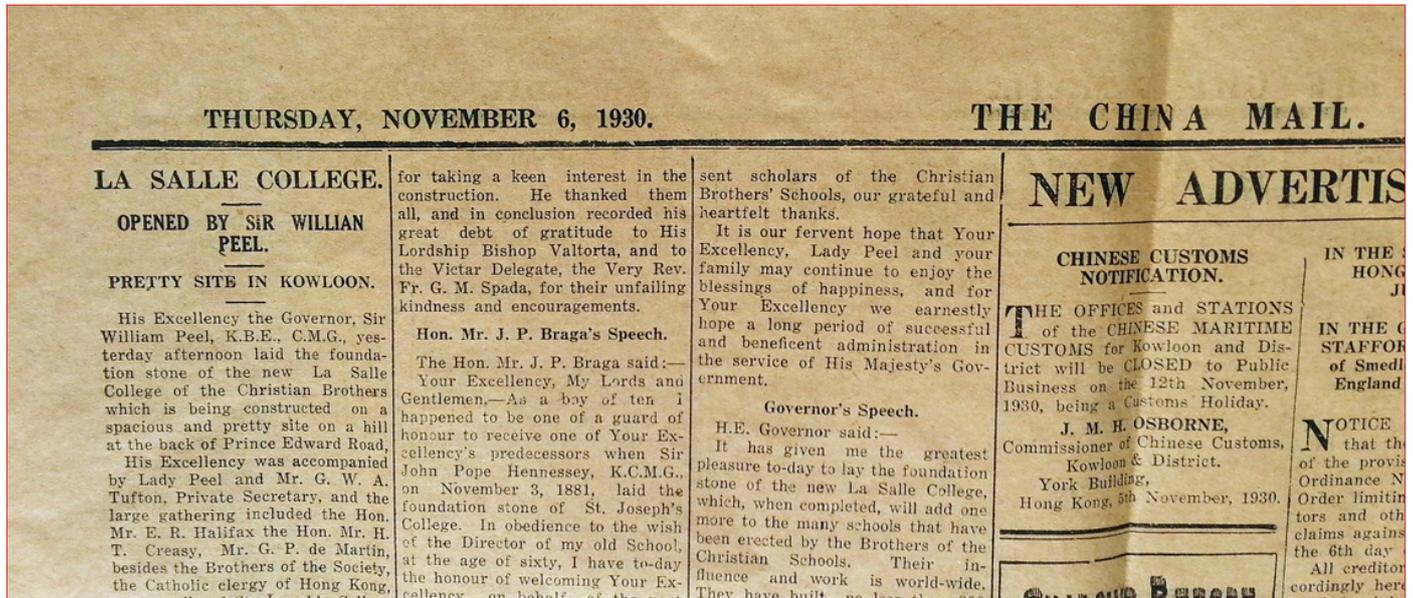


**The Gateway
Hong Kong
Lasallian Family
Bulletin
September 2014
Fifty Fourth Issue**

Our Pathways

La Salle College

How It Began

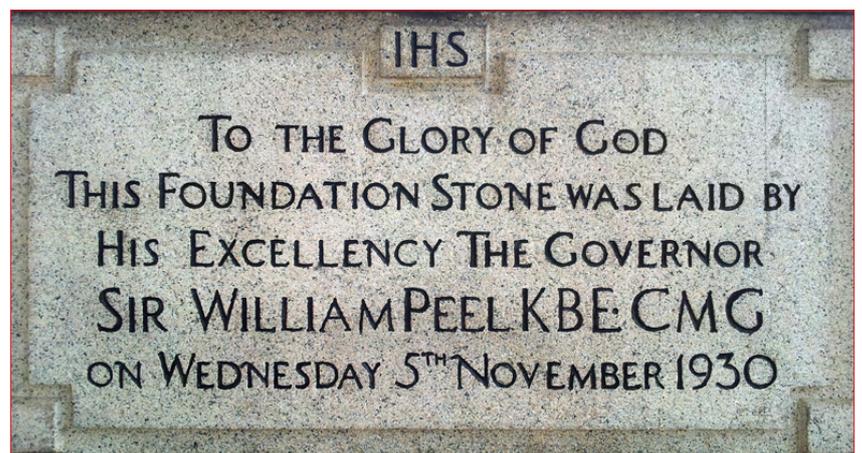


We start with the laying of the foundation stone, a good place to start probing into the early history of La Salle College. We are fortunate in having in our possession a copy of the daily English language newspaper of the time called "The China Mail" dated the 6th November 1930.

The newspaper — *The China Mail* — records the speeches of Brother Aimar and of the Governor, Sir William Peel at the foundation stone event. The short account and the speeches take us back 64 years and to the bright prospects envisioned for the College.

Opening of La Salle College

His Excellency the Governor, Sir William Peel, K.B.E., C.M.G., yesterday afternoon laid the foundation stone of the new La Salle College of the Christian Brothers which is being constructed on a spacious and pretty site on a hill at the back of Prince Edward Road.



His Excellency was accompanied by Lady Peel and Mr. G.W.A. Tufton, Private Secretary, and the large gathering included the Hon. Mr. E.R. Halifax, the Hon. Mr. H.T. Creasy, Mr. G.P. de Martin, besides the Brothers of the Society, the Catholic clergy of Hong Kong, past pupils of St. Joseph's College and parents of students of the College.

The dedicatory prayer prior to the laying of the stone was led by His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate in China, Mgr. Constantini, who gave an address in Latin which was translated by His Lordship Bishop H. Valtorta, Vicar Apostolic of Hong Kong.



Constantini

Bro. Aimar's Address

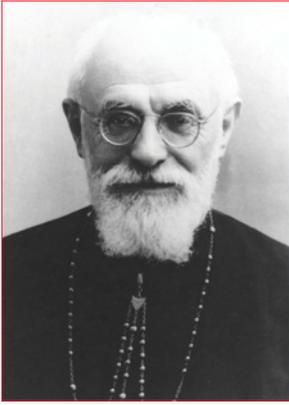
The Rev. Bro. Aimar, Director of the Christian Brothers, thanked His Excellency the Governor for having graciously consented to lay the foundation stone of La Salle College and extended to H.E. and Lady Peel a hearty welcome. His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate to China was also welcomed by Bro. Aimar, who said that the honour of Mgr. Constantini's presence was unexpected but nevertheless greatly appreciated.

The Bro. Director said that it was on April 23, 1924, that the site, comprising 10 acres of land, was purchased at public auction at the offices of the P.W.D. for \$120,000. Plans for the new building were then drawn up by Messrs. Little, Adams and Wood, and after they had been approved by the Superior General of the Society, they were submitted to the Building Authority and passed in September, 1929. The contract for the work was then given to Messrs. Lam Dore, contractors, and what they saw that day was the result of 13 months' work. While a hill 172 feet high was being brought low, the foundations of the front block were laid and construction was proceeded with. But the site formation for the rear block was completed only recently.

Bro. Aimar then touched on the plans of the buildings which, he said, were designed in U shape. The base, which faces the west, will be occupied by the boarding department. The parallel blocks will each be 360 feet in length and 60 feet apart, but connected on the east and centre by covered ways, thus dividing the vacant space in the centre into three inner courts. The four-storeyed portion in the centre of the front block will be accommodation for the staff, the chapel and the administrative offices. The wings, three-storeys high, will contain 20 classrooms and also physical and chemical laboratories. In the middle of the rear block will be the gymnasium, with the assembly hall over it measuring 135 feet by 70 feet. The hill to the north of the buildings will be leveled for the laying out of the playing fields, which will have an area of about eight acres.



Portrait of Brother Aimar Sauron



Bishop Enrico Valtorta



Father Spada



Sir William Peel
Governor of Hong Kong, 1930-1935

Outlay of \$850,000

Proceeding, the Bro. Director said that when he came to total the cost of the enterprise he found that he had been rather rash and did not at present know where the funds, amounting to \$750,000, would come from, but he felt confident that for education money would be found. To build and furnish La Salle College without incurring heavy debt, they needed the assistance, and relied upon the generosity of the high-minded benefactors and friends of education. Donations would be gratefully received and recorded on tablets placed in the entrance hall.

Bro. Aimar said that he was glad to testify to the great work that Messrs. Little, Adams and Wood had taken in preparing the plans which they all admired. He was particularly thankful to Mr. C. H. Basto for seeing to the execution of the plans, and to Messrs. Lam Dore for taking a keen interest in the construction.

He thanked them all, and in conclusion recorded his great debt of gratitude to His Lordship, Bishop Valtorta, and to the Vicar Delegate, the very Rev. Fr. G. M. Spada, for their unfailing kindness and encouragement.

Governor's Speech

It has given me the greatest pleasure today to lay the foundation stone of the new La Salle College, which, when completed, will add one more to the many schools that have been erected by the Brothers of the Christian Schools. Their influence and work is world-wide. They have built no less than 800 schools in the 5 Continents and in these schools, I understand, they afford education for over 200,000 pupils.

This college is to be called after the founder of the Institution of the Christian Brothers who started this society as long ago as 1725, over 200 years ago. The Hong Kong branch I may claim to be a contemporary of my own as it was started in the year 1875 when I happened to be born. A college with a modest beginning of 100 Portuguese pupils was started, and in those days their accommodation did not permit them to take Chinese pupils.

The number soon grew and in 1878 Chinese pupils were admitted. In 1882 the school on Robinson Road was occupied and the number of pupils was 190. That number by 1884 had grown to 362 which included 90 Chinese. Progress still went on, and in 1910, owing to the number having grown to 425, it was necessary to seek further accommodation.

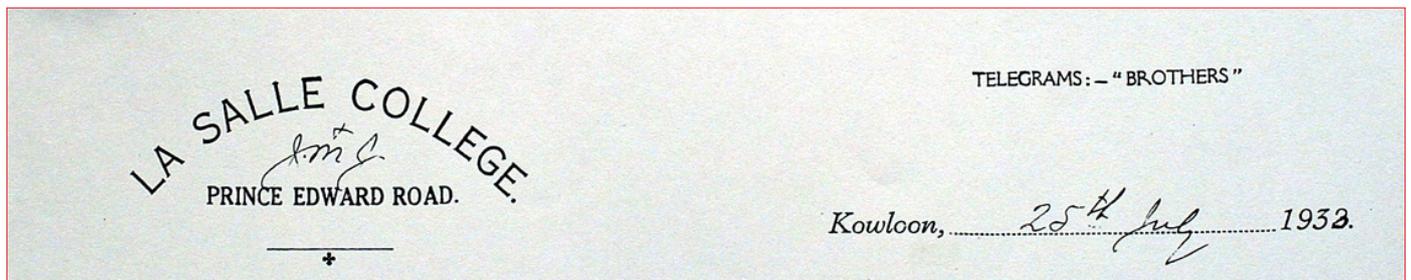
Brother Aimar's Fine Record

In 1914, Bro. Aimar, who is now with us in Hong Kong today, first came here to begin his work. A small school was started on Chatham Road on this side to act as a sort of feeder to the main college, and later the premises now occupied by St. Joseph's College in Kennedy Road were acquired. Bro. Aimar's work was interrupted by his transfer to Singapore, but he returned here in 1922 and carried on the good work which he had begun. By this time the number of pupils had grown to 620 and it was necessary to make large extensions in the new premises in Kennedy Road. Bro. Aimar succeeded in his task, and St. Joseph's College stands today as a monument of his energy and organization.

The demand, however, on the college is still going on and it is now necessary for the Brothers to make an effort on this side, and this college, when completed, will be a result of this effort. It is, as Bro. Aimar has said, a large and ambitious project but the Brothers have taken a long and comprehensive view, and I feel sure that their hopes are well-founded, and that they will be able to find the necessary funds. The Government has contributed \$50,000 towards this school and would willingly have given more had its own financial resources been greater, but there are always very large demands on the public purse which, I can assure you, are sometimes difficult to meet.

Some weeks ago, when I visited St. Joseph's College, Bro. Aimar showed me the plans of this building and I congratulated him and his colleagues and the architects on the excellence of their plans. I especially congratulated them on having made such adequate provision in the science laboratory and playing grounds. All such requisites are essential to a well-equipped school.





Work in Malaya

In my long residence in Malaya I came in contact in more than one place of the work done by the Christian Brothers and I can testify to its excellence. In particular I had experience of their work in a school in Penang known as St. Xavier's Institution, and I can testify strongly to the good work that is done in that school both in sport and in scholarship, and I can also testify to their loyalty and good citizenship.

Coming to Hong Kong, as I did, six months ago, I feel I can say truthfully that these qualities are at least equally prominent in the Christian Brothers' School in this Colony. I should like to refer to the excellence and loyalty of the work which they did in Hong Kong in 1925, when, I understand, both masters and pupils during the trying period, worked in the Post Office and so enabled the Government to carry out work which they would otherwise have been unable to do. The Government and the Colony are grateful to these helpers. I can only add that the Brothers of the Christian Schools are upholding their traditions in Hong Kong.

The Early Pioneers

It took just over a year for the magnificent school structure to rise, a school crowned with a beautiful dome. Seven Brothers formed the first Community and, together with four lay teachers, they were able to officially open the school in January 1932. Throughout the 30's more Brothers and lay staff contributed immensely to the life of the school. The Brothers included such stalwarts as Casimir Husarik who spent all his life at La Salle and went on to become Principal; Michael Curtin who taught Mathematics with aplomb and became a noted careers master; Gerfried Hastreiter and Gerfried Gebhard who were sadly killed as the Japanese troops retreated in Manila and Honorius Dupont who taught English and Drama with passion.

The first seven years in the life of the College sped by to pleasing effect. Then the clouds of war began to gather. The College building was such a well-known landmark in Kowloon that it is not surprising it came to the attention of the British military which began to occupy it in 1939. The Japanese military were quick to follow suit after they had defeated the British forces in December 1941. The honeymoon was over. ■

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
HONG KONG
RT/1381/54

Name in English DRAGON, Charles.

Name in Chinese

Sex Male

Date of Birth (English Reckoning) Oct. 20, 1904.

Schools and Universities at which educated with dates

St. Xavier's Institute, Penang - 1910-1920.

Hongkong Evening Institute - 1921-1924. *WF*



Charlie Dragon:
One of La Salle's most gifted teachers, able to teach any subject at the highest levels. He was a born organizer when it came to extra-curricular activities.

*Trd from SMS to LSC
to Aug 30 - from Oct 9.*

E.D. Form 4.
1,000-10/47

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
HONG KONG
RT/1376/54

School

Name in English FRANCIS CHAN AH FATT

Name in Chinese

Sex Male Married or Single Married. Date of Marriage.....

Date of Birth (English Reckoning) as verified by Birth Certificate
Passport or Sworn Declaration 23rd December 1900

Date of Birth and sex of any children :

(1)

(2)

(3)

(4)



Francis Chan Ah Fatt:
One of the most respected and loved teachers in La Salle. A devout Catholic.

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
HONG KONG
RT/1380/54

Name in English LIM NGET YOON (BENEDICT)

Name in Chinese 林傑元

Sex MALE

Date of Birth (English Reckoning) 11th August 1910

Schools and Universities at which educated with dates.....

St. Joseph's Institution (Singapore) 1918-1923

St. Xavier's Institution (Penang) 1924-1928



Benedict Lim:
A gifted organist and athlete. He played First Division football and represented Hong Kong in Inter-port games.

EDUCATION DEPARTMENT
HONG KONG
RT/1384/54

Name in English James Michael Ng Sau Yan

Name in Chinese 吳守仁

Sex Male

Date of Birth (English Reckoning) 17th April, 1902.

Schools and Universities at which educated with dates.....

St Xavier's Institution, Penang, Malaya.



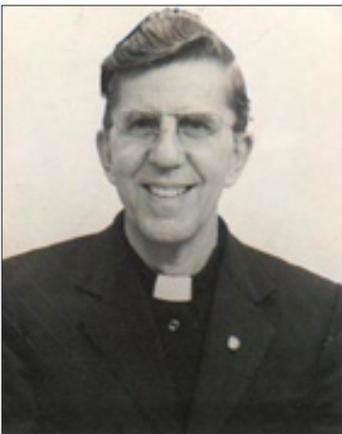
James Ng Sau Yan:
A noted public examination class teacher, achieving excellent results.

In Our Hearts Forever

— by Brother James Dooley

“You will be shot to death as spies tomorrow morning”

This is the 5th part of the *‘In Our Hearts Forever’* series first started in *The Gateway Issue 50*. It traces the experiences of Brother James Dooley and his Community during the World War II Japanese occupation in Malaysia.



Suddenly a mighty shout went up and every Japanese in the place stood rigidly to attention. A beautiful American car, with flags on the wings rolled in and several soldiers raced over to open the doors. Out stepped the first high-ranking Japanese officer I had even seen, a really chilling experience for me. He stalked across the field in our direction, a powerful man, dressed in dark green uniform and wearing high jack boots. A sword dangled from his side and his tunic was decorated with medals and variegated ribbons. His head was completely shaven – a skinhead before his time. He sat down, glared at us and spoke briefly with the translator. Then the cross-questioning began which we all shared in answering. It went, in summary, like this:

“You are spies!”

“No, we are not.”

“What are you then?”

“We are school teachers.”

“Where are your pupils?”

“They are gone home for the Christmas holidays.”

“Where are they now?”

“Gone home for the Christmas holidays. Scattered all over the place.”

“Why did you leave this town and why did you not come back when the Nipponese army entered Taiping?”

“We usually go to the Hill for our long holidays. Our Superior had told us to remain there. He had reported our presence on the Hill to the Japanese authorities who said we were to stay there and that they would come and visit us. Moreover our group is made up of local men and neutral expatriates.”

“I am not talking about your Superior. Why did you not come down?”

“We cannot without permission.” Brother Finan was very emphatic about this. “We have to obey,” he added — “just like soldiers.”

“Was it not because you hate the Nipponese?”

"No, we do not hate anybody."

"What do you know about the word, 'Jap', do you use it?"

"Yes."

"Do you know it is an insulting word and should not be used?"

"We did not know that."

He changed his tactics.

"Your brothers in the Philippine Islands have put thousands of our brothers to death."

There was evident confusion here between the word 'brother' and 'Brother' so I said, "There must be a mistake, I do not believe that ..."

I had blundered. In a low, faltering voice, the interpreter translated what I had said. The shocked officer stood up, his face twitching, his chest heaving. He strode around the end of the table, grabbed Finan's walking stick from him and dealt Gaston – the wrong man – a severe blow across the head. Then he spoke. Words poured out, tripping each other up. He stopped suddenly, bowed stiffly in our direction and turned his attention to the soldier who presented himself with the four Chinese, still trussed up, arrested the night before.

The translator's message for us was brief. "You do not believe what we say. All right. You will be shot to death as spies tomorrow morning."

On hearing the soldier's story, the still enraged officer smashed the remaining part of the walking stick across the Chinese heads. He strode back to the table, barked an order and sat down breathing heavily. A group of Malays – natives of the country – appeared, armed with table legs. (Japanese people usually squat at low tables when they dine. So when they commandeered buildings or homes, they would cut off the legs of tables about 18" from the top. Hence the availability of lots of table legs.)

The four Chinese were dragged over to one of the rugby goal posts and tied to it. The Malays arranged themselves around them and commenced beating them – heads, shoulders, legs. Round and round



Rugby Field, King Edward VII School

they marched like phantoms in hideous nightmare. The victims cried out in Malay and Chinese. "Mercy! Help us!" We feared for our two Chinese Brothers, Benignus and John.

Their cries grew fainter and fainter and what had been four, robust young men was now a heap of broken humanity, hanging limp and bleeding, from the rugby goal post. An eerie silence had settled over the scene. Everybody was looking on fascinated, gripped by the horrific sight. The translator tapped me on the shoulder. "Do you like that?" he enquired.

"No", I replied.

"Well, your turn is coming."

In the meantime, the Asian Brothers were being similarly questioned. Brother Bernard, the oldest among them, was beaten severely across the hands for not standing to attention while being questioned. Understandably for Brother Bernard, as the commands were given in Japanese. During their lengthy interrogation Brother Leo, our Indian Brother, emphasized the necessity of having permission to leave the Hill Station. In the end, two Japanese soldiers with fixed bayonets accompanied Leo to our school to bring back Dennis Hyland and Francis Rozario both of whom had remained in the school while we were on the Hill. Dennis takes up the story:

"At 11 a.m. on New Year's Day, Leo, accompanied by two Japanese soldiers with fixed bayonets, ordered Francis and myself to accompany them to the King Edward VII playing field. I set out immediately leaving everything in the hands of the Japanese who were occupying our school. I imagined I would be back in

In Our Hearts Forever

a matter of minutes ... I was questioned on various topics and I answered all their queries correctly and frankly. The interrogator finally said, "I do not believe one word you are saying."

The Malays, who had beaten the Chinese unconscious, approached Dennis, Finan, Gaston and me and tied our hands securely behind our backs. A soldier motioned us towards the other goal post across from the Chinese and made us stand all round it. We were bound in such a manner that we were forced to look up into the tropical sky and it must have been around midday. Gaston screwed his head around and whispered to Finan, "Here we are, and we never had anything to do with the British Army or the war."

The practical Finan replied, "Say your Act of Contrition, Gaston, and prepare for death ... all of us."

At this juncture some of the Asian Brothers joined us and were similarly tied up. A man, apparently savagely beaten, lay crumpled at our feet. He came to and tried to puzzle out the black and white robes around him. Maybe he thought he was already in heaven.

"I am Anglo-Indian" he whispered, "rank Captain. I was betrayed. What are you doing here, padres ...?" His voice trailed off into silence.

A gong sounded and all the Japanese disappeared into the school building leaving only the unconscious Chinese, the Malays with the table legs, ourselves and one Japanese guard. A great silence ensued. Out of the corner of my eye, I could catch a glimpse of people gathered along the roadside waiting to witness the fate of the black and white robed foreigners tied to a post like Christians in the Roman amphitheatre.

After about an hour, the watchers on the fence drifted away, the Chinese lay in a mingled heap, the Indian officer was babbling softly to himself and we were trying to ease our cramped and very painful position twisting this way and that.

Suddenly, another staff car drove over into the field

and an officer, this time a small, slightly built man, stepped out of the car and slowly surveyed the scene. He came over to our goal post and said, "Are you priests?" We already had had enough trouble trying to explain how Indians, Chinese, Irish and Canadians, could be "brothers", so somebody answered, "Yes".

He disappeared into the school building and after a few minutes, some Japanese soldiers came running out, cut us free and chafed our hands to restore circulation. We were bundled across the field and lined up at the gate ... a ragtag parade of tired, hungry, unkempt and very frightened men. Back in the Electrical Department, we were ordered to pick up our belongings. Dennis intervened. "The Brothers have had nothing to eat or drink since yesterday, could we have a cup of tea or coffee?"



They brought us coffee and a few British army biscuits which we had to bolt down because a soldier was hunting us out again into a waiting lorry.

"Hope springs eternal ..." So we prayed they would drop us back in our school or take us to the foot of the Hill. But no, the lorry pulled up in front of the State Prison. We were propelled one by one, through the prison's Judas gate, lined up and ordered to kneel on the ground.

A guard motioned us to place all our belongings including what we had in our pockets on the ground in front of each one. Our rosaries, prayer books (New Testaments) and our toilet articles were given back. Everything else, including a hunk of bread smeared with homemade rhubarb jam which I had added to my 'towel and toothbrush' trousseau was confiscated.

Again on the move. We were marched across the jail quadrangle to a cage-like building – the jail hospital we were told – passing groups of European prisoners with faces pressed against the bars of their block taking a good luck at this strange procession.

We were locked into a large empty room with four

foot high walls all round, topped to the ceiling with strong iron bars. No furniture, no bed, no chair or table, nothing but a rubber sanitary bucket in one corner.

For a few minutes we stood there looking at each other. "So we are in jail," one remarked rather unnecessarily. "But we are still alive, thank God," another added.

"I wonder if they have finished with us," Finan said, thinking probably of the death sentence we had received. "Sufficient for the day is the devil thereof ..." said Bernard, our Community philosopher, and we all felt better.

We were issued with wooden, hollowed-out pillows, blankets with the words, "TANJONG (place name) LUNATIC ASYLUM" in large letters across them and suits of convict clothes, numbered on shirts and trousers. As Gaston measured his length on the skimpy blanket, he remarked, "One thing is sure, we are in for the night." Then came our first ever meal in jail ... two red fire buckets, one containing some boiled rice, the other enveloped in a cloud of steam. When the steam cleared away, the bucket contained plain hot water and not the soup or vegetables we had hoped for.

No spoons so we had to jab at the hot rice with our fingers. No cup or vessel of any kind, so a drink of water, which we would have dearly loved, was impossible; it was too hot to cup it up with our hands. The guard returned, dumped the contents of the buckets into the monsoon drain outside, locked us in and vanished for the night.

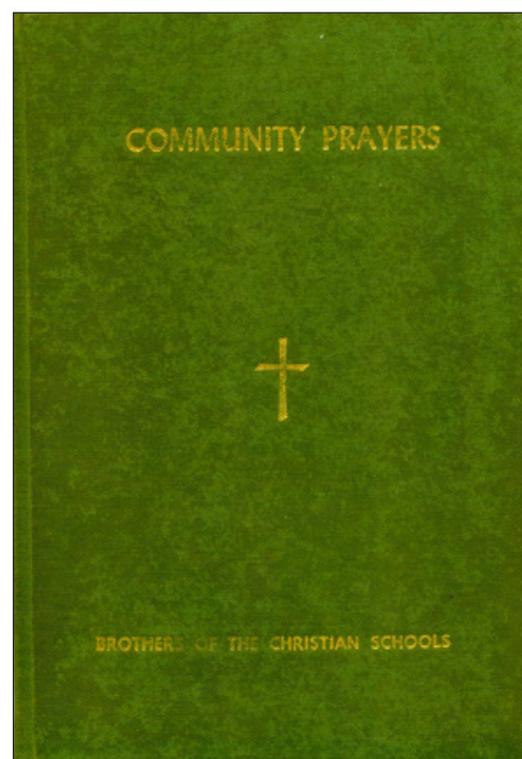
We knelt on the floor and said our evening prayer as we would do in Community. Then we talked things over. We were grateful to God we were still alive and there and then we resolved to begin a triduum for our deliverance. It was only later I noticed we had decided on a triduum, not a novena – nine more days of what we had been through was unconsciously suppressed. We discussed the "Bear", the name we had given to our interrogator, the mangled heap of Chinese innocent victims, the table legs raised over our heads, and the diminutive officer who had saved us. Gaston asked us to examine the bump on his head and we were all full of sympathy. It was dark night now and as there were no lights of any kind, we scrambled around arranging our bed spaces. We bade each other good night, lay down on the bare concrete floor in the clothes we had been arrested in, and pulled the 'lunatic' blankets over us.

Thus ended New Year's Day 1942 and our first contact with the Dai Toa Nipponese Liberation Forces. The dream of an Allied victory was shattered and we were now a reluctant part of the Greater South East Asia Co-prosperity Sphere.

(To be continued)

Brother James Dooley was Principal of St. Joseph's College, Hong Kong, from 1964 to 1970 after which he taught in La Salle College until called to Rome in 1977.

For more about Brother James, please read our Issue 6 at <http://www.lasalle.org.hk/pages/docs/TheGateway06.pdf>



Family Updates



50 Years of Service

A Thanksgiving Mass for 50 years of service of Brother Thomas Favier to St. Joseph's College and Hong Kong was celebrated on the 13th September at St. Joseph's parish church. The celebrant was old-boy, Father Patrick Sun. A goodly number of current as well as former staff and students attended. Brother Jeffrey Chan, Supervisor, and Paul Woo, President of St. Joseph's Old Boys' Association, paid fitting tributes. Brother Thomas was not able to attend in person because he is not in good health at this time and is receiving medical treatment in Ireland. We wish Brother Thomas a speedy recovery.



Birthday Brother

The office staff in La Salle College decided to advance the birthday party of Brother Steve by one day because the birthdate happened to fall on the 6th September, a Saturday. The cake was scrumptious and not for the diet-conscious. The Brothers, however, were able to have a birthday lunch on the actual day. This is the fourth birthday celebration of Brother Steve at La Salle and we hope there will be many more to come.

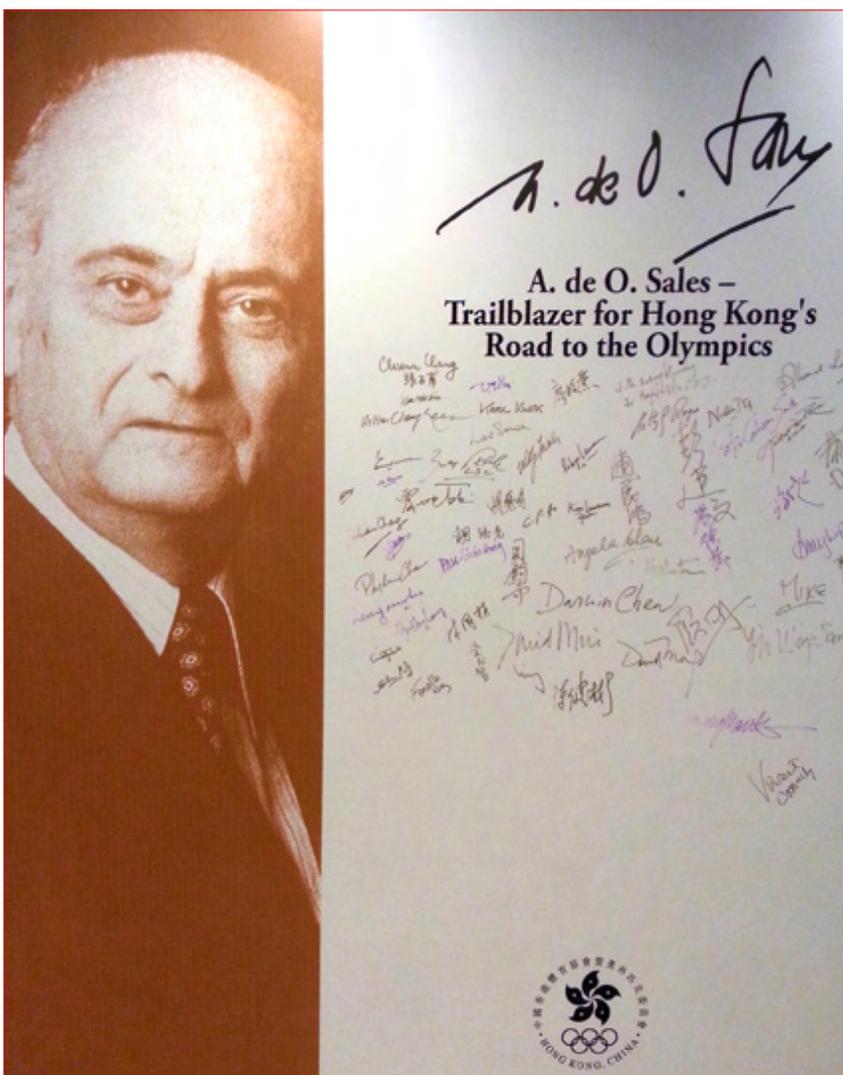
Ice-Bucketing

The world-wide ice-bucket craze made an appearance at La Salle College on the morning of the 30th August 2014. The Chairman of the La Salle College Foundation, Mr. Lester Huang, was the recipient of the iced water, courtesy of a challenge by his classmates of the Year of '77. His classmates went dollar for dollar and a tidy sum was raised both for the Foundation and for charity. Fortunately, the sun was shining and the heat may have reduced the after-effects of the ice-cold dousing. Some current students and young old boys were present and enjoyed the occasion.



Trailblazer

The name of Sonny Sales is well known in Hong Kong. He is an old boy of La Salle College and after graduation he involved himself deeply in improving the welfare of the people of Hong Kong. As Chairman of the Urban Council, he concentrated on providing cultural, leisure and recreation facilities for old and young alike. But it was in the area of sports development that he is best remembered. He became President of the Sports Federation & Olympic Committee and led the Hong Kong teams to a number of games. The games that went down in history were the Munich Olympics in 1972 when terrorists took members of the team captive. Sales put his life on the line and eventually succeeded in having them released. A Book Launch on Sales' contribution to the sporting life of Hong Kong was launched on the 15th September, recognizing Sonny as a 'Trailblazer'.



Leadership Programme

Fifty or so young students gathered for the opening ceremony of the annual Christian Brothers' Schools leadership programme on Saturday the 4th October 2014. This year in fact is the 10th anniversary of the programme. It is organized by the Hong Kong Lasallian Volunteers and brings together potential leaders from our five secondary schools. Besides formation in leadership, a new feature this year is the insertion of a service project which will surely add value. The programme is highly prized by each school, such that all five Principals come to support. The bright T-shirts of the volunteers and participants made for a colourful gathering. We hope the organisers and participants will have a wonderful and fruitful time.



Hong Kong Peace Festival 2014



Led by a lone piper, guests were led in procession into the Hall of La Salle College on the 20th September, the International Day of Peace. This event is under the auspices of the United Nations and guests included many high-ranking consular officials. The ceremony included a One Minute Silence observance, the singing of "So Many Lives", the ringing of the Peace Bell, a Peace Pole Prayer, the waving of the UN and country flags and the reading of a Peace Pledge and Peace Poems. Brother Steve Hogan, Principal of La Salle College, gave the Closing Speech.

The following are short extracts from the Messages in the Peace Day Booklet:

"Peace is a long road that we must travel together – step by step, beginning today." (Ban Ki-moon – Secretary General UN)

"The work for peace goes on, it is never finished." (H.E. Vincent Piket – Head of Office of the European Union to Hong Kong and Macau)

"Please join us in our efforts to bring hope and change lives. May peace prevail on Earth." (Maria Ying-Matthews – Founder, Peace International Foundation)

"Peace is possible, and peace begins with me." (Brother Steve Hogan, Principal of La Salle College)

2014 Youth Olympics

Congratulations to Ryan Choi, a Form 5 student in La Salle College, who won a Gold Medal in the Mixed Continental Team (Asia Pacific) as well as a Silver Medal in the Men's Sabre (Individual) at the Youth Olympics in Nanjing on day three of the Nanjing 2014 Summer Youth Olympic Games at Nanjing International Expo Centre on the 19th August 2014. Ryan displayed a hefty measure of 'courage and daring', recommended in the first line of his school song.



Gala Times

It is swimming gala season and schools have booked pools all over the territory. Among Lasallian schools, La Salle Primary was first off the mark followed closely by La Salle College. The La Salle College gala was held on the last day of September and had the distinction of having three Guests of Honour, all Brothers. They came from New Zealand, Papua New Guinea and Australia. I reckon this was a first in history and indeed seeing five Brothers at the pool at one time might also go down in the annals.



Reflection

Blessed be God!

It has been a privilege to study and work in Lasallian schools of Hong Kong, in St. Joseph's Kindergarten, Primary School, College, and Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) College. Out of the two years of teaching life, I have read a lot of writings of St. La Salle and drawn great benefits in all the work I undertook in his spirit. I am now constantly able to see in every child the great dignity each assumes, and to know with conviction that we must always give education to



every child more than a king would give so to his children. I always wonder what kind of education it is, and thus direct my every thought to religious instructions, examples of saints, and the faith in the Church, the three important sources of greatness our children are able to understand and heed.

It is my sixth day today living in Aberdeen Technical School boarding house called Bosco House, a wonderful breeding ground for Salesian postulants and confreres with its community life of work and prayer. The Lord called me to the service of His Sacraments to every child, and I shall be faithful to Him wherever He sends me after this first year. I will always be a Lasallian and Josephian at heart, knowing where I come from and how the Lord has blessed me in this unique way. We shall keep in touch, and I will be seeing you before long. I shall keep your Lasallian communities and missions in my prayers.

With Mary,

Bosco

On the feast day of the Queenship of Mary

Queen of Heaven, rejoice. Alleluia.
For He, whom thou wast worthy to bear.
Alleluia.
Has risen as He said. Alleluia.
Pray for us to God. Alleluia.
V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary.
Alleluia.
R. Because the Lord is truly risen, Alleluia.



... ONE FAMILY





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