(Cover) This statue of St. John Baptist de La Salle stands in the covered playground of Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) College.
Gateway 58 is almost like a bumper issue in the sense that we usually manage with a maximum of sixteen pages but had to settle for twenty this time. There was a lot happening.

The featured school is Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) College and the La Salle in brackets has drawn queries on more than one occasion. We hope this Gateway article will shed some light.

The ‘In Our Hearts Forever’ series is drawing to a close. This will be the penultimate article and we hope you have found the read of interest.

Family Updates galore. The schools were abuzz with activity and we could only select a certain number, to give you a taste. It is heartening to see our young people engaged in such fruitful activity.

Hosting the second part of our LEAD District Chapter is probably a first for Hong Kong. Delegates were accommodated in the ‘House of Prayer’, a Retreat Centre in rural Hong Kong run by the St. Paul de Chartres Sisters. It turned out to be an ideal venue. During the Chapter, the Brothers were happy to be in a position to host the Lasallian Family of Hong Kong to dinner and pay a visit to the nearby De La Salle Secondary School. There was also an opportunity to pay tribute to a long-standing member of the Lasallian Family in the person of Paul Tam.

It’s getting hot and humid here in Hong Kong. It’s that time of year.
On the letter-heads we read Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) College. There are thousands of schools in Kowloon and Chan Sui Ki could be just one of them; but the mention of La Salle, even though within brackets, puts the school firmly within the Lasallian tradition.

On the wall at the main entrance is the following inscription in bronze: “CHAN SUI KI (LA SALLE) COLLEGE, CONDUCTED BY THE DE LA SALLE BROTHERS”.

In 1964 an Evening School (Private) was started in La Salle College, to cater mainly for the poor and under-privileged children of the Kowloon City area. They were unable to gain admission to the already over-crowded Government and Aided schools, or to the expensive Private schools in the locality. The Evening School had a shaky and uncertain start until the Brothers requested Brother Herman Fenton to take the reins.

In his quiet and unassuming way, Brother Herman set to work, and despite difficulties, and even a spot of opposition at times, he gradually built up a remarkably well-run school, with students ranging from Form 1 to Upper 6. He himself admits that without the co-operation of a number of dedicated lay teachers and of one or two Brothers (who stayed behind, after a long day in class, to teach again in the evening school), the success attained by the school would never have been possible. Such dedication on the part of Principal
and staff soon bore fruit in excellent academic results in the Government examinations. With the success of the Evening School more applications poured in until it became necessary to set an entrance examination for each Form. An effort was made to keep numbers down to 900.

Just as things were beginning to get into shape, there was a turn for the worse in May of 1967. The civil unrest in mainland China began to be felt in Hong Kong. There were riots, clashes with the police, bomb-explosions etc. The Government was obliged to impose a curfew whereby all had to be indoors by 6 p.m. This made the operation of the private school very difficult, as classes started at 3:30 p.m. and the students had to leave school at 5:00 p.m. It was a situation that could not continue since it was impossible for students to prepare for public examinations with only one and a half hours class time per day. The evening school was faced with the unenviable choice of either renting a building and having early classes or closing the school.

It was soon discovered that renting a building was out of the question because of excessive rents prices. That left only one other alternative — to close the school.

Enter the Chan family. Much of the credit for the establishment of Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) College and Primary School goes to the family of the late Mr. Chan Sui Ki. Without their timely assistance we may safely infer that these schools would not have been built. This is how it came about.

During his life-time, the late Mr. Chan was highly esteemed, no less for his success in business than for his philanthropic works for the many less privileged people in South China as well as in the former French Indo China, now Vietnam. He had, at one time, been President of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals, a well-known charitable organization in Hong Kong.

Mr. Chan contributed generously to various worthy causes and projects. During the years 1914–15 he built numerous houses and hospitals for the poor and he built roads in his home town and at the same time put up more than twenty free schools in Hong Kong, Macau, Canton, Fat Shan and elsewhere in memory of his father. For his charitable work his birth-place was sometimes known as “the Port of Chan Sui Ki”.

In 1936 he received the “Golden Dragon” medal from the Vietnamese Government in recognition of the help he had given in their troublesome times. On several occasions he sent handsome donations to Northern China, Canton and Hong Kong and for years he distributed free rice to the needy of Macau. It was to commemorate the memory of this man’s record of philanthropic works that his family decided to build a school bearing his name and to turn the running of it into the hands of a reputable body in the hope that it would be a worthy monument.

At the time, when a person or persons wished to sponsor the building of a school, the Government would give a site for the proposed school free of charge and would pay 80% of the cost of the building. The sponsor had to pay the remaining 20% and secure a competent organisation to take charge of the running of the school. The school envisaged by the Chan family was estimated to cost two and a half million Hong Kong dollars, of which sum they would pay half a million.
The late Mr. Chan’s sons were past students of the Jesuit Fathers’ school and it was to that Society they turned to take up responsibility for the construction and operation of the new school. Due to their many other commitments the Jesuits declined the offer, but recommended that the La Salle Brothers be approached. That is how the offer came to the notice of the Brothers, and it could not have come at a more opportune time. That was April 1967.

Brother Herman lost no time. He was appointed to negotiate with the Government for a site for the new school and a Government grant of two million dollars.

The usual formalities with the Education Department, Crown Land, Public Works Department and the preparation of the building plans took one year. Construction work started in December 1968. The foundation stone was blessed by Rev. Bishop Francis Hsu, and laid by the Hon. W.D. Gregg, C.B.E. on the 14th April 1969. The classroom block was completed on the 1st September in time for the start of the new academic year. The students from the La Salle Evening School were transferred to the new school and five classes of new pupils were admitted to Form 1. Normally the Education Department gives a grant only to Forms 1 and 2 in a new school, but as classes already ranged from Form 1 to Upper 6 the full grant was received for all classes.

The official opening ceremony was performed by The Hon. Mr. John Canning, Director of Education, on the 14th February 1970. Father Colombo, Parish Priest of St. Teresa’s Church, gave the blessing. Brother Michael Jacques, Assistant Superior General of the Brothers, and a big number of celebrities were present.

The original Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) College was a seven storey building, comprising 30 classrooms and 27 special rooms. These included the school General Office and Principal’s Office, two staff rooms, a library, geography, music, art, visual aid and lecture rooms, general science, physics, chemistry, biology and practical electronics rooms. At right angles was a spacious auditorium to seat one thousand persons. The playground is small but sufficient for two basketball courts and a volleyball court.

The Brothers’ living quarters were situated on the seventh floor. That section included four air-conditioned bedrooms, a furnished sitting-room and library, a kitchen and dining-room. A special feature of the dining room was the floor-to-ceiling glass wall on the north-west which afforded a fine panoramic view of the Kowloon hills and country side. The first Community moved to the new quarters on the 1st November 1969, with Brother Herman as Director and Principal of the College, Brother Eugene Sharkey, Brother Cronan Curran and Brother Paul Hackett as members of the Community.

Brother Herman was the first Director and Founder of the school which opened its doors in 1969. He was also the Founder of Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) Primary school in 1974. The first adjective that enters many heads when thinking of Brother Herman is “stubborn”.

Mr. Peter Chan (middle), son of Mr. Chan Sui Ki

(Back, left to right) Brothers Paul and Cronan
(Front, left to right) Brothers Eugene, Charles and Herman
Brother Herman was as stubborn as a mule, always standing up for what he thought was right. He would rarely take no for an answer but would doggedly pursue whatever he felt was good for the schools. In this he had a clear vision and was firm and single-minded. The two schools were his pride and joy and he was constantly on the lookout for news of them. He loved to hear how the students, staff and alumni were faring. Both schools became the joy of his heart until the day of his death at the ripe old age of 95.

Brother Eugene Sharkey is often referred to as the strong, silent man and was a rock of strength and common sense. He became the second Principal of the College in 1970 and stayed at the helm for 21 years. If Brother Herman was the founder of the school, Brother Eugene can be said to be the consolidator. Never one to parade his virtues, he was much appreciated by the Brothers as a man of wisdom, understanding and compassion. Although stern and serious in class, outside the classroom he was gentle and soft-spoken. When it came to socialising, he could hardly sing a note but he enjoyed a good sing-song, especially if there were songs about the sea. He loved the sea from his youth and it called to him at holiday time.

Brother Cronan Curran taught in Chan Sui Ki from 1969 to 1973 but he had first started teaching in St. Joseph’s College as far back as 1934. Since Brother Herman was busily involved in getting the new school ready for opening, he asked Brother Cronan to take care of the Brother’s residence and chapel. He chose with taste and for qualities that would last and the chapel vestments were beautiful. Wherever he went he always seemed to want to be in charge of the chapel. He was also put in charge of the school prefects, library and scout troop. He had already done much for scouting in St. Joseph’s and for Hong Kong so the scout troop in Chan Sui Ki benefited from his involvement.

Brother Paul Hackett was only about one year in Chan Sui Ki before he was transferred to La Salle. Like Brother Cronan, he was a scout and loved the outdoor life. He could spend many happy hours in scout activities, from camping to singing. In fact he could sing quite well.

We are indebted to these four pioneering Brothers, as well as to the early members of staff, who helped to set the school on a firm foundation. Many of the early staff spent almost the whole of their teaching lives at the school.

Right from its earliest years, one of the extra-curricular strengths of the school was its Scout Troop, called the 205th Kowloon. It is an active and large body and meets faithfully every week. It also retains the loyalty of its old boys. Recently, as part of the school’s 45th anniversary celebrations, the 205th organised a Joint Camporee which was a great success.

Another emphasis is on sport and over the years the school has done well at Inter-School level, especially in Cross Country, Football, Badminton and Athletics. Indeed, the school won the ‘Most Progressive Award’ for sports performance on no less than four occasions.
One feature of the school that is often commented upon is the school uniform. The school colour is a pleasing maroon. The school tie is especially appealing. The tie design is simple, just a repeat of the three Lasallian chevrons, but it comes out sharp and striking. The normal colour of the tie is black but Prefects wear a distinctive red.

A school extension programme was undertaken in 2006, to incorporate some modern facilities. An old boy, Dr. Felix C. Yip, donated generously and the new wing was called after him. The Naming Ceremony was held on the 3rd January 2007. At nine storeys, the extension comes pretty high.

Because of the extension, the school was in the happy position of creating space for a school chapel. It features sturdy pews and coloured glass windows which allow plenty light through. The coloured glass draws us close to nature with flower representations of the four seasons in Chinese tradition. There is the orchid for spring, the bamboo for summer, the chrysanthemum for autumn and the plum blossom for winter. These are sometimes referred to as the ‘Four Gentlemen’ in Chinese art.

A rather special feature of the school is that it has two school songs or rallies. The original one is the more traditional sporting rally called ‘Cheer Cheer’. A second school song was composed by Brother Eugene Sharkey, Principal, in 1976 and was set to music by the school music teacher, Mr. Li Chau-yuan. It is entitled ‘Boys of Chan Sui Kí’ and stresses the harmony and unity desired in the school community.

The College also has a long tradition of supporting the needy by taking an active part in the annual Caritas Bazaar. The staff and students have a good way of collecting many prizes which attract large numbers to the bazaar stall. The Prefect Board forms the organising committee and they are aided by other student volunteers. They display much creativity and co-operation in selling their products.
The College has just been celebrating its 45th anniversary by holding a Thanksgiving Mass, Open Days and organising a large celebratory dinner for old boys and staff.

Laus Deo Semper.
Our new Camp was a “Y” shaped, short-term jail, providing more prison-cell accommodation than Taiping but without grounds or workshops. There were a few thousand POWs here, among them a number of Australians with whom we established very friendly contacts.

For all practical purposes it was the prisoners themselves who ran the Camp. Save for a few sentries and overall control from their central office, we saw little of the guards, an arrangement we appreciated. Living conditions were not even as tolerable as we had experienced in Taiping. There was overcrowding, poorer food served in smaller quantities, a primitive sanitary system and perhaps, most disgusting and painful of all, myriads of loathsome, evil-smelling bugs in the cells. We were still able to visit the sick but we were given no work as there was a sufficient number of medical orderlies among the soldiers. No work meant no pay, no pay meant no soy sauce and so Tom O’Brien, our distributor of sauce, became redundant.

“A BROTHER HELPED BY HIS BROTHER ...”

Not long after our arrival in Pudu jail, Brothers Cornelius Nulty (Ardee), Daniel, a French Canadian who had taught in Japan, and Father Peersoud, the local parish priest, came to visit us. We were overjoyed to see them. They brought us gifts of tinned food, soap, treatment for dysentery and something for tropical skin infections. The doctor who had no medicine at all and the sick, with whom we shared whatever we received, were most grateful. Our visitors came often and never empty-handed. Father Perrisoud of the Paris Foreign Missions celebrated Mass in the jail once a week. Brothers Cornelius and Daniel, Father Perrisoud, the Brothers in St. John’s Institution and the sisters of the Holy Child Jesus, local doctors and other benefactors, by their combined efforts brought comfort and relief, courage and hope, to the Prisoners of War in Pudu Jail in 1942.

A prisoner out on a work party about this time tried to smuggle some food he had received, into the Camp. He was caught and severely beaten. As a result, existing prison regulations were more strictly enforced and new controls imposed. The priest was no longer allowed in. The deprivation of Mass, Holy Communion and Confession, was a severe blow. The Brothers from St. John’s were turned away at the main door but a few parcels were allowed in.
THE CAMP A-BUZZ WITH RUMOURS

Pudu jail was now a-buzz with rumours. All such internment camps always are, but now with us with much greater intensity. Items of news had always filtered through from the courageous Signals who assembled, dismantled and hid a secret radio. This news, and scraps brought in by those on work parties, was greatly distorted by the time it reached all in the Camp. The Japanese officers themselves were an indication as to how the war was progressing. An acknowledged bow meant good news for their army. Tantrums meant a defeat — like Midway, for example. The fall of Imphal — on the Burma–India border was imminent, opening India to ‘liberation’ by the Japanese. The Commandant was so convinced that Imphal would fall ... within hours ... that he promised doughnuts on the house for all. Imphal never fell, there were no doughnuts and the raging Commandant took it out on a few prisoners, slapping them in the face, for not bowing to the correct angle.

A new assortment of rumours was now making the rounds of the Camp:

“Pudu jail was, in reality, only a kind of Transit Camp soon to be phased out,”

“The Brothers would be released,
Other civilian prisoners would be released,"

“Soldiers would be sent to work on the Death Railway in Siam” (Thailand) ... “Bridge on River Kwai”

For once, these rumours had some substance. A few evenings later, the Commandant came storming into our cells, shouting angrily what sounded like ... “Sardine men! Sardine men!” ... which turned out to be “Thirteen men!” the number of Brothers in the camp.

He screamed at us that it was he, and he alone who had power to release us and not Danieru Sensai. (There is no letter ‘l’ in Japanese, so Daniel becomes Daneiru ... with the vowel ending so common in Japanese words ... Sensei = teacher) Most probably, Brother Daniel had approached some higher authority than the Commandant about us, who in turn, had contacted the Camp. The Commandant was back soon again shouting, “Take all your belongings and assemble in the guard room!”

(Brother Daniel was one of the four pioneer Brothers to Japan. He arrived in Japan in 1932. Before the war, he accompanied a Japanese postulant, who later became Brother Mizukami, to Malaysia for the novitiate and planned to return to Japan with the postulant in 1941. But war broke out and Brother Daniel was forced to stay in Kuala Lumpur. As he could speak fluent Japanese, he helped a lot by visiting the Brothers in prison in that city.)

Brother Daniel
RELEASE FROM PUDU JAIL

Packing was easy. We left our buckets and tin cans, our aluminium bowls, the door mats that had served as mattresses and other impedimenta we had collected and scrounged to those staying behind.

Prisoners came to bid us good bye well into the night. They were happy we were being set free, they said, but sorry to be losing us. We had shared prison life and all we had with them, we had encouraged them and cheered them up ... by our very presence, and now, that the priest was not allowed in for Masses, they had nobody to conduct the religious services. In this, they paid warm tribute to Brothers Denis and Patrick. Early next morning we were issued with a “Certificate of Release” each and loaded into a military lorry. We hoped we would be taken to St. John’s Institution but when the driver took the road to Taiping some of the joy of our liberation evaporated ... we feared we would be under Taiping Kenpeitai again.

There was a stop along the way at a place called Sungei Siput, notorious for its Communist-led anti-Japanese guerrilla activities. We were permitted to enter a coffee shop but with the few coins we had, there was not much we could order. However, coffee and Chinese cakes ... just appeared in front of us and we devoured the lot. A large crowd had gathered outside the shop, staring at the black and white robed monks ... they had not seen a European for nearly a year. A lad pushed his way through the crowd and said with boyish frankness, “Where are you going, Brothers?” “We are being taken for a ride,” one Brother answered, and waving his arm to embrace the crowd, continued: “Is everybody here?” The boy surveyed the gathering. “No,” he said solemnly, “My grandfather is sick at home and could not come.”

UNDER THE TAIPING KENPEITAI AGAIN

The guards scattered the crowd with a few grunts. Off we drove to smiles and thumbs-up signs from the people, reaching Taiping after dark in the pouring rain. Back to the dreaded Japanese Military Police Headquarters ... the usual long wait ... forms to be filled in ... a speech which informed us we had ‘stainless characters’ and a few threats. We were driven to a bungalow opposite the jail we had been in before, and lined up for a photograph with the Kenpeitai. We would have loved to have a copy of that picture ... Brothers ... travel-worn, unshaven, unkempt, in dirty robes, with a squad of shabby military police. We were told we would get a ration of rice, salt and sugar for a limited time and after that we would have to fend for ourselves.
“IT WON'T BE LONG NOW ...”

The bungalow the Kenpeitai had assigned to us was empty, filthy and practically wrecked. We settled down for the night and set off for early Mass, a walk of about two miles. We thanked God fervently for his protection. During those long, weary months of internment, we had endured many privations, witnessed barbaric cruelties inflicted on innocent people, attended degrading funerals ... and here we all were to give thanks to God. Father Aloysius was there to welcome us back, to serve us breakfast and to assure us that priest and people would do their very best to have us reinstated in our school.

Now that we were not being spied upon to the same extent as before, our pupils, past and present and kindly neighbours came to visit us bringing bedding, clothes and food. We decided to attend Japanese language lessons, to allay suspicions and to acquire a certain fluency in the language. Each morning after Mass, we had an hour’s lesson in the Town Hall. Back in our bungalow, we prepared a breakfast of sugarless sago and black coffee.

We sought and obtained the approval of the Kenpeitai to occupy the old Convent building near us which had been vacated by the Sisters of the Holy Child Jesus when they joined their other Community in the town. The convent was spacious with a garden and it was away from the main road and from the front of the jail. For this and for many other kindnesses the Brothers are eternally indebted to those Sisters and to so many other people in Taiping who stood by us during that time of pain and isolation.

And then a ray of hope. A notice appeared in the “Perak Shimbun”, the local paper, summoning all teachers to a public examination in the Japanese language with a view of reopening schools. Most of us had a fair smattering of the language by this time, so we went to Ipoh where the examination was to take place, in the Convent school hall. A huge poster greeted us on the way in: “MANABE学びNIPPON-GO日本語! MANABE NIPPON-GO!” Learn Japanese! Nippon-go is now the language of fifteen million liberated Asians! “MANABE NIPPON-GO!” (Signed: S. Banno, Minister of Religion. M.A. Michigan State University, U.S.A.)

Banno was regarded as violently anti-Christian, perhaps to ingratiate himself with certain local, fundamentalist Muslims. The examination itself was easy. There was wholesale copying and the entire exercise seemed to be regarded as a huge joke. The questions for the oral language test were given out ahead of time.
It was Banno himself who examined most of the Brothers. He sat with his back to me, smoking a cigarette, and throwing questions at me ... all in English ... over his shoulders. I replied in Japanese. When the results were published, it was just as we feared. Not one Brother’s or Sister’s name appeared on the pass list. We just could not have been that bad.

“The Lord giveth ...”

Brother Bernard, our Community philosopher, gave us all a bit of light relief and cause for sympathy that evening. A friend he met had given him a dandy pair of brown shoes which Bernard put on, discarding his tattered slippers. Huge numbers were traveling by train in those days and access through carriage windows was the in thing. Bernard had head and shoulders well in but legs still protruding. A quick mover whipped off Bernard’s shoes and made away with them. “The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away,” Bernard philosophied, as he trudged barefoot to our place.

There was an interesting sequel to the Banno affair. One of our students was employed as translator to the State Japanese Governor during the war. Some years later, he visited Japan and called to see the former governor. The conversation turned to Banno. “Banno!” the governor exclaimed. “Banno! He did his best to destroy us. He turned out to be an American spy ... was taken away in a submarine before the end of the war!” If that story was true, perhaps there was a message in his anti-Christian rantings and in the oral Japanese language test ... he asked all the questions in English.

(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

Last One Standing

For the last six years the students of Chong Gene Hang College have performed in musical dramas. The dramas were all written and directed by their native English teacher, Mr. Stuart Mead. Each year the standard was high and the dramas were entertaining and appreciated by the audience. This year was no exception ‘Last One Standing’ featured a mix of Zombies, Vampires and Humans and it was meant to be a scary, comedy musical with lots of fights, lots of dead bodies, lots of surprises, lots of jokes and lots of laughter. It was noticeable that the all-boys cast showed a neat turn of foot when it came to dancing. Altogether, a job well done.

CBS Exchange Programme

Every year, our Lasallian Volunteers organise an inter-Lasallian secondary exchange programme. It is now in its 10th year and going strong. The programme kicked off at St. Joseph’s College on the 18th April. All five school Principals were there as well as Brothers Thomas Lavin, Steve Hogan and Jeffrey Chan and the staff and participants involved. The concluding ceremonies were held at Chan Sui Ki (La Salle) College and De La Salle Secondary School, N.T. on the 24th April. The sense of joy and fulfillment among the participants was evident. The CBS Exchange Programme is a fine way of strengthening our Young Lasallians in Hong Kong and is like a junior version of ‘beyond borders.’
The Ball is Round

Football, of the soccer variety, can get into the blood. The ball is round, we say, even in a David versus Goliath contest. Every year, at the St. Joseph’s College playground, a group of old boys return to play the game they have loved since childhood. They may have slowed and often the spirit is willing but the flesh weak. Yet, the old fire is still there and they play away happily. Some of them represented Hong Kong in their day or played with well-known Clubs. The old boys are joined by some of the young ones of the College for the friendly. This year, the occasion, celebrated on the 2nd May, was also highlighted in some Chinese newspapers.

Football Gala

Each year, La Salle Primary School organizes a football tournament for a number of primary schools. This year the tournament was held on the 18th April. The players treasure the use of the large field at La Salle College. Apart from the host school, the participating schools were from St. Joseph’s Primary, Pun U Wah Yan Primary, Pui Kiu Primary and Arsenal Club Juniors. Three hours of happy footballing ended with a prize-giving ceremony and all players came away with something.
Family Fun Day

St. Joseph’s Primary School could hardly have chosen a better day for her annual Family Fun Day. The 26th April dawned bright and fair and with a slight breeze. Brother Steve Hogan did the ceremonial honours, emphasizing the theme of ‘Care and Respect’. A special feature this year was the presence of a piper’s band from the Auxiliary Medical Corps. They piped beautifully, in their striking uniforms. The audience was also entertained to a student kung-fu show, to choirs, hand-chimes and percussion band. There seemed to be a souvenir for everybody at the various games stalls so that all went home happily.

Primary Schools Debating Tournament

St. Joseph’s Primary School hosted the Inter-School Debating Tournament 2015 on Saturday, the 9th May. This year, the number of participating teams increased from four to eight. Among them were two Lasallian Primary Schools, namely La Salle Primary School and St. Joseph’s Primary School. The chief judge for the tournament was Justice Jonathan Harris of the High Court. He praised the performance of all the young debaters and encouraged them to strengthen their debating skills. Brother Jeffrey Chan was invited to present the prizes to the winners. Marymount Primary School was the champion of the tournament and the best debater went to La Salle Primary School.
May 2015

Archery and Rugby Champions

The month of May has been a bumper month for La Salle College sportsmen. First off was a Grand Slam for the junior, middle and senior Grades in the Hong Kong Schools Sports Federation Archery Competition. In addition to the Grand Slam Ugo So (5A) broke two records, one for Hong Kong Youth and the other for all Hong Kong. Then it was the turn of the rugby boys. After several months of competition, the College has recorded both Hong Kong-Kowloon and All Hong Kong Championships in the Inter-school Rugby 7’s Competition. Some kind of College history has surely been made with these two achievements.

Chief Commissioner of Police

On Monday the 4th May 2015, Mr. Lo Wai-chung, Stephen, an old boy of both La Salle Primary School and La Salle College took up the Office of Commissioner of Police for Hong Kong. He joined the Hong Kong Police in 1984 as an inspector after graduating from the University of Hong Kong with a bachelor’s degree in Social Sciences. He has over 30 years of service and a wealth of experience in criminal investigation, international liaison, service quality management, security and operational duties. He was awarded the Police Meritorious Service Medal in 2009 and the Police Distinguished Service Medal in 2014. Many of the interesting and varied jobs he has undertaken include being seconded to the Interpol General Secretariat in Lyon, France as a Liaison Officer. Subsequently, he was promoted within this organization to serve as the Assistant Director heading the Interpol Asia and South Pacific Branch.

Stephen attended La Salle Primary School from 1968 to 1974 and then La Salle College from 1975 to 1981. He was a very able student throughout his 13 years at La Salle Primary and La Salle College and was class Prefect most of his secondary years. He was also a very able sportsman and was a member of the College Swimming Team. He was the A Grade Individual Swimming Champion in 1979 (the year the College moved into its new building.)

Stephen has moved into a hot seat but has the trust and confidence of the force and the public. The College and the Lasallian Family in Hong Kong wish Commissioner Lo the very best in his new appointment.
Part Two of the LEAD District Chapter was held in Hong Kong from the 7th to the 11th May 2015. The chosen venue was ‘The House of Prayer,’ a quiet oasis of peace in bustling Hong Kong and located opposite our De La Salle Secondary School in the New Territories. The Centre is run by the Sisters of St. Paul de Chartres and they run it very well indeed.

Besides the daily Chapter meetings, there was an occasion for a visit to De La Salle Secondary School and to the Brother’s country house nearby. School Principal, Eric Ku, gave generously of his time to show delegates around.

Another highlight was a dinner hosted by the Hong Kong Lasallian Family. The venue for this was another nearby oasis called the Beas River Jockey Club. About 25 members of the Hong Kong Lasallian Family came along to mingle with the Chapter delegates.

The occasion was also used to present tokens of Appreciation to a long-standing member of the Family, called Paul Tam. Besides full-time teaching in St. Joseph’s Primary School, Paul is a Lasallian formator and editor of The Gateway. He will be retiring at the end of August and, while we wish him a Happy Retirement we are hoping that part of the happiness will be his continuing to help the Lasallian Family.

The Chapter came to what we believe was a successful conclusion and the LEAD District will be moving forward with much faith, hope and love.
www.lasalle.org.hk