



CASA DE MACAU
VANCOUVER

Voz dos Macaenses de Vancouver

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From The President

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As your new President, and on behalf of the new Executive Committee, I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for electing us to serve you for the next term. (see picture below)

If we all work as a team, we can all head in the same direction and bring this club to new heights. This club belongs to all of us. It is a social club for us to get together and I ask all our members to help us grow our Club in a healthy and positive way. As President Kennedy said in a somewhat different way: "Ask not what your Club can do for YOU but ask what YOU can do for your Club".

As there was a vacancy in the position of Secretary, Edwina Shuster kindly offered to fill this very important position. Muito Obrigado Edwina. I would also like to thank all the other people for volunteering for the other positions within the Casa. Please visit our web-site for a full listing of all of this years volunteers. Presently we are still missing a Treasurer however we hope to be able to make an announcement regarding an appointment very soon. This will make things much easier for us all. Finally, we have split the Socials group into "Special Events" and "General Meetings" as it is difficult for one group of volunteers to handle all the social events during the year. We hope this change will make it easier on everyone involved, and, as usual, any help will be greatly appreciated.

Muito Obrigado as well to the out going Executive group for all their hard work and especially for their time and dedication during their term of office.

I am looking forward to seeing lots of members at our events, enjoying yourselves and each other's company. Thank you again.



L-R: Anthony Leung, Mickey da Roza, Antonio Amante and Edwina Shuster.

UNGA CASAMENTO FILHOMACAU

by Boca Tanto

Unga casamento filhomacau sung assing - unga cerimonia e nuptial missa na igreja (sempres a onze horas demanha na unga Saturday na tempo calma) e depois unga grande festa. (Iou logo conta “Ama Cama” outro dia, OK?)

Na dia de casamento filhomacau, todos mulhers sempre anxia anxia olha ropas de mai de noiva e de mai de noivo – sabe ou nung sabe visti - quel cor, quel moda - logo ou nadi wousa chapieu e louvas - sapatos e malha, sung equal cor, nung-e ? Nos pode choma unga casamento filhomacau unga grande grande fashion show - quing bem vistido, quing nung sabe visti.

Depois de intrada na igreja de pai mai de noivo e mai de noiva e familias, todos familias, parentes e bom amigas amigos logo anxia anxia spera ola noivo – aiya, assing chistoso e limpo - cabelo pinchiado, aquele tuxedo bem stricado! Cava ola noivo, todos logo viga porta, ya, pa spera noiva! Naturalmente, noiva logo chega igreja tarde – horas Macaense, sung nung-e ?

Aqueles pageboy e flower girls com ropa cumprido sung deveras amouchai e logo intra igreja antes di bridesmaids! “Filhos di quing ? Ah naturalmente, toca parentes ! Assing sung justo ! Nung-e gente di fora ! » Traz de este garotos, sempre intra duas bridesmaids e unga maid ou maiden de honore. Depois, noiva e pai logo intra igreja . Noiva logo teng ela-sa best-man (nos choma “kai-yeh”) e noivo logo teng ele-sa best man. Bom, quana todos gente gente teng drento di igreja, aquele cerimonia e nuptial missa logo commerca.

Depois de cerimonia e nuptial missa, noiva e noivo logo sai di igreja e logo empe na porta di igreja pa tira retratos, ongsung e com eles-sa wedding party e familias. Sempre sung Mainland qui logo tira retratos, na igreja e tameng na reception.

Reception sempre logo teng na Clube de Recreio see-sung igreja teng na Kowloon side ou Clube Lusitano, see-sung igreja teng na HongKong side. Mas, reception todos horas sung equal. Banda logo toca “wedding march” e wedding party logo intra hall e anda pa canape bem botado pa noiva e noiva, wedding party e familias. Quana todos gente gente teng pronto, aquele “ah-boys, ah-boys” logo passa champagna pa todos e sempre unga garoto di familia logo treze dos copus di champagna,

unga pa noiva e unga pa noivo. Best-man de noivo logo da speech e bebe sajudi pa noiva e noivo – juntado, todos gente gente logo viva noiva e noivo.

Depois, noiva e noivo logo anda pa wedding table pa corta eles-sa grande bolo de casamento (este bolo nung-e pa come, sau pa corta e olha – sung falsu!!! Sau unga umchinho pedacu sung bolo – pa pode corta) e noiva e noivo depois logo valsa pa cantiga “I’ll be loving you always”. Quana noiva e noivo cava valsa e chega di volta aquele canape, todos convidados logo faze ligna pa vai da parabens, unga traz di outro, pa noiva e noivo, mais-pais e familias.

Unga casamento filhomacau sempre teng tanto tanto pa come e bebe. Sempre, noivo paga pa vinho e noiva paga pa comidas e tanto di este comidas sung ordina de Miranda - chilicote, ababico, ababico foila, sandwiches (sempres ham sandwich), chocolate e marble cake, chow-wonton com dip, curry beef balls, hors d’oeuvres, cheese toast, etc. etc. Quana todos ja da parabens, aqueles ah-boys ah-boys logo treze bebidas e comidas pa fora e logo passa pa todos. Todos, gente grande e garotos igualmente, logo goza, ya! Aquele “emafungs” logo come di gula e aquele tachaderos logo bebe vinho di vira roda. Garotos tameng pode bebe vinho - “nung faz mal, hoje sung dia de grande festa”.

Antes de dia de casamento, tanto bom amigas e parentes logo ajuda familias de noiva e noivo pa faze wedding favours e bate bolo de casamento e elas logo vai casa de noiva pa corta e embouilla este favours e bolos. Durante reception, sempre raprigas jovens logo passa pa todos convidados aqueles wedding favours e bolos de casamento.,– bem embrouillado com tinfoil, doillee branco e unga pequeno lassu branco.

Bom, chega tal hora, noiva logo vai drento Ladies Room pa trouca ropa – ela logo wousa ela-sa go-away dress. Pronto, ela logo atira ela-sa bouquet pa raprigas jovens e noivo logo atira aquele ancuza, ai ya, como choma aquele ancuza.....oh yeah, sung aquele garter, pa homens jovens!

Quana todos coisas ja cavado, noiva e noivo logo vai honeymoon! E todos familias e convidados logo vai casa. Mais unga dia de casamento filhomacau ja cavado, ya ! Qui cansado, mais qui contente!

(Editors Note: Boca Tanto is the pen name of a well-known member, Can you guess who it is?)

A Mother's Day Celebration

by Edwina Shuster

Casa members honoured their mothers with a celebration on May 10th. After a very quick meeting, a sumptuous afternoon tea was served! Margie Rozario led us in prayer to Our Lady, Patroness of the Macaenses. We then partook of a variety of delicious finger sandwiches, a variety of equally delicious cakes, miniature scones, cheese toast and a plethora of other goodies. There was a choice of teas, and coffee was also available for the java drinkers. All this enjoyed in a leisurely fashion, with china cups, at tables decorated with pots of flowers. (*see photos below*)

Over 50 members and several guests attended, as well as the Portuguese Chancellor, Senhora Hirodina Ghouri and her husband. Unfortunately the Portuguese Consul had to decline our invitation due to a previous commitment.

Another successful event, filled with feelings of camaraderie and lots of good food! And, perhaps as a result of the former, the latter, or both, four new members joined our family of Macaenses.



Familiar faces at the tea



From the Editor

We wish to firstly apologise for the tardiness of this issue which has been the result of a changing of the guard, so to speak. Essentially, you now have a new editorial staff (me) and aside from trying to learn all of the quirks of the computer program used to generate this publication, I am having a time and a half trying to learn how to "edit". Please bear with me as the learning curve gets dizzier with each passing year.

On behalf of the members of our Casa, I would like to thank Tony Tavares for serving as Editor these past two years. Tony volunteered to be the editor when no one else came forward and we are thankful to him for that. Tony's newsletters had a distinctive focus to them and reflected his dedication and appreciation for searching and researching into our roots and all the nostalgia which accompanies such activities. Readers will therefore find it interesting to read "Unga Casamento Filhomacau" in this issue which is clearly along these lines.

Thanks also go out to John de Carvalho, Margie Rozario and Ann-Marie da Costa, who were part of the last Executive team who handed over the reins to the new team this past Spring. Their hard work and support is very much appreciated and an example of why our Casa is proudly flourishing in our 8th year.

Editor

Dates To Remember

Sat. Sept. 13th - General Meeting 2pm

Sat. Oct. 18th - Retro Dinner Dance, at Holy Family Church Hall, 4851 Beatrice St. Vancouver, at 6.30 pm. Please return the enclosed Form for early Registration to avoid disappointment. Only 100 tickets available.

Sat. Nov. 8th - General Meeting 2pm (Nominations meeting: 1st VP and Treasurer)

Wed. Dec. 31st. - New Years Eve Dinner/Dance at the Richmond Inn.

TRACING OUR ROOTS

by Paddy (da Silva) Cassidy

My brother Geraldo (Jackie) da Silva and sister Vilma (Sequeira) have compiled a very substantial da Silva family tree on the computer. Jackie went one step further and traced our roots to the exact spot in Portugal where this particular branch of the da Silva's came from. This is a tower called the TORRE DA SILVA. This is actually a look out tower on the road from Braga to Valencia. It is on the northwestern tip of Portugal and is now a museum. If anyone is interested, Jackie has the history of this tower and how the city and surroundings came to be named da Silva City.

So when Vilma and I told Jackie that we were coming to visit him in England and that I would like to visit my son Tim in Germany, he told us that we should make a loop down to Portugal as he had a yen to locate this Torre Da Silva. When brother Andy got wind of our plans, he wanted to join us. Andy's wife didn't have any more holidays coming to her and my hubby, Alf, declined joining us as he said "the four of you together will be too wild and crazy" for him. Imagine the four of us trying to plan a trip: Vilma and Andy in Victoria, I in Williams Lake and Jackie in England. Finally we gave Jackie some dates and told him to plan it for us.

After numerous e-mails, we decided to fly in and out of England, and from there let Jackie drive us to the Continent. We touched down at Heathrow on Sept. 11 of all days! There was extra security and delay in disembarking the plane by 55 minutes. Poor Jackie who waited all this time was sure that we were held up by security trying to smuggle in illegal meat as we had told him that we wanted to take some Chinese food to our cousins in Portugal. He almost flipped when he saw the amount of luggage the three of us had.

England was for resting up and visiting family and friends as we had already done all the touristy things in previous visits. Unfortunately I missed Norma (Marriott) Brand as she was visiting in Portugal, Therese (Roza Perriera) as she was in Spain, Connie (Dragon) Hood was just down the week prior for her niece's wedding and had returned to Sunderland (close to the Scottish border). So the only one I could visit was Maureen (Dragon) Haffner and her husband.

I hadn't seen Maureen since I left Hong Kong in 1957.

Unlike Vilma and I, who have put on the middle age spread, Maureen is still as slim and elegant as ever. We had a lovely visit talking about good old Hong Kong days. The highlight of this trip was driving through the tunnel under the English Channel. I couldn't visualize driving under all that ocean! To use the tunnel one has to make reservations. You do not drive through the tunnel, you drive your car onto a train which takes you across. The train is a double decker and the cars file in on a single line. The train is in sections of 5 cars to each section, with a connecting door on each end. The tunnel is 28 miles under the ocean and 1 mile on land at each end. The ride is so smooth that you don't feel any motion and the time to cross is approximately half an hour. The tunnel is actually 3 tunnels connected at various points. The centre tunnel is the service tunnel and is used for emergency only. So if something happens to your train you will file into the centre tunnel and most probably catch the other train going in the opposite direction. Once on the train you can remain in your car or you can get out and stand or walk about a bit but there is really nothing to see through the tunnel.

From England, we were trying to get straight to Portugal. Jackie got his computer to work out a route for us to travel from Calais to Lisbon. It gave us two routes. One was on the motorway (this is the toll highway) and the other was on a toll free highway that gets you to the same destination but much slower as you have to drive through the cities. We crossed the channel on Sept. 16th and arrived in Portugal on Sept. 19th. We took in Lourdes which was very awesome.

Since the formation of the European Union, it is so much easier to travel in Europe. Each country put out their own Euro dollars and coins but they are widely acceptable throughout the other countries in the Union, so one only has to exchange the money once. This has started a trend in Europe - to collect the complete set of coins from the different countries. Also there are no border checks any more. You know you've left France when the exit signs changed from Sortie to Salida in Spain and Aushfart in Germany etc. We had our first currency mix up when we stopped at a gift shop on the motorway. Andy wanted some small change for his coin collection, so he had to make a purchase.

Here the \$ sign comes before the number whereas the euro sign comes after the number. So we saw this

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Tracing Our Roots (Con't)

item marked 7e and thought it represented .70cents when in actual fact it was 7 euro dollars. Andy and I each bought a lousy fridge magnet for 7 euro dollars! That was our first Boo Boo.

I really enjoyed Portugal, partly because of our cousins, Elfreda, Beatrice and Marie and not to forget Angie Delgado who made us so welcomed and were such a barrel of laughs. Their apartments are in a high rise very similar to the Hong Kong Bank Flats. Angie's apartment is on the 5th floor while my cousins are on the 6th floor. When we arrived in the evening, we were told to park the car right in the middle of the road. There were two rows of cars parked that way. These two rows of parked cars disappear during the day when the drivers go to work, I presume. It is then that we move our own car to available spaces in front of the apartment. Because Angie has more room, we slept in her apartment but went up to Elfreda's for our meals. Even though they both have phones, there is a charge even for a local call; so we used the clothes line system to call up or down to each other by yanking on the line, and the other person would pop out her head and we could talk then. Arnaldo Luz from Hong Kong/Macau has an apartment across from them and he and his wife happened to be visiting. He came over and we had a great visit with him, especially Jackie who worked at the HK Bank with him. Our cousins, and Angie, have a Portuguese lady friend, Alicie, who lives on the 3rd floor of their apartment building. Now, we have no problem understanding her but she has to strain to understand our Filho-Macau dialect. Angie told us that she is a school teacher and when they first met, she couldn't understand a word they spoke and tried to teach them to speak correctly but she has given up since and I hope my cousins haven't corrupted her Portuguese. At supper Angie sat between Alicie and Jackie and she had to turn each time to explain to Alicie in Portuguese and in English to Jackie, because poor Jackie has forgotten most of our Filho-Macau dialect. Two bottles of wine later we were busy toasting each other, and even sang the Portuguese anthem much to Alicie's surprise. Not to be out done, we had to sing God Save the Queen for Jackie and then O Canada.

We left Portugal on the 5th day, after visiting Fatima and some of the tourist sites. Of course we had to visit St. Anthony's birth place and, typical Filho-Macau, had to try out different eating places as well. It was tempting to stay a little longer but we had to move on as we had to drive across mid-west of Spain back to France then East

and South to the Principality of Andorra. Andorra is duty-free and great for shopping especially for the Europeans.

The Spanish and Portuguese drivers are inclined to tailgate and they pass even on curves, speeding like mad, including my brother Jackie. The non toll highways usually take you through the smaller towns, then you have to contend with circles with directions to exit. Sometimes you see the sign of a city written on two posts; one leading onto the motorway and the other through the non toll highway. Whenever we approached a circle we found ourselves going around three or four times while we decided which exit to take.



Paddy & Vilma at the "Torre"

Eating out was quite an adventure as half the time we were not quite sure what we were getting, unless we got a menu with pictures. At one spot I ordered soup. It came in a tureen the size of a spittoon and the contents were so gross looking. There was a piece of fish, bread and egg and it was yellow in colour. Andy and Jackie finally got their steak. It was served raw on a very hot granite slab but as they waited it sort of cooked up and if you like it medium rare you remove it but if you prefer it well cooked you leave on the slab for a longer period..

continued next page

Tracing Our Roots (con't)

I was told it was delicious and it was a specialty dish of that area. This dish is called "Beefe na Pedra". In Lisbon we had a soup called "Soupa de Pedra", - this was a huge portion and a meal in itself.

To get to Tim's place in Germany we had to drive through France and the better part of Germany as Duisburg is not too far from Holland. However, to actually find Tim's address was something else again. We found ourselves crossing this particular bridge three times going in both directions. Germany was great, as we had Tim acting as a tour guide. We saw a lot of Cathedrals as most European history is tied in with the church. And of course there are a few castles as well and some of the villages are so picturesque.

This motoring holiday took us through many out of the way places that one would not see on a bus tour. We saw, and smelled, lots of vineyards and countrysides. Of course we couldn't have done a trip like this without Jackie as he is used to driving in Europe but what a lovely experience we had and it was a trip of a life time.

Casa picnic (continued)

This is just a little behind the scenes look at what it takes to put together an effortless looking picnic. I take my hat off to Tess who baked all week to set those delicious cakes on the table and picking up all the food from Costco (plug) and then picking every one up to get them to the park, besides making sure that the money is collected and the accounts are correct. What a woman! Bravo amiga!



Casa Picnic

The Casa picnic was held on Saturday June 14th 2003 at Queen's Park in New Westminster. The tickets were being sold at the Mother's day celebration and things were looking good, but our programme coordinator Isabel Ma's husband Roy became quite ill and she had to back down from her duties, so the torch had to be passed. Whom did our brilliant secretary come up with but Hercia.

The day began doubtfully with the clouds rolling in and the wind kicking up and Rebecca Amante, waking at the crack of dawn, putting the finishing touches to her curried fish balls, marinated chicken wings and black sesame dessert. Then, waking Tony to get them to the park by 9am to set up for the barbeque and who do they find at the park but the Delgado clan with Pat in tow, unloading the hamburgers, sausages buns and all the fruit and cakes.

What would we do without "volunteers"?

The day looked doubtful but the filomac spirit was strong. They came in their meandering manner, 70 in all. The food was endless and from the Ooou's and Waah's I doubt very much if any bellies were not satisfied. From our elder statesman Mr. Peres to our youngest member Johnny III, my grandson (yes plug for him too!) All had an enjoyable afternoon. Unfortunately Cathy couldn't make it but she did send along her tasty noodle dish to tickle our pallets. Thanks Cathy, we missed you.

Next event - October 18th, 2003 - RETRO NIGHT!
Dance to the music of the 40's and 50's to the present.
See you all there (Yes, there will be food!)

Monica de Carvalho

Dues reminder

Just a little reminder to members who have not yet paid their membership dues for 2003. We apologise that we did not send out notices earlier in the year. Due to the change of officers in the Spring, it was one of things that got missed. If you have not yet sent in your cheque, please do so right away. The dues help to pay for a variety of our activities and expenses; please help by mailing your cheque today to the address shown at the top of Page 1.

Dues for 2003 remain unchanged at \$15.00 per adult member, children are free until their 19th birthday.

UM ARTIGO SOBER O CIDADÃO NACIONAL DE PORTUGAL

Para ser conhecido como um cidadão nacional, precisamos de ter o bilhete de identidade em dia e emitido em Lisboa (Registos).

Todos que vivem no estrangeiro se não tiver o bilhete de identidade de Macau precisam de adquerir uma certidão de nascimento traduzido para Português em Macau com validade de três meses.

Proximo passo, na cidade onde residem, por via do consulado Português aplicar o bilhete de cidadão nacional e depois o passaporte Portugues.

Viva Portugal! Viva Macau!

Saude a todos os membros de casa de Macau de todo o mundo e sempre devemos lembrar que a união faz a força devemos sempre unidos que todos nós vivemos numa terra estrangeira e todos nós juntamente elevar o none Macaenses.

“ Os pavilhões à beira da água
São os primeiros a ver a Lua
As flores e as árvores voltadas para o sol
Encontram a Primavera com facilidade”

Antonio Amante

International Festival

The International Festival has always been a big event and is getting bigger and better each year. On Saturday, 31st May, 2003 , twenty two countries gathered for the 6th Annual European Festival - Austria, Belgium, Croatia, Cyprus, Czech Republic, Denmark, Estonia, Finland, Germany, Hungary, Italy, Ireland, Lithuania, Norway, Poland, Portugal, Romania, Slovak Republic, Serbia-Montenegro, Sweden, Switzerland, and Ukraine participated with music, dances, culture, food, drinks, costumes and souvenirs. The Portuguese Consul, Dr. Joao Luis Laranjeira de Abreo and the Portuguese Chancellor, Senhora Hirodina Ghouri, were among the Representatives at the Opening, and although our Casa was invited, we did not participate but supported with our physical presence.

The various countries exhibited their individualities with brochures and a display of handicrafts, from 11 am to 6 pm. From 11 am to 9pm, dancers and singers, from the various countries performed and were allotted half an hour each - Portugal's Folk Dancers were on at 8pm. It was interesting and enjoyable to take in the different cultures. That's not all, it was a gourmet's delight to taste the many foods presented by the different countries who showed off their culinary expertise at lunch and dinner. No celebration is complete without the Beer Garden and Oom! Pah! Pah! to add to the festivity.

There were children everywhere, and they even had their own private corner where they were entertained with various crafts and games before they headed home while the adults swayed to dance music from 9 pm to 1 am. Yes! It was a great day.

Margie Rozario & Edwina Shuster

Welcome New Members

Ismalia Hartman (née Jorge)
Fernanda Baptista (née Xavier)
Reginald and Margarida Rocha (née Aldeguer)
John and Mildred Maria Tetzl (née da Silva)
Armino and Maria Fernanda Santos
Cynthia Vieira (née Souza)

Obituaries

CHAVES: Richard Jr. - Suddenly in Honolulu HI on June 11th, 2003. Richard is the son of Dicky Chaves Sr.

GUTERRES: Carlos (Spikey) - On Feb. 28th, 2003 in Cerritos CA. Survived by his loving wife Rita, son Jeff, 2 grandchildren and many relatives and friends.

REMEDIOS: Anne (Ferras) - On June 22, 2003 in Cerritos, CA. Survived by her loving husband Vince, three sons and many friends and relatives.

SARRAZOLLA: Jack - On Monday June 2nd, 2003. Survived by his loving wife, Gaby; five children, Carl, Toni, Anne, Alec and Lydia; eight grandchildren, Amanda, Ryan, Brennen, Nate, Riley, Damien, Kyle and Emma; and two brothers, Manuel and Marcus.



Lusitano HK

Lusitano HK Opens Doors

After operating for 137 years as an exclusive preserve for Hong Kong's Portuguese community, Club Lusitano will soon allow women and non-Portuguese to join.

The club has only ever accepted men with a Portuguese bloodline as members. Wives of these members could use the club's facilities but were not members in name and could not vote in membership meetings.

Now the club is accepting applications from women and non-Portuguese people who are interested in joining.

"This has been in the pipeline for a while," the club's general manager, Henrique Souza, said. "I suppose we couldn't just carry on the old way with our limited membership. All the clubs in Hong Kong are doing it. We have to go with the times."

The club's move comes three years after the Equal Opportunities Commission, which implements the ordinance, told the club to change its membership rules. The commission was unable to exert legal pressure on the club to change its rules because no one had filed a complaint.

"Of course we think this is very late," commission spokeswoman Mariana Law Po-chu said of the club's move. "In any event, we welcome the fact they're changing it."

She said women who felt they were still discriminated against by the club, should file a complaint with the commission.

"It's better late than never," said Peggy Lam PeiYu-dja, chairwoman of the Hong Kong Federation of Women, which promotes women's rights and status.

Mr Souza said the club would begin accepting members under its new criteria "shortly".

Club Lusitano occupies five floors in Ice House Street, Central. It was founded in 1866 as a social club where high-profile Portuguese men could gather.

Courtesy of SCMP HK