Context:

Southeast Asians in California

Volume 9, Number 70 January, 1989

(formerly "Refugee Update")

Folsom Cordova Unified School District 2480 Cordova Lane, Rancho Cordova CA 95670 (916) 635-6815 Judy Lewis, Editor

February 6, 1989 Chinese, Vietnamese, & Mien New Year

Year of the Snake

During the Spring and Autumn period (722-476 B.C.), in the city of Ying, in the State of Ch'u there lived three very lazy and idle men. They would often sit in a tavern, playing games and drinking.

One day the three men were chatting again in a tavern. One of the men said, "It is boring to always play drinking games. Today let's play a new game!"

"O.K.!" said another. "So what should we play?"

"Let's have a drawing contest," answered the first

"How do we compete?" asked another.

"Let's compete by drawing snakes. Whoever finishes first, gets the bottle of wine," replied the first man.

After discussing it, the three men asked the tavern owner for a few willow branches that had been burnt into charcoal. They then squatted down on the ground to draw. Not long after, Chang finished drawing. He stretched his hand out to take the wine but noticed that beside him, Lee and Wang were still slowly drawing the heads of their snakes. They had not even





A snake story. started on the bodies!

Chang thought to himself, "It will probably be dark by the time they finish drawing. There is no harm in just adding a few legs to the snake. Then they will really be convinced of defeat." So he picked up his charcoal again and began to draw the snake's legs.

Shortly after, Wang finished drawing. He picked up the wine and poured it into this mouth. Chang put out his hand to stop him and said, "I finished first, how can you

steal my wine?"

Wang made a face at him, then grinning happily said, "Who told you to draw legs? When have you seen a snake with legs!"

"to add legs to a snake" literally, to make undesirable additions; superfluous.

Reflections of an American Woman on Tet

Helen Coutant (from *The Vietnam Forum #3,* Winter-Spring 1984. New Haven, CT: Yale Southeast Studies Program)

Winter has come to Stonevale. The woodshed is piled high with firewood; the garden is battened down against a bitter wind that sweeps up the valley, bringing ice and snow. The fields seem to stretch farther than they do in summer, now that they are a uniform gray. The corn stubble crunches underfoot, and the earth is hard enough to wound my hand. In this unlikely spot, and at this, the coldest time of the year, my Vietnamese husband, our children, and I, an American woman, will celebrate Tet.

Tet is the most important event of the year in Vietnam. It corresponds with our New Year's, and yet is more like Christmas, Easter, and the Fourth of July rolled into one... For Vietnamese, it means both the beginning of a lunar year and of spring. Most of all, it is a time to be home with one's family, whatever the cost, and a time to pay one's respects to the ancestors. To be away from one's parents, brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles at Têt—what desolation!

You will be right in wondering what Tet can mean to an American who has never been to Vietnam. And you will be amused to know that I associate it with snow and ice, with bleak skies and sunlight of the most forlorn yellow, instead of tropical warmth, flowering plums and green, branches. And yet, since Têt entered my life, I have never celebrated an American New Year, except in the most perfunctory way. Têt has become my "Néw Year's".

Têt begins for me some morning in mid-January when my husband rushes in the door, his face and hands red from the cold, carrying three or four cherry branches he has cut in a neighboring orchard. The branches are placed in a bucket in a sunny room. We watch them lovingly, nurturing the cautious unfolding of buds. Our patience is rewarded at last, when, among the green buds, there are one or two pink ones. These will be the flowers. Even one blossom will be enough for us, a treasure, a feast for the eyes. These branches, ripened and expressing our longing for spring, will be placed on the altar of the





ancestors.

In a Vietnamese home, the altar occupies the most prominent spot. It is, the focus of all activities at Têt. Here the family welcomes the ancestors and pays homage to them. If one is from Hue, as my husband is, there will be a vase of yellow plum blossoms on the altar. But these are impossible to obtain in North America, so we substitute cherry.

Usually a week before Tet, on a Saturday morning, I'll find that my husband has taken everything off our altar. The large brass candlesticks, the crooked brass incense burner, left on the streets of Huê during the 1968 Tết offensive and given to my husband by his parents when he returned briefly in 1974, the copper bowl holding the amber prayer beads—all these must be polished until they gleam. Then two new red candles are placed in the holders. The blue Chinese bowl which contains the burnt incense sticks stuck in grains of rice must be emptied and new rice put in. And last year's cherry branch which has been on the altar all year, decorated with small paper blossoms and leaves to replace the withered ones, is removed, and our new branch is put into its place.

Next my husband brings two red paper banners down from his studio. On these are written, in his calligraphy, matching verses by a Vietnamese Zen master who is also one of his dearest friends. Each year I learn the words again:

Spring comes again, in a foreign land—
still unable to see the yellow plum blossoms, the Vietnamese bird is sorrowful.

As my heart goes back to my old village, all I can watch is the falling snow, and I dream of the Southern branches. Xuân đáo tha hường, bất kiến hoàng mai sâu Việt điểu. Tâm hoài có quât thường chiếm bạch tuyết mông Nam chi.

Finally, the day before Tet, or Têt's Eve, arrives. We congregate in the kitchen were a duck is thawing on the counter; behind it are several jars of dua món, a special kind of pickle which we have labored to make. In the refrigerator is the *thit dông*, a kind of Vietnamese head cheese. All night, pots of sweet rice and mung beans without their skins have been soaking. Great slabs of pork are marinating in nuoc mam (or fish sauce) and crushed onions and black pepper. I pull the two wooden bánh chưng frames my husband made from a drawer, and my daughters and I set to work. We will make twenty to twenty-five bánh chứng; these are like square cakes made of sweet rice, yellow beans and pork. Each cake is wrapped in bamboo leaves, tin foil and Saran wrap, for it must stay dry during the twelve hours of boiling. As we work together, filling, wrapping, tying these small square cakes, I think of the Vietnamese women who patiently, and with great good humor, taught me how to make these special Têt dishes. To them I owe much of my love for Têt; for it is they, as well as my husband, who made me a participant.

We count the finished bánh chủng before we drop them into a huge pot to boil. There are plenty to share with friends, plenty so that we can enjoy them daily during the first week of Têt. I will even hide a few in the freezer to be opened and appreciated in March or April.

Darkness falls early, for after all, it is mid-winter., Now, this evening before Têt, a serious and somber mood pervades the house. The brass

candlesticks, the incense burner, the shine on the altar. Our few cherry blossoms gleam like tiny fallen stars. The duck, roasted and cooling on a rack, has been cut. One bánh chưng is opened. Two pairs of red chopsticks and two red bowls are placed on two trays. Next we fill the trays with our offerings of Têt dishes for the ancestors: thit đông, roast duck, dưa món, bánh chung. The trays are set before the altar, and my husband lights the candles. At last it is time for the *cúng*. For Vietnamese, this is a time to pray to the ancestors. For me, it is a time for prayer also, and of lovely silence. Our small room is soon filled with the fragrance of incense. I imagine the fragrant smoke wandering outside through a crack in the door; I imagine it filling our garden so that our Vietnamese ancestors will know that this is the place where they are to come, to this bare mountainside in northern Maryland. The bell which hangs from a mimosa tree in our front yard rings once, twice. It could be a benediction, a greeting. We stand, heads bowed, each waiting to light a stick of incense and pray. For a few minutes we exist outside the boundaries of time and space. We know we are a link in a long chain stretching behind and ahead of us. Eternity exists here and now. I watch my youngest daughter pray. She holds the incense stick tightly between her two hands. Her prayer lasts a long time. After this, we sit quietly until the very last stick of incense has burned

On the morning of Têt, my husband puts on his coat and goes outside before breakfast. He knocks on our door so that he can be our first "visitor". For Vietnamese, it is important that the first visitor during Têt be an esteemed friend. Out

(continued on page 12)

Rice Cakes. Square and Round

retold by Truong Chinh drawings by Nguyên Thi Hôp (reprinted from The Vietnam Forum #3, Winter-Spring 1984.)

King Hung the Sixth, growing old, wanted to turn the throne over to one of his sons. But he had twenty of them-how should he go about choosing a worthy successor? Bandits from across the border had been driven out, but bandits inside the border still needed watching. If the throne was to stand firm, the people must be kept well fed and warmly clothed.

So the king gathered all his children and told them: "Our forefathers founded this realm which has lasted for six generations. The An bandits have breached our border time and time again, but thanks to the succor of the Former Kings we have driven the enemy back, and the people are enjoying peace. But I am getting on in years—I am not going to live forever. The heir to my throne must carry on my will and purpose, and he need not be my eldest son.



This year, we will offer sacrifices to the Founding Kings. That son of mine who does something that pleases my heart on this occasion shall succeed me on the throne."

Each of the princes (lang) wanted the throne for himself, so they all tried their best to please their father. But what he had in mind nobody could guess. They strove to outvie one another in preparing lavish and delicious feasts for offering to the spirits of the Founding Kings.

The unhappiest of them all was Prince Lieu, the eighteenth son. His mother had been neglected and spurned by the king, and she had wasted away and died. As compared with his brothers, he was the least favored. They had many servants and could send them here and there to collect fancy products from the mountains or from the sea. But he had to fend for himself. What could he offer to the ancestors' spirits that would meet with his father's approval? Since childhood, he had lived apart, tilling the fields and growing rice and yams. Now he looked around his house and saw nothing but yams and rice. And they were were such plain, common staples!

One night, Prince Liêu dreamed and saw a goddess who told him: "Between heaven and earth, there is nothing as precious as a grain of rice. Only rice can keep man alive and be eaten without ever cloying the palate. The other things, though delicious to the taste, are rare and cannot be produced by men themselves. But men can grow rice through their own efforts: the more they sow, the more they reap. Take rice and make cakes for offering to the manes of your Founding

As he woke up, Prince Liêu felt joy in his heart. The more he thought about the goddess' words, the more

sense they made to him. So he picked a variety of fragrant, sweet rice with white, round and fat grains, and he washed them clean; then he prepared a filling of pork and mung beans, used dong leaves from his garden to wrap the cakes in square shapes, and simmered them for one day and one night. for a change of taste and form, he ground sweet rice fine and fashioned it into round cakes, which he steamed.

On the day of sacrifices to the Founding Kings' manes, all the other princes turned up with delicacies galore from the sea and mountains. The king looked them over, then he stopped by the heap of Prince Liêu's cakes: he seemed intrigued at what he saw. He summoned the prince and asked him about the cakes. The prince retold the dream in which he had met the goddess. After pondering the matter for quite a while, the king chose the two kinds of rice cakes, round and square, as sacrificial presents to the Founding Kings' spirits.

When the ceremony was over, the king handed out the cakes to his ministers. They ate the cakes and found them quite tasty. The king convened one and all and said: "The round cake stands for Heaven—I shall name it bánh dày. The square cake stands for the Earth: pork, beans and dong leaves represent the beasts and plants and all creatures—I shall name it bánh chung. The leaves, wrapping up something good inside, symbolize mutual help and care. Prince Liêu has offered gifts that answer my heart's desire. He shall succeed me on the throne—may the Founding Kings' spirits bear witness!"

Ever since, the Vietnamese people have engaged with diligence in growing rice and other crops, in raising domestic beasts, and thus has come about the custom of making square cakes and round cakes for Têt or the New Year's festival. Without those rice cakes, Têt would lose much

the first and the great for the property special field and the property of

of its special flavor.

Month 1 Day 1 of the Lunar Calendar— New Year (Spring Festival)

The preparations for the New Year begin two weeks before the end of the lunar year when the Kitchen God and the God of Wealth are sent up to Heaven to report on the family. On New Year's Eve the family gathers together to eat and paste up the new good-luck charms and Door Gods ready for the New Year. The children of the family are given small red packets with money inside. This "lucky money" is also given to children of friends over the fifteen days of the New Year celebration.

New Year's Day is a day for eating special food and not doing certain things. For instance, no one sweeps the house in case they sweep out the good fortune. Nor are knives, scissors, or other sharp implements used in case the good luck is cut. In many families the food is vegetarian out of respect for the animal world, from which the name of the year comes. The food is carefully chosen using Chinese puns in order to have names which mean good luck, fortune, plenty of money, etc. An example of this is the sticky rice ball with sesame seeds, the name of which in Cantonese is a pun for "gold".

At the turn of the year, the Gods are reinstated in their shrines and incense is offered to Heaven, Earth, and the ancestors. Firecrackers are exploded to scare away the old spirits and the demons, and the doors are thrown open. There will be Lion, Unicorn, and Dragon dances through the streets. The Lion is teased through the streets by a figure supposed to be Mi Lo Fo, the Future Buddha. When he comes

Mandarin Cantonese
kung gung
hsi hay

fat

f ts'ai choy

fah

to reign, all will be well and life will be extended. If a family's potted bush blooms on New Year's Day, especially good fortune will come to the family.

Traditionally, the celebration went on for fifteen days until the Feast of the Night of the First Full Moon (or Lantern Festival). The 7th day is Yan Yat—Everyone's Birthday. On this day everyone becomes a year older.

Other major Chinese festivals are

Month 1 Day 15—

Lantern Festival, End of New Year's.

Month 2 Day 16—

Ch'ing Ming (Clear and Bright). Honoring

the dead.

Month 5 Day 5—Dragon Boat Festival. Dispel evil on the most dangerous day.

Month 7 Day 7—Mid-Autumn Festival.

Offerings to the Moon Goddess.

Month 9 Day 9—Chung Yang (Climbing the

Heights). Visiting the graves of ancestors. Month 11 Day 11—Winter Festival. Winter

solstice (solar calendar).]

Month 12 Day 26-Li Ch'un

Mien New Year

The Iu-Mien people, who came first from Laos, then to Seattle, Portland, Oakland, and other areas before moving to Sacramento, also celebrate the coming of their New Year according to the Chinese lunar calendar. Below is a picture of four beautifully dressed Mien girls at a Sacramento fundraiser for the Vietnam Memorial. We have searched through the few resources we have, but can find very little about particular Iu-Mien New Year customs and beliefs. The video called "A New Year for the Mien" refers more figuratively to a new life, a new beginning. If anyone can provide information for next year's Context, please send it to the editor.



Resources

New Americans: An Oral History, Immigrants & Refugees in the U.S. Today.
Al Santoli. New York: Viking Penguin, Inc., 1988.

Vietnam Opening
Doors to the World
Rick Graetz, assisted by
Fred Rohrbach. Helena,
MT: American Geographic
Publishing, 1988. \$17.95.

A beautiful book of photos of Vietnam taken before the fall and after. Graetz states his purpose: "to show the beauty of Vietnam, describe a unique journey and give my impressions of the country." Chapters include Physical Description, Description of a Journey, The North in Photos, Central Highlands in Photos, Central Vietnam in Photos, The South in Photos, Visiting Vietnam.

New Oxford Picture
Dictionary
Oxford University Press,
1856 Cherry Ave Suite 634,
Long Beach, CA 90806.
(213) 433-1488.

2400 words in picture context; volumes for English, Spanish, Vietnamese, Chinese, Japanese, Cambodian, Korean, and Navajo: \$5.95 each. Teacher's guide: \$4.95. Beginning workbook: \$4.50. Intermediate workbook: \$4.50. Wall

charts (100): \$150. Vocabulary playing cards: \$4.95. Cassettes: \$24.95.

Handbook for Teaching Khmer Speaking Students

Developed by Mory Ouk, Franklin E. Huffman, and Judy Lewis, and others. Rancho Cordova, CA: Southeast Asia Community Resource Center, 1988. \$5.50 (plus \$1.25 s/h, and 33¢ CA tax for CA residents).

This handbook is similar to the Handbook for Teaching Hmong Speaking Students (Bliatout, Downing, Lewis, Yang). The original work was done in 1981, but was never completed. Mory Ouk (Long Beach USD) and Judy Lewis (Folsom Cordova USD) revised the original material, added new information, and prepared it for printing. The book includes a section on the historical background of the Khmer students, the education available in Cambodia and Thailand, characteristics of the Khmer language, suggestions for programs, appendices, and implications for educators.

Hmong Bilingual
Glossary of School
Terminology
by Huynh Dinh Te, translated by Lue Vang. \$2.00
from the SEACRC.

The Dictionary of Cultural Literacy: What Every American Needs to Know

E.D. Hirsch, Jr., Joseph F. Kett, and James Trefil. Boston: Houghton-Mifflin, 1988. \$19.95(\$12 at Price Club).

Earlier this year, we summarized Hirsch's main ideas as presented in the 1987 book called "Cultural Literacy", in which he suggests that to be literate a person needs to know the important antecendents and references so common in everyday text. In that book, Hirsch and his associates listed 5,000 key words. This new book contains that list, along with short concrete explanations. The chapters include: The Bible; Mythology and Folklore; Proverbs; Idioms; World Literature, Philosophy, and Religion; Literature in English; Conventions in Written English; Fine Arts; World History to 1550; World History Since 1550; American History to 1865; American History Since 1865; World Politics; American Politics; World Geography; American Geography; Anthropology, Psychology, and Sociology; Business and Economics; Physical Sciences and Mathemathics; Earth Sciences; Life Sciences; Medicine and Heath; Technology.

[Editor's note: this could be developed into a basic program for bilingual aides, and then into their special contribution to the

success of students new to America. It also has implications for native-born students whose parents are undereducated or members of minority groups outside the mainstream.

If anyone else is at work on using this resource in the schools, please let us know...no need to duplicate effort!]

What follows is the third excerpt from Hirsch's list, from "g" to "k".

Galahad, Sir galaxy Galileo galvanize gamma rays gamut, running the Gandhi, Mohandas (Mahatma) Ganges River Gang of Four gangrene gas (physics) gasohol Gauguin, Paul Geiger counter geisha gene gene pool general anesthetic generating plant generation gap generator Genesis, The Book of genetic engineering genetics Geneva Convention Genghis Khan Genius is one percent inspiration and ninetynine percent perspiration. genocide genre Gentile genus geology geometric progression

geothermal energy

gestalt psychology

Geronimo

gerund

Gestapo

gerrymander

gesundheit get down to brass tacks get out of bed on the wrong side, to getting a dose of one's own medicine Gettysburg Address GI Bill GI Joe Gilbert and Sullivan gilded cage, a Girl Scouts of America Give him enough rope and he'll hang himself. Give me liberty or give me death. Give me your tire, your poor... give than to receive, It is better to glacier glad hand global village glossary glucose glut God Bless America (song) God helps those who help themselves. Golan Heights Goldberg, Rube golden calf Golden Gate Bridge Golden Rule Goldilocks and the Three Bears gold rush, the gold standard Gone With the Wind (title) Good fences make good neighbors. Good Friday good man is hard to find., A Good Neighbor Policy good Samaritan goosestep goose who laid the golden eggs GŎP Gospel gothic go to pot Go west, young man. graçias

graft (politics)

grand jury

gravity

grain of salt, with a

grass is always greener

greatest good for the

greatest number

Great Depression

Great Lakes

on the other side., The

Grandma Moses

guru habeas corpus habitat H-bomb Hades hairsplitting Half a loaf is better than none. half-life hallucination Hamlet (title) hammer and sickle handwriting on the wall, Hanoi Hansel and Gretel (title) Hanukkah hara-kiri hard water harpsichord harpy Haste makes waste. Havana hawks and doves hearsay heat capacity heat of fusion heat of vaporization heavy water hedonism Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned. Hemingway, Ernest hemisphere hemoglobin hemophilia Henry, Patrick Henry VIII herbivore Hercules heredity heretic Here today, gone tomorherpes hertz (Hz) heterogeneity heterosexuality He that is not with me is

Great oaks from little

Great Wall of China

green-eyed monster

Greenwich mean time

Gross National Product

Gulliver's Travels (title)

greenhouse effect

acorns grow.

Great Salt Lake

greenbacks

grim reaper

(GNP)

gung-ho

guerrilla war

guilt by association

gringo

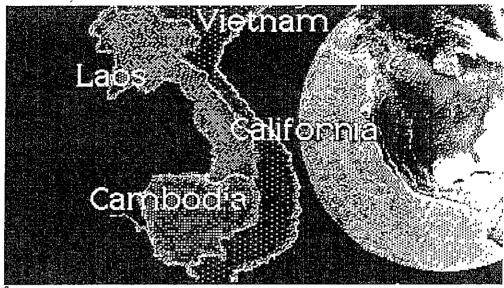
against me. He who hesitates is lost. He who laughs last laughs best. hibernation highbrow/lowbrow high tech Hinduism hippies Hippocratic Oath Hiroshima hit below the belt Hitler, Adolf hitting the nail on the hoi polloi holding company holistic Holocaust, the holy writ homage homeostasis homicide homogeneity homonym homophone Homo sapiens homosexuality Honesty is the best policy. Hong Kong hormones hornet's nest, stir up a horns of a dilemma, on the horticulture house arrest House of Representatives, the Û.S. How you gonna keep 'em down on the farm, after they've seen Paree? hubris Huckleberry Finn (title) hue and cry humanist humanitarianism humanities, the humidity (relative and absolute) hung jury hurricane hybridization hydraulic hydrocarbon hydroelectric hydrogen hydroponics hyperbola hyperbole hypertension hyphen hypnosis hypochondriac hypotenuse

(continued on p. 9)

February 25, 1989 8:00-4:30 Delta College Stockton \$30.00

(includes lunch, handouts, copy of Handbook for Teaching Hmong Speaking Students)

5th annual



Check/PO to Refugee Educators' Network 2460 Cordova Lane, Rancho Cordova CA 95670. (916) 635-6815.

Sponosors: Rafugee Educators' Network SDE, Bilingual Educaton Office San Joaquin Delta College

Local organization: Stockton USD Program & tickets: Folsom Cordova USD Ordering deadline February 15

Education Faire'89

Susan Arriaga, Sacramento City USD
Integrating Cooperative Learning into the Language Arts Curriculum

Eric Crystal, Center for South and Southeast Asian Studies, UC Berkeley

1-Mien Refugees

2-California's Khmer: Culture in Crisis?

James Fletcher, Modesto USD

The 1988 History-Social Science Framework for California Public Schools

James Freeman, Dept of Anthropology, San Jose State University Hearts of Sorrow: Vietnamese American Lives

Ruth Hammond, Southeast Asia Refugee Studies Program, Univ of MN Hmong Youth: Overcoming Obstacles to Success.

Kenji Ima, San Diego State University, Dept of Sociology Assessment of Southeast Asian Youth School Adjustment

Van Le & Hector Burke, State Dept of Education, Bilingual Ed Office EIEA and TPRC Progams: Identification of Refugee-Immigrant Students

Xuyen Le, Sacramento City USD & Chuong Chung, San Francisco State Univ.

How have Vietnamese women coped with role conflicts?

Dorcas Lopez & Harry Maxey, Stockton USD Primary language classes in summer school.

Khamchong Luangpraseut, Santa Ana USD

1-How did Lao & Khmer villagers "parent" their children?

2-What kinds of parenting skills are important in the U.S.? (in Lao)

Kim Lan Nguyen, Franklin McKinley SD & Van Le, State Dept of Ed, Bilingual Ed Office

Amerasians in California (book in preparation)

Jeanne Nidorf, UC San Diego Medical Center, School of Medicine

1-Chinese & Vietnamese Youth "at risk": Patterns & Strategies

2-Lao & Khmer Youth "at risk": Patterns & Strategies

Mory Ouk, Long Beach USD

1—"Handbook for Teaching Khmer-Speaking Students" (just published)

2—Helping Khmer students to be more successful in school? (in Khmer)

Kao Ta Saepharn, student at UC Berkeley Tribal Village to UC Campus: A Personal Reflection

Huynh Dinh Te, Southwestern Center for Educational Equity, Oakland Teaching Content Areas to SEAsian LEP Stds

(continued from p. 7)

igneous rock Ignorance is bliss. illegitimacy Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. immigration immune system immunity (law) impeachment impedance imperative (grammar) imperialism import quota impressionism Incas incumbent indefinite article indentured servant Independence Day independent clause Indian file Indian summer indirect object individualism Indochina induction (philosophy) industrial relations Industrial Revolution inference infinitive inflammation inflation influenza infrared inhibition

injunction in loco parentis in medias res in memoriam inoculation/vaccination Inquisiton, the in situ insomnia installment buying instinct insulator insurance integrated circuit integration intelligence quotient (IQ) intelligentsia intercontinental ballistic missle (ICBM) interest rate interference interjection intermediate range ballistic missle (IRBM) internal combustion machine Internal Revenue Service (IRS) interrogative sentence Interstate Commerce Commission in toto intransitive verb intrauterine device (IUD) introspection

in vitro in vivo ionic bond ionization ionosphere IOU Iron Age Iron Curtain irony irrational number irregular verb I shall return. Islam isolationism isotope isthmus italics I think, therefore I am. It was the best of time, it was the worst of times. ivory tower Ivy League Jack and Jill **Jack Frost** jack-of-all-trades, master of none jargon jazz lekyll and Hyde **Jesus Christ** iet stream ĺεw Iihad Joan of Arc John Doe

joie de vivre Toint Chiefs of Staff joint resolution journeyman **Judaism Judgment Day** judicial branch judicial review iunta iuverile kangaroo court keeping up with the Ionses keep the wolf from your door Keller, Helen KGB kibbutz kill two birds with one stone kill with kindness kilogram kilometer kilowatt hour (kwh) kingdom come King Kong king's English, the

kleptomania

Koran

kosher

knee-jerk reflex

Knock on wood.

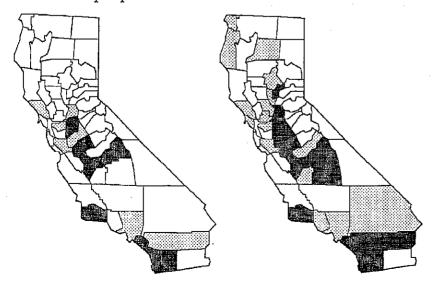
Knowledge is power.

Hmong population in California

introvert/extrovert

invertebrate

The two California maps below show graphically the changes in where the majority of the Hmong live. The map on the left is a record of 1982, and the one on the right 1987. These were taken from graphs developed from State Department of Education statistics collected during the annual Language Census. The darker shading represents more people.



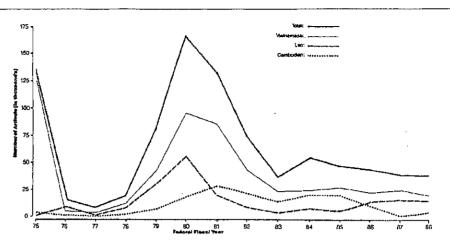
Ceilings & Actual Admissions						
FY 75-89						

	F1 /3-09					
Refugees from Asia						
FFY	Ceiling	Actual				
75		135,000				
76		15,000				
77		7,000				
78		20,574				
79		76,521				
80	169,200	163,799				
81	168,000	131,139				
82	96,000	73,522				
83	64,000	39,408				
84	52,000	51,960				
85	50,000	49,970				
86	45,500	45,454				
87	40,500	40,115				
88	38,000	35,015				
89	53,000					

The Refugee Act was passed in 1980, establishing annual ceilings set by Congress. Reagan took office in 1983, vowing to reduce refugee flows from SE Asia to about 15,000 annually. The higher ceiling for 1989 includes 25,000 for Orderly Departure Program slots, Amerasians and political prisoners. The Amerasian Homecoming Act calls for all the Amerasians to be brought in to the US between 1988 and 1990.

Ceilings are also established for other refugee-producing regions of the world, including Africa,
Eastern Europe, Soviet Union,
Latin America, and Near East
& South Asia. Latin America,
for example, has a FY89
ceiling of 3,500; Africa 2,000;
E. Europe none (although
there are admissions); Soviet
Union 24,500; Near East & S.
Asia 7,000.

Refugee admissions are only part of the overall allocation for yearly legal immigration. The major difference, of course, is that refugees flee, and immigrants plan. Refugees receive financial assistance for a few months, but immigrants do not.



Southeast Asian Refugee Arrivals in the United States by Nationality, FY 75-88

Fiscal Yr	Cambodia	Laos	Vietnam	Total*
1988	3,276	14,563	17,499	35,338
1987	1,539	15,564	23,012	40,115
1986	10,054	12,894	22,443	45,391
1985	19,131	5,181	25,209	49,521
1984	19,849	7,224	24,927	52,000
1983	13,114	2,835	23,459	39,408
1982	20,234	9,437	43,656	73,327
1981	27,100	19,300	86,100	132,500
1980	16,000	55,500	95,200	166,700
1979	6,000	30,200	44,500	80,700
1978	1,300	8,000	11,100	20,400
1977	300	400	1,900	2,600
1976	1,100	10,200	3,200	14,500
1975	4,600	800	125,000	130,400
Total	143,597	192,098	547,205	882,900

a/ Total may not agree with U.S. State Dept annual arrival data because they are based on different data files.

Source: Linda W. Gordon, Chief Statistician, ORR, "Southeast Asian Refugee Migration to the United States," September 1984, and Office of Refugee Resettlement, U.S. Dept of Health and Human Services. *Refugee Reports*, vol IX, No 12, December 16, 1988.

Refugees still waiting in SE Asia (September 1988)

Country	Lao	Highlanders	Khmer	Vietnamese
HongKong Indonesia Japan Korea Macau	т. 4 - 49			25,010 2,118 496 123 465
Malaysia Philippines	1.851		798	12,467 15,848
Singapore Thailand Taiwan	19,004	58,314	17,940	345 12,925 188
Totals	20,855	58,314	18,744	69,979

Handbook for Teaching Hmong-Speaking Students \$4.50 (\$1.00 s/h, .27 CA tax) Make check payable to Folsom Cordova USD/SEACRC

Handbook for Teaching Khmer-Speaking Students \$5.50 (\$1.25 s/h, .33 CA tax) Make check payable to Folsom Cordova USD/SEACRC

Grandmother's Path, Grandfather's Way \$12.95 (\$1.25 s/h, .78 CA tax). Make check payable to Lue Vang

Traditions of the New Year \$3.00 (.50 s/h, no tax). Make check payable to Lue Vang.

Hmong New Year (video, 1985) \$50.00 (\$3.00 s/h, no tax). Traditions of the New Year (color pamphlet), 1985 \$3.00 (no s/h, tax included) Make check payable to Lue Vang

Hmong Bilingual Glossary of School Terminology
Huynh Dinh Te, translated by Lue Vang
\$2.00 (\$.75s/h)
Make check payable to Folsom Cordova USD/SEACRC

Hmong Primer \$3.00
Lao Primer \$3.00
Lao 1st grade reader \$3.00
Lao 2nd grade reader \$4.00
Lao 3rd grade reader \$4.00
Lao alphabet poster \$2.00

Make check payable to Refugee Educators' Network (75¢ per item s/h, or figure '4th class special' for bulk book rate).

Subscription to *Context: Southeast Asians in California* — send 20 stamps per year to 2460 Cordova Lane, Rancho Cordova CA 95670.

New location: 2460 Cordova Lane, Rancho Cordova, CA 95670 916-635-6815

New hours: 1:15 to 6:00 pm daily

Aiso, open most mornings (call first).

Refugee Educators' Network meetings:

January 19 March 16 March 9 May 18



Community Resource Center

New at the Center:

ESL video lessons (prepared by San JuanUSD for the local Cable network). *Passport to English...*

- ...Renting an Apartment (#1587)
- ...Going to the Doctor (#1588)
- ...Intro to Driving Rules (#1589)
- ...Finding a Job (#1590)
- ...Letter writing (job application) (#1591)
- ...Writing a letter and job interview (#1592)
- ...How to write a check; banking (#1593)
- ...Eating out (#1594)
- ...Grocery shopping (#1595)
- ...Renting an apartment, pt 2 (#1596)
- ...Reading job ads, calling for info (#1597)
- ...Obtaining a driver's license (#1598)

- ...At the restaurant (#1599)
- ...Some American social customs (#1600)
- ...Job interviews (#1601)
- ...Going to the dentist (#1602)
- ...Shopping for a birthday gift (#1603)
- ...Reporting maintenance problems (#1604)

#1605 Chinese history (poor reproduction video, in Cantonese, with Chinese and English subtitles)

#1645 SEAsian Refugee Youth: Annotated Biblio... Hammond, Hendricks, 1988.

#1654-55 Apsara: The Female in Cambodian Art

#1663 Essential Idioms (Dixon)-Cambodian transltn

#1690 History of the VN War (Kemps)

#1692 New Americans: An Oral History (Santoli, 1988)

#1691 Dictionary of Cultural Literacy (Hirsch..., 1988)

#1693 Sun Tzu: The Art of War (Clavell)



Lue Vang with villagers in Bua Chan, Thailand (northeast of Chiang Mai), November, 1986. Most of the men were away finishing the rice harvest in time for the New Year. Notice the boy on the left who is fascinated with how a Polaroid picture works.

(continued from page 3)

here, in the middle of the country, it's hard to tell who might come knocking at our door, and my husband doesn't want to trust to luck. Once our "visitor" has entered, we light incense again and pray. Then, at last, we taste our first bánh chung. Some time before noon, our children line up for their red envelopes. It is a Vietnamese custom to give children envelopes with a small amount of money on the first day of the new year. After the excitement, I

join my husband where he has gone to stand by the window. I know that he is thinking of his family in Vietnam, of his old parents, his brothers and sisters, his childhood home. Looking out at our garden, does he see another world of ancient customs, gentility, devotion and prayer? In that world, is a light rain falling on trees which are already green; does the smell of incense rise in thick clouds and pass from house to house like a silent invocation; does he hear his mother chanting

the sutras (tung kinh), and his father's deep voice calling him? I put my hand on his arm, and he looks down at me,

Every year Tết comes and goes, in the manner of all holidays. And yet it is with us far beyond its designated week in mid-winter. In spring, in summer, in fall, when a very light drizzle is falling and it is about fifty degrees, my husband will stand by a window, lost in thought. I know what he is thinking—

Context:

Folsom CordovaUSD Transitional English Programs Office 2460 Cordova Lane Rancho Cordova, CA 95670 (916) 635-6815

Subscription is 20 stamps per year. The district's EIA funds subsidize the printing of this newsletter. Contributions—extra stamps or material—are eagerly accepted.