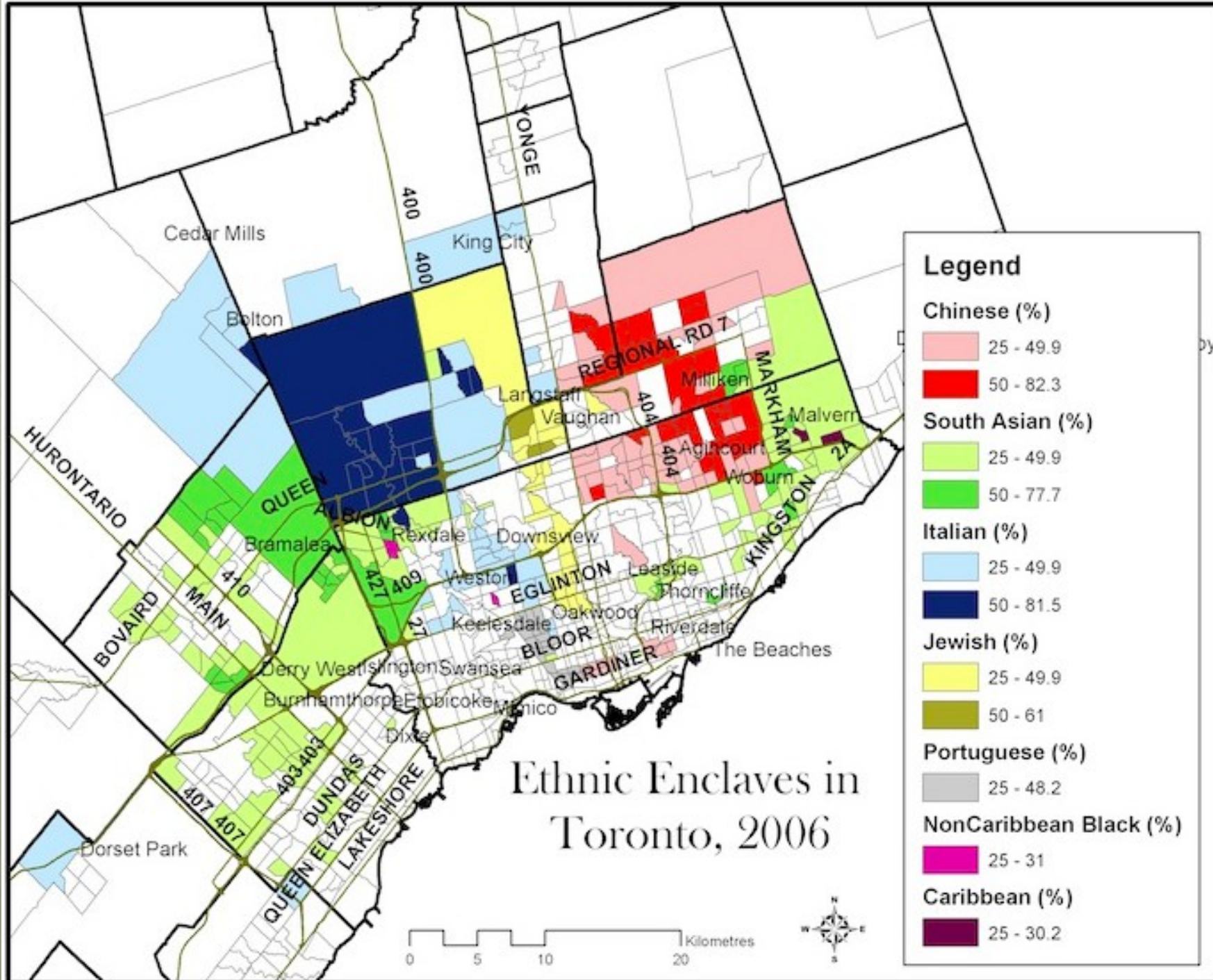


ETHNIC ENCLAVE?

SEX AND THE MYTH OF ISOLATION IN
TWENTIETH-CENTURY CHINESE CANADIAN
HISTORY

ELISE CHENIER, DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY
SIMON FRASER UNIVERSITY





NUMBER
76143

NEW C.I. SERIES

DOMINION OF CANADA

IMMIGRATION BRANCH - DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

RECEIVED FROM

Wong Hai

whose photograph is attached hereto on the date and at the place hereunder mentioned, the sum of Five Hundred Dollars being the head tax due under the provisions of the Chinese Immigration Act.

The above mentioned party who claims to be a native of *Szechwan*

in the *Province of Szechwan* of the age of *25* years arrived or landed at *VICTORIA, B.C.* on the *11* day of *SEPTEMBER* 1913

The declaration in this case is C.I. No. 76143

Dated at *VICTORIA* on *MAR 20 1913*



CONTROLLER OF CHINESE IMMIGRATION

Drastic Chinese Immigration Laws Cause Mixing of the Twain

**FIFTEEN CHINESE WOMEN
ADMITTED TO CANADA IN
TWENTY-THREE YEARS**

How many Chinamen are there in Canada?

Only about thirty-four thousand. How many Chinese women?

Only about twenty-five hundred—one woman for every sixteen of her own countrymen.

Since 1923, when the Chinese Immigration Act was passed at Ottawa, only fifteen Chinamen have been allowed to settle in this country—and not one Chinese woman has been admitted.

These are excerpts from that record of insanity known as Canadian Immigration.

Of the virtues of Chinese-Canadian citizens as a class there can be no two opinions. These people are honest, industrious, law-abiding, a credit to their country and their race. They fill a niche which no one else could fill in Canadian life. True: there are a few dopesters and many gamblers among them; but their gambling is of a harmless variety, and confined mostly among themselves, and their lawlessness is

heart with him, who can blame him for seeking substitutes? For all the alleged immorality of the Chinese in Canada the Government and its crazy immigration law and the still crazier application of that law is primarily responsible; and it does not behoove moralists in this country to point the finger of scorn at these people without first giving them opportunity to lead the kind of lives which make for morality.

One of the most ridiculous things on the face of the earth is the spectacle of this great Dominion pretending to work out its destiny with less than five people to the square mile, on the average, while millions of good people in other lands are seeking admittance, and one hundred million of them could be admitted with benefit to the whole nation. Behind that folly are a few parochial intellectuals, in government and out of it, who still think of Canada as a little private game preserve set apart for a few privileged Imperialists regardless of who else starves for bread and land. Canada is small because her national thinking is small. She will never be any bigger until those

parochial minds are supplanted by minds of bigger calibre and broader vision.

What monstrous follies are perpetrated in the name of government! For a number of years the immigration policy of this country—largely dictated at the time by the C.P.R.—was to admit almost anyone of white skin and British accent; the C.P.R. and a few other agencies raked the cities of Britain for people of every kind who could be induced to emigrate—and the Government of Canada paid commissions on them to the C.P.R. That gave Canada a few good people, and a great number of others who were worthless from a national standpoint. Yet Jews and Europeans who could have come in with money, and could have done much to help along Canadian development, were kept out.

Then suddenly the picture changed. Immigration bars were put up again. After that the admitting of immigrants of any kind, but more particularly those from outside the British Isles, became a gigantic racket in which money well distributed was a sine quo non. Thou-

sands of people paid through the nose for the privilege of getting in at all. Of those who paid, the majority were reasonably satisfactory. A few should have been in prison instead. Hundreds of thousands more equally or even better qualified for citizenship were kept out merely because they did not have money enough to grease enough hands. In other words: money and not men was what mattered; and the tragedy of it is that the country thereby was denied a lot of people who would have been an asset because they would have worked for a living instead of financing the labors of others.

This country is big enough in physical sense to absorb millions of people of every race and color and religious belief—including many non-Nazi Germans. It needs them. For lack of them, the present population is working and paying taxes far beyond its strength, trying to carry a load far too big for it. There will be no relief, no real prosperity, until the load is divided among more people.

If Canada is content to remain little Empire parish, exploited to death in the cause of Imperialism—nothing more need be said. But if she is to become a great cosmopolitan nation able to hold her own against her next door neighbor, and to tell Europe to mind its own business—let the immigrants in, and let the men who come bring their wives or sweethearts with them!

(SEE PAGE 4)

SLICK CHINAMAN FOOLS PRETTY WHITE GIRL

(SEE PAGE 6)

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CANADA'S
LEADING

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WEEKLY

OUR OPEN LETTER

TO THE CITY FATHERS
(SEE PAGE 11)

KAUSTIC KOMMENT
AMAZON ROLE
PRESS AND POLICE

Vol. 9, No. 32

TRANS-CANADA EDITION

January 20, 1945

ABOLISH HYPOCRITIC DIVORCE CANADIAN FARCE

(SEE PAGE 4)

WHITE GIRL BEWITCHED CRAVES ORIENTAL LOVERS

(SEE PAGE 6)

CHINESE LOVE & GAMBLING FASCINATE 'WHITE' WOMEN

ORIENTAL ATMOSPHERE—DIM LIGHTS—LURE OF ADVENTURE DRAWS WHITE WOMEN TO CHINATOWN'S DENS

"For East is East, and West is West, and never—"

But they have met, right in Toronto and in other Canadian cities; and some results have been good, and some have been bad; and an impartial survey of the situation—in Toronto at least—indicates that any evil arising belongs more to the West than to the East.

Toronto's Chinatown—and that is the East specifically referred to just now—gets a bad name among a certain class of Occidentals as a sinful place, polluted by gambling and

co-operative among themselves, and generally successful in their enterprises; a Chinaman is a rarity on a white relief roll; if he wants help he goes to his own countrymen—and gets it; and an average Chinese business man could buy out any comparable white business man, with money to spare.

As to their religion, their morals and their standard of living; the first was flourishing long before white religions were born, and its virtues are reflected in the Chinese character; the second is a product

seeking pick-ups. Many of them are unfortunates looking for food, shelter, money and kindness which their own race refuses them; and they find all these things—sometimes on a quid pro quo basis, sometimes in the form of pure kindness and sympathy.

Some horrified white people will say that there isn't much unselfishness about it on the Chinaman's part; that he likes to coax a lot of white women about him; that he even occasionally has them brought in from outside. Maybe that is true to a certain extent; it is a fact that numbers of white girls are lured into Chinatown from towns and vil-

lages and rural Canada on pretence—or in the hope—of a "good thing" and some money for doing things; and it is equally true that this may, in some instances, be pretty closely on white slavery. Certainly it does not tend to elevate female morals to Christian heights. By Occidental standards the same cannot be condoned.

But look at it from another point. Civilized white society—any such society can properly be described as civilized—is a mixture of truth and falsity, of honesty and hypocrisy, of unselfishness and selfishness, in which negative elements predominate. It is a glomeration of conventionalities which the most binding and most stultifying on less rigid majorities. Its unfortunate and its underprivileged is proverbially cruel, and upon rebels against its codes and conventionalities it heaps punishment.

(Continued on Page 16)

VISITOR TO DEN

February 23, 1944
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LOWDOWN

HOW Q.C.'S ARE CHOSEN is something that has not only legalites **WONDERING** but also the general public, especially after looking over the **LATEST LIST**. True there are some lawyers, like **HARRY ROSE** for instance, who richly deserve the honor, if it can be regarded as an **HONOR** any longer. But there are others on the list who certainly would **NOT QUALIFY** if merit alone was the deciding factor. It would appear that **POLITICS AND INFLUENCE** play a part in the

WITNESSES the complainant has been given a week in which to round up . . . **AUDREY HINDLE** is still being studied by psychiatrists . . . Guess **ISOBEL NEVILLES** feels quite relieved. . . .

A **CHINAMAN AND WHITE WOMAN** have been jointly charged with keeping a common bawdy house at 61 Mutual Street. **BING CHONG**, 54 years old, is the Celestial, of course, and the black-haired, 32-year-old **ROSE ROBITAILLE ALIAS DUPERIS** is the white woman. And the 44-year-old **WILLIAM KELLY** was the man unfortunate enough to be found on the premises when P.C. **HARRY LONG**, of the Morality Department, paid an unexpected visit to the house . . . The 21-year-old **JOHN MALE** faces a charge of indecent assault and is out on \$200 bail furnished by **CLIFFORD** of that ilk . . . **RITA HOWES** should realize by now that the Police Court, open to all when a **SEX CASE** is not being heard, is no place

TORONTO
MERRY
GO
ROUND

George Chow is now back at Seplatown, has traded in her the Nanking Tavern as a nicer domo and you can't meet a nicer guy. . . . Word comes from Florida that Lou Chesler is the big boss behind the newly-opened "Moulin Rouge" in Las Vegas, with Lou Rubins fronting. . . . Isn't George Reisman, of George's Appliances, feeling the squeeze since his investment in the building business? Are the suppliers worried? . . . Why is Eaton's entering the low price field? . . . Who beat up Motty "The Butler" in such a scintic fashion?

Why is Mary Hamilton always starting brawls when booze gets her? Whatever happened between her and Johnny . . . Toronto now has the distinction of being the Sin Capital of Canada! Since the Montreal and West Coast clean-ups started, Toronto has had a steady influx of prosties and pimps from all sides! Police are readying a campaign to clean up this mess and watch the fireworks! . . . Variety Club's annual Valentine Party last Friday evening was a howling success. Much of the credit for it goes to Lou Davidson, capable house chairman. . . . Ginny Day should have gone and married her sheik rather than hang out with that character we saw her with the other night!

Where is Black Pat? Haven't seen her around the One Two for the longest time. . . . Percy Cutts is still knocking the females dead. Ditto, pianoman Bill Butler. . . . One of Toronto's top gourmets is Joe Fleming, who is supreme with the skillet and can make weiners and beans taste like caviar, but still hasn't been able to make caviar taste like

mean model! . . . Mottie Goldman hurried back from Florida,



JOAN GERVAIS, 22, dropped from circulation last week after she was nabbed for hustling in Toronto's ill-famed Tenderloin. See you soon, Joanie!

If Eileen Gonyea is around that guy with his heart in his hand is hunting for you. Word comes from the West that Sharon Evans is headed to Toronto to take up where left off and renew old ties. . . . Old butterfingers Stan S was in town recently selling his love's furniture; must be the shorts. . . . The auto market is agog with speculation that when the new federal budget comes down the tax on cars will be reduced!

Isn't it true that a syndicate of financial men from Detroit is buying up old mansions in Toronto, demolishing them and building apartments as requirements? . . . That former William land speculator was pleased to know that the investment game has now started in William! . . . Claire Thomson left on a South Seas cruise and will wind up married to a broker after all! . . . Latest tidbit: partying married couples are putting all house keys in a hat and the men picking them blind. That way an inter-continental weekend is in sight for couples in the game. The Bagmans back from New York after a short holiday at the Sheraton, (that's Jackie Gleason's playground).

The true story may never be known about Leona Slatte and the torch she carried for a know-who! . . . Barbara Clark and her pal Teresa now are dating those two men-a-town with the loaded wallet. Flooding crap games again spreading up in the Metro area this time headed by a U.S. syndicate of top pro gamblers. . . . It happened! As you read it, lined up Pat (the plumber) is sunning herself on the beautiful shores of Miami realizing the ambition of a lifetime of years to enjoy a Florida

HORSES

QUEEN AT Completely

KAY MURTAGH

BILL JASCO

the reason, son Alan's new son arrived last week. Congrats

MAVIS GARLAND



Ethel Nealon &
Henry Chu



Stanley and Rosalie Chu



D. Y. Chu and his wife