

**In Memory of  
Our Father,  
Bu-Cheig Wei**

From His Children:

Kao-Zon  
Kao-Hwa  
Li-Yun  
Kao-Fu  
Lea-Sha

May 27, 1997

## Preface

Our beloved Father contributed his early life to military service, and dedicated the rest of his life to governmental service until his retirement in 1981. He was an intelligent and hard working man who strove towards perfection.

Father always taught us to put forth all of our efforts in what we do in life. He said: "The more effort you put in what you're doing, the more successful you will be." During childhood, we had a strict family life. Now that we have all grown up, we realize that it was because of him that we succeed in this society today. All the riches in the world can never come close to repaying his efforts and time that he put in raising us. Our debt to him can only be fulfilled through making him proud of us, or rather, what we are today because of him.

This year was to be our Father's seventy-seventh birthday. In order to express our love and appreciation for all that we owe him, we helped him write his autobiography, which was dictated to us in his own words and completed in December, 1996.

In November of 1996, our Father was visiting Kao-Zon (John) in Raleigh, North Carolina when suddenly he experienced high fever, shaking and was immediately sent to the hospital. The doctor told us there was a stone in his gallbladder that must be immediately removed through operation. This incident was a shock to us all and became the second operation of his life. Three days later, the doctors diagnosed him with metastasized cancer. We were all expecting Father to fight and recover from the disease. However, after six months of diligent care from our family members in Taiwan, Mother, Li-Yun, and Kao-Fu, Father past away on May 27, 1997. Kao-Zon, Kao-Hwa, and Lea-Sha flew back to Taiwan and had a chance to say goodbye to him in April before his passing.

We are grieved to have lost Father, but we believe that he is in heaven and that he will bless us forever.

From his children: Kao-Zon, Kao-Hwa, Li-Yun, Kao-Fu, and Lea-Sha  
On Father's passing on May 27, 1997



## **Autobiography of Bu-Cheig Wei**

As a very ordinary man, I had just been an army officer and then a civil servant. During the Anti-Japanese War, and the War against the civil bandits, I got three deep scars on my body after I was heavily wounded. Retiring from the army, I returned to my hometown. The Replacement of my brother as a soldier gave me the chance to settle in Taiwan. Thus a part of my clan was carried to the treasured island of my country. Personally, I firmly believe that one will enjoy happy life if he or she has undergone hardship. I have enjoyed the happy life now due to the reason that I underwent numerous hardship. The most fortunate thing is that I got a very devoted wife: Deng Guilian who not only raised and educated our five kids but also took the responsibility of the whole household while I was working in Taiwan Sugar Co. during those 34 years. The following is just my personal story, a special case of an ordinary people.

Chinese nations, in the past hundred years, have undergone numerous vicissitudes. China was forcibly invaded by the Western Powers and the Japanese imperialists. Every invasion war resulted in territorial cessation, war reparations, and other humiliations. At home, China underwent uncountable civil wars and strifes. Meanwhile, famines and natural disasters deeply hurt the common people. Furthermore, the irresponsible politicians and their insidious greed added to the tragedies suffered by innocent civilians. During those decades, hardly any family was able to avoid the abovementioned adversities. And millions upon millions of Chinese became beggars everywhere. After the Second World War, China once again agonized over the pain of national division, with the creation of a separate Chinese government in Taiwan, and the two governments across the Taiwan Strait have been clashing almost every year. Amazingly, the history of my family is just the portraiture of modern China. My family suffered from the bandits' robberies, natural disasters, civil wars, Japanese invasion and the bitter separation between mainland and the Taiwan Island.

My family, the "Wei" clan, is very traditional and a typical Chinese family. The family origin can be traced as far back as the Wei Kingdom, which was located in central China during the Zhou Dynasty. Afterwards, due to civil strifes, my clan moved to Lianping, Guangdong Province. Therefore, this clan became of Hakka descent. As everybody knows, the characteristics of the Hakka include hardwork, diligence and sincere friendship. My clan specialized in agriculture for many centuries. Two hundred years ago, two brothers of my clan moved to the inland Provinces. One brother was Wei Jin-huai and the other was Wei Jin-jun. Wei Jin-huai moved to Jiangxi Province and Wei Jin-jun moved to Hunan Province. My own forefather was Wei Jin-jun and thus we became Hunanese. The forefathers settled in Lin County. From then on, the descendents of this branch became Hunanese.



From Wei Jin-jun, our family began to abide by the special Twenty-word Order to name the male members from generation to generation. This naming is done in strict accordance with the doctrine of Confucianism. Those twenty words originated in the classic works of Confucianism, and emphasized training for filial devotion and cultural cultivation, but especially they stressed the importance of patriotic ideals. From that Twenty-word Order, my ancestor hoped that his descendants would forever bear in mind those ideals: to love one's country, to love one's clan, to love one's tradition and to love one's culture. And the most important ideal of all is to contribute to our nation. Those twenty Chinese words are pronounced: [Zhen Jin Xian Guo Shao, Zhu De Zong Gong Kao, Zhong Xiao Chuan Jia Shi, Wen Zhang Fu Sheng Chao.]

Typically, the Twenty-word Order is like a poem with special rhymes.

From the family name order, it is very easy to discern that nine generations have passed since my ancestor Wei Jin-jun settled in Hunan Province. My grandfather was Wei De-guang, my father was Wei Zong-da, I am Wei Gong-yi and I was born on August 16, 1920. My eldest son is Wei Kao-zon. These names were strictly chosen according to the Twenty-word Order. This is Chinese tradition and perfectly reflects the Confucian ideology.

Numerous stories could be told about my family, especially those events that occurred during the past two hundred years. The reason for this is that my family, like all Chinese families, has a history that closely parallels modern Chinese history. Our family encountered tragedies which exactly coincide with the national experiences of travail.

My father Wei Zong-da, and my mother Zhou Yu-lian lived in Yanling County, which formerly belonged to Ling County, in Hunan Province. They gave birth to five kids, four sons and one daughter. Among them, I am the youngest. The eldest brother is Pengcheng, the second brother is Gongshu, the third brother is Gongli, my sister is Afeng and was named Wei Gongyi, my scholastic name being Wei Bucheng. My family lived by agricultural pursuits as the main way of making a living. However, our living standard was among the highest in that rural area. Landlord, as we were later called, was our class category according to the Communist classification. Honestly speaking, we were very wealthy.

After the revolution of 1911, Yuan Shi-kai usurped national power from the rightful leaders of China. The consequence was that warlords ruled over China. Each warlord controlled a specific area in the province they occupied. The rule of the warlords and their struggle among themselves added to the national tragedy which arose from the invasion of China by foreign powers. Meanwhile, the bandits, like little warlords, throughout the nation, began their robbery everywhere and they furtherly hurt the



common people. The bandits especially could be seen in the remote areas, often referred to as "the nobody controlled areas", meaning the small towns far from the political and economic centers of the country. My family lived at the foot of the famous Jinggang Mountain, which is located at the border of Hunan Province and Jiangxi Province. Naturally, my hometown was the nest for those sinister bandits. It was for this reason that my family suffered, my parents were murdered, and my family could never restore their former strength and vitality.

In the year 1929, my second sister-in-law died from dystocia, which was a tragedy for my family. For this, the clan decided to mourn for seven days. During those days of mourning, the neighbors and villagers came to express their sympathy. Several special ceremonies were held. Many came to attend the ceremonies. Among those who came were the governor of the county and the governor of the township. It was said that several hundreds attended the ceremonies. Unfortunately, one tragedy seemed to be followed by another. During one ceremony, the bandits emerged. They plundered, held hostages, and shot indiscriminately at people. People were suddenly running around in confusion. A few escaped. But my mother was not one of the lucky ones; sadly, she was shot in the right arm and the face. She immediately fell down. Although she was carried home, it was too late. She died from the bandits' shooting. Rumor has it that those same bandits were later recruited into the Red Army led by the Communist Party. However, there has been no confirmation. This supposition arose from the fact that the region in which my hometown was located eventually became the birthplace of the Communist Red Army. The bandits' savage rampaging deprived my family of the cows and pigs we had raised and of the rice and food we had stored. Afterwards, we had to carry the two coffins, one for my mother and another for my sister-in-law, for burial. The whole clan held the two special funerals together, which saddened everybody.

In 1930, the Nationalist Government fought against the rebellious Feng Yu-xiang and Yan Xi-shan in Central China. The people there suffered heavily from the war. Sadly, this year was another year of tragedy for my family, during which the bandits exploited my family for a second time. The bandits kidnapped my father and asked for money over and over again. Although we paid them several times, and every time several thousand dollars, they still refused to free my father. Later on we learned that my father had died early in the course of captivity, due to the severe physical punishment inflicted by those depraved bandits. What distressed us the most was that we did not even know where to find my father's body!

Also in 1930, the year during which my father was murdered, my third sister-in-law and my third brother were also kidnapped by the bandits. Several extortionary payments were made, but the hostages were not released. My family even hired four workers to negotiate with the bandits. Sadly, one of the workers was brutally killed by the renegades. During those two years, from 1929 to 1930, at the same time that my family

had to mourn over murder and kidnappings, China experienced numerous calamities. The life of my family paralleled the national experience in China. The spirits of my father and mother in heaven will not rest while those heinous bandits are at liberty. May God punish those who inflict evil-doing upon others.

In 1931, my elder brother Wei Peng-cheng(Wei Gong-liang) decided to move the whole family to the capital city of the county in order to preclude further attacks from the bandits. Just around this time, the Communist Party incited the Peasant Association into launching a new Communist movement around the Jinggan Mountain Region. Hunan, Hubei, and Jiangxi were all influenced by the misguided Communist ideology. In order to escape the Communist land reform and the so-called class struggle, my family moved to Guidong to conduct business. Not until two years later did my family move back to their hometown.

In 1934, the Nationalist Government launched a large scale counterattack on the Communist base and gradually recovered the land occupied by the Communist Party. The most beneficial event for my family in all this was that my third brother and his wife were released. Subsequently, the Jinggan Mountain Region became peaceful. Due to the civil war that had occurred between the Communists and the Nationalists, the region's agriculture was in ruins. The Communists were defeated and had to undertake their well publicized "Long March". My family's private estate was restored, although it had become a desolate land. The family actually lived in the county's capital nearby, therefore my three elder brothers walked everyday to the estate to cultivate the land. They really worked very diligently.

In the year 1935, when I was only fifteen years old, upon the invitation of my classmate Mr Shi Jun, I enlisted in the Nationalist army. As soon as I enlisted, I entered the military school of the 62nd Division. After a brief training, I followed the army into combating against the Communists in Chaling, Changshan, Pingjiang, Liuyang, and Hubei, among other places. Several months later, I was selected to enter the Special Tech Unit to practice the national martial art of boxing.

In 1936, I followed the Army to Jiangxi, where I was approved for the Ji'an Military Training School. I studied there for two years. Upon graduation, I received a commission in the Ninth Division and relocated to Zhejiang. There I was recommended to study in the Infantry Class of the Army School located at Huguo Temple in Wenzhou city. After graduation, I joined the 70th Army.

In 1937, the Japanese launched a large scale invasion of China. Once again, the Chinese nation's future was at stake. The Japanese invaders, relying on their superior weapons and advanced equipment, tried to conquer my nation and enslave its people, and I viewed them as alien bandits, not unlike the barbarous bandits that had ravaged my family some



years earlier. The whole nation was outraged. As a soldier in the Nationalist Army, I was in high spirits and made a decision to die in the battlefield defending my motherland.

I marched along with the army to the Xiushui River, Jiangxi Province. Our aim was to block the way of the Japanese invaders. By that time, the Japanese had already occupied the cities along the lower Yangtze River, including Nanjing which was the capital of China at that time. It was there Japanese slaughtered 300,000 Chinese in just one week. That was a great humiliation for our oldest of civilizations!

When Japanese invaders attacked Nanjing, my army and I stationed along the Xiushui River, Jiangxi Province. Having known that the Japanese attacked our capital, we became very indignant. We hated those Japanese imperialists who committed heinous crimes on the soil of our Chinese nations. The soldiers included me were all determined to sacrifice our lives for our country and gave the Japanese invaders a heavy blow. The place we stationed along was very important geographical location. It was very close to the longest Chinese river, Yangtze River, which was the most important water communication line at that time, and it links the whole province of Jiangxi. Meanwhile, it could reach Hubei, Jiangsu and Anhui. After the Japs occupied Nanjing, they soon decided to conquer the whole China Proper along the Yangtze River. Naturally, the Northern Region of Jiangxi along Xiushui River where we stationed was the vital region. Both the Japanese and we knew clearly that this region was the screen for Nanchang, the capital of Jiangxi Province. If we lost, then the largest city in central China, Wuhan would be also in danger. Japanese imperialists were arrogant and wanted to appear in China Proper as an invincible army and then enslave our nation as the master. We also clearly know that the anti-Japanese War was a protracted one since the capital was moved from Nanjing already. Our national liberation war, due to the modernized weaponry possessed by the Japanese, would last for several years.

Even though, as the army of the nationalist government, we nevertheless wanted to see the invaders' calling themselves invincible. Therefore, we decided to give the Japs a heavy blow. After occupied Nanjing, the Japs, like the wild beasts, truculently tried to attack Jiangxi. For inflicting a heavy blow on them, we decided to cast a net to catch the fish. At that time, the Japanese got dizzy with their victory, and thought that they could win over Jiangxi with their hands down. They marched into the Gao'an city and thought that they had won. After the Japs got into the net, we forcibly attacked the city and made the Japs like a turtle in the jars. Japanese had about 10,000 soldiers and we only had less than 5000. However, we casted the net and the Japanese were in. Gao'an, surrounded by the mountains, was a inferior military location if inside. We had already held the superior mountain tops. When the Japs got into the city, we launched the attack from those higher locations. And the battle became a battle of annihilation and meanwhile it was a man-to-man wrestling. What made us feel excited was that the victory belong to us. Soon the news was spreading that we wiped out 7,000 Japs while our casualties were



only several hundreds! The battle of Gao'an smashed the Japanese dream to occupy Nanchang.

Unfortunately, in the Battle of Gao'an, I was seriously wounded. During the battle, I charged along with the soldiers and wrestled with the Japanese. Suddenly I was hit by the Japanese bullets on my left belly. I lost my consciousness due to the heavy blood flow. The stretcher team of the Nationalist army escorted me and other wounded soldiers to Yichun and then we were transferred to No.116 Special Hospital in Hengyang for the treatment. Several months later, I was cured, then my officer let me go back home to be civilian.

Just one month after I got home, the local government recruited the soldiers for the front. Their regulations was that one must be soldier if you had three brothers, while two must be soldiers if you got five brothers. My elder brother died several years ago. So I had two brothers at home. Although, I just retired from the army, the local government officials asked one of my brothers to be the soldier. I thought deeply those days. If either my brother went to the front, he would die for sure because he got no military training. Therefore, I decided to be a soldier again, in this way my brother's military duty was waived. Afterwards, I got to the front and fought against the Japanese in Jiangxi and other regions.

Besides the skirmishes, I participated in the defensive battles at Changsha and Hengyang. According to the special instructions from Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, the leader of our nation at time, the army should burn down the Changsha city, if the Japanese approached. But he also emphasized that this was only a preparation, so no fire could be set until the Japs got close. Actually, several Nationalist armies stationed in Hunan and Hubei, it was hard for the Japs to occupy Changsha. However the army leaders made a mistake, and burnt the city before the coming of the Japanese. This created a lot of difficulties for ourselves. Then in the fierce fighting at Changsha and Hengyang, I was wounded again. The Japs' bullets hit my left leg and left wrist.

I was treated at Xianggui Railway Hospital for four months. Then I returned to my army and killed a lot of Japanese invaders by participating several other battles. I had been in the army against Japanese imperialists until 1945 when the Japs declared unconditional surrender. In the later battles, I was wounded three times. During the Eight Years' Anti-Japanese War, I lived in a forest of guns, a rain of the bullets and swarms of planes, but I didn't die. I survived thanks to God and to the virtue and kindness my forefathers had preserved.

In September, 1945, the Japanese imperialists declared an unconditional surrender under waves of anti-Japanese fervor in China. Chinese people, during the eight years, suffered inordinately: 30 million Chinese had been killed, untold numbers of houses and



buildings lay in ruins. However, the high-spirited Chinese people eventually defeated the wild beast, the Japanese invaders, and made the insufferably arrogant Japanese declare an unconditional surrender. Chinese people not only restored the land occupied by the Japanese on the mainland, but also restored the territory of Taiwan and the nearby islands. All people in China were celebrating this victory over Fascist Japan and everybody felt that China had a new hope.

However, this new hope was overshadowed by a struggle between two political parties: the Nationalists and the Communists. As for myself, I was lucky to have not been directly involved in the political struggles on the mainland.

In Aug. 1945, I was sent to Taiwan along with other soldiers to restore the sovereignty of the island, after 50 years' Japanese occupation. At that time, I was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant, since I had acquired military experience during World War Two. In September, 1945, we sailed from Ningpo, Zhejiang Province, through the East China Sea, to Taiwan Island. During the restoration of the island, I was admired by the local government and local people and was referred to by them as a "young, handsome, and able military officer". Upon introduction, I engaged with and then married Deng Guilian, the daughter of the local gentleman Deng Zhao. In some sense, our marriage symbolized the reunion of the Chinese people across the Taiwan Strait. In 1946, my first son Kao-zon was born in this family.

It was very lucky to be waived from fighting in the year 1947, when the Nationalist army and the Communist army fought in Xuzhou and a lot of soldiers from Taiwan were sent to mainland to fight. Just around this time, I became sick and got a serious stomach trouble and was hospitalized in the Three Forces' Hospital. In this way I was prevented from the civil war there. Otherwise, I might have died or became a captive in that civil war.

After the hospitalization, I asked for leave and was granted to be a civilian again. This was a leave from the army for good. In August, 1947, upon introduction from a friend, I was accepted through examination to work in the Taiwan Sugar Company. At that time, the company located at No.109, Hankou street, Taipei. Soon after I got into the company. My brothers in the hometown sent letter and asked me to be back and to arrange something at home. For going back, I asked for leave, and was granted three months' leaving. When I got home, three brother happily gathered together. My elder brother Gong-liang died several years ago, but he left a little boy whose name was Wei Kao-shing. And my second brother Gong-shu and the third brother Gong-li talked about the little boy. Everybody agreed that I'd better bring Kao-shing to Taiwan. As the youngest uncle, I thought I had the responsibility to raise my elder brother's son. Then upon returning I brought Kao-shing to Taiwan. Almost 50 years have passed, Kao-shing grew up in Taiwan and today he himself became the grandfather. He has two sons and



two daughters. He is very contented with his happy family life. From 1947 to the retirement in 1980, I had been working in the Taiwan Sugar Co. for 34 years. During those 34 years, I mainly worked in Taipei, except for 5 years in Changhwa from 1951 to 1956. My responsibility in the company was mainly in charge of the administration, the welfare of the workers, the construction of the dormitories and also the party's service. During the 34 years, I experienced the economic recovery of Taiwan and witnessed the contribution of all Chinese on the Island. All the workers in the company were working diligently and contributed silently. I myself was without exception. I was a workaholic, getting up around 7 o'clock and returned to my home around 12 at mid-night. I got straight A and ranked as one of the best workers. As we all know that Taiwan's economy was at the brink of bankruptcy due to the Japanese exploitation in those years of colonial rule. Up to the end of the Second World War, Taiwan's economy was in deep depression, because Japanese enslavement and exhortation. After liberation the main branch of the island economy was depending on the agriculture. Its industrial branch was mainly based on the production and the exportation of sugar, which supported Taiwan's economy, with factories throughout the island, mainly in the south: 28 branch factories and 4 general factories. The Taiwan Sugar Co. where I worked in was the most important unit of the production and exportation in the island. In 1950s, the annual exportation of sugar from our company was 800,000 tons. My company contributed much to the recovery of the economy on the island and earned millions of dollars of the foreign currency. Taiwan Sugar Co. had been No.1 maker of the foreign currency during those years. I worked in the Taiwan Sugar Co. for 34 years, all the while recognizing that the remarkable economic development taking place in Taiwan was the result and consequence of the tireless work of all Chinese people there. I was very grateful to be a participant in these events.

My wife and I had not had the opportunity to attain a higher education in our lives and what I got was the military education; therefore, we emphasized the importance of education for the kids. We frequently told our five kids to study hard and to respect our Chinese traditions. Most importantly, we emphasized being a useful person in society and contributing as much as possible to our Chinese nation, and meanwhile bring honor to our clan. I felt very gratified that all my five kids were studying hard and were commendable students in school. Among the five, three went to the USA to pursue higher degrees and secured rewarding jobs there. Two are working in Taiwan and also have ideal jobs that provide career satisfaction. All five kids are married and enjoy happy family lives. The happiness of this big family, and of my children's five small families, is what I had hoped for many years ago. I dreamed of such a situation after a half century's hardship.

I have lived a simple life, and never wanted to enjoy any special kind of entertainment. I haven't acquiesced to any serious addiction or proclivity, except for smoking. Some of the more notorious amusements, such as alcoholism, gambling, and similar unhealthy



activities, thankfully have not attracted me. I do like sports; every morning I like to climb the hills or take a walk. This year, I am over 75 years old, but still in very good health, although occasionally I suffer from the dull pain of those scars left by the war against Japan. I have clear vision and a pair of receptive ears. Now every year, I visit my relatives in Hunan Province and visit my three kids in the USA. As our ancestor nine generations ago taught us, I always instruct my kids: love our country, love our traditions, love our clan, and love our culture. Ever since 1989 when my mother and father's tomb was established, I've returned to attend the filial rites for my parents every year. Although my kids in the USA tried to apply for a green card for me, I myself have limited interest. I feel that when I set foot on earth, I was a Chinese, I love the Chinese culture and its people, and one day will die a Chinese, always faithful to my country and its people.

My eldest son, Wei Kao-zon, under the guidance of the family tradition, has been very achievement oriented. He once studied at Taipei in an engineering college, dreaming to be a scientist. He conducted experiments day and night. Unfortunately, a chemical explosion in his lab shattered his dream. One eye was lost, one hand was seriously hurt, and two ear drums were penetrated. Thanks to God's will, he survived. Later, he married a very virtuous and helpful wife. After the explosion, Kao-zon had to change his major to Mathematics. In 1978, he went to the U.S.A. to pursue graduate study at Penn State University. Upon graduation, he secured a position with Carolina Power & Light Company in Raleigh, NC, USA, while his wife has been working at IBM. Additionally, Kaozon has been very active in the local Chinese-American community. He served as founder for the Chinese Business Association in the Triangle Area of North Carolina, an area renowned for its scientific and technological accomplishments. In recent years, he has played very important role in the development of the Chinese-American Community in the Triangle Area and has served as one of the leaders. Although, he is retired from the CP&L, he is still contributing himself to the American society by working in the NC State Government.

My second son, Wei Kao-hwa(Golden), graduated from Aviation Department of the Chiang Kai-shek Technological Institution. He served in Taiwan for a dozen years and then trained at The University of California and presently works in the MacDonnell Douglas Aircraft Company as a senior engineer. His wife is very devotive and has been the manager for a realtor company. Their eldest daughter Nancy entered Berkeley this year as a freshman. The second daughter Nanzhi will go to university the year after next.

My eldest daughter, Wei Li-yun, has been working at Taiwan Electric Company for more than 20 years. Their daughter Wang Ting is a student of Commercial management.

My third son, Wei Kao-fu, graduated from Longhua Technology College in Taiwan and is now working at the Texas Instruments Company in Texas, U.S.A.

The second daughter, Wei Lee-sha, graduated from Taiwan Jiaoda Electrical University. Then she studied at Penn State University where she earned two MA's. She is presently working in the Dow Jones Company, USA, as a software engineer. Her husband Dr. Zhang Liangzhi is currently a senior engineer in Mobile Co. Their son Zhang Heng and Zhang Jie are attending the local elementary schools.

What delight my family brings to me! I genuinely feel that without the goodness my forefather accumulated, I could not enjoy such a happy family. Very often I still advise my kids to work hard. In Taiwan they should try to be good Chinese citizens, and in the U.S.A., they should try to be the best Chinese-American citizen and bring Chinese merits to American society and contribute them for American people.

Briefly reflecting on my family history, there have been griefstricken experiences and also there have been joyful events; there were stormy periods and also prosperous periods. Like so many Chinese families, my family's history parallels the main developments of Chinese history in the past one hundred years. When the nation was weak, my family would suffer from calamities. When the nation was strong, my family would be thriving. Therefore, as an ordinary Chinese citizen, I have a clear-cut vision for the future of my nation: I don't anticipate a war on the both sides of the Taiwan Straits, because such a calamity would doom both my present day home of Taiwan and my home mainland China to the torment and wanton destruction inherent in war, and tens of thousands of Chinese families like mine on the both sides of the conflict would agonize over a tragedy that benefits no one. I myself love China, I love Taiwan Island, and I love Hunan Province where I was born. I naturally hope with all my heart that permanent peace can be achieved, that Chinese people will gradually resolve their current problems and national unity will prevail with peace on both sides of the issue. Only in this way, without the needless destruction of military confrontation, can Chinese people everywhere stand up with vigor and pride to greet the Twenty-first Century: the Century we all foresee as the Chinese Century.