

A Memoir of the Cultural Revolution

by Ji-Li Jang*

Back in the 20th century, where Ji-Li Jang lived through the Cultural Revolution in China. I will tell you all I went through and you won't believe it. It all started when Mao Zedong our beloved Chairman wanted to get rid of the four olds (old ideas, old culture, old customs and old habits) In order to do that he needed to destroy the old and create the new. He tore down store signs and gave them new names. Most of us except a few loved him, even if he hurt us, we just thought it was fate. He had these men called **Red Guards** who took the job of ransacking our homes and taking our old possessions.

Many of us had to disguise our old things in many different ways such as repainting, making our old clothes to bed sheets or comforters, and we had to burn all our old photos.



Soldiers getting ready for the fight.

This happened to us once or twice a year.

In elementary school I actually had to criticize the teachers who taught me because the school was not brining us up to be good **red** socialist and communists. All classes were stopped and I was told to make big posters (Da-Zi-Bao), criticizing the education. elementary school ended we didn't have a celebration or enething, we just went to high school without taking any exams or anything. I went to high School at Xin Zhg school with my friends and enemies. In elementary school I figured out that my grandfather was a landlord, and landlord are considered bad people. Cause they threat people bad and they are very rich, so this means that the whole family is bad. Many familys die of the torture, but

our family survived.

When Chairman Mao died we all figured out that he had brain washed us that he was the king of all of use and that he distroyed our town and many soles at the same time of the distruction of the four olds. I am most thankful that our family lived through this tragedy.



Soldiers stand side of Mao Zeongs dead bodie.



People cheer on Mao Zedong.