



From the Editor *Mimi Gardner '52*

This issue is being put together in the first week of Advent, a time of waiting and expectation in the Christian tradition and also a time of facing the world's troubles. The prescribed Biblical readings at the start of Advent are "apocalyptic" descriptions of the end times, written in the context of such oppressive Roman rule and corruption among the powers that be at the time that wise ones could only see disaster ahead unless something huge and dramatic could bring about change. For Christians that possibility for change came and still comes in the form of God's in-breaking into the world in the form of a human, Jesus, who then grew to teach us how to live rightly for the good of our souls if we would but heed. It's a complicated, beautiful story of hope, possibility, encouragement, and more hope. As we experienced yet another gun-slaughter, this time in California, and as the world's leaders meet in Paris this week for a climate discussion that is probably the most far-reaching and important discussion any of them will ever be part of, I am clinging to the hope that they and we will do what is right, really and truly right, to steer us away from those apocalyptic possibilities. But here's a good and timely word that Carl Scovel wrote in an email, "I like Theresa of Avila's mantra, 'All times are dangerous times.' It saves me from the illusion that there is something that is normal." All this is perhaps an unusual word from me as editor, but I am a minister, after all, nurtured in the tradition that took so many of our parents to China.

With every issue now there is news of at least one of us who has died. This time it is Janice Flanley Braly Nelsen, Morrie Trimmer, Isabel Best and Bob Seaton who died many years ago but Don Ady had many details of his life that I hadn't known. It is my privilege to receive obituaries and tributes. These are about friends or ones we maybe knew long ago, sometimes only briefly, but what they did in their lives is always a story worth telling.

Your stories, also, are worth telling. Please do email me about what you are up to. Christmas letters welcomed! mimihollister1@verizon.net.

We have a book announcement from John Hsu (SAS '49) that sounds most interesting.

There are a couple of articles about new, non-alum friends – new as of the June Reunion. Look for words from Lou Mo with requests and a big surprise from Joseph Ho. Also look for a request from the folks who create the SAT exams.

Finally, in this issue and perhaps the next one or two, I will include "Words of Wisdom" from a written assignment for the June reunion. Pretty interesting!

May your Christmas time be filled with delightful surprises, loved traditions, and all the goodness money can not buy.



In Memoriam

Janice Flanley Braly Nelsen, SAS 49 November 30, 1931 to October 19, 2015

Information courtesy of Lee Braly, Jan's daughter

"Janice passed away in her beautiful home in Los Angeles after a brief illness. Her children called her "Pollyanna" because she could always find the positive aspect in every situation, place and person. Her optimism and curiosity drew friendships created over a lifetime spent in many different places and pursuits.

"She was born in San Juan, Puerto Rico to Walter and Josephine Flanley. Her father was an executive with International Telephone and Telegraph (ITT) before and after World War II, and managed the Boeing plant in Renton, WA during WWII. As a result, Jan moved often in her early years, living in Mexico City; New Rochelle, NY; Houston; Bellevue, WA; Shanghai and New York City. She attended 11 schools in 12 years making her the perennial "new girl" and helping to hone her gift for making friends and adapting to any situation.

"Jan's high school years in Shanghai from 1947 to 1948 attending the Shanghai American School were particularly important. There she made lifelong friends and gained an international perspective. Although the alumni were scattered around the world due to the 1949 take-over of China by the communists, they regularly gather for reunions and Jan attended many of them.



Photo Courtesy of Lee Braly



Photo Courtesy of Shanghai Sun and Mayna Nance

"After graduating from high school, Jan attended Stephen's College in Missouri and then moved to New York where she graduated from Tobe-Coburn College for Fashion Careers with a degree in merchandising. She was hired by the upscale Roos Brothers Clothing Store in San Francisco. Prior to starting that position, Jan escorted her mother to Tokyo where her father had been posted by ITT... The evening she arrived she met Clarke Braly, a business associate of her father's and three months later they were married. She never made it to Roos Brothers. Instead, Jan and Clarke began a 38-year partnership of owning and operating successful businesses and raising a family. They settled in Newport Beach, CA in 1953 where they operated a Servi-Soft franchise and had three children. In 1961 the family moved to San Diego where they ran California Meter Service (a coin-operated laundry business) and Rowe Automatic Vendors (a vending machine business). Jan also showed three-gaited American Saddlebred horses, served as president of the Mother's Club of Francis Parker School, and worked for numerous non-profit organizations, among them the San Diego Ballet School and Company where she served on the board of directors.

(Continued on next page)

“After Clarke died in 1990, Jan sold their businesses. Retirement gave Jan the freedom to once again be on the move. She began a series of trips that would ultimately take her to every continent. At home in San Diego, she took piano lessons and joined several charitable boards. In 1994, while crossing Siberia on the Orient Express, she met Los Angeles attorney Ned Nelsen. They fell in love at Lake Baikal and were married in 1995. Home base was Hancock Park in LA but they continued to travel. They sipped champagne on an ice floe at the North Pole and walked with penguins in Antarctica.

“Following Ned’s death in 2012, Jan made what she termed her final move to Belmont Village in Westwood, CA...She was universally liked, admired and respected by the staff and her fellow residents. Jan especially loved the cultural event programs and served on the Resident’s Council Board.

“Jan summed up her journey this way, ‘I’ve had two great marriages, three wonderful children, and an interesting life. There are no regrets.’ ...She leaves a host of extended family members and friends who were lucky to have had her in their lives.”

Mayna Avent Nance and Reva Feldman Jolovitz visited Jan in her Los Angeles home not so long ago. We should note that Janice and Ned Nelsen were loyal and very generous supporters of SASA and a wonderful presence at most all of the reunions. We will miss this very classy woman.



Photo Courtesy of Tom Best

Isabel Lovejoy Best, August 4, 1939 - December 19, 2013

(Student at the International School in Shanghai 1947 – 1950, aged 8 – 11)

Information courtesy of her husband, Tom Best

Isabel Stow Lovejoy was born in Asheville, NC in 1939, as the eldest of five sisters, into a family that was dedicated to serving the Church, and which moved frequently in this calling. From 1947-50 she lived in Shanghai, China where her father served as representative of the United Board for Christian Higher Education in Asia. During those years she attended the American (International) School, while forming a lasting bond with both the school and China.

Her family then settled in California where she graduated from Berkeley High School in 1957. She studied at the Collège Cévenol in France for a year, then attended Oberlin College. After graduating in 1961, she spent two years in Germany, working in Quaker Neighborhood Centers in Cologne and Berlin through the American Friends Services Committee. The friends she made and maintained, and this outlook as a citizen of the world, remained with her throughout her life.

Isabel was committed to civil rights, and advocated for peace and caring for the Creation. During the early 1960s, she spent a summer in Alabama with the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee, registering black voters. She knew she would likely be arrested, and indeed spent a weekend in jail for her efforts on behalf of the elementary right of all Americans to vote.

She met Tom Best while working for the Student Christian Movement in New England, and they married in Cambridge, MA in 1966. Over the next 47 years, they would live in Oxford, England; Dallas, TX; San Anselmo, CA; Indianapolis, IN; Tuebingen, Germany; and Geneva, Switzerland, before retiring to Belmont, MA in 2007. They raised a daughter Sarah and son Will, both incredible persons in their own right.

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In Switzerland, Isabel worked as an administrative assistant for the World Wildlife Fund and later for the Conference of European Churches, where she was respected for her fluency in three languages as well as the new computer systems coming into use. In 1995 she qualified for the Diploma in Translation from the Institute of Linguists in London. This was cause for much rejoicing for her family and colleagues, for we knew she had found her true vocation at age 55.

In addition to translating numerous contemporary texts for international ecumenical organizations, she became highly respected as a translator of German and French works from the World War II era. These included the *Diary of Raymond-Raoul Lambert*, who led the Union of French Jews during the German occupation, and especially works of the anti-Nazi theologian and martyr Dietrich Bonhoeffer.

Besides work on several volumes of the official edition of *Bonhoeffer Works in English*, her translations include the most recent biography of Bonhoeffer by Ferdinand Schlingensiepen and - perhaps her proudest accomplishment - *The Collected Sermons of Dietrich Bonhoeffer*, which she compiled, edited, and brilliantly introduced.

Isabel was also an artist, crafter and storyteller throughout her life. As a child she loved to draw - paper dolls, pictures of children, Christmas cards, illustrations for books she was reading. She made Christmas stockings for everyone in her family, hand-painted a plaster crèche, and sewed, wove, and knitted countless dresses, shirts, blankets and capes for people, dolls, and stuffed animals. She loved to sing as well, everything from lullabies to hymns to silly songs about ducks, and she had a great memory for words.

In Belmont, Isabel found a loving church home and community at Payson Park Church. She particularly enjoyed singing in the choir and time spent with the knitting circle, as well as her efforts on behalf of the Christian witness to preserving God's creation. Her memorial service there featured texts and hymns she herself had chosen.

Isabel lived with pulmonary arterial hypertension since 2004. This is a rare and incurable condition which causes shortness of breath and severe right heart damage. In spite of the challenges presented by her condition she enjoyed attending the SAS reunion held a few years ago in Salem, Massachusetts; her 50th college reunion at Oberlin; her son's wedding in Hawaii in 2011, and a cruise in northeastern Canada with her husband just last summer. She died peacefully at her home in Belmont on December 19, 2013, surrounded by family and friends, and enfolded by their love. Besides her husband of 47 years, she leaves her daughter and son, their families - including one granddaughter - and four sisters.

Thanks be to God for her life so well lived!



Photo Courtesy of Tom Best

The Shanghai American School Association

Presidents	Mimi Gardner '52 <i>mimihollister1@verizon.net</i>	SAS Staff Liaison	Crickett Kasper <i>Crickett.Kasper@saschina.org</i>
	Anne Romasco '51 <i>anneromasco@icloud.com</i>	President Emeritus	Teddy Heinrichsohn '49 <i>theinrichsohn@mac.com</i>
Treasurer	Charlie Way '51, <i>cybway@aol.com</i>		

In Memoriam, continued



Photo Courtesy of Margaret Green

John Morris "Morrie" Trimmer, (SAS '44), 1925 to 2015

Information courtesy of *The Gainesville Sun*

Morrie was born in Nanjing in 1925 and died June 26, 2015 in his adopted home of Gainesville, FL, where he had lived and worked for 55 years. His parents were Methodist missionaries. His mother, Ruth Barkman, was a teacher and his father, Clifford Sharp "Peter" Trimmer, was a medical doctor who served as a physician in the Nanjing University Hospital. Dr. Trimmer remained in Nanjing during the Japanese invasion attending to injured citizens and strongly advocated for a Red Cross safe zone. In 1941, prior to the U.S. involvement in WWII, Morrie and his sister, Mary Elizabeth Trimmer Spinka, .D. (SAS '47) moved to the US to Swarthmore, PA where they lived with relatives and attended high school.

Morrie earned his B.S. in engineering from Swarthmore in 1948, his M.B.A. from the University of Florida in 1962 and his Ph.D. from Western Colorado University in 1983. He served as an Ensign, Chief Engineering Officer on the USS Kingman, US Navy Pacific Fleet during and after WWII. He had volunteered and trained for bomb disposal, later being assigned to the Pacific Fleet and was honorably discharged in 1946. Between assignments he married his college sweetheart, Elizabeth Hunting Chase (Odum). Together they raised four children.

They attended Friends Meeting first in Yardley, PA and then in Gainesville.

After 10 years of working for General Electric and U.S. Steel in Pennsylvania, in 1989 he joined the faculty of the newly minted School of Building Construction at the University of Florida in Gainesville where he taught until his retirement in 1993. With a couple of partners he helped lead Block and Associates and other business ventures.

He cared deeply for others, worked hard for civil rights and was passionate about the importance of education; supported numerous young people in their education dreams and accomplishments.

He made many trips to China since he first returned there in 1980, including most recently in 2011 when he married Gui Ying Liu. A devoted story teller, he is the author of three books: *Did I (We) Do Enough? My Life and Race Relations (2014)* and two children's stories about three Chinese brothers, Pin, Pong, and Pa Dui, published under the name Jonnie Cha.

Morrie is survived by his third wife, Gui Yin Liu, her three adult children and three grandchildren who live in China. He is also survived by his former wife of 26 years, Betty Odum, and their four children and many grandchildren. His second wife, Lucia E. Trimmer, to whom he was married for 35 years, died in 2009

SASA Membership Renewal

\$15 annual fee. Make check to Charlie Way, Treasurer with "SASA dues" on the memo line. **Be sure to include your name, address, and email in a cover note and your high school graduation year.** If you are paying for more than one year, please note that.

Send to: Charlie Way, 222 Highland Drive, Bellingham, WA 98225-5414

Robert Foster Seaton, SAS 1950, 1933 to 1982.

Information courtesy of the Wooster Daily Record and Don Ady (SAS '50)

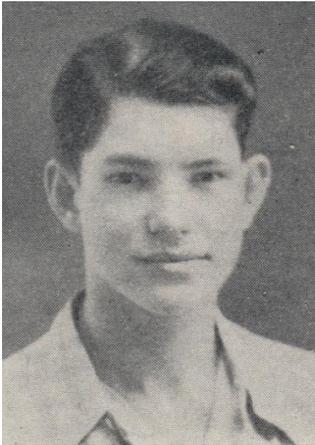


Photo Courtesy of The Columbian

Perhaps there was an obituary in SASA News many years ago. We are including one here to remember this handsome, charming, young man of our era because Don Ady recently sent us information about him that bears sharing with all of you.

The official obituary appeared in the Wooster (Ohio) Daily Record on October 14, 1982:

Lt. Col. Robert Foster Seaton, USAF retired, died October 6 at a Pittsburgh hospital following a two-week illness. He was the husband of former Wooster resident Virginia Kaufman. Mr. Seaton, 49, had lived with his wife in Blair Mills, PA.

He was born on the Asian island of South Hainan to Dr. Stewart and Myra Foster Seaton. He married Virginia Kaufman on November 19, 1953. His entire career was spent in the military, where he was a command pilot until his retirement in 1981, from Wright Patterson Air Force Base in Dayton. During his military career he received many awards, and served three combat tours.

Mr. Seaton graduated from the U.S. Air Force Institute of Technology with a master's degree in astronautics. He also earned a master's degree in safety engineering from the University of Southern California. He was survived by 3 daughters, a grandson, and two brothers – Dr. Ronald Seaton of India and Dr. Wallace Seaton of Canada.

Mr. Seaton graduated from the U.S. Air Force Institute of Technology with a master's degree in astronautics. He also earned a master's degree in safety engineering from the University of Southern California. He was survived by 3 daughters, a grandson, and two brothers – Dr. Ronald Seaton of India and Dr. Wallace Seaton of Canada.

I now excerpt and edit from Don Ady's emails. Much of this information comes from Michelle, Bob's oldest daughter, whom Don was recently able to contact:

"After leaving Shanghai, I learned that Bob went to Canton before returning to the States. I caught up with him at Wooster College where I know that he dropped out after his sophomore year to join the Air Force. While at Wooster and during his second year, we both lived in the Men's French House, off-campus, where we spoke "Franglais". I was at his wedding to Ginny Kaufman in 1953. The last time we were together was around 1960. I just vaguely remember the rest of the family and "Sputnik", a Siamese kitten, named appropriately for rocketing around the house... Following his wedding he and Ginny got into his mysteriously clean car but couldn't depart right away with squealing tires. Someone had raised up the rear axle onto cinderblocks.

"Ginny had written me in 1983, following my Christmas card that Bob went hunting and got meningitis and that he never awakened from a coma. Bob was in Korea, but only after the armistice. It was in Viet Nam that he flew 5 combat missions, mostly secret. On one of the tours he contracted a very serious viral brain infection, but eventually got over it. Perhaps the meningitis he got on that hunting trip in 1982 was a recurrence of the viral infection.

"He got one tour at the Pentagon. One of his assignments was to do a paper on a war scenario. When he turned it in, he was severely reprimanded because it was not what his boss wanted to hear. Bob felt it was the truth as he saw it, stuck by it and refused to re-do it. As a consequence he was black-balled and never got another promotion beyond his Lieutenant Colonel rank."

Bob's older brother, Dr. Ronald Seaton, now retired and alive in Florida, had been a medical missionary in India. Bob's daughter Michelle has done some missionary work in Eastern Russia.



An Invitation

This proposal came from Lou Mo, the young woman who attended the June Reunion as a guest of the Elders. Please consider her request for her interesting project.



Dear SAS alumni,

My name is Lou and some of you might remember me from the June reunion in Herndon, VA. I was introduced to SASA by B.J. Elder (SAS '51), for whom I've translated a memoir, *The Oriole's Song*, to be published in Chinese in 2016. While working with BJ, we went through some of her SAS to home correspondence and talked about her experiences as a foreign teenager in Shanghai in the 1940's. I was fascinated.

I have worked on BJ's story for almost ten years, since 2006. In turn, it helped to shape my academic career. Now, as a M.A. student in Asian studies, I am interested in and am working on the history of the Republican era. As a result, I have a potential project in mind, about which I have talked with a number of you at the Herndon reunion and have greatly appreciated your enthusiasm and help. Here is my idea: using SAS and Shanghai in 1949 as the focal point, I would like to bring together the variety and range of your individual experiences. This would include a response to such questions as what was it like for you as a young foreigner in Shanghai? How did you come to be there? 1949 was a significant year, of departures and dramatic changes. How did you leave? Did you return at some point and what was that like for you? I'm sure other questions will arise out of your experiences.

As information and materials are collected, I'm sure themes will emerge to help me organize the project. Ultimately, I plan to publish the information as a journal article or in a longer format.

While a lot of you have written about being a foreign youth in Republican China, a work compiling different perspectives would provide an engaging panorama for future scholars. Surprisingly enough, there has been no major general and serious scholarly work being done on the experience of foreign childhood in Republican China.

The materials that would be most helpful for me are saved correspondence and photos and whatever else might tell of your experience from that time in Shanghai. I would also be delighted to talk with you if you wish to arrange that.

If any of you are interested in contributing in any way, whether materials or comments, please let me know. The best way to reach me is by email: lou.mo@mail.mcgill.ca. I can also be reached by phone or post, please see contact information below.

Thank you, and looking forward to hearing from you!

Sincerely,

Lou Mo email: lou.mo@mail.mcgill.ca

Phone: (code for France 033) 0668273694

Address: 9 Avenue Auguste Marin, Saint Maur 94100 France



A Word from Joseph Ho



Joseph is the young man who attended the June reunion and got so engaged with all of us that he decided to approach the University of Michigan, where he is a PhD candidate, about hosting our next reunion, perhaps in the Fall of 2017. More to come on that in the future. Joseph is also

helping to create an archive at the University for safely storing missionary documents.

I quote from his November 17 email:

“Recently I gave a talk at Whitworth University in Spokane, WA. It was part of a symposium on Christianity in China and it was a fantastic experience. **Prior to my talk, I was approached by a woman in the**

audience who turned out to be an SAS alumna – Mary Corpron (SAS '49). It was another

purely coincidental meeting. At first, neither of us knew that the other had any contact with SAS until I mentioned a few familiar names – Harry Lewis (SAS '49), Carl Scovel (SAS'49), Teddy Heinrichsohn (SAS'49)- from my prior research experiences, and Mary abruptly blurted out that she had dated Teddy at SAS and was an alumna herself! And even more remarkable (perhaps providential) was that Harry Lewis's father, Dr. Ralph Lewis, whose photographs and mission work I was discussing in my talk, also delivered Mary's niece, Pamela Corpron Parker, when she was born in Thailand (Dr. Lewis's post-China posting). Pamela, who also attended the symposium is now Professor of English at Whitworth. The students attending the lecture were blown away... Even though I sadly didn't have much time afterward to continue my conversations with Mary, it was such a wonderful experience meeting her and seeing that SAS's legacy is in so many places, represented by so many great alums.



*Mary Corpron and her daughter Pamela
Photo Courtesy of Joseph Ho*

“I am now writing the third chapter of my dissertation, preparing two journal articles for publication, wrapping up a commentary on a volume of Presbyterian missionary letters from wartime Hangzhou, mentoring a high school student who is interested in historical writing, preparing a book chapter for a volume dedicated to new studies of Chinese Christianity, and continuing to work with the UM archivists on collecting Asia missionary material. I will speak on my research at the First Presbyterian Church in Ann Arbor, and will be lecturing at a workshop on missionary materials in East Asian studies, to be held at Columbia University in New York.”

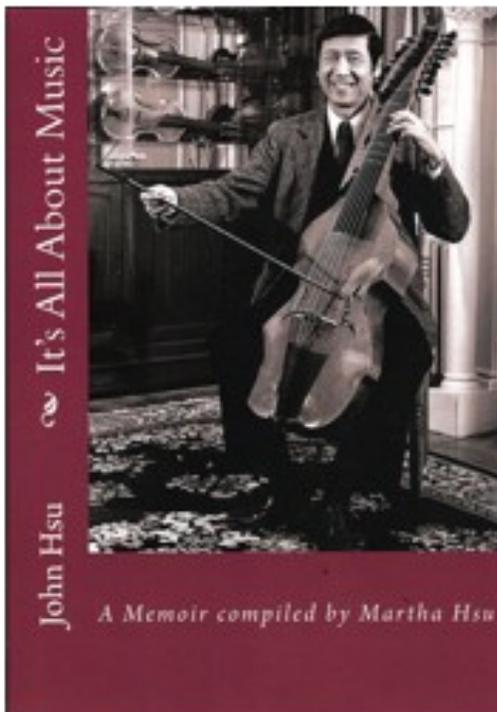
We look forward to periodic updates from this remarkable young man who shares our passions for China, especially in the early 20th century when we were all there.



S.A.T.'s at S.A.S.—Do You Remember?

So here's the deal: Shaun McElroy, a counselor at SAS, and Clay Hensley, a Senior Director, International Strategy and Outreach at the College Board organization, approached Betty Barr Wang to see if she remembered anything about taking the S.A.T. exam when she was a senior at SAS. Clay visits SAS frequently, I presume to help Shaun prepare and administer the SAT, and he is a fan of the school. He is very interested in the history of the SAT in China.

Betty didn't remember a thing about it but presumed that seniors would have taken the exam at some point. So we are putting out a request that if you have anything to tell Mr. Hensley about your experience with taking the SAT at SAS, he would be most grateful to hear from you. His email is CHensley@collegeboard.org.



It's All About Music

By John Hsu, SAS '49

Information courtesy of Martha Hsu

John has written a memoir, now available from Amazon.com, called "It's All About Music." He describes his life growing up in China, learning from the European Jewish refugee musicians there, and attending SAS in preparation for studying in the U.S. His student days and early explorations of unfamiliar areas of musical performance led to his highly successful international career as a cellist, gambist, barytonist, and conductor. Retiring from Cornell University in 2005, after 50 years of teaching there, he continued to conduct until last year. His wife, Martha, has compiled his writings and complemented them with over 50 photographs and other illustrative images.

Annual SASA Speaker at SAS

Once again we will be providing those lucky students at SAS with an outstanding speaker in April. Carl Scovel (SAS '49) has agreed to make the journey and take on those kids in some fashion. He has to get through a family reunion of all 6 siblings – the first ever, he says – and Christmas and various other commitments before settling into what to say to those highly privileged young people in Pudong and Puxi. He will also be a part of a special symposium about China-U.S. relationships through SAS. If any of you would like to also be in Shanghai at that time – April 14-16, 2016 - to witness the events, SAS is most welcoming.

It's an especially good time to visit the school. Let me know and I will steer you to the right connections (mimihollister1@verizon.net). Teddy Heinrichsohn will likely be there also.



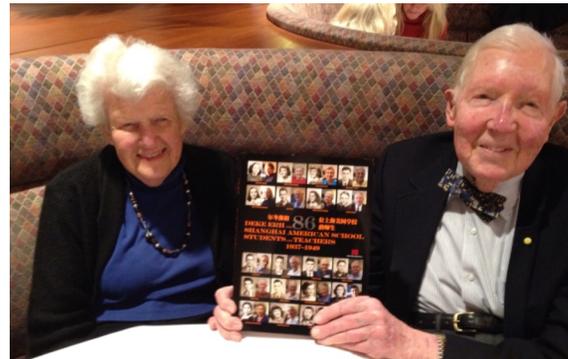
Notes from You



Arthur Kim, SAS '48 – you may remember in the winter issue we reported the following from Art Kim: “I found my 1948 class ring.” He had planned to bring it to the June Reunion so that Betty Barr could take it back to Shanghai and give it to the school. As it turned out, Art was unable to attend the Reunion, but recently learned that a friend, Patricia O’Neill, was going to Shanghai and happened to know the Muellers (Richard is currently the Interim Superintendent at SAS) so she was able to deliver it where it was

well received. Mr. Mueller told her that they are looking for a design for a class ring at the moment and this one may well be a great starting point. Good timing, and thank you, Art.

Elizabeth Young Roulac, SAS '33, wrote in August from her retirement community home in San Rafael, CA , “I am well – my 99th birthday is next week. I am active but my vision is poor. I enjoy seeing three children nearby and activities at my retirement home.” She enjoys reading SASA News even though she hardly knows anyone in each issue – she has outlived most everyone she knew. The picture is of Libby and Dan Williams SAS '38 who lives nearby.



Nancy Thomson Waller, SAS 1936 with Angie Mills, SAS 1942.

Angie writes that this picture was taken in “June, 2015, when I visited her and her daughters in Cooperstown, NY. At 96-97 she is still mentally sharp, lives in a retirement place in Cooperstown and is amazingly strong physically though requires some aid due to declining eyesight.”

H. Bradley Campbell, SAS 1940

Bradley’s daughter, Paula Miles, wrote, “I have found a copy of the 1937 Columbian which has my Dad and his brother George in it. My dad left China in 1938 to live with his aunt and uncle in Modesto, California and to finish high school there. *I would love to know if you get any replies from others as to memories of my Dad.* He was a wise and gentle man and I miss him and my Mom every day. He shared few memories of his time in China and I would love to know more about that time in his life.”

If any of you remember him, Paula would love to hear from you. Her email is allboysnana@msn.com . (She must have only grandsons!)

Paula did find a 1940 Columbian and a Playbill of “What a Life” that was presented in the gym and a SHAM dated May 22, 1940 that someone must have sent to Bradley after he left China.

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Margaret Jordan Green, SAS 1942 writes that she lives mainly in The Village, a retirement community in Gainesville, FL with her faithful dog, Rudy. “So far I am still in the independent living section and doing OK... I am slowly adjusting to the loss of my younger daughter, Mary-Sayers, to cancer a year ago last April... my two grandchildren are in college here in Gainesville and visit often... My husband, Dick, who died in 1990, taught English at U. of F. and I taught basic academic skills to vocational students at Santa Fe College in Gainesville. My daughter, Liz, who was with me on a SAS tour in China in 2004, lives in south Florida and visits frequently. One son, John, is in Philadelphia and another, Larry, lives in Kentucky. And we all, with children and grandchildren, gather periodically at our two rustic cabins in Cabot, VT.” She welcomes visitors, especially in Vermont, where you can find her from July to September at 620 Last Road, Cabot, VT. Her phone there is 802-563-2750 and her email is mgreenfl24@gmail.com.

Another resident near her is Betty Odum, first wife of Morrie Trimmer, from whom she learned about Morrie’s recent death. “I first knew Morrie at Hillcrest where we were classmates with Angie Mills and Phillip Jones. In various years we were both at SAS. I was in the class of

1942 and graduated from Berkeley High School in 1943. My two brothers, Bill (SAS ’36) and Jim (KAS ’36) have both died.” The picture is a reunion of Hillcrest students and others. Margaret is in the middle. Top right is Morrie Trimmer, then Evelyn Moulton. Top left is Phillip Lane and she can’t identify the woman in the back row or in the left front row. Angie Mills is at the bottom right. This was a gathering a few years ago. Anyone recognize the other two women?



Peyton Craighill (SAS ’47) (pic) wrote, “I was at SAS as refugee to Shanghai when KAS had to give up the ghost after Christmas 1937. I was living on the St. John’s University campus and attending SAS in the third and fourth grades in 1937-38... I graduated from high school in 1947.

“Do you have any record of the pre-war students at SAS from 1937 to 1940? My brother Lloyd (class of ’43) and sister Kate (’45) were boarders at SAS from January 1938 to December 1940, when SAS too gave up the ghost temporarily...” Peyton’s email is: peyton.g@comcast.net if anyone wants to respond to him.

Mayna Avent Nance (SAS ’49) has been thinking about Harriet Refo Locke who died early this year. “Harriet and I shared birthdays and love of the great outdoors, but I cannot claim any marathon running. I shall miss her greatly?” As do we all!

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Ted Stannard, SAS 1948 has had many family affairs to deal with, especially at the death of his sister, Jean, whose obituary was in our last issue. Ted and Femmy go a-visiting to SAS alums quite often and we always look forward to his adventures.

He wrote to Charlie Way, "I have been meaning to email you ever since the recent horrific, tragic explosion in your old home town (Tientsin). Must have been especially riveting for you.

"Today I ran across a link to a collection of 1946 photos of Tientsin by Harold Giedt, SAS '40, that might bring back happier memories from your time there... This URL should call it up, as well as Harold's rich bio:

<http://digital-library.csun.edu/cdm/landingpage/collection/oldchinahands>

"Femmy and I visited them in Southern California about this time last year, together with my late sister Jean Stannard SAS'41 and youngest sister Marian Heidel of Hawaii, who was a 7-year-old in the SAS internment camp school in Chapei in 1943.

"Femmy and I anticipate joining Marian in Fresno at the end of this month (September) to help tidy up Jean's affairs and afterwards to swing around Southern California before returning to Bellingham early in November..." We look forward to updates on your visits and we have asked Harold Giedt for more info about the memoir that he is working on.



Betty Barr Wang, SAS 1949

Quoting from her early holiday letter:

"2015 turned out to be an unusual year for us. The reason was the 70th Anniversary of the end of World War II and the fact that Betty is the only westerner now living in Shanghai who was interned here by the Japanese in 1943-1945. "Some of you may have seen a BBC programme in which, serendipitously, we found the reporter's great-uncle's name, General Hayes, in my mother's Five Year Diary covering that period. He was the British officer who came to visit Lunghwa Camp on Sept. 6, 1945. That was not the only TV interview. Back in the spring, China Central Television had come to film both of us about our experiences during the war and Shanghai Television did the same. One thing led to another. We were invited to speak to a research group, students at my former university, a group of middle-aged people in our district and to a school which now inhabits the building which was my primary school in 1938-42.

Knowing that, they asked one of their art teachers to paint a picture of the building which they proudly presented to us. It now hangs over our piano. The



most fearsome occasion was when I was asked to speak for twelve minutes in Chinese to an audience of 1,800 at Shanghai Municipality's official commemoration event...

In October, the Alumnae Association of Wellesley College, which I attended in 1950-54, gave me an award for voluntary service. My name had been put forward by the small but active Shanghai Wellesley Club, two members of which kindly accompanied me at the event. Some of my 1954 classmates, seen in the photo, also came. (Betty is seated third from the right.)

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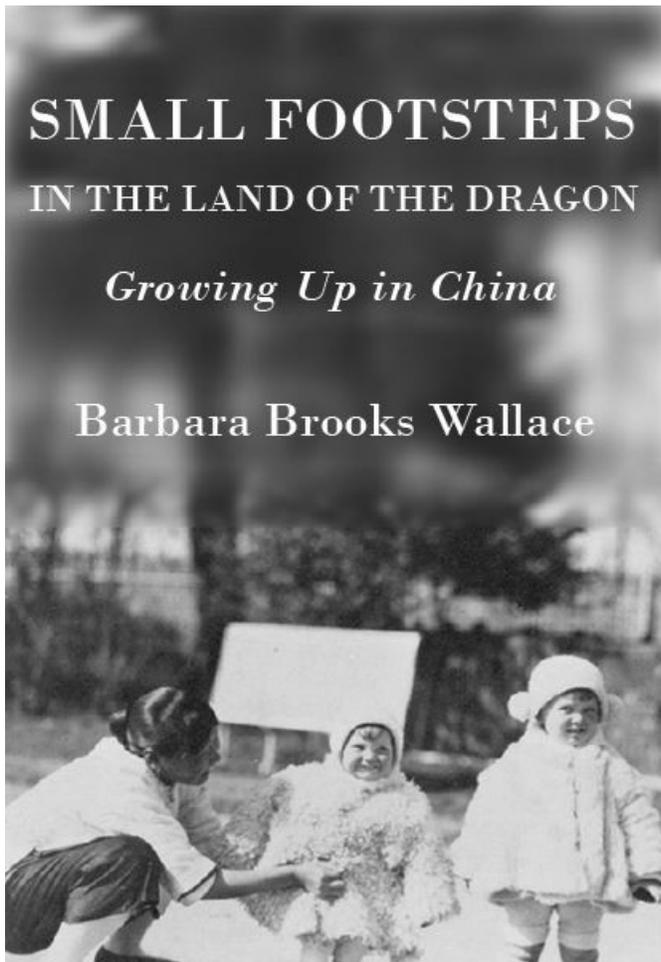
Barbara Brooks Wallace, SAS 1941 did some sleuthing to find out about her dear childhood friend, Bradley Campbell and his brother George Campbell through Bradley's daughter, Paula Miles. I will tell of those findings next. But here is some nostalgia and some current good news about Bobbie Wallace:

"Bradley was my best friend when we were kids. I was introduced by him to soy nuts at our teddy bear teas. The Campbell's lived in the apartment just under ours in the Ching Ming building in Hankow. I have films of us playing on the roof garden and climbing over the giant ice Buddha made by Ching Ming servants..."

On another note, Bobbie's book, *Small Footsteps in the Land of the Dragon, Growing up in China* has now been published by Commonwealth Publishers. They liked it so much that they also want to publish her mother's memoir, written by Bobbie in her mother's voice – *Anastasia, Florence Nightingale and I, A Nurse's Story*. This book is now in the Harvard Medical School Library. Bobbie's poem, *China*, is the way she synthesizes her book, *Small Footsteps...*

CHINA

By Barbara Brooks Wallace, SAS '41



That last ocean line trip
 Back to red, white, and blue
 U.S.A.
 With final memories
 Of rickshaw
 And street vendors
 Of fragrant boiling noodles
 And bao jiaozis
 Of indifferently avoiding smells
 And sidewalk spit
 Of seaside holidays
 And pengs
 Of oil lamps
 And insects clicking on glass
 Of braying donkeys
 And singing cicadas
 Of in the end
 Memory
 Of a tall junk
 Sailing down a muddy river
 Silent
 Majestic

China!

Wise Words from Fellow Alums

Selected by Mimi Gardner

At the June, 2015 Reunion, Carl Scovel gave a challenging written assignment to those who signed up for his group session. The challenge was to write about what we trust and how did we come to that trust. Or to write about looking back on our lives. The compiled writings, which were mostly read aloud at Reunion, are in my possession. Here are a few gems to be shared from some of these.



From David Angus (SAS '50) a public school teacher for his life's work:

"I have discovered that elemental in human thought is the concept of metamorphosis, that a thing can undergo change, and still be the thing that it was, regardless of verb tenses or semantics or symbolism. All things that we know are truly in the process of becoming, transforming, developing, interacting, whether we are considering a human mind or the Grand Canyon...Tennyson saw the dynamic of continuous elemental birth/rebirth in his poem 'Ulysses': *I am a part of all that I*

have met./ Yet all experience is an arch wherethrough/ Gleams that untraveled world whose margin fades/ Forever and forever when I move."

From Peggy Thoroughman Callahan (SAS '48)

"All my life, it seems I've always wanted to be just like everybody else. But two things have in some ways made me feel set apart – being born in China and then later, being the wife of a clergyman. In Soochow we were different. As a young child, I couldn't understand why the Chinese followed us, peered at us through the gate to our house and laughed at us...When people in the States heard me speak Chinese, they laughed at me...I was not like the other children in that small southern town...In 1946 after the war, we returned to China and I was one of the first boarding students to arrive when SAS reopened. I don't remember other schoolmates 'talking southern'...When I came back to the States in 1948 to attend college, I didn't want to seem different from the others...Not only was my speech different, but my clothes were out of style.



"But now all those things that I felt set me apart or made me feel different are the things I cherish most about my life. How fortunate to have been a part of a different culture, to have attended a school like SAS with such extraordinary teachers...Even the difficult times during the Japanese and Communist takeovers, being forced to leave our homes and sometimes being separated from family are experiences I now value. Those times strengthened us, matured us, and made us more adaptable to all the new experiences we would have to face in life...Now at this age I've become more grateful for not being just like everyone else."

(Continued on next page)



From Mary Newman McMahon (SAS '52) – a practicing psychologist.

“...Call it the inner light, or the Buddha within, or the Holy Spirit – whatever, I am coming to believe that there is an inherent resource in each of us that knows our fears and worries and excesses and fantasies – that knows what I am about, and if I will attend and contemplate the options, I will make the right decision. That process, in itself, involves trust...

“As I attend to the horrors of what we humans perpetrate on each other, and on the environment, and my insides cringe at the greed behind economic success, and the huge disparity between those with opportunities to succeed and those who

do not, I comfort myself with the notion that it is important to keep informed about the world even though there is not much I can do to change it. The soul grieves yet stays steady.

“Gratitude is what recharges my soul...realizing how fortunate I have been throughout my life, starting with my parent’s dedication to their god. Although I do not buy the dogma associated with their god, I believe that it was their faith that inspired them to believe in what they were doing against some very difficult circumstances; and I believe that that faith enabled them to trust themselves. For me, the faith is not in anything outside or beyond or above; rather that it is inherent in the human soul.”

Ellen Styles Rajacich (SAS '48)– Exercise Class Instructor for 45 years.

“...computerization has changed our lives as it is difficult to trust something one can’t feel or touch when it is out in a ‘cloud.’ My mottos on land: WALK TALL, FIGHT GRAVITY and in the pool NO TURTLES.”



Betty Jean Rugh Elder (SAS '51)

“When I was told eight years ago that I had Parkinson’s, my reaction was joy. This was not a gift from God but a natural reaction. I was given a new vision, and new challenges – what am I going to do with this? How will I walk? How will I write?...

“I hear the words of a poem I’ve been working on. I think the title is *To a Friend*. It goes something like this:

To a Friend

Are you with me still?

Is it you who paints the sunsets in my life

And makes the sun to rise in joy across my window?”



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FORWARDING SERVICE REQUESTED



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