On Sunday, April 12, a group of ten set out in two vans for Jinze, a small town in Qingpu District, about an hour’s drive away from the city, where Deke Erh has established a new Research Center. The group comprised Teddy, ’49, Anne Romasco, ’51, Walter Nance, ’50 and Mayna Avent, ’50, all of whom had flown in to Shanghai a day or so earlier, Dave Merwin, ’53, who happened to be in Shanghai for a few months studying Chinese, Chia Lun, Tess Johnston (Old China Hand Research Service), two representatives from the school and me, ’49. We in SASA were especially happy that the two SAS representatives joined us: Fred Rogers, who will be coming to the school this summer as a new administrator and Rosemary Kinyanjui, the Librarian.

Readers of this Newsletter who were at the Salem Reunion in September, 2008, will recall that Deke spent many hours photographing not only the returning alumni but hundreds of their family photographs which they had been encouraged to bring. Our main purpose in visiting his Center was to see the progress which he has made in using those materials but, first, he showed us around his new research center. The Center resembles an ancient Chinese house surrounding a courtyard complete with a pool stocked with fish. The building incorporates many old carved wooden panels which he has collected over the years to create an idyllic retreat that includes about ten bedrooms with old-style Chinese beds, but brand-new mattresses and modern bathrooms! Deke hopes that this setting will help evoke the past for small groups of scholars who make use of the Center to pursue their research.

Deke has transformed what was once a hospital adjoining the Chinese house into another part of the Center. He led us along the corridor where the former ward rooms have become repositories for his many research materials.
Most of the rooms are hung with his own photographs, some taken along the Silk Road, one of Deke’s major research interests, and others depicting the history of Shanghai. Finally, we reached a room in which a few of his SAS-related photographs were already hanging. Several frames enclose fascinating ‘then-and-now’ comparisons in which Deke shows photos of individual SAS-ites taken at Salem side by side with their school photographs. On the tables were CDs which he has made of the materials brought by the Reunion participants to Salem. It is a work-in-progress that will entail a great deal of additional effort to complete! It is hoped that the final results may include a book and an exhibition in time for the 2012 centenary celebrations of the school. Before departing we were served tea by Li Lin, Deke’s wife, a producer of TV programs featuring special events taking place in Shanghai.

Monday, April 13, and Tuesday, April 14, were the days on which the Alumni Lecture series was scheduled at the two campuses of the present SAS: Monday in Puxi (west of the Huangpu River) and Tuesday in Pudong (east of the Huangpu River). The two Vice Principals had worked hard beforehand to plan, in consultation with teachers and students, for the best use of the five participating alumni. Dr. Walter Nance, our main speaker, commented that he had never given so many lectures in two days when he was working in a university! In Puxi, he was asked to give the same lecture, Finding a Relationship between Genetic Deafness and Human Evolution, to three different Science classes. In Pudong he spoke to one class on a similar topic and to another on The Biology of Twins and their use for Genetic Research. All of us, however, were privileged to attend the lecture he gave in Pudong to all the 9th and 10th grade students and some 11th and 12th as well on the topic of The Life of a Scientist. It was a masterly presentation, beginning with the fact that his grandfather had come to China in the 19th century in a clipper ship and ending with up-to-date concepts such as DNA, cloning and the Human Genome Sequence. The students were totally absorbed throughout the lecture and asked many good questions at the end. One administrator was heard to observe that he thought five – or maybe ten – new geneticists were ‘born’ that day.

Mayna Avent, Walter’s classmate and wife, is an artist and was asked to give presentations on her art work and her life as a working artist to art students on both campuses. She brought with her a sizeable portfolio of her pastel work for display. She describes her work in this medium by noting that “my landscape images evolve and are not predesigned.” She creates her own materials and keeps scrupulous track of each pastel stick by date and color composition. Mayna works out of her studio in Sewanee, Tennessee, and her art work has been shown in museums and galleries. Mayna believes that some of the most exciting art to be seen anywhere in the world today is being created by contemporary Chinese artists who follow a non-Western tradition.

Meanwhile, on both campuses, Teddy, Anne, sometimes Mayna, and I were asked to tell stories about life in China and at SAS to various larger or smaller groups; in one session we focused on 1941-1945, i.e. our experiences during the war years, and in another on Connections between SAS, China and your future in which we tried to stress the important influence that we feel the SAS years can have on the future lives of every student. But there were many lighter moments as well and laughter rang out throughout the two days.

On each campus, there was a tour of part of the school led by students. In Pudong, from the third floor, we could see the sea (actually, part of Hangzhou Bay) where many freighters were coming and going. Also on each campus, the day ended with an informal tea reception for teachers and parents.

SASA had requested a meeting with administrators and this took place on the Puxi campus with four administrators and Teddy and me. The centenary celebrations in 2012 were one important topic; Deke Erh’s proposed book and exhibition mentioned above and Angie Mills’ recently updated history of the school will be part of these celebrations. Future Alumni Lecturers were discussed and the school suggested that Deke be invited for 2010. (He has accepted the invitation.)
Letter from Teddy

You will be reading about the 2009 SASA Lecture in Shanghai in this issue of the Newsletter. All SASA participants felt that the lecture program was very successful.

2009 is a year of many changes of SAS’s top administrators. We were fortunate to have time with Fred Rogers who is taking over Craig Trygstad’s position. Fred’s sincere interest and involvement in our various joint plans was most heartening indeed.

Looking forward to 2010, we are in the midst of planning the SASA Lecture for next year scheduled for April 24, 26 and 27, 2010. Deke Erh, noted photographer and historian, has agreed to hold a lecture on the History of the Silk Road. The Old China Hand Press has published beautifully executed photo books on old Shanghai as well as other fascinating books illustrating many countries featuring Deke’s photography. He is now working on a book about the Silk Road containing classic photos from the era of Sir Aurel Stein and others. Deke has duplicated the various travels to a great extent and has photographed the same scenes. The new book is scheduled to present the old and new photos to show how much, or how little, has changed over the centuries. His lecture will be in Chinese with simultaneous translation and will feature pictures from the planned book on the Silk Road.

I would like to encourage as many SAS Alumni as possible to plan a visit to Shanghai in April of next year to attend the SASA Lecture series. You will see from the reports what an interesting event this can be. Book flights and hotel accommodations very soon, as the World Expo in Shanghai is scheduled for just after our dates. Keep Mimi posted on your plans – mimihollister@comcast.net.

From the Editor

This is what I’m learning about myself as an editor:

• Some articles are just too interesting to chop up, despite their length, as with Walter Nance’s account of the April visit to SAS.
• Obituaries seem very important – the honoring, the history, the “community of saints” to which we all belong.
• I hope you’ll read every bit of this issue.

Be sure to read the Habitat article on Page 4.

To you writers whose books are in the SAS Bibliography, the librarian at SAS, Rosemary Kinyanjui, wants to be sure there are copies in the library. Be in touch with her at rosemary.kinyanjui@saschina.org for how to send something.

Thank you for all the kind words of encouragement in response to the Spring issue of SASA News, my first. A request for more news from you – even just tidbits – mimihollister@comcast.net or 7 Glover Square, Marblehead Ma 01945.
Read on, good folks!
**SASA-SAS Sichuan Project**  
*Edited from notes by David Merwin & Robert Burke*

Members of SASA have an exciting opportunity to work with current SAS students to help rebuild homes destroyed by the enormous earthquakes in recent years in Sichuan and Yunnan Provinces. Habitat for Humanity is the oversight organization and SAS students have already had some teams at work in Sichuan. Robert Burke is an SAS faculty member and the Habitat organizer who can make all the arrangements, including flights, hotels, Habitat fees (probably around $500), etc. for anyone interested in being part of a team.

There are a few spaces open for the October 1-7 team that will be working in Yunnan Province. SAS has also signed up with Habitat to send a team to Sichuan in March, 2010.

**If you are interested, please be in touch with Robert Burke ASAP at Robert.Burke@saschina.org.**

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**SASA 2009 Alumni Award for Service and Integrity**  
*Pudong Campus*

We have a winner - Megan Ortwein!

Some years ago, SASA established an annual $500 award to go to a student who shows a real commitment to making a difference through community service, either within the school or without in the wider community. There is an Awards Committee composed of faculty, administrator and counselor representatives to make the selection from submitted nominations. This year’s selection, Megan Ortwein, has been very active in Habitat for Humanity, serving as president of the Pudong Campus chapter, and participating in Habitat building projects. She is a talented athlete, serving as captain of her volleyball, basketball, and soccer teams and winning various awards as most valuable player in volleyball and soccer. She has also been active in theater arts and drama. She will be attending Lesley University in Cambridge, MA.

Congratulations, Megan!
The First Annual SAS Gala on April 11, 2009, was billed as “An evening of celebration, entertainment, and fun to bring the two campuses of SAS together as one school to celebrate our successes, especially our new Endowment Fund, and to look confidently to the future.” It was held at YungFoo Elite, an old Shanghai Mansion, set in a lovely garden estate in the former French Concession and for many years housed the British Consulate.

Attending were former and present SAS Board members, parents, many dignitaries, and us, the several SASA members that included the lecturers Mayna Avent Nance ’50 and Walter Nance ’50, Anne Lockwood Romasco ’51, Betty Barr ’49, Dave Merwin ’53, Chialun Huang 2000, and myself. Under Sarah Vogel’s skillful guidance, the garden had been beautifully decorated with lanterns and lights. Tables with food and drink were in the garden, on the veranda, and in spacious rooms of the mansion. Many types of entertainment were on offer and music provided a festive background for the ladies in evening gowns and gentlemen in tuxedos.

There were several speeches, including my few words on behalf of SASA and the support and cooperation we enjoy with SAS now. The entertainment highlight was a fascinating show of a Chinese Face changer whose performance was astonishing indeed. During his dance, he would change masks at such a speed that one could not detect the change until the new mask was in place. Dining, gaming, dancing and many interesting conversations continued well into the evening. I was particularly impressed by four young ladies in dark pink outfits (see pic), sophomores, who greeted guests, sold SAS postcards and represented current students. They were Celestine Au, Jessical Odedman, Hanami Izuka and Angel Lin.

We learned that SAS’s target for the start of the Endowment Fund had been exceeded. Good news indeed! If SASA members wish to contribute to the fund, contributions are tax deductible. Look on the SAS website www.saschina.org for information.

The Gala was a great success as a fund raiser and also provided a most enjoyable and entertaining evening for all present.

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**SASA Membership Renewal**

$13 annual fee. Make check to Roy Wildt, 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: Roy E. Wildt, 8829 East 16 Place, Indianapolis, IN 46219

We welcome an additional amount as a contribution to the Reunion Scholarships Fund if you are so inclined.
Memories
Edited by Mimi Gardner

From Mayna Avent Nance ’50 writing about stories she told SAS students during her time there in April. (See Betty Barr’s report and Walter Nance’s article for more on Mayna’s participation in the SASA lecture series.)

“When was the last time you danced in Shanghai? For me it was in 1948. Our visit to SAS and Shanghai in April of this year started off with a big bang when we attended the SAS fundraiser gala soon after we arrived.

“A few days later…I was asked to talk about my life in China. My father went to China in 1919 to work for the Standard Oil Company. I was born in Tianjin and lived in Qingdao in Shandong Province and Shanghai before WW II and after. Walter’s family and mine were close friends in China and after…

“How about our lives in China, I spoke mostly about what Shanghai was like after the war as we watched China disintegrate around us, but I did describe briefly what old “Tsingtao” was like when we lived there before and after the Japanese invasion of 1937. It was an idyllic spot before that invasion. We lived right on the sea shore with many near by friends in a rented house with a flag pole where we often flew the U.S. flag. After the invasion it was as though the lights went out and China was never the same. Later in Shanghai the war continued and one particular memory I talked about was a visit to St. John’s University to visit friends we were concerned about. I was about seven or eight. St. John’s was the object of Japanese attack. Our friends had stayed in place during the attack. We found them unharmed but their house was damaged. As we left and with the damage in back of me I looked across Suzhou Creek at a single Japanese soldier crouched down on the ground cooking his supper over a very small stove. The smoke curled up and drifted away.

“Often my memories center not on something that happened in China, but events that happened because we lived in China. At Betty Barr’s China Culture Study Group I spoke about my Uncle “Mush” Morton, who met and married my mother’s sister, Harriet, in old “Tsingtao”, where he was stationed with the U.S. Navy and attached to a submarine tender. Later during part of WW II when we lived in Scarsdale, NY, a letter from our Uncle Mush reached us. It was a small V mail letter that had gone through security screening then photographed and sent on to us in the photographed form. He wrote in the letter, ‘I saw your flag pole today.’ We knew exactly where he was when he wrote that letter and were so stunned that we could not say anything at all to each other. The censors did not know that he was telling us he was in the Yellow Sea. He was Commander of the US submarine the Wahoo. The Wahoo was sunk in the Sea of Japan off the island of Hokaido in October 1943 with all hands lost.

“To the Royal Asia Society, I showed a power point of photographs my father took during a battle between the Japanese Army and the Chinese Nationalist troops on their northern march that started in 1927. This particular battle occurred in old Tsinan (now Jinan) in 1928. The battle happened right in front of the house where he lived.

(Continued on next page)
On the back of the photographs I found his explanation about what was happening.

“We loved being back in Shanghai and staying at the Old House Inn with Teddy and Anne. We often ate dinner near by at a restaurant familiar to Anne (Lockwood Romasco ’51) and Teddy (Heinrichsohn ’49) and thanks to Teddy’s expertise ate very, very well. With Anne at least once we ate our breakfast on the street very close to the hotel and also walked to old SAS near by and the houses where Walter and I used to live…

“We hope we can make the next April SAS lecture and have made reservations at the Old House Hotel.”

Notes from Dan Williams ’38 email about his good friend, John Rawlinson ’38. See more in the “In Memorium” section.

“Shanghai was a US Navy town in those pre WW II days. Every October brought our school half-holiday for Navy Day and we US citizens proceeded to the waterfront from where Navy boats took us out to the cruiser USS Augusta, flagship of the Asiatic Fleet, where we saw the ship’s guns and catapult airplanes and encountered ice cream for all visitors. John and I were in a very active American Sea Scout “Ship”, from which we borrowed a canvas-hulled kayak, with which we explored the swift tidal currents of the Huangpu River and the merchant and navy ships visiting Shanghai, then the world’s third busiest seaport. A USN radioman on the Augusta, a friend of the Rawlinsons, built an amateur radio transmitter and receiver for John, creating ham radio station XU8LR. I also became a ham, though our family’s special armed forces friend was a US Marine and editor of the 4th Regiment USMC magazine, the “Walla Walla,” pidgin English for “talk-talk”. On our May Memorial Day, which the participating shanghai British called Decoration Day, we Scouts and Sea Scouts marched with the Marines and Navy detachments to the WW I memorial “Cenotaph: monument. Perhaps not surprisingly, years later, at the University of Colorado, Boulder’s USN Oriental Languages School, I became a 2nd Lt. USMCR and later arriving John became an Ensign in the Navy.

Check out these pictures from April, 1949. Carl Scovel ’50 is in the process of soliciting memories from some of the folks in the pictures. Send your thoughts to Carl at carlscovel@comcast.net.
Reminder! Copies Available!

_The Story of the Shanghai American School 1912-2008 (2nd edition*)_
By Angie Mills, ’42

Didn’t get one at the Salem Reunion in September?
Order now from Roy Wildt ’50 at the address below.

This story of SAS describes the School’s growth from its founding in 1912 through the turbulent events of 20th century China and the School’s subsequent rise to preeminent rank in international education today.

Whatever your years at SAS---this story will remind you of the excellence (and fun) of an SAS education and will amaze you at the courage and stamina of SAS students, staff and faculty during critical times. It will bring added depth to your perspectives of early years in Shanghai.

This 2nd edition, precipitated by the fast approaching 100th anniversary of an American School in Shanghai, made its debut at the Salem Reunion September 2008. Re-edited, it includes new chapters on the current School ---now bursting with an enrollment of 2,900 students on two campuses---and has a new title, cover, a new page format, and more photos.

If you’re fielding questions from grandchildren, friends or relatives regarding school life in China, this story will provide answers and insights. If you already own a copy, spread the word to others; if not, place your order now and enjoy! A great gift for young and old.

*Originally published in 1997 by the Shanghai American School Association (SASA) as _Fair Is the Name, a Story of the Shanghai American School 1912-1950_ by Phoebe White Wentworth ’35 (deceased 2002) and Angie Mills.

TO ORDER: please complete the form below.

Cost per copy:  $25.00 (includes shipping within the US)
Make check payable to:  Shanghai American School Association
Mail this form & check to:  Roy E. Wildt Jr.
8829 E. 16th Place
Indianapolis, IN  46219
Roywildtjr@myexcel.com

Name ___________________________________________ SAS Class/friend _____
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Notes from You

First, the pre WW II alums:
Ted Stannard ’48 keeps up with many of you.
On June 17, 2009, he wrote: Yesterday we had a swell visit with Becky Terry ’44. Some of you may remember better her older brothers, Dan, Richard, and Warren. They all attended SAS during the 1930’s when their father was a Presbyterian missionary assigned to Shanghai. Dan has died but Warren is retired in Sebastapol, California and Dick in Coca Beach, Florida.
Becky built a realtor career in California over the years and raised a family, now grown to include 21 grandchildren and 19 great-grands. She now lives on a goat farm north of Bellingham run by her daughter in Custer, WA, where she helps out in the farm’s store selling scented goat-milk soaps, skin care products, and cards with her own watercolors of local and China scenes.

The farm is also home to cats, a dog, chickens and turkeys, some cows and a horse, all keeping company with the sedate herd of Swiss milk goats. For more on it, check out the website at www.graceharborfarms.com. (add pic)

Her major project in recent years was compiling of her father’s China correspondence, photos, and other family material into a series of ringbound volumes reflecting their family’s Asia and WWII experiences, including escape westward to India, Australia, and eventual sailing into Hawaii on a ship with its bridge and much of its controls burned out by a mid-Pacific fire.

On July 15: Former SASA president and SASA News editor Al Liosnoff ’38 underwent major abdominal surgery this spring about the time he turned 89. Ted writes, I saw him in his Reno home with his wife Cheiko. Al walks the house trailing a long tube linking him to an oxygen tank and another device he totes along in an SAS Reunion bag. He suffers from swollen legs and declining appetite, but is spirited and busily bundling his various files off to assorted archives – notably the Hoover Institute at Stanford and I think some at Missouri School of Journalism.

He’s been off-line during his health problems but hopes to regain cyberspace soon. Meanwhile he will answer the phone, seems to relish calls and visits, but generally naps for an hour after meals, so best to call an hour or two before mealtimes.

Mimi adds, I received a most gracious note from Al commenting on the last issue of SASA News. He also sent his membership dues and a note from Jean Stannard and looks forward to this next issue.

(Continued on next page)
Jean Stannard, ’41 wrote after the visit with the Liosnoff’s, “We had a good ride back to Fresno through your scenic mountains, the Mono Lake area, and over the Tioga Pass that I had remembered with dread from 1937, but which turned out to be just fine! The chasms weren’t as deep and we weren’t pulling a one-wheeled trailer that I thought could tug us, the family, backwards on the steep hills then! “We spent (Ted and Jean) a lot of time here (in Fresno) trying to get me on the internet…and arranging for me to attend a Senior Citizen Computer Learning Center course…We also stayed up late and argued a lot (a Stannard failing), but had fun too…

This from Dan Williams ’38:
“The world famous author and authority on the world’s religions, Huston Smith ’36, has recently completed his latest book, Tales of Wonder, Adventures Chasing the Divine, his 14th book by my count, published by Harper One. It is autobiographical and contains some interesting vignettes on his SAS experiences. Huston resides in a senior community in nearby Berkeley, and we do keep in contact. John Rawlinson ’38 and I attended his SAS graduation in 1936, for some reason, probably because of friends in that “upper” class.

From Ted Belknap, a very good agent for the Class of 1940
He sends out an occasional very newsy class letter that keeps many in touch. If you would like a complete copy, email Ted at tednap@comcast.net. Included in his current class newsletter are Sid and Ali Anderson, Allen and Betty Arnold, Ken Cox, James Harnsberger, Donna Hipps, David Bills, Betty Bissonnette, Paul and Anita Bordwell, Pat McHenry Bross, Agnes Nasmith and Jim Johnston, Barbara Jorgensen, Marie Melrose, Marjorie Bornholz Morris, Jean Gallop Schuster, and David Tappan.
Here’s his opening paragraph to the class of 1940: “Do you realize that it is almost 70 years since we walked behind the “daisy chain” held by the girls of the Class of ’41 that June afternoon of 1940? Can you remember that it was David Tappan ’40 who gave the valedictory speech and Ray Burns who handed out the diplomas. Some of us were there over ten years. We were like family since we were separated from our own families that lived in the States. We grew up, studied and matured together. Now in my late 80’s, I marvel at SAS and its unique and molding experience.

(Continued on next page)
Notes from You continued...

Post-WWII Alums
From emails to Mimi:
Bob Adolph ’54 and Barbara returned in March from their most recent mission time in Bangladesh. “Where to start to tell of our time…! There were times of work and play, joy and sorrow.” If you would like to receive their very interesting regular email reports of the work they do, email them at RAdolph@zoomtown.com.

An edited quote from Wanda Patrick, a friend of Mike Orapello ’49 who sent her the Spring SASA News: “What a small world! I was born and raised in Shanghai. We lived in the French concession and later moved to an apartment on The Bund. I went to the College Municipal Francais. My dad was American. When the war did break out we ended up in the American School along with a bunch of others. Now here is the ironic small world: I read the article about Walter and Mayna Avent Nance. GUESS WHAT – my father worked for Standard Oil, and Dr. Dana Nance was our doctor, if my memory is correct. I think there was a Dr. Dunn practicing with him. We met Mrs. Dunn at the American School, and she had twin baby girls. I remember one of them was called Beverly.”
Wanda now lives in Utah. She is widowed and raised five children. If anyone would like to be in touch with her, her email is wanda.45@comcast.net. (Note there is a low dash between Wanda and 45 that gets lost in the automatic underlining that my computer puts on printed emails.)

Hear ye! Hear ye! In addition to the class rep system, how about everyone being their own “class agent” and just sending me directly tidbits about yourselves and others you may be in touch with. I am at mimihollister@comcast.net or 7 Glover Square, Marblehead, MA 01945. Thank you, thank you!

However, we will list once more here the class reps and their contact info:
Ted Belknap ’40
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hallmanjohn@bellsouth.net (son’s email)
In Memorium

Walter Vail Palmer ‘48
1930 to 2009
Walter Palmer died of congestive heart failure in Edmond, OK on February 18, 2009. Edited notes from his brother, Mike, herewith:
Both Walter and I were born in a hillside house high above the Yangtze River across from Chungking. Dad was the Standard Oil manager there from 1929 to 1932 and then worked in Shanghai where we attended SAS until 1940. The picture is of Billy Tingle’s SAS boxing team taken at the Community Church in 1940. Walter is in the front row on the far right and Mike is in the middle.
After graduation from Williams college in 1952 and Korean conflict service with the Air Corps, Walter used his GI Bill to obtain a second degree in Petroleum Engineering from the Univ. of California and then worked for Union Oil and Tenneco.
In retirement, Walter did substitute teaching and crusaded vigorously for improved math teaching. The thriving Teen Center he founded reflects his commitment to the youth of Edmond. Walter and Mike returned to China in 1993 with General Stilwell’s daughter to dedicate the Stilwell Museum in Chungking.

G. David Crabb ‘33
1915 to 2008
Notes from his daughter, Cindy Crabb Streur.
My dear father passed away on October 20, 2008 in Springdale, AK. He was 93. He was born in Hengchow, China in 1915 to Ernest Crabb, a Presbyterian missionary teacher.
His mother Elizabeth passed away from complications during his birth, so for the first several years of his life he was cared for by a Chinese wet nurse. My dad grew up speaking Chinese as his first language. He spent his summers in Kuling. In 1987 on his first trip back to his birth country, he visited many places that he remembered as a boy. He found the Kuling summer house and was graciously invited in to meet the five families who called it their home.
He attended SAS from 1929 to 1933. His varsity letters for track and field and soccer were among his favorite mementos. His fondness for all things about China remained strong throughout his life. Rice had to accompany every meal. China was the country that he knew and loved first, and remains strong in our hearts because of him.
He was an inspiring educator, much loved by his students. He also served 54 months in WWII in the South Pacific. David is survived by his beloved wife of 66 years, Viola, two children and three grandchildren.

(Continued on next page)
Louise Young Garrett ‘34
1918 to 2009
Obituary published in Greenville News 4/7/2009
Louise Young Garrett died on April 5, 2009, in Fountain Inn, SC.
Born on January 28, 1918 in Suchou, China, she was the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Mason P. Young, medical missionaries to China. She lived in China until she graduated from Shanghai American School. She then went to Agnes Scott College, graduating in 1938 and going to Fountain Inn as a teacher. There she met and married Blake P. Garrett, Sr., her husband for 65 years until his death in 2005. She was a member of Fountain Inn Presbyterian Church. She is survived by 5 sons, 15 grandchildren, 24 great grandchildren, and a sister, Dr. Josephine Young Sullivan.

Madeleine Clark Wright ‘34
1915–2009
Madeleine died on March 24, 2009 in San Diego, CA.
She was born in Clarkston, Michigan but spent most of her youth in China as the daughter of a Standard Oil executive. The family lived in Canton and Hong Kong. She attended school there and at the Brent School in the Philippines and one year at SAS. She graduated from the University of Southern California in 1938, a member of Alpha chi Omega sorority. She lived in Rancho Bernado, CA with her husband of 66 years, Donald Wright, who survives her along with 3 daughters and three grandsons.

Carrel B. Morgan ‘36
1917 – 2009
From www.legacy.com/DailyRecord/Obituaries
Carrel died on June 28, 2009 in Pompton Plains, NJ. He was born in Haizhou, China, in 1917, the son of Dr. Ruth B Morgan and Dr. Loren S. Morgan. After SAS and high school in Galva, Illinois, he earned a B.S. in Engineering at University of Illinois in 1940. He married Dorothy Dysart of Henry, IL in 1941. During WW II he was Technical Representative for Wright Aeronautical in Chungking, China. After the war Carrel and Dorothy moved to Packanack Lade, New Jersey where Carrel worked as an Aerospace Engineer for Walter Kidde and Valcor. Later he taught science in the Wanaque school system.
Carrel was an active member of Lakeland Unitarian Fellowship. He was involved in work for peace and justice with the ACLU, NAACP, and Anti-War groups. He enjoyed hiking, camping, boating, studying plants, insects and geology. He and Dorothy were able to take several trips to China.
He is survived by his four children and four grandchildren. Dorothy and his sisters, Ruth and Julianna, predeceased him.

Elizabeth H. Daub Hickok ‘31
1914 – 2009
Obituary published in Patriot-News from 7/3 to 7/5/2009
Elizabeth died on June 29, 2009, in Mechanicsburg, PA.
She was born in Seattle to the late Walter Henry Daub, Sr. and Caroline Haldeman Longnecker Daub. No word as to why the family was in Shanghai where she graduated from SAS in 1931. After returning to the U.S., she worked in the Harrisburg Public Library and for various government agencies during WW II. After the war she married William O. Hickok IV of Harrisburg. They became deeply involved in the sport of Figure Skating and Ice Dancing. In 1943, they won the Bronze medal in the National Silver Dance competition, but their major contribution to their beloved sport was as judges and referees. She was a National and International Ice Dance judge for 60 years. She is survived by her brother, Walter Daub, Jr., two sons, two step-children and several grandchildren and step grandchildren.

Thanks to Ted Stannard for several of these. (Continued on next page)
John Lang Rawlinson ‘38
1920 - 2009
Edited notes from his friend Dan Williams ’38.
John died of pneumonia on May 19, 2009 near Sea Cliff, NY.
John was born of missionary parents in China in 1920, graduated from SAS in 1938, received a BA from Oberlin College in 1942 and a PhD from Harvard in 1959. At SAS John elected to take advanced classes in Chinese Mandarin so he was prepared for becoming Clerk in the U.S. Embassy in Chungking (now Chongqing) (1943-44), serving as Vice Consul in the U.S. Consulate General in Tientsin (now Tianjin) (1945-46). He became an Ensign in the US Naval Reserve and studied Chinese at the USN Oriental Language School at U. of Colorado, Boulder. In 1947, he entered graduate school, teaching part-time at MIT in the Department of Political Science. His dissertation on the Chinese navy 1830-1895 was written under the direction of the late Prof. John King Fairbank and was published by Harvard University Press in 1967. John also wrote and published a 2-volume history of the Chinese Recorder, of which his father was editor and publisher. The Recorder chronicled with comments the history and developing activities of American and English religious missions in China for those missionaries at work there. His father was killed in 1937 by a misguided Chinese air force bomb, intended for a Japanese target. (See more in a separate article, “Memories”.)
In 1955, John joined the History Dept. at Hofstra, where he introduced courses in Asian history, focusing on modern China and Japan. He became active in faculty governance and chaired a key committee at the time of student unrest in 1970.
Those of us who were on the 2004 trip to China will remember John in his wheelchair and accompanied by his son, Frank. Dan concludes, “It is with sadness and regret, but with the privilege of having known him, and the happy appreciation for his life which he felt as well, that we say to John, in Chinese and Japanese – Zai Hui and Sayonara.”

Ruth Creighton Campbell ‘26
1914 – 2009
Ruth died peacefully on June 4, 2009 at the Presbyterian Hospice in Albuquerque, NM.
She was born on May 22, 1914 in Bakersfield, CA and spent her childhood in China with her missionary parents and four siblings.
She began drawing at the age of two and never stopped. After a year at SAS, she returned to the U.S. at age 14 to Wooster, Ohio. She received a BA in History from the College of Wooster in 1934 and earned an art degree in illustration at the Cleveland Institute of Art in 1938. She designed handkerchiefs in NY and taught art at Sophie Newcombe College in New Orleans. She returned to NY and married Charles Campbell in 1940 and raised 3 children in Monmouth Hills, NJ. Her volunteer art work so impressed a neighbor that he hired her as art director in his new ad agency. For 35 years she produced memorable and award-winning print ads, catalogues and mailers for many businesses. She opened and managed a fine art gallery in Red Bank, NJ with a few colleagues, but advertising remained her major interest. In the 1990’s, she did several illustrations for SASA News – mostly themes of Christmas for the winter issues, writes Angie Mills, former editor. In 1996 she retired to Albuquerque continuing to make, sell and talk art. She is survived by her 3 children, 6 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.
On April 9, 2009, we left the family we were visiting in Tokyo and flew on to Shanghai where we were met by a driver and taken to the St. Regis, a five star hotel in Pudong, which was to be our headquarters for the duration of our visits to the two SAS campuses.

That night, I discovered I had left my camera on the Northwest Airlines plane. When you check in, the St Regis assigns you a “Butler” who is on duty 24/7 to help you with anything you need. So I gave her a copy of my passport, boarding pass, and a note to the airline, and asked where I could get a new camera, just in case. The next day, Mayna & I spent most of the morning working on our talks, but then took off for Best Buy, which our Butler had identified as the best camera store. Best Buy is located in a large skyscraper in Pudong, across the river from the Bund, in what can best be described as a vertical shopping mall. You just go up an endless series of escalators with large stores, shops and restaurants opening off of each floor. This section of Shanghai bears no resemblance to anything in the China where we grew up as children. The streets are crowded with taxis the sidewalks filled mostly with young women, stylishly dressed in western attire, and the stores filled with buyers, just as if there were no world financial crisis at all.

That evening, we went out for dinner with our schoolmates Teddy Heinrichsohn, Anne Romasco and Betty Barr to a restaurant near the Old House Inn, a small hotel where they were staying in the French Concession, within walking distance of the old SAS and the homes where we used to live, long ago. The food was excellent. To my palate, there is still something authentic about Chinese food in China.

On Saturday afternoon, the five of us met Chia Lun Huang, the young alumna who came to our reunion at Salem last year, and three other young alumni, at a delightful little bar named the Ginger Martini. They all had very positive feelings about SAS, and the effort to organize an Alumni Association. One of the three was a young man who was a successful entrepreneur in the computer software field. An-
who took all of our pictures at Salem, has built several miles from Shanghai. It is a rambling one-story structure with gates, gardens, doorways, pools, and unexpected vistas that is just as remarkably furnished inside as it was constructed on the outside where Deke has collected many different ornate wooden shutters from old houses that were being demolished for the doors and internal windows of his retreat. Mayna was particularly impressed with Deke’s selection of contemporary Chinese art, some of which she characterizes as very aggressive or “look at me!” pictures which retain no shred of any classical Chinese or Western art form with which we were familiar. Deke is a remarkable photographer who was prevented from getting an education by the Cultural Revolution, but has expressed his deep interest in Chinese history through his pictures. For example, he has taken extensive pictures along the Silk Road, and his modus operandi has been to then find a scholar to help him write about the pictures. He published several books with Tess Johnson on the European Architecture that remains in China, and recently published, on his own, I think, a book called “Shanghai Vertical”, celebrating Shanghai’s new skyscrapers. Unfortunately, we were not able to get a copy before we left. Deke hopes that scholars will eventually use his retreat for small meetings and research, and he took us to rooms where he showed us all of the memorabilia he had gathered from his trips along the Silk Road, and in another room, the pictures and records he has gathered from SAS alumni.

At 5:30 AM on Monday morning we were picked up at the Hotel and driven to the Puxi Campus where we had light breakfast and started our lectures. Of the topics I had suggested, Puxi wanted me to give the same lecture three times. So I gave a talk about some remarkable insights I have gained from my career long research interest in hereditary deafness, and their unexpected relevance to an important, unanswered question about human evolution, namely, how did it happen so rapidly? Two of the talks were to science classes and the third was to a larger group of perhaps 200 students. I think the talks to larger audiences work better because there are more people to ask questions. Mayna visited and talked to art classes and two students gave us a tour of the campus and buildings before we joined a session with Teddy & Anne talking about what our lives had been like when we were at SAS. During our tour, we noticed a large number of pictures of teachers and self portraits hanging on the walls that our guides said the students had painted. They were so good I could hardly believe it, and regret I did not get any pictures of them with my new camera.

On Tuesday we picked Teddy and Anne up on our way to Pudong. This time I gave three different talks. The first was an autobiographical keynote address, beginning in the second grade at SAS, on “The Life of a Scientist” to about 300 students. After the lecture, one of the science teachers was kind enough to tell me she thought “at least five geneticists were born today”. The other two talks were given to science classes on “Genetic Deafness and Human Evolution”, and “The Biology of Twins and Their Use for Genetic Research”. When I got back home, one of the biology teachers sent me a pamphlet in which all of her 22 students wrote notes thanking me for coming to China to talk to them. The big hit seems to have been one of my Power Point slides with an embedded video clip showing a “dancing” inner hair cell of the cochlea responding to the sound of a rock tune by jiggling up and down in perfect time.

The two schools are quite spectacular, with beautiful modern buildings, large playing fields, and fine teachers. I was surprised at how many of the teachers seemed to be “professional expats” who had

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made a career of teaching at American schools in one place after the other around the world. What a wonderful way to bring up your children, I thought, and wondered if this was also true of the faculty when we were at SAS so many years ago. The architecture of the two schools is quite different with Puxi looking a bit more formal to me while Pudong seemed to have a more laid back California look. There was an interesting contrast between the student body then and now. In our days at SAS, there were a few children of Chinese nationals in the student body, but on the whole, very few oriental faces. There were also many boarding students then and most of us were the children of missionaries or business people. Today, apart from a few students whose parents are Chinese diplomats, there are no children of Chinese nationals at the schools, but most of the current students have oriental faces, as the children of missionaries have been replaced by the offspring of Chinese Americans, sent over by American corporations to do business with China. After our talks at the two campuses, we joined Teddy and Anne at the Old House Inn for the rest of our time in Shanghai.

Betty Barr arranged for us to give two additional talks to the Royal Asia Society and to the Chinese Culture Study Group. They were particularly interested in our memories of China from the time we lived there. Since I was only seven years old when my mother, brother, sister and I were ordered out by the State Department in 1941, and didn’t return for high school after the war, as Mayna did, I have no memories of life there as an adult. So I decided to tell about two of my father’s experiences in China. His father was a Methodist Missionary who came to China in a clipper ship before the turn of the 20th century, and was a Greek and Latin scholar at Soochow University for nearly 50 years, and at one time its President. My father and his two brothers were educated by their mother, and then went to Vanderbilt University to pursue their lifelong dreams of becoming Doctors and returning to Shanghai to practice medicine together, which they did in the mid 1930’s. On August 14, 1937 while his family was at Tsingtao on summer vacation, my father witnessed the “Bloody Saturday” bombing in Shanghai. He was at the top of a tall building on the Bund, watching the American made planes of the Chinese Air force attempting unsuccessfully to bomb the Japanese cruiser Idzumo, which was moored near the Japanese consulate on the Whangpoo River. When several bombs began striking the adjacent shore, my father decided to go to the hospital to help care for the wounded. But the streets were jammed with people and traffic, so he told his chauffeur to stop by a store to buy an American flag to put on the car and help them get through the crowd. Just as they started up again, a bomb landed two blocks ahead of them on Nanking Road near the Bund, which killed and wounded 4000 people, more than any single bomb in the history of warfare up until that time. My father finally made his way to the hospital on a back route, and spent the next 36 hours treating the casualties. Although he was trained as a general surgeon, his experience with treating war casualties in China provided him with an extensive exposure to, and appreciation for orthopedics. He said that if casualties with fractures were fortunate enough to be seen by a competent physician just for the few minutes required to set their fracture, it could make the difference between death or survival with a terrible deformity, and complete recovery, even if the patient never saw the doctor again. To the end of his days, my father was convinced that if he had not stopped to buy that American flag, he would have reached the epicenter at the time the bomb struck. To me, it is an irony that the beginnings and end of WWII were marked by the dropping of two “most destructive” bombs from American made airplanes on two cities located within 600 miles of each other.

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The second story I told concerned the Cholera Epidemic of 1940. As the ground war with Japan heated up in the late thirties, and began to approach Shanghai, the city was inundated by more than 1.5 million refugees pouring into the International Settlement, bringing cholera and small pox with them and insuring their epidemic spread by making the sanitary disposal of waste and even dead bodies impossible. To combat the epidemic, the municipal health department commandeered several elementary schools to serve as emergency hospitals. My father volunteered and was assigned to the Ellis Kadoorie School where he worked 12-18 hours per day for the next 3 weeks under the supervision of a Chinese resident physician named Tsiang. Tsiang developed an ingenious way of simultaneously giving hundreds of patients intravenous saline infusions at the same time to replace their fluid loss. There was no distilled water so Chinese coolies were taught how to mix exactly the right amount of salt with tap water in 50 gallon tubs on raised, 6-8 ft stands. The patients were arranged on mats on the floor around the tubs, and connected to the saline by rubber tubes with large 14 gage needles at one end and a Berkfeldt filter at the other. The needles were so large, many had to be inserted through cut-downs, but they provided a highly effective way to rapidly replace the fluid loss of the patients. Among 15,000 patients seen at the school, the mortality was only 8%, in contrast to the expected rate of about 50-60%. My father often commented that in his opinion the Nobel Prize had often been awarded for lesser accomplishments than Tsiang’s. Whenever I read about thousands of bags of sterile saline being airlifted to Africa at great expense because of another Cholera epidemic, I think about the Ellis Kadoorie Cholera Clinic on Sinza road.

To my amazement, there was a woman in the audience who had actually written about the 1940 cholera epidemic in Shanghai. She was not aware of Tsiang’s innovative treatment, and was not sure the mortality rates at individual schools would have been recorded in the available municipal records, but promised to look. I have often wondered if Tsiang is still alive. If so, I think he would have to be in his 80ties or 90ties. After the talk to the Chinese Culture Study Group, we were treated to lunch and after the Royal Asia Society meeting we were invited to dinner at the home of Michelle Blumenthal in the French Concession. Her chef prepared an outstanding home cooked Chinese feast, and we got a chance to see some of Michelle’s art collection. The ambiance at that dinner party was the closest I have ever experienced to that of “Old Shanghai.”

Somehow we found time for Betty to take us to a place downtown where you can order tailor made clothes cut to your measurements within a day or two, and on Friday, April 17th, she and her husband George took us all out for Peking Duck that was the gastronomic highlight of the trip for me. On Sunday, we had a last great meal near the Old House, and left for the airport at the crack of dawn the next morning for our 12 hr flight back to Atlanta. When we finally got back home safely, the bad news was that I had gained 16 lb! But the good news is that since then, I have lost 20 lb and counting...