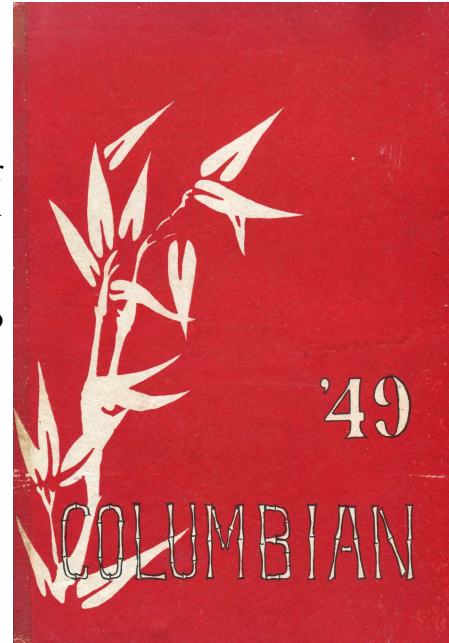




From the Editor *Mimi Gardner '52*

Looking over the 1949 Columbian for juicy tidbits, mostly I was reminded of the passing of time and so many friends now. Then, as I clicked on the SAS website today, I was struck with what hasn't changed: graduation in May celebrated with joy and good passage; starting anew in September with high hopes and a bit of trepidation; and all the sports and interest groups and music and drama and sorting out of roles as leaders and followers - where I belong. Kids may be in a very high tech milieu now but the tasks of figuring out how to live well in our own skin and family story and cultural context remain ever so much the same. We took that on, each in our own way, and the new and growing young members of SASA will, of course, do the same.

So in this issue we, as usual, share the loss of dear, dear friends even as we tell of their ever so interesting lives. Be sure to also read Notes from You and Betty Barr's lovely assignment carried out, and, well, just everything. Let's stay as connected as we can.



Teddy's 88th Birthday

By Betty Barr Wang SAS '49



Space and Time mean nothing to old classmates.

Sept. 18th, 2018, was Teddy Heinrichsohn's 88th birthday. With so many 8's involved, it was an especially auspicious birthday in Chinese culture and Teddy had hoped to celebrate it in Shanghai. Family circumstances prevented that and so, instead, we SAS people in Shanghai celebrated it for - and with - him.

He lives in Leverkusen, Germany. Fortunately, I have been in touch with his daughter, Kandy, in the past and I found her email address in my computer. We colluded and "plotted" for weeks beforehand and the upshot was as follows.

Kandy told us that Teddy had mournfully shown her earlier an almost worn-out SAS baseball cap and so the school very kindly gathered together many items of "gear" such as a baseball cap,

(Continued on next page)

a jacket, a red sports bag, etc., all personalized by having Teddy's name embroidered on them. These were sent in a large parcel which arrived several days before the birthday but Kandy instructed Teddy not to open it until a certain time on that day.

Nine of us in Shanghai, including the present Head of the school, Marcel Gauthier, gathered together at 7 pm on that day at a restaurant called ARK, which is above the Grand Theatre on Nanjing Road W. We were in a "glass house" in the garden on the roof from which can be seen People's Park, the former Race Course where Teddy and the SAS team played football against big, heavy American servicemen!

At 7:30 pm (1:30 pm in Leverkusen) we phoned Teddy and by the miracle of modern technology sang Happy Birthday to him in English and in Chinese, George Wang, my husband, accompanying us on his mouth organ. Then, we each had a chance to say a few words to him, George, of course, in Shanghainese. Teddy opened the parcel and we all had a chance to share the fun of that with him. After a toast, we then enjoyed his Chinese birthday dinner!

But there was still more to come. Mimi had had the brilliant idea of sending Kandy a photo of our 1949 *Columbian*, a bright red yearbook with a white spray of bamboo on the cover. We asked for the words "With love and thanks from SASA" to be put on the cake. Kandy had some difficulty in persuading a German bakery to bake a cake which looked like that but she was successful in the end. Her brother, Peter, who lives in the USA, made a surprise appearance to present the cake in the afternoon.

We believe that in the evening the family had a Japanese dinner - booked by Teddy himself.

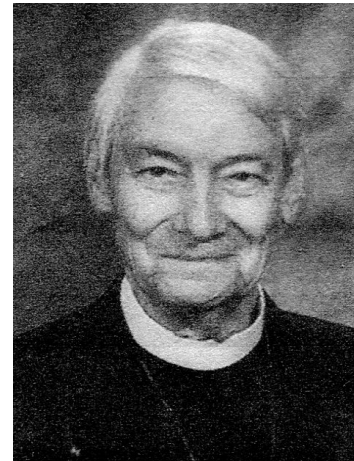
Happy 88th Birthday, Teddy!



In Memoriam

Alister Anderson SAS '41 April 26, 1924 – April 22, 2018
Information courtesy of Keeney Basford Funeral Home in Frederick, MD

Father Alister Anderson, chaplain (Colonel) U. S. Army (Ret.), held many positions in military posts and hospitals, including Walter Read Army Medical Center in Washington, DC. He is survived by his beloved wife Ann Stuart Anderson of 34 years, a son and daughter and several step-children and grandchildren. He was the son of the late Rear Admiral Anton Bennett and Ella Thompson Anderson.



Father Anderson served as a military chaplain and civilian parish priest in the U.S. and abroad for 62 years. He graduated from SAS in 1941 and went on to the U.S. Naval Academy during WWII. He witnessed many historical moments during his service as a Communication Officer and Navigator aboard the USS Samuel Moore. From its deck he observed the surrender of the Japanese Empire taking place on the USS Missouri.

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As an active duty Army chaplain for 21 years, Father Anderson witnessed the Cold War as a pastor to troops of the 4th Armored Division, guarding the border between West Germany and Communist Czechoslovakia. During the Vietnam War, he saw action as a Brigade Chaplain of the 25th Infantry Division during the TET offensive and was awarded two Bronze Star medals for “Meritorious Achievement in Ground Operations Against Hostile Forces.” He was also awarded the military’s Legion of Merit for “exceptionally meritorious service in the performance of outstanding duty in positions of great responsibility,” as well as a civilian service citation from the College of Chaplains of the American Hospital Association. In 1990, Father Anderson, having left the Protestant Episcopal Church, became a priest in the Eastern Orthodox Christian Church, where he remained contentedly for the rest of his days.

Editor’s note: Father Anderson remained very interested in SASA News and his dues are paid through 2020!



Photo Courtesy of Santa Barbara Independent

Janet Gorman Graham SAS’53 1935-2018

Information courtesy of the *Santa Barbara Independent*

Janet passed away on September 17 from complications due to Alzheimer’s. She is the twin sister of Jeff Gorman, SASA Treasurer.

Janet and Jeff were born in China in 1935. They attended the Shanghai American School until “Liberation” in 1949 and then were sent to a boarding school in Baguio, Philippines. Later the twins were brought to Massachusetts, where the family has many relatives and deep roots.

Janet attended Wellesley College and met her first husband, Bill Urschel, A Princeton University student and father of her three sons. Janet completed h B.D in English at Salve Regina College, in Rhode Island. She was an excellent Den Mother for the Cub and Boy Scouts, raised and showed an award winning poodle, and

learned to oil paint beautifully. She enjoyed camping, gardening, road trips and sailing with the family.

In 1970, Janet and her family moved to Santa Barbara where she became involved with the Junior League, became an excellent competitive tennis player, and obtained her Master’s Degree in English from University of California Santa Barbara. She and her husband Bill divorced in 1976.

Janet soon met her second husband, Dr. Hugh graham, an historian at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County, and moved back East in 1978 with Hugh, son Ted, and step-son Holter. She was Language Coordinator at UMBC, earned her Ph.D. in English Education, was President of the Board of Baltimore Teachers of English as a Second Language, and later Director of the English for Internationals program at Vanderbilt University. She overcame breast cancer in 1988.

Janet and Hugh relocated back to Santa Barbara in 2000. The pair enjoyed their four young grandchildren. Although Hugh passed away in 2002, Janet remained in their lovely home in the Upper East Side. Janet was Secretary of the League of Women voters, a docent at the Santa Barbara Museum of Art, and continued to be a crack tennis player.

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Janet was frequently seen around the neighborhood walking her beloved poodle mix companion, Polly.

In late 2014, Alzheimer's symptoms appeared. Her son Zack moved down from San Francisco to live, cook and care for her and Polly, and Ted, already in Santa Barbara, took on the financial, health care and legal duties.

She will be remembered for her beauty, intelligence, independence and fortitude.



George Moreland Stamps SAS '41 1924-2018

Information courtesy of Caldwell and Cowan Funeral Home, Oxford, Georgia

“There were places and times when I was there when history was being made. There were wars and ships and far-off places and famous people. In the case of the fax machine, I made history myself.”

Lieutenant Colonel George Moreland Stamps, USAF (Ret.) died April 19, 2018. He was born in Kuling, China on June 15, 1924 to Southern Baptist missionary parents Drure Fletcher Stamps and Elizabeth Belk Stamps. George spent most of his childhood in war-torn China, moving among the church compounds in the Yangtze River Valley and coastal northern China. In Hwanghsien, four-year-old George played between mattresses as a two-day battle raged around the family home. In his teens, he attended the Shanghai American School and the family lived in Yangchow during the Japanese occupation. In December, 1940, George returned to the U.S. and graduated from Thomas Jefferson High School in Richmond, Virginia before matriculating to Wake Forest University, where he played football and was active in Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity.

In October, 1942, George volunteered for service in the Army Air Corps and was ordered to active duty in February, 1943. He piloted an 8th Air Force Triangle J B-17 bomber in 20 combat missions over Nazi-occupied Europe. Because of near-miss shrapnel hits and his ability to maneuver out of downward spins, aircrew joked that Stamps lived a charmed life.

George married Helen Paty, his wife of 67 years, in 1946. They met in the 8th grade at SAS. After graduating from Wake Forest magna cum laude in 1947, Stamps earned a Masters in Physics from Columbia in 1949. The Stamps four children were born in New York.

While pursuing a doctorate and teaching physics and math, George accepted a position at Hogan Laboratories, Inc. in New York City, and worked there from 1951 to 1959.

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The SASA News Fall Issue, 2018

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At Hogan Labs, George led a team of engineers in the development and patenting of what would eventually become the modern fax machine.

George worked as Chief Engineer for Telautograph in Los Angeles, where the first modern telephone fax transmitted outside of a lab was initiated from Stamps' living room.

He served as Program Manager at Magnavox in Champaign Urbana, Illinois during the development of the 1966 Magnavox Telecopier, the first widely available facsimile machine that transmitted over a regular dial telephone line.

In 1973, George left Magnavox and moved to Westport, Connecticut as special assistant to the President of Xerox Telecopier until 1978 when he began a consulting business with U.S., European, and Japanese client companies.

In 1986, the Stamps moved to Oxford, Georgia where Helen's parents, the late Dr. Robert Morris Paty and Katherine Behenna Paty lived for many years. Civically active throughout his life, in Oxford George served as the President of the Kiwanis Club of Covington, Friends of the Library, and Newton County Historical Society; Chair of Newton County Facilities Board and Impact Fee Advisory Committee. George was interred with military honors at his grave in Oxford Historical Cemetery.



John T. Hsu 1931 – 2018 SAS '48

John T. Hsu died peacefully of heart failure on March 24, 2018, at Carol Woods Retirement Community in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. He is survived by his wife of 49 years, Martha Russell Hsu; his siblings Nancy Li of Pasadena, CA, Thomas Hsu of Houston, TX, and Bella Bell of Honolulu, HI; his brother-in-law Robert Russell of Redding, CT; seven nieces and nephews; and nine grand nieces and nephews.

Born in Swatow, China, of Benjamin Zi and Lucy Ma Zi, he came to the US in 1949. A graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston, he received the Bachelor of Music degree in 1953, Master of Music in 1955, and Honorary Doctor of Music in 1971.

Hsu had the distinction of being a member of the Cornell University music faculty for fifty years, from 1955 until his retirement in 2005. Through the years, he gave lessons in cello and viola da gamba; taught courses in music theory, music history, and performance practice; conducted the Cornell Collegium Musicum, the Sage Chapel Choir, the Cornell Chamber Orchestra, and the Cornell Symphony Orchestra; and was cellist of the Amadé Trio, Cornell's resident ensemble.

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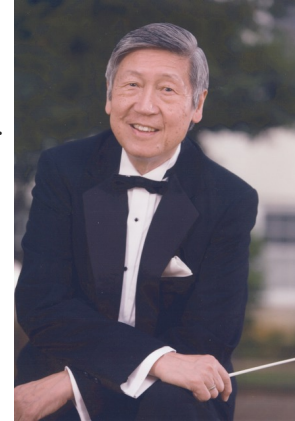
SASA Membership Renewal

\$15 annual fee. Make check payable to "SASA". **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: Jeffrey Gorman, 3050 Military Road, Apt 2101, Washington, D.C. 20015-1325

He was Chairman of the Department of Music 1966–71, a Faculty Fellow of the Cornell Society for the Humanities 1971–72, and was named Old Dominion Foundation Professor in 1976. In 1970, he founded the Cornell Summer Viol Program, which from 1972 to 1996 was the longest continuing summer music program devoted to the study of the French solo viola da gamba performing tradition.

Hsu was Artistic Director Emeritus of the Aston Magna Foundation for Music and the Humanities, founder and conductor of the Apollo Ensemble (a period-instrument chamber orchestra), founder of the Haydn Baryton Trio, and a world-renowned player of the viola da gamba and baryton. As conductor and instrumentalist, he recorded award-winning CDs and toured throughout this country and Europe. Among his LP recordings of French Baroque viol music for The Musical Heritage Society during the 1970s are the first complete recording of the five suites for viola da gamba by Antoine Forqueray (the Paganini of the viola da gamba), made on the tercentenary of the composer's birth in 1972, and a series of discs of solo viol pieces by Marin Marais (the most important composer of works for the instrument). He was Artistic Director and Conductor of the Atlanta Baroque Orchestra from 2006 to 2009, and guest conductor of the Vivaldi Project in 2009, 2010, and 2014.



Hsu was the editor of the first modern edition (seven volumes) of the complete instrumental works of Marin Marais (1656–1728) and author of *A Handbook of French Baroque Viol Technique*, both published by Broude Brothers Limited. In May 2000, the government of France bestowed the honor of *Chevalier de l'Ordre des Arts et des Lettres* on Hsu in recognition of his life-long commitment to French Baroque music as a scholar, performer, and teacher.

After living in Ithaca, NY, for 55 years, he and Martha relocated to Chapel Hill, NC, in 2010, where they enjoyed reconnecting with old friends and discovering new ones. They became residents at Carol Woods, a continuing care community, in 2012. Much loved husband, brother, uncle, colleague, teacher, and friend, he was known for his warmth, generosity, and keen insights into musical performance. He will be remembered as one of the leading pioneers in the period instrument movement and a performer who thrilled audiences for decades with his artistry, expressiveness, and eloquence.

From the Editor: *All Hail to Thee Our Alma Mater Blest*, our school song since 1948, was composed by John Hsu and the words by Ted Stannard SAS '48.



David Bridgman SAS '50 1931 to 2018

We will piece together something of a remembrance of David. There has not yet been an obituary written that we know of. David's daughter, Ellen, emailed that she is too overwhelmed with the details of life after David's passing to put together an obituary. She lives in Spain but was with her father when he died and is now with her mother helping to sort through all the aftermath.

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In recent years, we have included parts of David's long and interesting accounts of his annual visits to remote parts of China in Yunnan Province as a representative of China Minorities Ministry. The work was under the watchful eye and approval of the Chinese Christian Council and the provincial Religious Affairs Bureau. The most recent account was in 2016 when he completed his 16th trip, visiting sites of work among the Miao peoples.

David was an ordained Southern Presbyterian minister. We don't have information about his years after SAS – college and seminary. But I will include here some bio that David wrote in 2011 and which we included in the Winter 2011-2012 issue of SASA News in an article entitled "The Bridgman Legacy – a Dynastic Heritage"

"My father arrived in China in 1920, under the Southern Presbyterian Mission Board. My mother arrived on the same ship sailing from Vancouver and appointed under the Canadian Presbyterian Board. They were married at Christmas, 1920, and I am the sixth of seven kids. While three of my brothers served as missionaries in Japan, Korea, Taiwan and Bangladesh, I remained in the US serving churches from 1957 to my retirement in 2001, except for a six-year tour at the Union Church of Guatemala. Since retirement I've been on staff with the Presbyterian Frontier Fellowship, with the intention of exploring outreach possibilities among China's 100 million plus Minorities. I just returned from my 13th trip to China, and 9th to Yunnan. My first return was in November, 1998, 50 years to the month following our third 'exodus' in November, 1948. That first visit was an emotional reunion, returning to Yancheng, Jiangsu, Dad's station, and meeting perhaps a dozen or more colleagues who had survived the Cultural Revolution. Dad died in 1978..."

SAS Graduation, May 2018

By Betty Barr Wang SAS '49

Yesterday Crickett (Kasper, SAS Staff) and I attended the graduation ceremonies of the Pudong (AM) and Puxi (PM) campuses of SAS held, this year, at a new venue – the Shanghai Dance Center on Hongqiao Road. It is a beautiful new auditorium and well suited to the purpose. The weather was kind, without any of the thunderstorms we have recently had, and the temperature comfortable.

In the morning there were 135 graduates and in the afternoon 171. I can't begin to estimate how many were in the audience. Suffice it to say that they were a large, enthusiastic (at times raucous) crowd and the atmosphere was, as always, electric.

Marcel Gauthier, Head of School and former teacher of English, gave a meaningful short speech and then there were speeches by teachers and students. When my turn came, Crickett kindly escorted me to the steps leading up to the stage and halfway up them as well. This old lady is getting tottery!

(Continued on next page)



When Christine Doleman, Puxi Vice Principal, introduced me, she put her arm around me. My father taught her uncle. You all have stories like this. You will be glad to know that this year, for the first time, each student who received an award received also a copy of what has come to be known as “Deke’s book”.

In the program was an impressive list of the colleges and universities which the graduates will be attending next year, including three going to my own college, Wellesley.

At noon, Crickett and her husband, Matthew, took me and York Chi to a nearby hotel which has a restaurant serving dim sum. (Are your mouths watering?)

Celebrating York Chi Harder

By Mimi Gardner '52

To give you a sense of how SASA leadership works with SAS leadership, we share with you some correspondence with and a tribute to York Chi Harder. For several years she was Chair of the SAS Board of Directors, leaving that post at graduation in May, 2018.

Dear York Chi,

May 2018

On behalf of SASA, it is my joy to thank you and praise you to the skies as you step down from your many years of service to SAS. I would imagine your fellow Board members and certainly the school administration would join me in this. Through challenging times and celebratory times you have been sometimes in the forefront and sometimes in the background, but always present with an abundance of good will, resolve, intelligence, wisdom and grace in your very classy style of leadership and just doing life.

We in SASA are especially grateful for your helpful input and support as our relationship to the current school has been cultivated. Of course we have a vested interest in the earlier history of Shanghai American School as alums from long ago. You have helped us navigate a way to make that history valuable and interesting for the school today as they create a new alum association.

Besides all the leadership part, I'm sure I speak for Teddy and Joe and, of course, Anne, and especially Betty when I say it has been our joy also to have shared some wonderful meals with you, great conversations, good laughs and some tears. You are just very good company at any time.

We wish you many interesting adventures in whatever is next for you and we thank you for being our smart, beautiful, kind friend.

With all good wishes,

Mimi, Betty, Teddy, Joe

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Dear Mimi, Betty, Teddy and Joe,

As you know, I stepped down from chairing the SAS Board of Trustees at the end of last school year. Imagine my surprise and delight when Betty appeared at the Annual General meeting in May and read the beautiful letter from Mimi on behalf of the Pre-'49 alumni group. It was the highlight of the meeting and reinforced me to what a special place SAS is, and how lucky we are to have alums like you.

I am proud of the work we did together during my tenure as Board Chair to restore a positive culture at SAS while continuing to build on its strengths as a positive educational institution. I was fortunate to work with excellent heads of school, and received support from parents, faculty and alumni along the way. The greatest benefit of the job was the opportunity to interact with our pre-'49 alums—the most vibrant, loyal and interesting group around!

I am sure that my association with SAS will continue and hope that our paths will continue to cross.

*With kind regards and gratitude,
York-Chi*



Betty and York-Chi

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>
Treasurer	Jeffrey Gorman '53 <i>jeffreygorman@verizon.net</i>	President Emeritus	Teddy Heinrichsohn '49 <i>theinrichsohn@mac.com</i>

“There is No Senior Discount for Reading This”

Ted Stannard SAS '48 sent to him from his 90-year-old sister, Dorothy Noyes SAS '44

Laying around pondering the problems of the world, I realized that at my age I don't really care anymore. If walking is good for your health, the postman would be immortal. A whale swims all day, only eats fish, and drinks water, but is still fat. A rabbit runs, and hops and only lives 15 years, while a tortoise doesn't run and does mostly nothing, yet it lives for 150 years. And they tell us to exercise? I don't think so. Now that I'm older, here's what I've discovered:



I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
 My wild oats are mostly enjoyed with prunes and all-bran.
 Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.
 Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.
 If all is not lost, then where the heck is it?
 It was a whole lot easier to get older than it was to get wiser.
 Some days, you're the top dog; some days you're the hydrant.
 I wish the buck really did stop here; I sure could use a few of them.
 Kids in the back seat cause accidents.
 Accidents in the back seat cause kids.
 It is hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.
 The world only beats a path to your door when you're in the bathroom.
 If God wanted me to touch my toes, he'd have put them on my knees.
 When I'm finally holding all the right cards, everyone wants to play chess.
 It's not hard to meet expenses... They're everywhere.
 The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.
 These days, I spend a lot of time thinking about the hereafter. I go somewhere to get something, and then wonder what I'm here after.
 Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.
 It is a lot better to be seen than viewed.
 Have I sent this message to you before...or did I get it from you?

Birthplace—Yangtze River, China

By Betty Barr Wang, SAS '49



On September 17, 1926, Lois Gilbert, an eight-months-pregnant American missionary, was jounced and jostled as she was carried in a sedan chair down flight after flight of perilous steps on Kuling (Lushan) to a British steamer, the Tuck Wo*, on the Yangtze River. It was waiting, in those uncertain times of struggles between warlords, to sail upstream to Hankow (Wuhan). The following day Lois gave birth prematurely to a son, Chandler Wright Gilbert, who was henceforth known all his life as Tuck.

(Continued on next page)

Ninety-one years later, Tuck, who had spent the first fourteen years of his life in various places in China - Changsha, Shantung (Shandong), Peitaiho (Beidaihe) - but never returned, expressed the “wild idea” that some of his ashes be scattered in the Yangtze River. Not surprising, considering the fact that all his life he had had to state, “Yangtze River, China” when asked for his place of birth. After his death in May, 2018, his family wanted to carry out his wish but had no idea how to go about it.

It happened that Bobbie, Tuck’s wife, had had a classmate, Carl Scovel, at Oberlin College and they had kept in touch from time to time over the years, both Carl and Tuck serving as parish ministers all their lives. By a series of coincidences, Carl, in Boston, heard that Tuck had died in New Hampshire; he contacted the family and they told him of Tuck’s wish. Someone in Carl’s congregation had a friend who was soon going to Shanghai to take up a new job! And Carl knew me, his 1949 Shanghai American School classmate, now resident for many years in Shanghai.

Cindy, the young woman who brought the ashes to Shanghai, said that she put the small plastic container, about one inch in diameter and carefully labeled “Human Remains”, in her checked baggage. She had with her a highly professional letter from the crematorium stating, among other things, that “cremated human remains are very dense, as they are actually bone fragments, and therefore may appear almost solid when x-rayed”. Her suitcase came through smoothly.

Before she came, George, my Shanghainese husband, and I had pondered over the question as to where in the Yangtze River the ashes should be scattered. Shanghai is situated on the banks of the Huangpu River, which flows into the Yangtze at a place called Woosung.

One day George took a No. 51 public bus to Woosung, a journey of about an hour and a half. When he reached the terminus, he was disappointed because the whole area had been developed to serve cruise liners. In his childhood, he had been able to play on the banks of the river but now there were railings everywhere and he could not even approach the water.

We then had another idea. Why not scatter the ashes in the Yangtze River from a ferry from Zhenjiang to Yangzhou, places we had visited several times many years ago? Zhenjiang was the capital of one of the Three Kingdoms (200 - 280 AD) and Pearl Buck’s former home is now a well-maintained museum there. Yangzhou is famous for a particular kind of flower, the *qionghua*, which, legend has it, was the cause of the Grand Canal being built from Beijing to the south, so that the Emperor could more easily come to see and smell the flower.

On Monday, July 2, 2018, after meeting Cindy, who was going to be interviewed for her new job at an office ten minutes’ walk from our home, we leapt into a taxi and went to Shanghai Railway Station. There, we were fortunate to be able to buy first class tickets for the 10.06 am high speed train to Nanjing and at 11.45 am we alighted at Zhenjiang.

When we asked the Zhenjiang taxi driver to take us to the ferry to Yangzhou he expressed astonishment because, he said, foot passengers were no longer taken on that ferry - only cars and buses. George then cleverly told the driver that we didn’t actually need to cross the river; he, an elderly man of 90, just wanted to see the river again. The driver then understood and said, “Oh, then I will take you to Jiaoshan Island!”. We two have traveled quite extensively in China but we had never heard of Jiaoshan Island. It turned out to be the perfect place.

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One takes a tourist boat with an elaborate golden roof on a five minute ride over to the island from the shore. We could see a pagoda on a low hill ahead of us and we walked past several beautiful stone structures but our main task was looking for a suitable place for our errand. Much of the island was covered by a forest. It being a Monday morning, there were few people around and we strolled along the quiet path under the trees until we came to a beautiful arched Chinese bridge over a stream - part of the Yangtze. We decided that this would be an ideal place and so George made a video of the scene as I read, first, some sentences of Bertrand Russell which Bobbie had sent me:



An individual human existence should be like a river: small at first, narrowly contained within its banks, and rushing passionately past rocks and over waterfalls. Gradually the river grows wider, the banks recede, the water flows more quietly, and in the end, without any visible break, they become merged in the sea.

I then opened the small container and scattered the ashes into the stream. Although we had not known Tuck personally, it was a solemn moment as the ashes drifted gently down in the wind, closing the circle of a human being's existence on this earth. It was also a beautiful moment because the sun was shining and, we realized later when watching the video, a choir of birds was singing lustily throughout. Later, George commented that he had never expected that the ashes would float down so slowly, as if they were dancing. Such a beautiful picture!

Finally, I read a second passage sent by Bobbie, a few sentences by Wendell Berry, ending with "He's hidden in all that is, and cannot be lost."

It was only on our walk back along the path that we really took in the beauty and serenity of the island. I had a short conversation with a Buddhist monk who wandered by; a line of ducks waddled by too. Otherwise, it was calm and peaceful, a perfect place for Tuck.

After a short rest, we made our way back to the shore on the tourist boat, took a taxi to the railway station, changed our tickets to an earlier-than-expected train and were home by 5 pm.

That evening I wrote to the family that it seemed to George and me entirely fitting that Tuck should be here in China, part of him resting in the Yangtze River, his birthplace.

According to the Ships List of the Jardine Matheson Co, the Tuck Wo was built in 1904 and its tonnage was 3,770 tons. It was burnt out and sank after a Japanese air raid on Wuhu. With Russia's help she was raised and rebuilt, emerging in 1958 as the Chiang Ping. Her new capacity was 900 passengers. The words Tuck and Wo are the Cantonese pronunciation (Jardine's being based in Hong Kong) of the Mandarin / Putonghua words 'de' ('morality' or 'duty') and 'he' ('harmony' or 'peace').



Notes From You



Doug (Sonny) Lew SAS '49

From the first email: "Are you still the editor of the American School publication? I just reread the thick 86 catalog of students and teacher (Deke's book), 1937-1949 and reacquainted with some of the students I remembered. Even though I was there only a short time I do remember many of the faces...Please keep me abreast of the latest news..."

From the second email: "A few months after Linda's passing in July, 2015, I moved into an assisted senior home called The Waters not far from our house. After 2 weeks there I decided to move back home as The Waters was simply not set up or big enough to do my painting. Luckily the house was not sold. I now live alone in the house with the help of an old friend who helps me with dinners twice a week with enough food or leftovers for the following 2 days. I also have a clean-

ing lady who comes every other Friday of the month to clean the house and do my laundry. I paint almost daily. I also play duplicate bridge 2 or 3 times a week. I feel good most of the time but miss Linda every day.

"For the past month I've been working on a small exhibit – about 30 paintings to be shown at the Edina Senior Center starting the 2nd day in September and running through October. Every Sunday afternoon I attend a drawing co-op session along with other artists to keep in practice of my art.

"This past March I was invited to paint watercolor portraits of poets for a Poets Festival in Vicenza, Italy. The poets come from all over the world to celebrate in the Festival. I painted 31 portraits in all which took me about 4 months to complete. Some of the portraits are still being shown in an art gallery in Vicenza.

You were kind enough to put me in touch with two of my classmates at SAS, Jake Jacobs and Paul VanderMeer. It's on my wish list to see them whenever I can get myself to New York or California. " (Editor: I let him know that Jake has passed away.)



Mary Clark Howland SAS '51

In the last issue of SASA News we tossed out a query as to whether anyone would like to plan another barge trip in Europe. Here's Mary's response:

"Sure, I'd love a barge or river trip in Europe. Count me in! I loved the last one. I hear from Burney Refo Medard once a year. I bet she would be game. She owns a lovely country house on the Dordogne where Harry and family and Anne (Romasco SAS '51) and Senta (Anne's daughter) and I stayed for several days after our last SAS barge trip.

(Continued on next page)

“Anne Wire, my sister, and I were at the West Coast memorial for Anne Lockwood Romasco at a bucolic cemetery in Claremont, CA. The rest of the 20 or so participants were extended family. A dozen graves, each marked by a sprig of lilacs, were her mother’s relatives and of course hers as well. We sat in folding chairs on the grass around her grave and every single person had a vivid memory of Anne to share. With a part of her ashes were buried her glasses and part of the New York Times.

“The trip Calem took with Anne and some of you to China was often referenced. I believe Senta said Anne arrived back in Brooklyn just 2 or 3 weeks before the stroke. That is a signal to me to not ignore my version of the bucket list.

“To that end, anything I can do to help plan a SAS slow boat in Europe, let me know. I sure enjoyed our last one...”

Editor’s note: the possibility is still on the table. I just need to hear from others of you.
mimi.hollister@aol.com.

Ted Stannard SAS ’48

As we go to press, Ted and Femmy are about to board a Holland America bargain 28-day repositioning cruise from Vancouver, BC to Shanghai with 11 ports-of-call along the way in Alaska, Japan, Korea and North China. He was hoping to recruit others of us for “one last nostalgic trans-Pacific ‘Slow Boat to China’, sailing upriver into Shanghai. Not exactly the old post WWII troop Liberty ship some of us remember, not the more luxurious APL liners, of course, but blessed with other more modern charms!...Femmy and I intend to overstay in East China a fortnight or so, visiting friends and old home and school haunts...



“My priority project is to find a skilled restorer craftsman for a family heirloom that we donated to the Shaoxing #2 Hospital’s new historical museum atop the original building where my father served in the 30’s and 40’s.” It’s a temple cabinet housing an old Victrola!



Hi Eagles!

Please join us celebrate alumni at the 3rd annual *SAS in NYC mixer on Saturday, November 24*. This will be the perfect opportunity to reconnect with former classmates and make new friends in the alumni network. Click [here](#) to register.

We hope to see you at another alumni event this year in case you can't make it to the mixer. Take a look at the *Save the Dates* and *Founder's Day* fliers to learn more about 2018-2019 gatherings.

Know someone who didn't get the invitation? Our apologies! Please tell them to update their contact information by emailing alumni@saschina.org. Have a great rest of the week.

Warm Regards,

Brittany Haney | Alumni Relations Coordinator

Additional info on next page





SAVE THE DATES

SAS ALUMNI EVENTS
2018-2019

November 2018 Alumni Month

November 1-30 Alumni Month Concert
 November 10 Financial Literacy Workshop with deVere and Partners
 November 23-25 SAS Past Class of 2008 10 Year Reunion
 November 24 SAS in NYC

January 2019

January 8 and 10 Alumni Speaker Series with Erin Leary '07, Author of *Broke Millennial*

March 2019

March 2 SAS Gala for the Arts

May 2019

TSA SAS in South Korea



2018 FOUNDER'S DAY CELEBRATION

September 22, 2018 @ 3:00pm

Since our founding in 1912, Shanghai American School has inspired students from 12 different locations. Join us at one of those locations, a church on Hengshan Lu, and discover how all 12 came to be - at least temporarily - a campus of SAS. Special guests include U.S. Consul General Sean Stein.

- 2:00pm Hengshan Community Church
53 Hengshan Lu
- 4:00pm Sakai's
11 Dongjing Lu

RSVP by September 17 to saschina.org/FoundersDay

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FORWARDING SERVICE REQUESTED



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