ROTARY CLUB OF SHANGHAI

www.rotaryshanghai.org



Pagoda



Service Above Self

One Profits Most Who Serves Best

Issue No.382 – 29th July 2018

Published Weekly

Summer Fellowship Time

The Rotary Club of Shanghai is in Summer Fellowship Time until August 7th.

Summer Fellowship dinners are set outside of our regular hotel and do not feature a speaker.

Regular dinners and speaker programme will resume on August 14th 2018.

The Four-Way Test 四大考验 Sì Dà Kǎo Yàn

Of the things we think, say or do:

我们说的做的要符合:

- 1. Is it the Truth? 是真的吗? Shì Zhēn de ma?
- 2. Is it Fair to all Concerned 是公平的吗? Shì Gōng Píng de ma?
- 3. Will it build Goodwill and better Friendships? 是善意并促进友谊吗? Shì Shàn Yì de – Bìng Cù Jìn Yǒu Yí ma?
- 4. Will it be Beneficial to all Concerned? 是对大家有利马? Shì Duì Dà Jiā Yǒu Lì ma?

Historical article from **The Rotarian** about **Shanghai** March 1932

Cosmopolitan Shanghai

"An interesting and astounding demonstration of international coöperation," are the words my husband uses in describing Shanghai, a city without a parallel in the world's history. I feel he speaks with some authority on the subject as he was in charge of the American consulate-general there many years ago. Here the various consuls

Here centers much of China's commerce with other nations, and here has been worked out a remarkable plan of international government.

By Lilliam Dow Davidson

function, uniquely, as an advisory body in the local affairs. Every really serious question affecting the existence of Shanghai, every threatened danger since its inception, every problem relating to international relations, has been threshed out and action taken or at least influenced by the consular corps as the final and supreme controlling body.

Shanghai & RCS History Continue reading on page 3

Historical letters from **The Rotarian** about **Women and Rotary** October 1981 January 1982

Anti-'Ann'

As a wife who loves and respects her Rotarian husband very much, I feel I must share the put-down connotation I feel every time I see or hear the term "Rotary Ann." It seems to be a term which has lost its usefulness for lumping together all wives of Rotarians, not all Rotarians even have an "Ann" (if that is synonymous with "wife") anymore, and even for them the term must be hollow.

Can't people simply say, "Rotarians and guests," and let the choice be up to the member? I belong to the American Association of University Women, and we frequently have bring-a-guest functions. Think of the howls which would arise if we were expected to bring our ""AAUW Johnr!" Please everyone, drop the term "Ann"'!

—Judy Wood wife of a Rotarian Roseburg, Oregon, U.S.A.

What's in a name?

I refer to the "Anti-Ann" letter from Judy in the October.

Having been a proud Rotary Ann 30 years, I totally disagree With Mrs. Wood. I certainly wouldn't want to be known as a "guest" of my husband. I share my life with my husband. If he is part of Rotary then I certainly am a part of Rotary. In San Leandro, Rotary Anns work hard all Rotary projects. We know each other, we care for each other. We know the men our husbands call "friend".

With the combined efforts of the Rotarians and their Rotary Anns, we strive to have one of the best clubs in the Rotary world.

Virigian Paysen, wife of Rotarian
San Leandro, California, USA

Read more page 7

Date	Topic/Speaker	Venue/Time
July 31 st	Summer Fellowship Dinner	Sheraton Grand Pudong, 3F, 38 Pujian Rd
August 7 th	Summer Fellowship Dinner	Vietnamese Aniseed, 100 ZunYi Rd, Changning district
August 14 th	ТВА	5 th Floor, Marriott City Center, 19:00
August 21 th	Rotary Ignites	5 th Floor, Marriott City Center, 19:00

July, 24th 2018

Visiting Rotarians:

Gill	RC HongQiao	China
Clement Chak	RC Auckland South	New Zealand 9920

Dinner attendance:

Members	9
Visiting Rotarians	2
Guests	9
Total headcount	20

Happy money: 0 RMB



20 good friends for a great fellowship dinner

Highlights from the last meeting

In typical summer fashion, the fellowship dinner did not have any special announcement, no four-way test, no saddle money nor toast. This time President Linnet intended not to do it as she said it was too loud.

Tracy brought star guest Eric Heise, whom you may remember as the skilled singer of RCS party: Rotary at the Movies.

Fellowship was improved by families. President Linnet brought husband and brother as guests. Jeff brought and introduced his lovely daughter.

The dinner atmosphere was really amiable. Tapas tasted very good. A delightful evening in great company.



(from left) President Linnet, Megan (Jeff's daughter), Jeff, Albert

Next summer fellowship dinner



Tuesday, July 31st, 2018 Sheraton Grand Pudong

Barbecue and Swimming Pool

Address: 3F No. 38 Pujian Road (near Pudong South Road), 200127, Shanghai

•

Metro: Line 4 Tangqiao Station exit 3

PP Pradeep sent news and photos of his second make-up dinner in prospective Rotary clubs of Delhi.

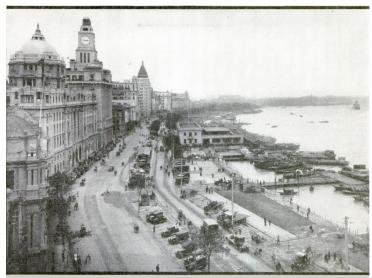
This time, July 25th, attending RC Delhi South regular meeting.

"Aish", also Rotarian in China was present with his mother.





Eric Heise, fourth from left. Linnet's brother, fourth from right.



Shanghai's famous Bund, with its large banks and mercantile establishments, through which flows much of the Orient's commerce.

Photo R Moulin, from Ewin Galloway

Cosmopolitan Shanghai Continues from page 1

interesting and astounding demonstration of international coöperation," are the words my husband uses in describing Shanghai, a city without a parallel in the world's history. I feel he speaks with some authority on the subject as he was in charge of the American consulate-general there many years ago. Here the various consuls function, uniquely, as an advisory body in the local affairs. Every really serious question affecting the existence of Shanghai, every threatened danger Since its inception, every problem relating to international relations, has been threshed out and action taken or at least influenced by the consular corps as the final and supreme controlling body.

Astounding it is because with so much keen competition between the various nations for commercial supremacy, for official

standing, it would be quite natural to expect much honest dissatisfaction with the position the position occupied and much elbowing to change it. Yet there has been here in the past a degree of friendly coöperation regardless of these rivalries that is most satisfying and is fraught With significance. In fact Shanghai can be called a miniature League of Nations.

Greater Shanghai, city approximating Chicago in size. wealthiest of all the cities of the Asiatic continent, outside of India, and with the largest population of any port in the whole East, the commercial outlet for half the population of China, is made up of the International Settlement, the French Concession, the Chinese City, a northern suburb called Chapei, the eastern suburb of Pootung, and a southern suburb, Nantao, with an aggregate estimated population of 3,000,000.

The International Settlement is, of course, the most important part of this great Eastern metropolis. In fact the Shanghai of casual mention means the International Settlement together with the French Concession, for they work in close harmony for the welfare of the city. Shanghai is unique. It is not a colony, not really even a concession as the term is generally used. It belongs to no power, therefore it is motherless. It is really a collection of

miscellaneous pieces of ground leased by foreign residents and which, as they were contiguous, grew together to make this wonder city of the Orient. Although motherless, much "mothered" by the fourteen world powers which claim a share in this child's upbringing. so eminently well have they performed their task that they may indeed point with pride to their robust foster son whose growth continues unabated.

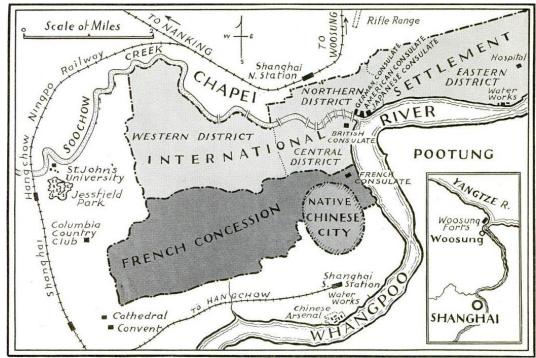
European Shanghai came into existence in 1842 upon the signing of the Treaty of Nanking. By its terms the Chinese government agreed to open five treaty ports to foreign trade. Shanghai was the northernmost of them all. Shanghai then was a small-walled Chinese fishing village on the bank of the Whangpoo river, the inhabitants of which owned several hundred sea-going junks. So in order that the foreigners, largely British in those early days, might have an area, outside Chinese jurisdiction, where they could carry

on their own affairs, the Chinese government set aside a tract of land to the north of this native city, with Soochow Creek as its northern boundary. Here foreigners might lease land in perpetuity in return for an annual land tax, called "rent." There were already many Chinese owners on this land but they were not compelled to sell to the foreigners. Consequently this tract of land at first was like a checkerboard with British and Chinese holdings. Here the British built residences and business premises. Traders of other nationalities were allowed to lease land here also but they had to apply for it through the British Consul.

The little settlement on the soft delta land of the great Yangtze river did not thrive lustily at first. At the end of the first year (1844) there were but twenty-three foreign residences, eleven business firms, one consul, and two missionaries. Some six years later the French were allotted, on much the same terms, the land between the native city and the British settlement and in the late fifties a section of land north of the Soochow creek was set aside for the Americans.

The United States, however, claimed the right for its nationals to acquire land through its own consul in any section opened to foreigners in China. The British finally agreed, and thus for all time was the international Stamp set upon the settlement, for the other powers were not slow to claim the same rights. This was undoubtedly a wise decision, otherwise conflicting groups of rival foreign settlements would have carried on side by side. The American allotment was then added to the International Settlement. The French, however, retained their allotted portion preferring to carry on independently, but they have always worked in very close harmony with the International Settlement.

Big, broad-minded Shanghai has grown into what Mr. Justice Feetham has aptly termed "An Island of Security." The Chinese



first flocked there in great numbers during the Taiping Rebellion, a castastrophe that depopulated China by more than twenty million. Since then the city has always been open not only to the hundreds of thousands of Chinese who sought refuge there, but to foreigners as well. Shanghai was an example to all of a well-managed city with its efficient police protection, its opportunities for trade, and its sanitary living conditions. Every internal in China since that time has added to

its population. This of course introduced some perplexing problems which have continued to increase with the growth of the city.

Chinese business interests in Shanghai have reached huge proportions and the city finds itself the repository if not the guardian of an enormous amount of Chinese wealth. China in the past was never a "nation" in the present-day Western acceptance of that term but for centuries upon centuries was a collection of powerful family clans. In no country with a strong central power in control of all parts of its territory could a city such as international Shanghai ever have come into existence, but its phenomenal growth would indicate that there was a need for it. Among the non-Chinese residents are many Who are foreigners in name only, having been born here in China

Shanghai has, by treaty with China, complete autonomy. Its local government, however, was not provided by treaty but by local land regulations drawn up by the foreign residents. In the very early days of the Settlement there was the roads and jetties committee which through a gradual metamorphosis became the municipal council, the chief executive power in Shanghai, the head of which under the title of secretary of the municipality was for many years held by a distinguished Englishman, J. O. P. Bland. Today, the same position is called director general and is held by an American, S. Fessenden, a Rotarian, by the way. The municipal council is elected annually and is

responsible to the rate-payers who are the land-owners or renters of property, paying an annual rental of over \$35. There are now five Chinese councilors, one less than the number of British. They are sincere, interested, and public spirited.

Then there are various efficient executive departments, answerable to the municipal council, such as the public works department that has created parks, recreation grounds, built many municipal buildings and 200 miles

of paved streets and roads. In addition there is the advisory consular body (mentioned in the first paragraph) and the courts, both foreign, and the Shanghai "special court." As to foreigners, each nation has jurisdiction over its own nationals, operates Its own court or gives Its own consul this authority. The Shanghai special court in my husband's day and up to 1927, was known as the "mixed court." Three days a week as assessor he sat for several months on this tribunal, together with one Chinese magistrate and heard cases of Chinese offenders against the law. The other three days it was the duty of a British consular official.

The method of administration has been so wisely framed that there rarely has been the slightest conflict between nations, no attempt on the part of one to outdo another, nor in any way to take unfair advantage of a situation fraught with possibilities of dissatisfaction. In fact it seems to have acted just the reverse. It would appear to be a good working example of Rotary's Sixth Object.

Shanghai is one of the most cosmopolitan cities on the face of the earth. One could almost say without exaggeration that only the dwellers lack some sort of iungle representation there. Every language is spoken. here is a constant interchange of old world and new world thought and culture. It is not a melting pot but figuratively speaking the members of the various nations are loosely welded together while pulling for a common goal—the betterment of their municipality, burying their petty differences and, in the necessarily close intimacy, finding out the good qualities of each other which naturally leads to goodwill. Shanghai not only does this for the foreigners but for the Chinese residents for they (almost a million of them) come from nearly every province, often speaking such a different dialect that one group cannot understand the other, and thus the barriers are broken down among them as well.

The International Settlement covers 5,584 acres or nearly nine square miles and according to recent published statistics has a population of 1,007,868 of which 971,397 are Chinese. Although it is thought of as a foreign settlement, there are less than 40,000 foreigners residing there. Of these 18,478 are Japanese, 7,047 British, 4,000 Americans, 3,487 "white" Russians and the other 3,459 representing nationalities other than these. The number of British includes 1,177 British

India subjects. The Japanese and American colonies have increased largely in numbers in the last few years. Now the 400 American business and professional firms there represent 50 per cent of American business interests in the whole of China. At the

time of the debacle in Russia, "white" Russians flocked here in great numbers. In addition there is the adjoining French Concession with a population of 348,076 of which 338,156 are Chinese, and 9,920 foreigners.

Shanghai has a very efficient police department under a former British army officer. Fifty or more foreigners are employed, 1,200 Chinese, and several hundred Sikhs, those black-bearded, imposing point officers with their carefully folded turbans who leave such an indelible impression on the minds of tourists. For the stability and security of the municipality, Shanghai maintains its own armed force; the highly efficient Shanghai Volunteer Corps with 2,000 in the rank and file, several British companies of infantry, one American, one Japanese, one Portuguese, and one Chinese, also a British and an American cavalry troop, a battery of field artillery, and a dozen armored cars.

Geographically, Shanghai is an almost perfect location for trade with a great market knocking at her door. It is not on the sea but thirteen miles up the Whangpoo river from its mouth at Woosung. The Whangpoo river connects Shanghai with the enormously rich Yangtze Kiang basin, forming the very heart of China proper, 600,000 square miles, and the home of 220,000,000 industrious Chinese people, half the population of China. The Chinese consider the Yangtze river par excellence. It forms the main artery of trade and commerce with Central China. The Yangtze, 3,400 miles in length, is navigable for 1,630 miles from the Sea, and has a wonderful network of navigable streams radiating from it in all directions. This opens up regions where tea, rice, silk, and cotton abound, and manufacturing centers where silk and yarn are made, also porcelain, Cotton cloth, oil, Salt, India ink, Steel, etc. In the last ten years the Yangtze Valley has absorbed 60 per cent of the foreign trade of the whole of China.

The mighty Yangtze brings down and deposits silt in the roadstead, requiring much dredging, but nevertheless there is a record of its having accommodated at one and the same time, 156 merchant vessels, and 22 warships. Oceangoing trade from across the Pacific as well as





that coming from the west enter and clear this harbor at the rate of an aggregate annual tonnage from all countries of (1928), thus making Shanghai the greatest port in the Far East and ranking fifth in the volume of business in the whole world. Besides this shipping trade, Shanghai is linked with North China by railway.

Shanghai is growing in commercial importance with the years. She is fast becoming one of the big Cotton markets of the world. Much important manufacturing is also done here. There are cotton mills, woolen mills, Silk filatures, cigarette factories, rice mills, and over a hundred modern flour mills. Newspapers, magazines, and books are published here in great quantities. The first foreign newspaper in China was published in this city shortly after Shanghai was opened as a treaty port. Now eight English newspapers exist, not all dailies, however. Shanghai is an

educational center with a vast array of schools, many of which operated by missionary organizations. It is a city of clubs, many nationalities having their own, such as the British Club, French. American. Japanese. German, Swiss, Italian, Jewish, Parsee, etc. but the best known is British in membership. although all Westerners eligible. It has the doubtful distinction of possessing the longest bar in the world and its pronouncements are said to be heard at Number 10 Downing St.

It was in the year 1905 that my husband and I were last in Shanghai, he, as consul-general and I, travelling with my parents, neither one of us then knowing of the existence of the other. Strange, the interweaving of the threads of Fate' we met on board ship, on the good old "Mongolia," on the sea journey between Shanghai and San Francisco. Just one year ago, almost to the day as I write this, my husband and I stood on the Bund, Shanghai 's famous water-front boulevard

and, lost in a maze of wonderment at the changes, the flight of the years became almost palpable. The growth of this city has taken place by leaps and bounds within the last two decades. At the time of my former visit it was a very busy city but primitive in

many respects. Now it is a city with splendid buildings, with all the last-word equipment possessed by any great city. The Shanghai Club was the only building Jim recognized on the Bund.

As we worked eastward on our friendly mission of Rotary extension, we were constantly receiving letters from members of the Shanghai Rotary Club expressing interest in our coming visit. Several weeks before our actual arrival, we received a telegram in which a program of entertainment had been carefully thought out, providing for a week of activity along the most enjoyable lines. Our stay there was one of entire satisfaction. There were teas and receptions at which we were privileged to meet socially the Chinese Rotarians and their wives and I was surprised to find so many of the ladies speaking English. Very charming they all were, and we were grateful to Rotary for giving us this

An air view of Soochow Creek and the International Settlement Photo: Keystone View

opportunity. One little Chinese lady, exceptionally well educated in English, told me among other things of a bank here in Shanghai (the beautiful new building had been pointed out to me) that was run entirely by Chinese women for Chinese women, not a

man in the place. That surely is an achievement of which any city might well be proud.

The Chinese Rotarians one night gave a dinner party in our honor at the very elegant home, European style, of one of their number. In the beautiful dining-room, we were seated at five round tables, nine to a table. Our little hostess was a very pretty Chinese woman, richly gowned in black and gold, and adorned with gorgeous jewels. The subject of jade came up at my table and one of the Chinese Rotarians asked her to show me her ring. It was the finest piece of jade I have ever seen, the very costly kind of a rich emerald color so favored by the Chinese themselves.

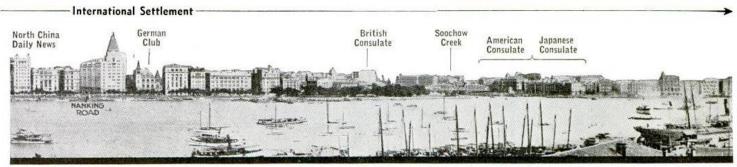
Our host was a collector of Old Chinese painted fans, some of them many hundreds of years Old. They were uniformly mounted in big books on white brocade and I could tell by

the caressing way he handled them that this Chinese gentleman loved every one of them. The workmanship of many exquisite. In the dressing-room of our hostess was a glass cabinet that fairly made me gasp, for it contained an array of the most expensive and delightfully boules of French attractive perfume. My head grew dizzy trying to judge their worth when I thought of some of them, twelve or fifteen dollars an ounce.

I will now quote my husband. "It was a great pleasure to observe this fine Shanghai Rotary Club in action. Among its membership of 175, were many nationalities, including happily a considerable group of Chinese, the latter university men for the most part. In fact, for the year 1931-32 a brilliant and delightful Chinese, Dr. Fong Sec, is president. Most likeable are these Chinese men and enthusiastic over Rotary. Here, to my mind, Rotary is achieving its greatest usefulness. What greater service could it render than to bring together in

close friendship men of different races and nationalities.

"And how anxious they were to profit by my visit! Meetings with the different officers, with the directors and even with individuals were held, all desirous of learning of any



defects I had observed, all possessed with the desire of having their club as near perfection as possible. I certainly enjoyed myself and I hope I was of some assistance to them. One of the objects of my visit was to induce the club to carry on extension work. Many of the older clubs (the Shanghai Club was organized in 1919) have been somewhat forgetful of this obligation. I was definitely promised that immediate efforts would be made and it was characteristic of the spirit of this club that, following my departure, they organized Hangchow and Canton, and had it not been for the disturbed conditions existing in Nanking, I am sure they would months ago have added this important city to their list. This now gives us in China the following clubs: Shanghai, Peiping, Tientsin, Hangchow, Canton, and one in the British city of Hong Kong."

The Cathay Hotel, where we stayed, an edifice that would embellish any city, stands on the corner where Shanghai's narrow and congested principal retail street, Nanking Road, meets the Bund. Throughout Asia, we met travellers whose advice was, "Save your money until you get to Shanghai. You'll go crazy over the shops there." Well, we did. No woman can resist their allure. The men, of course, scowl at them or pretend to do so. Nanking Road is a strange mixture of East and West and sometimes the twain meet as in the three Chinese department stores. Bubbling Well Road used to be on the outskirts of town, the finest residential street. The residences are going farther afield and this is now the heart of the city. Here is Shanghai's Race course and recreation ground.

Motor cars are so plentiful in Shanghai today that you have to look lively to keep from being run down. It seems almost a matter of history that Jim, in 1904, had one of the first two automobiles that ever surprised the streets of Shanghai. At home we have a photograph of him taken in it in front of the Loonghwa Pagoda, his face Stiff with pride. It was an open car, no doors, no windshield, and the tiny hood seemed almost beneath his feet. The tonneau was entered through a door in the rear and the effect is just as comical as a woman's hat of ancient vintage. Those were the days when cars were extremely temperamental if not so very artistic.

This one possessed a chain drive and the links were constantly breaking. At one time two Chinese mechanics were kept steadily at work filing out new links but at last the time came when a new chain was required. Jim wired a minute description of the model, date of manufacture, etc., to the makers, put up his car and waited. Six or more weeks went by, then the chain arrived but, alas, it was the wrong size! Another wire went forth with a most trying two months further wait. There was much happiness as my husband, accompanied by his Chinese driver, went to the small shed in which the car stood in all its proud beauty. Lying on his back, the Chinese sought to place the chain in position. Soon,

out peaked his head with the sad news, "No can walkee." The enterprising (?) makers in the States had again sent out the same-sized chain. It was six aggravating months before the right size was obtained and then only through the coöperation of a tourist passing through Shanghai.

As my husband returned to scenes of his former residence, he recalled many interesting and amusing experiences. In the old days the facilities at

the consulate for carrying on the court work were not of the best. For instance, congress did not consider it necessary to provide funds for a proper jail at Shanghai though prisoners sometimes numbered two dozen or more. On one occasion a very efficient municipal policeman on street patrol, around ten o'clock one night, caught a man crawling over the consulate wall which gave access to the jail courtyard. Ascertaining that he was an American, the offender was brought promptly to the consulate the next morning for trial. At once he was recognized as one of the regular prisoners serving a long sentence.

He was evidently a very conscientious criminal for having discovered a method of getting out, he admitted that it was his custom each night, when all had quieted down, to leave his cell, climb the wall, and go down town for a little innocent amusement. When the hour came for all good men to retire, he always returned to the jail and was thus arrested while endeavoring to get back into the place where he believed he belonged, at least, for the period of his sentence.

Another prisoner, serving a long sentence, with tears streaming down his face, begged my husband almost daily for a release from his cell and asked that some work around the place be given him for a few hours each day. Finally consent was given, and he was placed at work on the upper floor of the consulate, polishing the woodwork. A

guard was stationed at the foot of the stairway to prevent his escape. A day or two later he broke jail, and it was two weeks before he was captured and returned by the municipal police.

There was a particularly crowded courtroom that morning, including the usual press reporters. My husband with much dignity was presiding as usual. As the man was brought forward the municipal police officer displayed the objects found in the culprit's pockets. Jim at once recognized an old gold-plated watch of his. He inquired of the prisoner, with much



Traffic problems exist even in this busy corner of Shanghai's Chinese section where 'rikshas are still a favored means of transportation

sternness, where the latter had obtained this valuable. Quite promptly came the frank answer that on the day he was released from close confinement and given work, he had gone into my husband's bedroom and stolen the watch out of a suitcase but, he added quickly, with much disgust, "The watch is no good. I've taken it to nearly every Chinese pawnshop in Shanghai and couldn't raise even a dollar on it!"

One can imagine the laugh that went over the courtroom regardless of the frantic effort with the gavel to control it. As other cases continued, a ripple of laugher would now and then start the audience off again into another wave of loud ha-has, much to the judge's chagrin.

Just how many extra months Jim tacked on to the sentence of the prisoner in return for the frankness about the watch, I was never able to find out.

You, who are plebeian enough to love gravy, will be quite sympathetic with the attitude of some very tough negroes who were in jail awaiting trial for mutiny and attempted murder. The large cell in which they were confined adjoined the consul general's office, not

a very pleasant arrangement in many respects. Many times a day my husband was obliged to pass it and rarely did he do so during the few weeks of their confinement that the much-enraged colored men did not rail vociferously at being served pork without gravy. The Chinese cook, they declared was selling the fat from the meat and giving them their meat dry. They would have their gravy or protest to Washington! Jim gave orders to the cook to use the fat for gravy, and, at the same time, warned him that the prisoners were a bad lot and might kill him if they got the chance.

The cook paid little attention either to the orders or the warning. He was expected to hand the food in through the bars but becoming careless and overconfident, unfortunately, one day he unlocked the cell

door and entered with his tray. It was at the noon hour when the staff, with the exception of my husband, was at luncheon. There was a dull thud, the unmistakable sound of a felled body. Jim rushed out into the hall, observed the cell door open, and the cook on the floor, his life being literally kicked out of him by the enraged prisoners. Jim ran in and dragged the all-but-dead cook out and slammed the door before the prisoners were able to realize that they had been given a fine chance to escape. After that those representatives of the sunny South certainly received their gravy, in full measure and overflowing.

Note from Pagoda's editors:

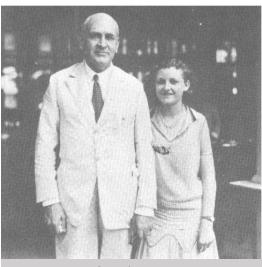
The author, Lillian Dow Davidson was the wife of Rotarian Dr. James Wheeler Davidson (June 14, 1872 - July 18, 1933) who was:

An American Born, Calgary Rotarian who carried Rotary "Around the World"

You can read more about the Rotarian Marco Polo at the link below:

https://www.rghfhome.org/first100/leaders/davidson/index.htm

We did not find any photograph of Mrs. Davidson.



Jim & Daughter Marjory



Letters about Women and Rotary Continues from page 1

I appreciated reading the letter from Judy wood. I heartily concur with her attitude toward being called "Rotary Ann".

My husband was a member of a club in Kentucky, U.S.A., which fined members for referring to their wives as "wife." I always felt that being lumped together as "Anns" deprived us of our identities. As a new member of the community, I wanted to be known, not as an addendum to my husband, but as an individual.

I am in no way a rabid advocate of "Women's Lib," but do feel that I have the right to be known as a person. I have taught school for years and have worked hard to establish my identity and very much resent not being known by my name. In the three years that my husband was a member of that particular club, I never did know the names of several of the other "Rotary Anns"—simply because I never heard them. That is really too bad, a sad commentary on the state of that club.

I am a firm believer in Rotary and what it is doing, but I do believe that the wives of Rotarians need to be seen as individuals, too.

—Juanita S. Vornholt, wife of a Rotarian Harrisman, Tennessee, U.S.A.

I am totally in agreement with Judy Wood of Oregon, U.S.A., who wrote a protest on the continued use of the term "Rotary Ann" for the wife of a rotarian.

Time for such a jocular appellation is long over.

—Anne Vondra, wife of a Rotarian Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.

I enjoy a good pun as much as anyone else, but I confess that I cringed when I heard the term "Rotary Ann" used —without even accenting the "tary" part so as to make the connection certain.

In other words, I agree most heartily with Judy Wood of Roseburg, Oregon, U.S.A., wife of a Rotarian, who in the October Your Letters column, protested the use of "Rotary Ann" to designate the wife of each member of the Rotary Club. My wife wants to be called by her name, not to be considered just one of a herd or gaggle or bevy.

—William Voight, Rotarian Conservation generalist, Blackshear, Georgia, U.S.A.

In 1989, the requirement in the RI Constitution that membership in Rotary clubs be limited to men was eliminated. Women are welcomed into Rotary clubs around the world.

Women of Rotary/women in Rotary

Re: Bulletin—Women of Rotary. (The Rotarian, September 1981)

This notice concerns me because the initial sentence is not accurate. "The women of Rotary are everywhere."

Actually, the sentence should continue "... except in Rotary clubs."

Right up front I want to say that I am not knocking the women of Rotary or President Stan McCaffrey's idea to recognize their work at the 1982 convention. This should be done, as many women are real assets to Rotary clubs. However, I feel women rate more than second-class citizen recognition. The recognition should be that of equally created human beings.

Example: When I was a member of the Fulton, New York, U.S.A., Rotary Club, one of our good members was the manager of a department store. He was transferred, but before he left, he brought the new manager to a meeting as his guest. However, even though she had the same job (presumably at the same pay) and was an active member of the community, she could not become a member of our club.

I understand that the problem becomes even more complicated because Rotary is international and women around the world receive different levels of acceptance within their cultures. Just because some countries do not recognize women as equal to men does not mean that all other clubs have to accept this position.

Perhaps the answer to this problem is contained in another article in the September issue. C.. E. 'Gene' Neal, in New Horizons for Rotary, holds some hope for the future of Rotary. "New Horizons" is just what we need.

To quote from the article, "In searching for these 'new horizons,' the committee will strive to approach the task with a completely open mind....

These new conditions call for an unbiased reevaluation of our entire operation and for serious consideration of new approaches to our problems."

I hope the committee is unbiased really, and seriously considers opening membership to women who meet our criteria, even on a voluntary basis, in each club. Yes, this will cause strife and conflict, but no change comes easily.

I have been a member of rotary for several years and active in two different clubs, occasionally visiting others. At virtually every meeting I feel guilty being part of a sexist organization. I do not intend to leave Rotary over this issue, but as someone once said, "If you're not part of the solution to a problem, then you're part of the problem." I hope my sharing of these thoughts helps to stimulate others to seriously consider this problem, especially the R.I. New Horizons Committee.

-Robert R. Reich, Rotarian Bradford, Pennsylvania, U.S.A.

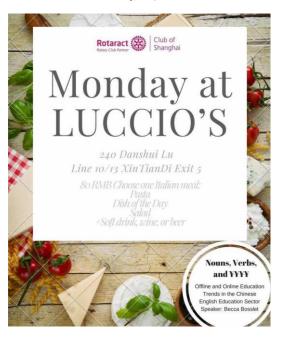


Upcoming events









Tell us about your visits

While enjoying your holydays abroad, do not forget to visit local Rotary clubs.

Please send us some photos, your impressions about the place, the club, the food and a few lines about their projects. We will publish for everyone to read in Pagoda.

Inspirations comes from everywhere.

Pagoda is ours, we count on you!

Trivia

Did you read *Cosmopolitan Shanghai* and wondered what is Rotary's Sixth Object mentioned on page 4? Here is the definition:

"The advancement of understanding, goodwill, and international peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the Rotary ideal of service."









Member info: birthdays to wish Wednesday Saturday -Y 5 Allan Olaf Mathieu Griese 11 12 13 14 15 Christian Rangarajan Rink Vellamore R 16 17 18 19 20 21 Roger Owens 25 27 23 26 29 Ralf Filippo Terri Lau Barbian Garini 31

Rotary Club of Hongqiao

Saturday 9:30

Location: Grand Millenium Shanghai Hongqiao Address: 2588 Yan An Xi Rd, Changning Dist

Mandarin speaking

Rotary Club of Shanghai Central

Tuesday, 12:00

Location: Grand Millenium Shanghai Hongqiao Address: 2588 Yan An Xi Rd, Changning Dist

Mandarin speaking

Rotary clubs of Shanghai

Rotary Club of Shanghai West

Wednesday ,18:30-20:30

Location: Shanghai Pullman Hotel Address: No. 1 Pubei Road, Xuhui District

> 位置:上海中星鉑爾曼酒店 地址:上海徐汇区浦北路1号

> > Mandarin speaking

Rotary Club of Shanghai Fresh Start

Friday, 7:45-9:00 am

Location: Naked Hub

Address: 5/F, 89 Taixing Lu, near Nanjing Xi Lu

地址: 请带我去 泰兴路89号5楼, 近南京西路

For info or to attend: http://freshstartrotaryshanghai.org

English speaking

Rotary Club of Shanghai Pudong Lujiazui

Thursday, 19:00-20:30

Location: Grand Kempinski Hotel Address: 1288 Lujiazui Ring Road, Pudong

位置: 上海凯宾斯基大酒店 地址: 浦东新区陆家嘴环路1288号

For info or to attend secretary@rotarylujiazui.com www.rotarylujiazui.com

English speaking

Club Information





Contacts & Meetings

The club meeting is a dinner meeting (by invitation only) Tuesday 18:30 cocktails, 19:00-20:30 dinner

上海雅居乐万豪酒店 Marriott City Center

No. 555 Middle Xizang Rd, Shanghai 中国上海黄浦区西藏中路 555号

For details, contact the club administrator Vivian Huang at email: rsvp@rotaryshanghai.org, tel: +86 13501672753

www.rotaryshanghai.org

Linnet Kwok – President Terri Lau - President Elect

Tracy Hua - Vice President

Tiziana Richiardi – Secretary

Carsten Schmidt-Jochmann - Treasurer

Motohiro Yamane - IPP

Officers & Board members

Rita Malvone

Samuel Tung

Adam McWirter

Christian Koner

Frank Mulligan

Basic Info of our Club

First chartered on 1 October 1919, re-chartered on 8 February 2006

Number of active Members - 65

Honoray Members - 4

Committees and Directors

Club Administration Committee

Chair: Terri Lau, clubadministrator@rotaryshanghai.org Membership Committee

Chair: Enzo Carrubba, membership@rotaryshanghai.org Service Projects

Chair: Rita Malvone, service.projects@rotaryshanghai.org Youth Service Committee

Chair: Albert Khaoutiev, youth.service@rotaryshanghai.org PR Committee

Chair: Tracy Hua, pr@rotaryshanghai.org

Rotary Foundation

Chair: Diane Russell, rotary.foundation@rotaryshanghai.org

Gift of Life (GOL)

Chair: Terri Lau, gol@rotaryshanghai.org

Fellowhip

Chair: Samuel Tung, fellowship@rotaryshanghai.org Pagoda:

Chair: Tiziana Richiardi, tiziana, richiardi@hotmail.com RCS Centennial Anniversary:

Chair: Terri Lau

BOD and Committees contacts

Club President

Linnet Kwok: clubpresident@rotaryshanghai.org

Vice President

Tracy Hua: clubvp@rotaryshanghai.org

Secretary

Tiziana Richiardi: clubsecretary@rotaryshanghai.org Treasurer

Carsten Schmidt-Jochmann: finance@rotaryshanghai.org Library Project

 ${\it Chair: And rew Hill , \underline{library.project@rotaryshanghai.org}}$

KBD Project

Chair: Michel De Vriendt, kashin.beck@rotaryshanghai.org **Inclusion Factory**

Chair:Thilo Koeppe, inclusion.factory@rotaryshanghai.org

Chair: Vivian Huang, rsvp@rotaryshanghai.org