

These men will not be forgotten and though their names may not all be inscribed on bronze tablets, their contributions to the upbuilding of this institution will be more enduring than any tablets of marble or bronze, for they live in the lives of all future generations of students and alumni of the University of Shanghai as among the chief of those who have made the institution a possibility.

14. FAITH

None have had more faith in the future usefulness of the University than those men and women of means, some of whom though never having seen it have given liberally of their means to equip the institution adequately for its work.

The first one of these friends in need was Col. E. H. Haskell of Boston who in 1916 gave the funds to erect the gymnasium for men. This will always be one of the most beautiful and useful buildings on the campus. Before his passing Col. Haskell made the University one of his residuary legatees so that at some time in the future a further sum will be added to the assets of the institution.

The largest givers to the equipment of the institution up to the present were Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Treat of Pasadena, California. Mr. Treat desired that his right hand should not know what his left hand did and so only a few knew before his death how much he and Mrs. Treat had done for the University. Without their help the institution could never have risen to the front rank of Chinese Christian educational institutions.

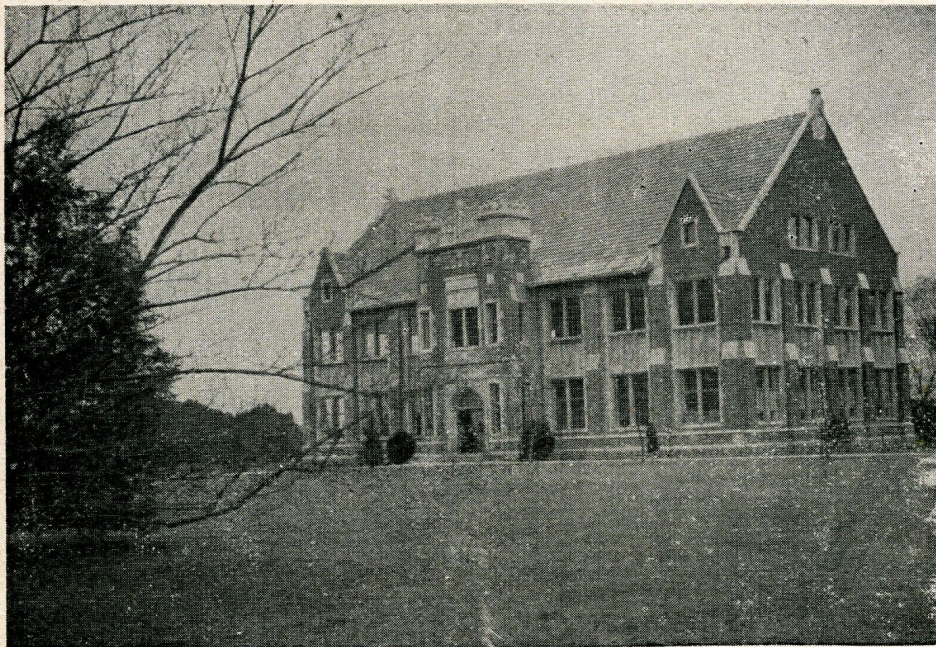
Dr. James W. Southworth of Missouri, who never saw the College nor anyone connected with it, left his entire estate, a substantial sum of between thirty and forty thousand dollars, to the institution. With these funds were purchased the large athletic field known as Southworth Field.



Dr. and Mrs. F. J. White and the Memorial Tablet.



Moving the Library.



The Library.

Mr. Andrew McLeish of Chicago gave the Infirmary which is named for him. Dr. D. P. Harris of Evanston, Illinois, gave the initial sum for the erection of Evanston Hall and Mrs. M. Grant Edmands and her daughter of Pasadena, California, gave the first gifts toward the erection of Edmands Hall.

Mr. J. F. Seaman of Shanghai left half of the residue of his estate to Shanghai College. The fund which he created by this legacy known as the Seaman Fund has enabled the institution to accomplish many worthy objects which would otherwise have been impossible.

Many other givers of large and small amounts have had faith in the University in its work of preparing young men and women for the task of builders of a new China. The influence of these men and women will last long after the buildings they have erected have crumbled into dust.

15. CHINA HAS FAITH, ALSO WORKS

While up to this year, 1935, most of the funds for the building of the plant and the annual expenditure have been contributed by Americans; the students, alumni and Chinese men of means have been making gifts in increasing amounts.

One-fifth of the funds for the erection of McLeish Infirmary was raised in Shanghai.

The Swimming Pool was built by students, faculty, alumni and Chinese friends.

The Library was built wholly by contributions raised in China amounting to over forty thousand dollars.

New buildings at the Yangtzepoo Social Center were built with funds raised locally.

The new Men's Dining Hall was built by students and alumni.

The greatest amount raised in China has been that used for the erection of the second floor of the True Light Building, the home of the Downtown School of

Commerce of the University. These funds to the amount of fifty thousand dollars were raised wholly by gifts from business men in Shanghai.

The institution was erected wholly for Chinese. These initial sums contributed by the Chinese foreshadow the day when the University will be wholly financed by the Chinese people themselves.

16. OUR SAINTS

One's value in the world cannot be measured by the time one spends in it. Jesus was still a young man when he left the world.

Perhaps the ablest and best man who has ever been connected with the University of Shanghai was William Harold Millard; he only lived on our campus from September 10, 1908 to March 9, 1909, and he was only thirty-two years old when he died. Harry, as we affectionately called him, was a New Englander, a graduate of Harvard and Newton; he had a brilliant mind, always open to any good idea, many of these ideas originated with him. He was one of the most thorough scholars and probably the best preacher that the East China Mission ever had. Harry had a keen sense of wit and humor. But where his greatness shone brightest was in the glow of his spiritual life. Never was there one among us who spent so much time in study of God's word and private prayer.

In his own words when writing about another, "God must have had a great work for him to do, to take him out of such a work as this."

Chen Yu Ping came to the institution when his father and mother came to study in the Bible School in 1906. When they left he stayed on studying whenever he could and working his way until finally he graduated from college. He was then engaged as a teacher in the academy and when the vice president resigned, he became assistant to the president. In this capacity he was useful far beyond his years. His great ability, sound judgment,

humility and Christ-like spirit prophesied a life of great service to the institution. Arrangements were being made to enable him to pursue his preparation abroad. But in the year 1920 the campus was visited by the dread scourge, Asiatic cholera, and Chen Yu Ping was the first to succumb.

The other immediate victim of the cholera was Annie May Westbrook. She came to the college with her husband in 1912. But she soon contracted tuberculosis and they returned to America in 1914. For six long years she struggled to recover her health so that they could return. Only a few days after they arrived, the dread scourge came and her life went out. It was just at the time that the wild red lycoris lilies were in bloom. They grow a crown of leaves in the spring, die down in the summer and then in a few days without any leaves the flower spikes come up and blossom with their beautiful crimson flowers, a striking illustration of the resurrection of the new life. So at the burial service we sang the verses of the hymn:

"O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

"O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

"O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart of Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

"O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust lifes' glory dead
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be."

Annie May, as we all loved to call her, was one of the brightest and most charming personalities that our campus has ever possessed. The memory of her is a benediction.

Dr. James B. Webster and his two children were also stricken with the cholera. They all recovered, but Dr. Webster never wholly regained his usual health. The best work of his life was accomplished after this time, work that will benefit China for all time to come. In the year 1925 he resigned from Shanghai College. After teaching in America for a short time, he accepted a position in a college in Egypt. While he was on his way to Egypt, tuberculosis developed and he soon passed away.

Lydia Brown came to China to teach music in Ginling College. She married Mr. Hipps and came to our campus in the year 1921. Her quiet but glowing personality shone out in warm sympathy and in many varied acts of helpfulness. She was acting dean of women and head of the department of music. When she passed away, after so few years with us, she left a lasting impression on the life of the campus.

L. Trevor Helfrich came to China in the year 1923 to teach in the department of business administration. There clung to him the nickname of "Deacon" than which none could have better described him. In the original meaning of the term, he was a true server. He did not confine his activities to the classroom, but made many other notable contributions to the lives of the students. One of the chief of these was in his leadership of the Boy Scouts of the Academy.

In the summer of 1927 he was suddenly stricken with a fatal disease and died in a few days. If every graduate of the department enters the business world with the

spirit of sacrifice and genuine helpfulness which "Deacon" possessed, he will contribute a large part in transforming the business world of China.

Dr. J. T. Proctor has already been referred to as one of the founders of the institution. In the years before the doors of the College were opened and in the three years that he served as president after the college work began, Dr. Proctor's life entered into the very fabric of the institution. For most of the succeeding years from 1911 until his death in 1927 he was a member of the Board of Managers, and continued to aid by his counsel and support. Dr. Proctor was the last person to claim the name of saint; in fact, he was so fearful of seeming to be something which he was not, that he avoided the ordinary expressions of the spiritual life. Few people except his most intimate friends ever suspected the deep springs of spirituality that coursed in his being. In farseeing vision and in tireless, tactful and forceful effort to make his wise plans living realities he was easily the greatest man among us.

Tsien Djen Ya was a classmate and close friend of Chen Yu Ping who passed so early. They both came from Chinkiang. Djen Ya after graduating in 1918 taught in the Middle School and then went to New York to study sociology and social work. Coming back he assumed the leadership in the Yangtzepoo Social Center, and taught in the department of Sociology in the University as well.

He worked as though he knew he had to finish his work in 1933. He was given tempting offers in other institutions. But he was wedded to Yangtzepoo. He seemed to have little time to take care of his health. Therefore, suddenly he passed away and left a great vacancy in the work and in our hearts.

We thank God for our "Saints". They have gone on before, but they have left us a goodly heritage in the