A Black and White Photo, taken in 1978, when I was about your age.

Let me share my feeling, and thought with you, authentically.

About my teachers.

* I own my gratitude to many of them, so humble, so convince, science/engineering will rescue China out of its abject poverty.

About our female classmates…

* They were the prettiest, I wish China then, was more open then.
* I think about them, at the lowest point when I am alone, in America. Tears…
* Who will be your companion, think about it, this is your best opportunity!

About intelligence/academic grades; 35+ years later.

* Who has emigrated to the West.
* Who has come back to China, and why…
* …

About success in life.

About classmates, a sense of relatedness.

* <http://www.75one.cn/thread.php?fid=22>

Who am I, if I can start all over again?

* Please watch the movie: “the Dead Poet Society” by Robin William.
* Sample clips: <http://vip.iqiyi.com/20110324/0e8ebdc961201f4e.html?fv=p_08_01&src=alddy>
* …

“Education vs Experience; Right vs Wrong”, seem so insignificant, with the passage of time.