BIO: Jane Branscombe Davidson

My dad was in the Army and my mother in the Army Air Corps when they met at a USO dance. The rest is family history.

We were among the first families to move to Japan after WWII. Although she had been wary about what awaited us, Mother admired the Japanese and felt they were gracious and kind.

My brother, James Hooker Branscombe, was born in Yokohoma on Christmas Day 1950. Because of the Korean War, we stayed an extra two years in Japan. (We could not take sail out of Japan on a naval ship until the War was over.)

Dad was stationed in Aberdeen, Maryland, Ft Bliss, Texas and eventually Taipei, Taiwan. I remember that we had to look-up Taiwan (Formosa) in our World Atlas. The first year we lived on the economy and the second we lived in military housing at the top of Grass Mountain. The island was covered with rice fields, mountains and trees. Both my brother and I were very independent in Taiwan—riding bikes and taking shuttle buses wherever we wanted to go. It was an ideal time.

Dad returned to Ft. Bliss where he was part of the Anti-aircraft unit.

For three years I traveled to Burges on a school bus. When my father retired in 1962, my parents rented a house so I could finish my senior year at Burges. It was a very generous thing for them to do.

After graduation I went to Texas Woman's University for a semester. (Sandy Johnson was my across-the-hall friend.) I could not tolerate the regulations regarding curfews and our personal lives, so I returned home to El Paso. I enrolled at Texas Western and moved into a coed dorm. I also got a job in classified advertising at the local newspaper.

In the meantime, my parents built a home in the Eastwood attendance area. Jim attended Eastwood high school.



In fall 1965 I finally transferred to the University of Texas in Austin. I was in heaven. I completed my undergraduate degree in Speech Language Pathology in 1967, and then began my Master's degree. At that time my football tickets cost more than my tuition! How I loved Austin, my major, my instructors, my roommates. I received my official MA in January 1970.

Marc Davidson and I married in September 1969. We moved to Washington, DC where he worked as a tax lawyer for the IRS. We returned to Houston so that he could work on George (41) Bush's Senatorial campaign staff. When Krueger won, we moved to San Antonio where Marc joined John H. Wood's law firm. Eventually, he began a law practice with three friends. We divorced in 1976.

Initially, I worked as a speech-language pathologist in a psychiatric hospital. Later I spent 12 years providing direct services to elementary children in the North East and Northside public schools in San Antonio. Still later I spent 27 years as part of the supervisory faculty of the Harry Jersig Center, Our Lady of the Lake University in San Antonio. I taught undergraduate courses, supervised graduate practicum, and provided direct services for two

or three children per year. I was also Director of the Harry Jersig Center for 8 years.

Steve Koelle and I met in our apartment complex in 1978. We began traveling together and visited many countries including my ancestral home, Branscombe, England. We also took cruises to the Caribbean, Alaska, and the Mediterranean.

In July 2008 Steve Koelle and I married. In 2009 we began building a house in Seguin, TX and we both retired. Everything in Seguin is within fifteen minutes of our house. We enjoy the quiet, and are one hour away from San Antonio or Austin. We share our home with a Sheltie and two Bichons. Life is good!

Have a wonderful reunion. I'll be thinking about you.







