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Wilhemina VANTIA

DIARY: 1/1/39 - 4/14/40

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Sunday, January 1st, 1939.

The sun came out brightly for about an hour this morning, then went under clouds and was not seen the rest of the day. Fortunately it has been cloudy for that tended to dampen spirits somewhat. We hear that there are many drunken soldiers on the street and that one was run over by a Japanese car - fortunately it was a Japanese car.

Again I stayed home this morning for fear there might be callers. This afternoon more than twenty from our campus were baptized down at St. Paul's - they being from the groups in the Bible classes on our campus last spring. Two are from our Homecraft Course and the rest from the Experimental Course. More than forty were baptized at the Service. The Episcopal Church trains its applicants carefully before baptizing them.

Had New Year's dinner at Helen Daniels. Katherine Schutze, Mrs. Shih and Miss Cheng Gieh were the other guests. Helen leaves tomorrow morning with the two children for Shanghai where they are in school. Bob Wilson also goes down with the children because there are more than ten who have been up for their holiday.

The foreign or English service was not as large today as last Sunday. Young Paul Abbott preached and gave a very good New Year's message on Paul's words to the Philippian Church - "Forgetting the things that are behind...."

The Methodist missionaries in the city had New Year's dinner at Dr. Gale's.

Tonight I had a little farewell supper party for Miss Shao who leaves tomorrow morning for Wushih. The Episcopal Church has been most generous in lending us her full time services since last spring. She has been a very helpful person to have around and has done a good piece of work. It has taken her about a month to get a "pass" to leave the city. I have written her a special letter in English and Mr. Chen has had it put into Japanese, in order to help her get her baggage through the city gate and at the station.

"Happy New Year" has not been an appropriate greeting today. All I could wish my Chinese friends was "Sin Nien Ru I", may the New Year be according to your desire.

Monday, January 2nd, 1939.

This morning started out at 8:30 for our South Gate Church where a retreat for the youths of our two city churches is to be held.

As I rode down along the various roads these words came to me "This brave Old World". Everywhere you see pathetic attempts to begin life again. Little shops have been built up out of scraps in the frame work of the bigger shops that were looted and burnt. Some of them were so pathetic; you see crowds in the streets and the unconquerable farmer is bringing in his produce as in days of yore. I did not see many drunken soldiers but it was too early in the day for that.

At the retreat there were about 90 young people - men and women, or shall I say, teen-age boys and girls. One of the fine things that has come from our year of suffering is the necessity of cooperation, for no one denomination has enough well trained of its own to meet the special needs in a retreat. A Methodist pastor was there as well as an Episcopalean to lead discussion groups. Mine was the opening talk. In the audience were a goodly number of our refugees, and some of our present Experimental Course girls who are now home for the holidays. Mrs. Gish said that there were about 100 more young people who would have liked to have come. She is doing a great piece of work down there - and how she is needed! Would that she had several co-workers.

Harriet invited me up for dinner tonight but I have preferred to stay home instead because of a letter to Mary Twinem which I have wanted to write for months. Now it is done - six pages long.

It was cold this morning, and it is cold tonight - too cold for the poor who lack bedding and clothes. Tonights paper has Wang Ching-wei's peace proposals to the Generalissimo. What does it all mean? Is he a "puppet" or a "feeler"?

Tuesday, January 3, 1939.

The last day of the New Year holiday. I spent it in writing a report of "Christmas on the Ginling Campus" and getting an 8-page letter written to Dr. Wu.

Students returned before 5 p.m. this afternoon, seemingly glad to get back. One came back this morning saying that during her three days at home she was in hiding most of the time because soldiers frequently came to the front door asking for "hwa gu-niang" (young girls). She looked tired and worn. Tomorrow we begin on the last stretch of this semester which closes January 28.

Bishop Huntington, Miss Clark and a nurse who left Anking on December 23 are on our campus tonight on their way down to Shanghai. It took them from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. to get from Wuhu to Nanking. They report that the population of Wuhu is probably greater than before the war, due to the fact that so many country people have gone into the city for shelter. Bandits are in the country, and if guerrilla troops are near then the village runs the risk of being punished by the J. troops.

The nurse from Nanking () reports about 7000 back in Anking - mostly the poor, as all others have gone west, having left soon after the fall of Nanking and Wuhu although Anking did not fall until June. During the fall of Anking there were about 800 in the Catholic compound, 600 in the Episcopal hospital compound and mission compound. All three missions had pasted notices that they did not want refugees as they had no way to protect them. Evidently there was plenty of looting in Anking but not much burning in the city.

The N.C.D.N. has several articles about Wang Ching-wei's peace message to General Chiang. Perhaps in time we shall know the truth behind it. Personally I do not have much respect for a man who changes his allegiance so often.

Wednesday, January 4.

Vacation is past. Work began this morning. It is cold and all of us are feeling it. We try to get the students out between classes and have them walk briskly around the Quadrangle twice in order to keep them warm. I finally had to bring an oil stove into my office because my fingers were too cold to type.

Have talked with a fairly large number of our girls who went home for the holiday. Save for the one I mentioned yesterday, none of them reported any trouble from soldiers.

Already new girls are beginning to ask if they can enter the second semester. We decided in our last teachers meeting only to fill vacancies, for save in the three upper classes we have as many as we can handle. If only Miss Chen-yü-djen were back from America to be the dean!

Mr. Wang explained to me today the system used in the city of "Wu Gia Hwan Bao" where each person - householder has to be in a group of five in which they mutually guarantee each other; if one does a wrong thing the other four are held responsible. The definition of crime or wrong is interesting. It is not stealing, or killing or smoking opium or heroin but - 1. Concealing fire arms or being anti-government; 2. Aiding the guerillas. These are the great moral offences!

Invested \$50.- in rice tickets today which Miss Lâ will distribute to the poor. She can do that better than any of the rest of us for she knows who are poor.

An old teacher came today asking for financial help. We are telling him if he can start a little private school in the vacant building of Mr. Swen, to the west of our campus, we will give him a certain amount each month. He can at least teach children in that district to read and write. We are waiting with interest to see if he can collect a group of children.

Thursday, January 5,

Even colder today. What a comfort it is to have a warm room to return to in the evenings where I can relax and thaw out. This afternoon when I went out for a short walk, the rickshaw men I passed looked so cold. Ninghai Road just in front of our campus sees a good many puppets go over it - in new cars and rickshaws. Personally I find it very difficult not to be rude to them.

We get our checks cashed now at the Standard Vacuum Oil Company. We are still using regular Chinese money - how long we shall be able to remain to be seen. Tonights paper said a limit had been set in the north, and after that all are expected to use Federal Bank notes.

Five soldiers came on the campus by mistake today. They caused no trouble. This group had a camera and one of the soldiers wanted to take the picture of the four soldiers and myself. We settled the difficulty to the satisfaction of all - I took the picture of the five.

Friday, January 6.

Nothing of interest. Colder. Ice remained on the pond all day. Purchased \$70.00 worth of rice tickets today which Miss ~~Lo~~ will distribute to the poor of the neighborhood.

The six members of the staff of the I.R.C. are still in prison which means that their work is greatly curtailed.

Saturday, January 7.

Helen Boughton of Hwaiyuan in the city for Mission meeting. The first ~~thing~~ time she has been out in more than a year. They have a primary school for children mainly of their staff and members of the church. Also two classes in middle school grade. Helen said that Pengpu is not as badly destroyed as Nansuchow which she says looks worse than Hsiakuan.

Tonight we had a Christian Mission supper here at Ginling and did some reading together afterwards - getting only the least beginning of what it feels to be part of a verse speaking choir. Lois Ely had charge of it. Pastor Chow also came - perhaps reluctantly for he lives over at Chung Hwa School campus, and that means crossing Chungshan Road where there is constant military traffic.

Had large foreign mail today with many Christmas greetings & some of them quite unexpected and therefore doubly welcome.

Sunday, January 8.

Searchlights playing in the sky this evening. Perhaps ~~for~~ expecting Chinese aeroplanes - a faint fear I should think. There was a good deal of bombing this afternoon - what I do not know. It seemed to be south of the city.

Stanley Smith spoke at the afternoon service. His theme was "The Source of our hope in the Future". Deuteronomy 31:6 "Be strong and of good courage, fear not or be affrighted of them; for Jehovah thy God, he is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee." There were four of the Hwaiyuen station with us - the Campbells, Mr. Romig and Helen Boughton. They are here for Mission meeting.

This evening at supper I entertained the presidents and vice presidents of three classes of the Experimental Course, and after the evening meeting I had a conference with room heads. Each dormitory elected a house chairman. We are anxious to get the house chairmen and heads of rooms to take responsibility for order in the dormitories. Good meeting this afternoon at 2.30. Probably 200 women and girls present.

Monday, January 9.

The six men of the International Red Cross are still in jail and many are inclined to think they will remain there for some time - thus hampering the work of the committee. This afternoon

Mr. Sone asked a number of pastors to assist in investigating the cases that have come for aid. Also about a thousand padded garments are to be distributed to the poor.

This afternoon at 3.30 I led the prayer meeting over at the Nanking Church Council. Perhaps 50 were present, mostly pastors and church workers.

This evening down in my room the Administrative Committee plus Harriet, Blanche and Mi-li had an informal meeting and party. We decided to really bring the work of the Homecraft Course to a close at the end of six months excepting for the group we believe can profit by one more month of training. We are beginning to think of the autumn.

We later had a party - I opened probably the only quart of strawberries canned in Nanking last spring, also opened Miss Chester's and Miss Graves' Christmas boxes and decided how we would distribute Mrs. Thurston's check.

Tuesday, January 10.

This evening at 5 p.m. went out to the district west of Ginling - the crossroads at Shou Ling Chiap. At the corner I met one of our former refugees, and near by were three men who live in one of the houses at the crossroads. They told me life was unbearable. The previous evening some J. soldiers had come and had slapped and beat them severely because some big sewer pipes - formerly belonging to the Municipal Government - had been taken away. The men said that they had seen a truck drive up and some men wearing armbands loading the pipes on the truck. They never thought of stopping the loading for they supposed the Japanese had sent the truck. The citizens were told if they allowed the stealing to happen again they would be shot. Life is uncertain for most people in this area now.

Later went in to the little Buddhist Nunnery near by. The old nun - more than seventy - is still there. She never left through all the trouble last year. She reported that soldiers do not molest them now but that they are poor for they have little or no income now.

This evening a small group of the staff of our Homecraft Course discussed the future of the 100 destitute women. Of the 100 it seems that 28 are probably incapable of making much of a living. The vocational choices for the women seem to be -

Stocking weaving	72
Towel weaving	12
Amahs	10
Tailors	9
Chinese cooks	3
Nursery maids	3
Shopkeepers	1

Now the problem seems to be to make sure each is fitted for the vocation she has chosen and then to make plans that will enable each to get the maximum of training during the last two months of specialization.

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Wednesday, January 11.

Nothing today but work. Counting cash, writing letters for p
publicity purposes, supervising the making of a path, being mat-
ron of a dormitory and reminding girls that their voices must be
kept lower as we are very near a road on which many soldiers pass
at night. When fifteen years old girls forget quickly. Dis-
ciplining girls who have broken a rule, conferring with the head of
of a special committee on the best method of clinching important
facts learned this semester if we are omitting final examinations
- students do not know this fact yet.

Thursday, January 12th.

This afternoon at 5, Katherine, a young lad from the American
Embassy and I rode out to Tsing Liang Shandand past the foreign c
cemetary on our bicycles. People seem to be back at their homes
and even saw one or two young women. But how sad the nice old
hills look. The beautiful grave trees, some of them 40 and 50
years old, are all gone and also the cedars around the graves.
Cherp told us that out near the golf course the trees are all
being cut. In our long ride we did not see a single soldier -
but that would not be true in the eastern part of the city.

Again tonight I heard cavalry going past on the road outside.
Yesterday afternoon I saw a small open motor car going out with
soldiers with loaded guns - perhaps after guerrillas in the sect
ion to the west of the city.

In chapel today Pastor Chiang gave a very fine talk on the
Prodigal Son. Pastor Yang and Pastor Chiang prepare very care-
fully for the Tuesday and Thursday chapels. Yesterday Lois Ely
drilled the whole group on "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Him" and
today the girls sang it very well.

The large group of unemployed men are still at work up on the
South Hill digging a drain for the two faculty residences. The
men will be paid from the work-relief budget of the I.R.C. Poor
old Committee is hard hit by having the six men in prison. They
are still there and do not know when they will be released.

Worked on financial statements today, one for Homecraft and a
one for College. Didn't get either to balance.

Friday, January 13 on next page.

Saturday, January 14, to Monday, January 16.

My Christmas and New Year Holiday. Until 5 p.m. Saturday
afternoon I worked hard on the financial statement for November a
and December. Then I hastily packed my suitcase and went over t
to Dr. Gale's for a weekend. This afternoon at 5 p.m. I returned
rested and ready to go to work. Instead of church yesterday
afternoon I read a sermon by Phillips Brooks.

When strolling in Dr. Gale's yard had an interesting conversation with the two servants. The cook told me that the former chauffeur of Bishop Hammaker is now working for a Japanese for \$50.00 per month and in addition he makes about \$150.00 per month in tips from guests and squeeze on gasoline - he makes \$1.00 on every 5 gallon can. He has made enough so that he has bought a second hand car at \$400.00 and has a man to run it. As I was talking with the cook the old gardener came up and in a most solemn voice asked me if there was any hope for China, and when I said that depended on the Chinese he said it was true. If men were like the chauffeur there was no hope. The cook's wife joined us and said that a military school has just been started to which young Chinese men are being encouraged to go by paying them \$12.00 per month and their uniforms.

When coming home this afternoon I passed a number of truck-load of women. The rickshaw man told me that they go to Hsiakuan every day to sew and that they are paid 50 cents per day. I was sorry to see them jolting about in the truck with men - so far from what decent Chinese women ordinarily do.

Mr. Gale said that not long ago he and two Chinese men went over to Mrs. K. S. Liu's home to check up on it. He said they found the main room filled with the most pitiful and disgusting lot of drug fiends he had ever seen. They had just taken possession of the house thinking that the owner might never return. He found the same condition in the Jefferson Lamb house. And I suppose that condition exists in most of the unoccupied houses.

Bob Wilson's wife and baby have arrived in Shanghai but the American Consulate General will not grant a permit to bring the baby up.

Friday, January 13.

"Bowl of Rice" meal this noon. If the rice is thoroughly cooked and the broad beans are also well done, I can get along well, but if neither are cooked long enough, I must say it is not easy to eat enough to prevent hunger.

Hear the story today of a woman with bound feet making a ten day journey back to Nanking from near Sutien. She carried her child on her back over long stretches of road. Said that along the roads she saw many dead bodies - people suspected of being guerrillas, many in the garb of monks.

It is cold today - my office was especially so as I worked all day on my accounts. Can't make them balance. The discrepancies are not large but annoying, and I can't seem to clear them up. A fairly large number of girls have chilblains on their hands. We have ten minute periods between classes when we try to get girls to go around the Quadrangle twice. Fortunately we have a good new road on which they can walk. A fat air mail letter from Florence came today telling of their Freshman month. Was interesting reading. How I long to be out there too doing my bit.

Tuesday, January 17.

What have I done today? It was a bad plan to have taken that weekend off for it is difficult to get back into routine again. Poor Mrs. Tsen came to me in great distress because she had been invited to the Mayor's tomorrow night, to help entertain Mrs. Price of the British Embassy. It seems that this Mayor's wife does not feel equal to the occasion. Of course Mrs. Tsen does not want to go - who would? I wrote to the American Embassy and found out that the three men there are accepting the invitation; then I wrote to the British Embassy and found that Mrs. Price does not know about it. In the meantime a Mr. Sie Chwan-an, a secretary, came with an invitation for me. I tried my best to get out of it - but failed. This secretary is a graduate of Boone University, knows Dr. Bowen, was in the Chi Hsueh-yuen and Sun Chwan-fang regimes here and is a good friend of Wen Shih-tsen. One is so tempted to tell these men outright how contemptible they are; to ask them if they really believe China should be a vassal state of Japan.

Wednesday, January 18.

Through radio today, Dr. Gale heard that poor old Kuling is being severely bombed. It seems to me if the J. army tried to capture that group of mountains it will probably take 50 - 100,000 men and the loss of life for them will be terrific. Guerrillas are hiding in many parts of the range and are almost impossible to drive out.

Held the seventh meeting of the Staff of the Experimental Course today. Are discussing how to close our semester without holding final exams and yet secure all the advantages of a thorough review.

CONFIDENTIAL

This evening Mrs. Tsen and I attended a feast at the home of Mayor and Mme Gao (Mayor K. W. Koo). A car was sent for us at 6 p.m. when we arrived at the well guarded residence in the residential district to the north of us, the other guests were already present - messrs. Clubb, Cooper and Chern of the American Embassy and Mr. Roth of the German Embassy. The very low bows of our host and hostess were mute evidence that they associate often with the Japanese. In addition to the persons mentioned, the eldest son of the Mayor who soon goes to Waseda University to finish his college education was present and Mr. Sie Chwan-an, a secretary. The feast was Chinese food, served in foreign style, and with the addition of much, much wine. Our host was a healthy drinker and seemed to be little affected by it, encouraging his guests to often "empty the goblet".

We discussed many things - Chinese writing, history, food, tea; but seldom touched on the topic in our minds. It seems the Mayor is an ardent peace man and will be happy if Japan withdraws from China. He told us he had \$100,000 to distribute to the poor in Nanking and none need to be without food and clothing. We were the first guests entertained by the Mayor - which indicates that he has much more freedom - reported to us by Mr. Sie.

Mr. Sie is a graduate of Boone University, was a co-worker of Gov. Chi Hsueh-yuen and Wen Shi-tsen and must have been a "traitor" in Nanking when the city was taken. His wife and daughter were our

refugees for two months. It was an evening spent in masking one's feelings and confining the conversation to superficialities. We were told that the city government is now financing 26 primary schools and two middle schools. Next semester ten more primary schools will be added, but no more middle schools. No text books are being used - only lectures. 405

Thursday, January 19.

Clear, cold day. Thus far a colder winter than last, and not as cold as many I have known.

Mrs. Robert Wilson and baby Elizabeth have returned to the city and are living in the Riggs' house. We are happy for Bob's sake.

This evening at 7 p.m. we - Harriet, Katherine and I - walked over to Cornelia Mills' where we had dinner. Other guests were the three men from the American Embassy. It is difficult to keep the conversation off the present war, conditions in the city, the future of China. We did not discuss conditions of a year ago - of that I was glad.

Miss Golisch has also returned. So far she has done nothing but talk with her Chinese friends. They come early and stay late and it is a great comfort to them to talk.

Friday, January 20.

This afternoon at 2.30, three cars of Americans, followed by a motorcycle with Japanese guards drove into our campus. Who should be in them but Admiral Yarbell of the U. S. Pacific Fleet, Consul General Gauss of Shanghai and a number of officers from the Admiral's yacht. They stayed only long enough to give a look round and to ask if all was well with us, then they went on to call at other American institutions in the city. Fr, 4 - 7 at the American Embassy a reception was held in their honor and all Americans were invited. I suspect we were about 40 present - some business men, but mostly missionaries. The feeling of comradeship in a difficult task is very real these days. The Admiral is a very simple, friendly man.

After the tea the members of my mission who were present, hearing that Clarence Turch had arrived, we hustled over to the McCallums to see him. He says that all he wants is to see people and to hear them talk English. He has been the only foreigner in Hofei since last January I believe - almost a year, and he has gone through hell, itself. He had to put 20 women nurses and one woman doctor in the upstairs of his own residence; and he has had to stay down at the front door in order to protect them. He was asked for young women again and again, but each time refused them. He says the women in the country suffered horrors untold, soldiers would go to the homes and villages to search for them; if they ran they were shot. In the end he had typhus and is now about 30 pounds below normal weight. He goes on tomorrow to Shanghai to his wife and daughters. He looks old and deep lines are in his face. Naturally the J. are not anxious for him to come out for he has seen too much.

Saturday, January 21.

In the Mutual Help Association Meeting today, Senior II Chemistry class demonstrated how to make mirrors. They did it very well too and there was much interest. Senior II is a really good class. What experiences those girls have had! From 1 to 3 I supervised the girls doing work relief in the Practice School dormitory. The four girls who do the kitchen work have improved greatly, and all the girls have made a good deal of improvement. "Big" Wang every Saturday afternoon at 3 grades the girls who clean class rooms. There must be about thirty doing that work.

From 3 to almost 6 p.m. I interviewed all the girls in Junior I and II who are on work relief checking up their hours with them and the number they will lack at the end of the semester. A girl who can pay all but her tuition (\$20.00) must work 10 hours each week; a girl who can pay none of her fees (\$46.00) must work 23 hours per week. If they have not been able to get in enough hours to meet this requirement, they will make it up next summer by weaving stockings or towels. So many of the girls this afternoon with whom I talked and whom I urged to pay as much as they could, said that their fathers were out of work and there was no family income whatsoever. In some cases the bread winners - older brothers - have gone west and have not been heard from.

This evening being dead tired Lydia Tang and I went up to the South Hill residence and played anagrams with Harriet and Katherine.

Sunday, January 22.

No special news today. At our women's meeting this afternoon there must have been 220 present - perhaps 80 of them being neighborhood women - mostly poor. They probably all would like rice tickets and many would like warm clothing. One woman told me her husband was shot last year - he was afraid and was hiding. She is left with four children to support out of a little business she has started.

The International Relief Committee is now asking Pastors and their wives to investigate cases for them so that they can distribute their funds more quickly. You feel when you distribute such funds it is not permanent relief, just a means of helping to tide over the cold winter months.

Monday January 23.

This morning our specialization work started for our destitute group. Two women went over to Cornelia Mills' where they are each morning to be taught by her amah in the fine art of being amahs; two went up to South Hill residence to be taught by Han Sao-dz. We had hoped that two who want to be cooks could be taught by Dr. Gale's cook - but that plan has not materialized, for which we are sorry.

The good weather continues with its warm sunshine almost all day. It is fortunate for the poor that it is so. Miss Lo is busy investigating homes and giving out rice tickets purchased by a fund given to me, distributing and padded garments given us by the International Red Cross Committee. We need more social workers to do this work wisely.

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We are beginning to think of next autumn. Is it possible for us to carry on a project in rural rehabilitation? To get a group of promising country girls in for an 8 months training course? To put the emphasis in our Experimental Course on training leaders of rural rehabilitation? To even train a few of our college graduates to be supervisors in such work? May we have vision!

Tuesday, January 24.

CONFIDENTIAL

This morning Mr. Yasumura called - primarily to ask me to help him to have two dresses made for his little girls. He returns to Japan in 5 weeks and wants to take them as gifts. We had quite a long talk. He says that he has no official connection with the military but has to have their approval. Says the military are glad to have Christians come to work for the Chinese - but do not want them to preach to the J. soldiers or civilians for Christianity undermines their fighting spirit. Said that military want a stronger group of Chinese to come out for offices, but does not know how to secure them; that the military do not expect to treat China as they treated Formosa, Korea and even Manchuria and are already realizing that they must let the Chinese occupy the important positions while the Japanese act as advisers; that the military are firm in their conviction that Asia must be for the Asiatics and Oriental culture - although many realize that there is no such thing as Oriental culture - that it is Japanese or Chinese etc.

This evening a number of us were invited over to Rev. Chiang's for a Chinese meal - really a feast as measured in quantity, although prepared in his own home and under his supervision. We had twice as much food as we needed. Nothing, seemingly nothing can change that habit! It seems to come out of a genuine desire to make guests happy, and it is also embedded in a desire for "face". As our group of women walked home alone at 9 p.m. I thought of the time last year - perhaps later than this - when Mr. Chen and I started out on that road to find a Chinese official. Fear was everywhere that night - and desolation!

Today the rumor that America, England and France were planning to apply sanctions made me think - in fact has been haunting me. It would probably mean the immediate seizure of all foreign property, and would it mean that foreigners would be forced out? Surely it would lead to war - oh God, what a tragedy! I can only pray such a thing may not come to pass. Are we all mad?

Pastor - said that his gateman reported to him that night before last a young woman in the vicinity of their church was raped. I hear of such cases less frequently even in the more lonely districts west of us. Mr. Yasumura said even the military were trying harder to prevent the repetition of the orgy of raping; that the military police preceded the soldiers into Hankow.

Wednesday, January 25.

A glorious day - quite warm out in the bright sunshine. Strange to have such warm weather for we are now in the four of the 9 cycles of nine, and this is supposed to be the coldest cycle of the nine. Sometimes the lunar calendar fails me but in the main it is dependable.

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Miss To is doing a fine piece of work in quietly investigating neighborhood poor and giving our relief. By the end of the week she will have distributed 100 padded garments for the I.R.C.

Mr. Gee of the University called this morning and says is planning to open an Industrial Study course next semester for about 20 students. The men will study half a day and learn to be mechanics the other half. They also have 20 men in a Plow Study course, in which they study half day and garden half day.

This noon we had as tiffin guests at the South Hill Mr. Mead and Mr. and Mrs. Pickering of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Mead does not think the people of the U.S. will permit sanctions, and he also does not think Japan would confiscate the concessions if he did. How difficult and how tangled the world situation is. I only know how to pray in anguish of hear that the men in the democracies of the west upon whom decisions rest, may be led by the Spirit of God and that their decisions may be according to His will. Japan's statements from day to day sound so altruistic and humanitarian - and yet from what you have seen with your own eyes that there is no truth in them. Perhaps herpolitocians say one thing but her militarists mean another.

Edith Turner came up from Shanghai today for a visit. She left at 9:40 and arrived at 4 p.m. Says she was treated with courtesy and did not have to wash her hands in a lysol solution or rinese her mouth with the same at the station.

This afternoon I began working on the problem of assignment of rooms for next semester. This afternoon had two conferences with two groups of students about it.

Received a supprising letter from the American Embassy today. It being confidential will not even mention its contents in my diary.

Thursday, January 26.

A day in which I definitely planned to do a certain piece of work but never touched it the whole day - instead spent the day doing a dozen other things all of which seemd important. Have just finished it with a talk to the youngsters in Junior I telling them habits in which they seem to have improved, and other habits in which I hope they will improve.

Edith Turner Gunn had Chinese food with me this noon, and remained for a bit of a visit later. Lornelia Mills continues to come to teach the homecraft group how to make inexpensice cookies. Today they experimented with cookies made of wheat flour, bean flour, salt and sugar.

9.p.m.

Just a few minutes ago Mr. Matti and the Chinese pastor from the Quaker Mission came over saying that a Tsu Lan-ying reporting to be one of our girls is over there saying that she ran away from here this noon and is arraid to come back. We know of no Tsu Lan-ying here. Again it must be the insane girl who has been saying that she came from here. The conditions in Barcelona tonight must be terrible. Perhaps as I write these words, people must be fleeing in terror from the city. What a cruel and fearful madness war is! why cannot we rid the world of it?

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Friday, January 27.

The local paper ~~today~~ says that all schools and special courses in the city must register with the new government next semester. I suspect that our time of testing and annoyances will surely come. Certainly this past semester we have been most fortunate with no interference of any kind whatsoever. No person came to inspect the institution as a whole - much less the library, the text books etc. It will be a miracle if we have another such semester. Let us hope for the best.

This morning Mr. Wang wrote and posted the announcement we worked out yesterday. To prevent large groups going out at one time we had them sign up for any 5 different hours with no more than 30 at one time. One group will wait until Sunday morning for we do not want to force any to go tomorrow if they think it not safe.

This afternoon at 3 p.m. Junior II had a party for their teachers over in their class room; and this evening Junior I. How they love to play and yet now and again a plaintive note comes to the surface - a wish for their country. Mr. Wang has been a fine adviser for Junior I and he and Katherine have done much for the class. Next Semester we must make a greater effort to help Junior III and Senior I. The party this evening was a particularly jolly one for a good many of the girls are quite young - only 12, 13, and 14 years old.

One real victory in the training of Junior I was evidenced in the fact that they presented to Mr. Chen, treasurer of the Charity Fund the \$6.20 which they collected for the purchase of refreshments.

Saturday, January 28.

The weather is warm and there is glorious sunshine. The farmer wants a heavy snow instead. Miss Bertha Cassidy held the last of a series of talks for the girls of our Experimental Course. We have not wanted to push them too fast because many of them have never heard about Christianity before.

Most of the students went home this afternoon - in some cases a parent came for them. They report that there is no martial law on the streets even though it is the anniversary of the Shanghai 1932 incident. Nanking has been pretty well cleansed of revolutionary elements.

Between 2:30 and 3 p.m. Katherine and I went out to the city wall - Katherine on her horse, I on a bicycle. We went over to the old fortified area of former years almost due west of the campus. Always in former years when we approached that spot, soldiers would make us turn around. You remember there were supposed to be cannon hidden in the woods and bamboo groves. Today those hills are absolutely bare and even the roots of trees have been dug up. Two cement bases are still there which are mute evidence of where cannon used to be. Only the farmer is back at his job now - the soldiers and their cannon are no more, and even the sand bag barricades are fast changing into the "Good Earth" once again. And thus it will ever be. The farmer who works with the laws of nature will continue generation after generation. There are no Japanese guards on the hills anywhere.

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From 3:30 to 5 p.p. I inspected and graded class rooms. The girls in my dormitory were expected to put their rooms in good order and clean them quite thoroughly before they left. They did pretty well, two of the rooms getting A. Am sure they have never done this before. This evening I was up at Harriets for dinner with Ernest Forster and Edith Turner.

Tonight's paper looks discouraging. Will there be War in Europe that will again kindle a world war?

Sunday, January 29.

Raining today. Pastor Sung of Hubuhai Presbyterian Church spoke at our 2:30 meeting today. He has just returned from a trip to his former parish - at Di Yang which is 216 miles southwest of Nanking. Says it and many other cities around it are in the hands of Central Government troops although taken by the Japanese in November 1937. The city was badly destroyed at that time and since being taken over by Central troops has been frequently bombed. About 10% of the people are back.

Poor Puh Sao-dz is broken hearted tonight. She has received word that her eldest son is on his way to Nanking but that her 17 year old boy has gone west with the Central army. If that be true there may be hope, on the other hand it may be a false way of keeping up her hopes - for he may have been killed, and by the Japanese, and her friends do not want her to know it. Poor soul! Had dinner with Mrs. Tsen and her little family in "400" and foreign dinner this evening up at Ernest Forsters. Harriet and Edith Turner were the other guests. This dormitory is quiet tonight. Only Puh Sao-sz and I are here - she on the 3rd floor, I on the 1st. Only six of our Experimental Course girls were unable to go home and they are living now in "500" dormitory.

Monday, January 30.

This morning started the two servants to cleaning the dormitory in which I live - students left it fairly clean, but much remains to be done. Spent part of morning planning for final teachers' meeting of this semester.

At 12:30 4 tables of staff members of the Experimental and Homecraft course sat down to a simple but delicious Chinese meal over in the "400" dining room. There must have been 36 staff members, and one guest. As usual, Mrs. Tsen did all of the work and I only sent out invitations and made and arranged place cards. The dessert - oranges and candy and sugared nuts - was part of Mrs. Thruston's Christmas gift.

At 2:30 the staff of the Experimental Course had their final teachers meeting to discuss problem cases. One girl - the daughter of a man in the new government received 5 "superior" grades. One section of our meeting was how to improve the work for next semester. We shall have a retreat and discussion on March 4th. It truly has been a semester of miracles. No real problems in a staff that has been assembled almost de nova; and a student body of 145 that was

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assembled entirely de nova. Save for two friendly visits of Mr. Kono a military police, we have had none come to question us. Let us hope such a state continues, but if not, we may be true and pure and brave enough to face it.

Am dead tired tonight, but have enjoyed reading the essay on "Albert Spicer". It is very well written. I thought perhaps Olga wrote it, but near the back one sentence indicates it was written by one of his three sons. Perhaps Stewart?

Tuesday, January 31.

What a day! What a day! Planned to accomplish one definite piece of work - the writing of a report. Did not touch it, but instead did many other things, which seemed very much worth while and seemingly had to be done.

By 10 a.m. Miss Cassidy came over and wanted to see our work. She then spoke to our homecraft women at 11:30 and did it very well. She too is rejoicing over the "many doors and hearts" that are now open and hungering and thirsting in this city. We agreed that if a hundred evangelist worker came now to Nanking and began calling in the homes and opening Bible classes that there would be a wonderful response.

At 12:30 had a Chinese dinner party down at the Practice School with Miss Cassidy, Mrs. Goulter, Mr. Marx, Lydia Tang, Mi-li and Harriet as guests. After the dinner I took Mrs. Goulter around to see the work because she really is interested. Mrs. Chen and I then divided up Mrs. Thurston's Christmas gift or check which amounted to \$120.00. Every campus worker gets \$2.00 while those who worked directly for her get \$5.00. In addition Miss Lo and Mrs. Bih each received \$5.00. Then there was \$10.00 to pay for the oranges and candy for the staff, and \$8.00 for a New Years party for neighborhood women. She will make many people remember her with gratefulness. Oh yes, baskets of oranges were also given to Mrs. Tsen, Mr. Chen, Blanche, Harriet and myself, another one to Mrs. Tsen's grandchildren, and \$5.00 to Mr. Li who needs it badly.

Just as we had finished that, and I was ready to get to work at 4 p.m. in came Mr. Yasumura and Rev. Nakamura. The latter wanted to see their work - and I was glad of the chance to show him. Later we went back to my office where we discussed until 6 p.m. in a very frank but friendly way the present situation. I told him frankly that I felt Japan was trying to do the wrong and the impossible thing - that for her sons and grandsons she was only preparing many more Tungchow massacres. I think only Christians could talk so frankly and without hatred - for I have only deep pity for them.

The fall of Barcelona is a terrible thing. How vividly I can see those poor refugees!

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Thursday, February 2, 1939.

Snowing early this morning but ceases before noon and all quickly melted. Farmers want a heavy snow. Spent morning paying salaries and taking accounts.

This noon had a simple Chinese meal down at the Practice School with Pasotr Li of Wuhu, and Pastor and Mrs. David Yang as guests. Pastor Li says that the new 4th Army near Wuhu seems to be winning the confidence of the country people, is trying to ~~seve~~ ^{save} them and to suppress baditry. Ten miles out from Wuhu they are in control while the Japanese hold the city. If all guerrillas were like that Japan could not get a hold on China.

This afternoon went to the American Embassy to apply for a pass and also to receive my "decoration". This evening was spent with a number of others over at Bob Wilson's. How difficult it is to keep the conversation from the "present situation".

Friday, February 3.

Two days until the "beginning of spring" according to the Chinese calendar, and yet today it was truly a spring day. If our winter weather is past, then the winter has been kind to the poor.

I am a "silly ass" as Eva used to say. This noon a group of Japanese officers - one of them a Chinese who had become Japanese - came over to see if they could secure our South Hill Faculty residence for a group of 500 cavalry. I told them it was being occupied by teachers so they did not press that request. Then they asked if I knew of any other place and I suggested the Government Orphanage, told them it had plenty of buildings and would have stables for their horses - another advantage would be that they could protect the National Park. Evidently they were not interested in being outside of the city. Am-sorry-Then-I may be afraid of guerrillas. Then they asked if I knew of any place inside the city. Am sorry that I mentioned the old Police Training School to the west of us - perhaps they will find it too small - I hope so.

Almost a week of my holiday has gone and so far I have done nothing but work. Have been doing accounts today. Would like to finish them tomorrow and count cash. This evening entertained the Experimental Course girls who are living on the campus during the holiday. There are only eight.

Attended an International Red Cross meeting today between 4 and 6 p.m. The committee is using about \$100.00 per month for clinics - two are conducted by the Catholic Sisters and one by Dr. Li.

Saturday, February 4.

This morning it seemed that spring was really here, this evening a fierce wind is blowing and it is cold. Spent the morning on accounts and in a meeting with Mr. Wang, Mrs. Tsen and Mr. Chen, trying to decide what is the fair thing to do about students of work relief. Last semester there were about 90 and this next semester there must be about 120. We have decided to use the past semester as basis, and are trying to investigate additional cases who have asked for relief,

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If only a person could find out the facts!

This noon the Slocums were with us for tiffing. Tsen, Chen, Whitmer, Wu and I entertained them to a Chinese dinner down at the Practice School dormitory. One chief question is how to get materials to west China for the freight and other transportation charges are prohibitive even if we could get things up th them.

This afternoon I had the 30 kiddies from the Homecraft Course down to the Practice School for a little party. It would not be easy to find a more lovable group of yougsters. Miss Gin, the teacher, has trained them weal. I'm afraid that next April will be difficult for them - the time when they are to leave us. Would that all little Chinese kiddies could have as joyous a life. I noticed that 5 of them had on garments, the cloth of which was given by the Drum Tower Church Sunday School. Am packing this evening for Shanghai although my pass has not come.

Sunday, February 5.

Another lovely day of warm sunshine. Breakfast with Harriet, Katherine and Edith up at South Hill. Had to spend morning in my office getting last things done. Also most of afternoon. The last thing I did was to write a letter to Chengtu and New York and then count cash. Plumer Mills spoke at the afternoon service. Faith, patience and endurance seem of necessity to dominate in these afternoon services - and how we need them. To endure because we see the Invisible God who is slowly but surely working out His purposes.

At 6:45 went over to Searle's and Lilliath's for supper. The former just returned this p.m. from India from Madras. We talked of the conference but more perhaps of impressions he had received of conditions in West China and in Japan.

Monday, February 6, 5 p.m.

Have just returned arrived in Shanghai and have safely brought with me 5 blind girls who have been on our campus for the past 14 months and whom the I.R.C. is placing in a blind school; 3 boxes of chemistry apparatus and two boxes of music. These five boxes I brought down as excess baggage. F. Chen brought them to the railway station and did the checking. Had no difficulty whatever, although everything was examined. Through a military police we were enabled to get the tickets early without standing in line, and thus get the baggage examined and weighed without difficulty.

On the same train were Mr. and Mrs. Slocum, Miriam Null and Marguerite Rouse and Mr. Sone. The latter helped with the blind girls. Am staying at the W.F.M.S. house at 7 Avenue Petain.

Tuesday, February 7.

This morning early got in touch with Vitally and am having him get the chemistry boxes, repack them, put them through the customs

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and onto the boat. It seems that the Japanese require us to pay customs here, while China requires it in Kunming - a double assessment. Ordinary freight is held up for months at various places as Kunming.

Did shopping for underwear and stockings this morning and saw the tailor this afternoon. At 5 p.m. went to Community Church to a reception and to listen to two talks on Madras. S. C. Liang of Y.M. spoke, also Ranking. At 6:30 went to a Fellowship dinner of Disciples of Christ. About 50 present. The meeting is held once each month. Rev. Buckner, Editor of "World Call", spoke well. Tomorrow he starts for Nanking.

Wednesday, February 8.

There is little of inspiration in a day spent in shopping and making business arrangements. It makes me feel earthy and sordid. However there were a number of little assurances that make one feel happy - the kindness of many people.

Professor C. Y. Tseng of St. John's helped me most generously in getting in a chemistry order for West China; and Mr. Vitally of the Associated Drugs is going to try his best to get the chemicals packed and onto the Slocum boat. The nice Slocums will have stars in their crowns because of their kindness in getting things west for so many people.

This noon I had tiffin with the deans and presidents of the four Christian universities that are now cooperating in Shanghai. They are now planning in terms of two or three years, and believe institutions that have gone west will be back in that time. They do not think we should try to do any regular school work in the occupied area.

Thursday, February 9.

This afternoon saw the Forster son and heir - Christopher Townsedd. He is a fine little fellow. And what a fortunate little fellow he is to be born into a home of such love and intelligent care. This evening went to the Stanley Smiths' for dinner. The Burches and Laly's and Miriam were also guests. The conversation unvariably turned to war. How long will it last? Stanley and Lee Han-deh go to Chengtu next month to look things over.

Friday, February 10.

Eyes tested this morning. Tooth pulled this afternoon. Conference with Ralph Wells and a young Mr. Yu from the Textile Machinery Agencies. He described to us the Choan machine, made in India, which can make cotton yarn for weaving with almost the same efficiency as the big factory makes it. When a bale of factory made cotton sells for \$450.00, this machine can make it for \$252.00. Alas it costs more than \$10,00.00 which puts it out of reach of the rural home or even village.

Saturday, February 11.

Dr. John E. Baker, Secretary of the International Red Cross, kindly called this afternoon at 3. He says their funds cannot be used for Rural reconstruction. That is that. This evening was at a childrens party at Goulter. Mission youngsters are a goodly bunch.

Sunday, February 12.

Lincoln's birthday. Scarcely remember it and here. To Moare Memorial this morning at 8.30. What a haven of refuge that church has been and is. A fine big Sunday School. At 11 went to Community Church. Saw Ling Bao-heng after church. Dinner - with Rui-jij at the James' 3 - 6 p.m. - visit with Hwang Li-ming 7 p.m. Mission supper at Floppers.

Monday, February 13.

To dentist. To Custom's House. Fine conference with Dju Yu-bao. Eleanor Hinder. Tiffin with Eleanor H. and Viola Smith. Shopping for Esther Slocum. Conference with Marx. Lilian Kirk with me for dinner.

Tuesday, February 14.

Valentines Day. Another busy day; First to oculist to finish testing eyes. Then to purchase yarn for Homecraft Course. Next to Y.M.C.A. for dinner with all our missionaries. Rev. Buckner, Editor of the World Call was host. From 2 - 5 Dju Yu-bao (1924) took me out to visit factories and later to try to purchase thread for weaving stockings.

Most of the cotton and silk Wusih factories have either gone west of are opening in Shanghai. Yu-bao is now a factory assist inspector and has an assistant. Miss Hinder speaks of her with the greatest respect. We spent a lot of time trying to find a three spindle spinning wheel. Only old people can run it for factories have displaced it. We are going to have one made and try to have one of our weavers taught how to use it. All fine cotton thread for weaving is made by Japanese now. We went to store after store and found it so. Their factories in Japan are large and they can undersell the smaller Chinese factories. We did not purchase any of the thread but will try to be content with the coarser Chinese cotton. What is the solution to the problem? This evening wrote a letter to Dr. Wu and sent it off with Esther Slocum who with her husband started on their long track west.

Wednesday, February 15.

Had tiffin at Anderssons with Grace and Lily Zia and Gertrude Chin Ho. Grace is great! She was quite prepared to have her house in Nanking and all its contents gone, but fortunately Mrs. Tsen has saved a good many of her things.

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This afternoon from 3 to 6 about twenty Ginling alumnae came in to visit with me. It was good to see them. Several of them have no work - quite different from the old days when almost all were in demand. At dinner I was over at Dr. Westbrookes with a number of other guests. After dinner we saw Mr. Kepler's movies of the Madras conference.

Thursday, February 18; Saturday, February 18.

Have been spending hours with dentist and oculist. Also found time to call at the Rockefeller Foundations and China Foundation to see if I can enlist funds for next year. At 3 on Friday I met with several women of the Executive Committee of the Chinese Women's Club to see if we can interest them in giving at least \$3,000.00 for the homecraft rural project for next year.

Sunday, February 19.

This is China New Year and it is pouring. For days people have been preparing for the festival, and I fear in Shanghai all too many will celebrate it as usual forgetting that a cruel war has brought desolation to millions. For days on many street corners one could see great branches of heavenly bamboo, 12th month and other plum blossoms. These evidently are used for decorating for the New Year. Last night there was feasting, but no fire crackers - the times being too tense - they were forbidden by the Municipal Council it seems.

This afternoon at 2.30 I attended the meeting for the World Student Day of Prayer. After the meeting Rachel Wang took me out to visit the blind girls - our former refugees. They are happy to be in School although they were homesick for a few days they said.

Monday, February 20.

Up at 6 a.m.; off at 7 to the North Station with six pieces of baggage. Poor old Chapei still looks pitiful. One passes block after block of ruined homes and shops and wanders where the owners are. There are now three trains each day to Nanking. It is easier to purchase tickets than last August, and the Chinese are certainly treated better. There is no disinfecting process at the railway station in Hsiakuan now, and the inspection of baggage is not too carefully done. Fortunately they did not look in one of my boxes in which I had 100 tubes for tooth paste for a Chemistry class. They might have thought they were for bombs. One is also able to check baggage now. Came up to the college in a delapidated old carriage - but it was possible to bring all my baggage.

Tuesday, February 21.

Three invitations today to special meals. Breakfast with Mrs. Tsen; Tiffin with Mrs. Ho at Hwei Wen; Supper with Blanche.

This morning two men came from military police headquarters and asked a number of questions concerning the past of Ginling College and the present work on the campus. They did not demand accurate facts and seemed quite content with approximations. Did not mention registration

to us but the Nanking paper says hat it must be done withing the next ten days.

Later in the moning Pastor Yasumura came to bring a package of materials from Christian kindergartens in Japan. It is for distribution among children in kindergartens in Nanking.

This evening we went over to the McCallums to see Dr. Carpron who has just come down from Hofei. He reports about 10.000 people in the city, about 35 returning each day. The territory to the southwest, west and north is in the possession of the guerrillas who are gradually getting rid of bandits. Only about 200 Japanese soldiers are in the city and no attempt is being made to get rid of the guerillas. People are expecting the Japanese to evacuate the city. The hospital now has a free clinic at which the average attendance is weal over 150 per week Mr. Goultter has about 50 men on work relief cleaning up mission property and plantng trees. People are suffering terribly from malaria and scabies. Streets are pitch dark at night for there are no street lamps. A letter from Foulter in Luchowfu says "Have a boys bu - sihba ban for ages 12 to 20 under way with 25 students. Now have one for 100 primary school pupils to start in two weeks. We held the annual church meeting today with 158 present and 50 taking communion."

Thursday, February 23.

Cold and gloomy day. Three aeroplanes went out on a raid this morning. Where I do not know. From our valley I never hear guerilla firing, but occasionally hear they are near the city. Many rumours. Nanking people not as optimistic as Shanghai ones.

Spent the morning in an entrance meeting. In spite of every attempt to keep the number of new students for second semester low yet we made the foollowing decision.

	Old	New	W. L.
Senior II	9		
I	15	4	
Junior III	21	21	
II	35	5	8
I a	32	7	
I b	31	8	
	<hr/> 143	<hr/> 35	<hr/> 8

We cannot admit the 35 to live on campus at present - but will gradually let them enter as we have room.

Mission schools are overcrowded p a situation that is bound to create trouble for us leter, but what can we do when parents beg us to take their children? This morning also worked with two staff members on the assignment of rooms in the dormitories. We are trying out some new ideas and hoping they will work.

Wednesday, February 22.

Entrance test for Experimental Course today. Forty six finally turned up for it. The girls look much diffement from our girls at the end of last semester. They were well fed - but these today looked undernourished and with bad colour.

Spent part of the morning in an Administrative Committee meeting on faculty. Am not at all sure we shall have a teacher of P. C. for next semester as she has not turned up yet. Invited Hwang Li-ming's sister, Mrs. Yang, to join our staff to supervise work relief and a dormitory.

A group of M.E. missionary women came over this afternoon to see the work and remained to tea. We invited in a number of people to see them. The women in the Homecraft Course had an exhibit of the work in their singing classes. They have learned a good deal. Lydia Tang has been their teacher and has done very well with them.

This evening have had a staff meeting of those in charge of industrial work in Homecraft to plan the work for the rest of the term.

Friday, February 24.

Registration day for Experimental Course. All of us who have helped are dead tired tonight. So many, many say their parents cannot pay as much as last semester, and so may say they want to work for all or part of their fees. If we had enough work and enough supervisors it would be a good plan.

Two former University of Nanking students came this afternoon to intercede for a relative of one of them. Both are now in business and deal more or less closely with the Japanese. They are very hopeful that the Chinese will absorb the Japanese partly because they always have done this with an alien race and partly because they outnumber the Japanese. They both offered to help us when we are in difficulty.

Still another person came to intercede for the daughter of a friend. When I tried to help them see that what the girls could not give, someone else had to raise he said he would be responsible for raising the amount. He feels strongly that he has been selfish and that part of China's suffering is due to selfishness.

At 4:30 at our South Hill residence the foreigners from the different missions met to discuss mission educational policy. Notice had been in the local papers twice that mission schools must register. Just the thought of registration makes me weary - in one form or another we have faced it for many years. If only one could be free to develop the kind of education that meets local needs. We are appointing a policy committee in order to unify our actions.

This evening at 7 p.m. more than 150 women gathered in our South Studio to observe the Universal Day of Prayer by Women. Blanche Wu led the service and a number of us took part. It really was quite a wonderful meeting. The Homecraft women sang two hymns very well. The offering was \$7.54. It has rained all day. At 9:30 p.m. I have not yet had my supper.

Saturday, February 25.

Papers these days tell of the bombing of Kweilin, Kweiyang with one third of the city destroyed in both places. Ichang, Wanhshian and even Lanchow. Chinese friends also tell of their relatives moving

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from larger cities into the country. Seldom now do we hear aeroplanes - Nanking is far in the hinterland.

Registration for Experimental Course continues. It is difficult to decide how much to insist on the student paying - so many of them have been instructed to pay as little as is possible. Spent the day making the new schedule.

Conditions in Shanghai tense because of the numerous assassinations of puppet officials largely. They would be comparatively safe here in Nanking. One wonders why they do not choose to remain here.

Eva's letter of February 5 came through a few days ago telling of her trip on the new highway from Rangoon. Life there in the west seems full of adventure - here it is pretty stale at times - and mostly work.

Sunday, February 26, 1940.

It has rained steadily all day, excepting when it turned into snow about noon which covered the ground with a garment of white, which quickly melted. This morning I had to work on announcements for tomorrow. This noon Blanche and I had dinner with Harriet. Twice today I have had to teach girls how to wash dishes and clean the dining room and this process will continue until the regular shifts are appointed for their work.

Handed the three Chinese garments over to Pastor Yamamura after church this p. m. He had asked me to have them made for his daughters. I did not tell him that I could not have had any Chinese friend do this for me had I told him the garments were for Japanese. Should I have told him?

Senior II had charge of the 7 o'clock service this evening. It was quite good. Am tired but there is no hope of getting any rest this week. Instead I must add some substitute teaching to an already impassible week.

Monday, February 27.

So busy today that I forgot about the cold and the matter of adjusting to bifocals. Mrs. Tsen and I are trying to find beds enough for all the girls who beg to be allowed to live here. What we are going to do about supervising work relief students I do not know, for this evening a telegram came from Mrs. Yang saying that she cannot come to help. If it were not so tragic it would be funny - this inability to secure women workers for our projects. Tonight I worked on a schedule for work relief students - and can give work varying from 7 to 15 hours to more than a hundred. The situation in Shanghai in the International Settlement is still tense.

Tuesday, February 28.

5 to 6 went riding on my bicycle and passing the house of one of our farmer refugees they insisted on my going in. Were most cordial. At Ernest Forsters for a dinner party. The dinner topic invariably turns to war, occupation of Nanking, Japanese traits.

Wednesday, March 1st, 1939.

Spent almost ten hours today trying to finish work-relief schedule. If only we had industrial work on our campus so girls could earn their fees that way, or enough poultry raising and gardening - and supervisors. At 6:30 to Brady's for a mission meeting. Searle gave a splendid report on our mission work in India.

A lovely moonlight night - but sad, because of the bombings this night will bring to innocent people in the west.

Thursday, March 2nd.

It has rained heavily all day, and it is cold. Poor Djao Sao-dz came in today begging me for a comforter - she had hers stolen last night. Also \$5.00 which she had sewed in it. Poor old soul! Her husband has deserted her and she cannot hold a job.

Again have spent the day finishing up the work-relief schedule - amidst many interruptions. Will call it done although there are many girls who have not yet been assigned enough hours of work.

At 4:30 this afternoon I attended a committee meeting - and Educational Advisory Committee. Other members are Mills, Bates, Sone, Forster. We are trying to think through the problems of registration with the government in this occupied territory, the order to send students out on parade etc, before they actually arise. My Quaker calendar has this quotation for the month "Be sure you put your feet in the right place and then stand firm." If only we could be sure!

Friday, March 3rd.

Cold. Rain continues spasmodically. Tonight it is coming down steadily. Had an assembly of all girls in the Experimental Course at 9:40 when we gave out important announcements especially with regard to the assignment of work relief, permission for absences etc. The following facts are of interest -

178 students are enrolled.

105 students are on full or partial work relief.

With regard to our Charity or Relief Fund raised last semester it is as follows.

\$225.10	contributed by staff
17.14	" " servants
24.50	special Christmas offering
42.00	Save on food, the "bowl of rice" meal
13.00	From prizes won by students
59.24	contributed by students
1.00	

\$381.98 Total

Contribution by classes.

Senior	II	\$ 7.80	
"	I	3.46	
Junior	III	7.94	
"	II	12.66	
"	I	20.71	
Homecraft		<u>6.67</u>	Total \$59.24

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This afternoon from 4 to 6 spent entirely in teaching girls how to clean class rooms. Some begin by dusting tables and chairs and then end by sweeping the floor. They put nicely prepared oil-dust clothes in water, etc. etc. The consolation is that those who were taught last semester show some progress. Also that none of the girls refuse to do this manual work and ask to be assigned more hours so that they can cover all unpaid fees.

Saturday, March 4.

Rain continues. Cold. Dismal. The day too was dismal for it contained a multitude of tasks. From 1 to 3 a large group of students were doing their "big cleaning" and had to be directed and furnished with clothes, buckets, etc. Harriet supervised in Science Building, and two dormitories. Most of the girls have a splendid spirit toward their work now and do not try to get out of it.

At 3:30 went to the meeting or tea party over at Neighborhood Center for neighborhood women. Perhaps fifty there besides as many children. The refreshments were Mrs. Thurston's Christmas treat. This evening down at the Practice School I entertained all the room chairmen as well as the chairmen and vice chairmen of each dormitory. We played a game first, then discussed some of our dormitory plans, and finished with diensing. Weary tonight. If only we had more women helpers.

Sunday, March 5.

Another day of rain. Ernest Forster had charge of the afternoon English service at South Hill. Professor Chen Yung of the University and Blanche Wy were the only Chinese present. No Japanese attended today, Yasumura having returned to Japan.

We have a very good service at 2:30. Pastor Pan of Shwantang Chapel spoke very well on John 4:28 "God is a Spirit". There must have been 50 neighbors in - most of them very poor folk - coming for "rice tickets largely.

Senior I had charge of the evening meeting and did it well. It is good for them that they have to do most of the work. They are surely learning to plan and to carry responsibility.

Monday, March 6.

Gloomy weather continues. Harriet and Ernest Forster went to Shanghai this morning. When I went was able to secure a return pass through the Embassy here, but cannot do so now. Harriet will have to go through the rag of getting permission in Shanghai to return to Hanking.

I am tired of work. Push, push from morning to night but cannot get on top of all the work. If the various activities, work relief program, bath schedule, laundry schedule get organized once then it will be easier.

A letter came from Li-ming today saying that our long expected p.c. teacher did not come in on the scheduled boat. I am not disappointed for I have not expected her to come.

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Tuesday, March 7.

Mrs. Thurston arrived in Shanghai today. Several letters from alumnae reveal interesting plans for her stay there.

Mrs. Pickering whose husband is in the Standard Vacuum Oil Company came up this afternoon. She has consented to give piano ~~less~~ lessons to four of our most advanced girls. There is a great need for Chinese who can play the organ or piano, and equal need for some person to repair and tune them.

Wednesday, March 8.

Exhausted tonight. Still pushing ahead trying to get various schedules organized so things will run by themselves. Today we are starting out a new "laundry schedule". Also Miss Golisch came over and she has consented to take a hymn playing class. This is to meet every Wednesday at 3 p.m. and will contain about six of our teachers and students.

From good authority today I learned that the Japanese are tearing down houses around Central University campus. They have troops in the University and do not want any surprise attacks from guerrillas. It seems they tear down the houses and confiscate the bricks and timbers - there is of course no compensation to the owners. If the Japanese planned deliberately to make the common people hate them they could not do it more successfully than under their present policy of friendliness.

One of our former refugees whose husband was killed Dec. 16, 1937, called today saying that she is desolate and cannot make a living for herself, her child and old father-in-law. She is only 22 but looks much older.

The white plum is in blossom. Violets are lovely. It is still cold and gloomy.

Thursday, March 9, 1939.

Another day of gloom and rain. Worked steadily through the morning. At 4:45 p.m. a group of us met at the Brady new home to hear Searle B. tell something of the Madras conference. He has planned a series of three talks the first one, given today was "Sino-Japanese Relations". In general he said the war situation and the relation of the two countries was not referred to excepting as it came up in stating general and guiding Christian principles and as it was brought in to the discussion on Opium, Persecution of Christians and other topics. It seemed inadvisable to have the Chinese and Japanese delegation meet for discussion. In general the picture painted by Searle was dark. There is more organized opposition to Christianity at the present time than at any other period in the last 100 years; more non-Christians in the world than in the last 10 years.

To bring even more discouragement together with the McCallums I read the "Recommendations Regarding Educational Enterprises Conducted by Religious Bodies". These have been formulated by the Educational Advisory Committee and have been presented to the Le-

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gislative Yuen for action. They are much like the regulations of the Central Government and certainly give little place for the teaching of religion.

Friday, March 10.

After morning prayers Pastor Yang, "Big" Wang, Mr. Chen, Mrs. Tseh and I met for a conference. The following were some of the questions discussed -

Should representatives of Christian education try to get in touch informally with members of the Educ. Advisory Committee and the Legislative Yuen before the new regulations regarding Christian education are passed. The consensus of opinion was to do so. Also the consensus of opinion was to stand firm and not concede too readily with regard to registration and other requests. All felt that at last the Chinese puppets would like to maintain Christian schools and stand in with foreigners - it would be in their favor if the Central Government comes back. Our group felt it might be a good thing to write invite Yang Gin-ming, the head of the local Bureau of Education, to a dinner and let him know informally the nature of our work - how much of it is really relief work.

I grow weary with the thought of facing registration again. If only one could be free to carry on the type of education that meets the need of the people.

This noon I went over to have tiffin with Helen and Horton. It was so good to be in a home. I don't realize how tired I grow of dormitory life until I get into an attractive home. From four to six I worked furiously to make up for the time taken off for the visit. I'm very weary.

Papers tonight bring news of the bombing in Ichang and in Sian. My heart bleeds for the suffering people. Are all the big cities of China to be destroyed? A letter from Wu Mou-i came only today telling of the terrible destruction in the center of the city of Kweiyang.

Word came today that Mrs. Thurston has actually arrived in Shanghai. It was the first we had heard. The "mei" is glorious; violets are plentiful, the bush warbler is in the city giving forth his rich clear song. Daffodils will soon be in bloom - but it continues to rain and is cold.

Statistics:	Enrollment in Experimental Course	181
	on work relief	102 = 55%
	full fees (\$46.00)	79 = 45%
	Boarders	169
	S.M.S.	25
	S.M.S.	156

Saturday, March 11.

No real news today. Saturday is a work day for me. From 1 to 4 especially found me going, revolving from one building to another supervising girls at the cleaning tasks - in all there were 71 girls washing windows, cleaning floors, furniture etc. From

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1 to three I went around making suggestions and teaching them how, from 3 to 4 I graded in four buildings and Mr. Wang did the fifth. The girls have a fine sprit and take criticism and suggestions well. The assistants are good too - especially the three Junior I girls whom we trained last year. From 5 to 6 went to a tea at Ming-Deh compound. Some of the group had been out on a hike outside the South Gate. They had no trouble getting through the city gate - but of course they had their passes. This evening had dinner at Ernest Forsters to meet Sister Louise who is on her way to Wuhu to work with Sister Constance.

Monday, March 13.

Our old Ben-li, the Macklin's and our former cook came to my office this morning for ten days pay. We have him working around the campus at odd jobs just because he seems so helpless. It was in the autumn of 1937 that he came to me to borrow \$20.00 to take his wife and five daughters up to his old home near Kiukiang. Unfortunately he came back to Nanking and did not stay with his family. As the war moved westward he has heard that his ancestral home has been destroyed, one of his daughters is dead, and his family first went to Hunan then on west to Kweichow. He does not know where they are, living or dead, he cannot tell.

Also Jenkin's coolie's wife came to see me today to ask me to intercede in her behalf at the American Embassy. Her husband was a coolie for nine years for various members of the Embassy staff. Before the Japanese came into Nanking he, and two other servants, decided they would remain in Jenkin's house and look after his things. They felt sure they would be safe - the house was protected by an American flag and special posters and they themselves had special arm bands. On the 14th of December, 1937, the day after the Japanese entered the head servant asked the coolie and gardener to go to the Embassy to find out conditions. They went, stayed all night, and about 8 the next morning went back to Jenkin's house for they felt they should get back to the head man then. Of course they would be safe with their arm bands. They evidently just got inside the Jenkin's gate when they were killed. Later the head man, Hu, dragged their bodies to a dugout and hid them in there. The same day, but later, the coolie's father-in-law also in the Jenkin's property in order to be safe, was killed and his mother-in-law was bayonnetted and the head servant Hu was killed. I saw the latter, it must have been Dec. 10th when I went to Jenkins house in the Embassy car. This little woman who came to see me is trying to make a living for her mother and two little boys, by washing and sewing for people. She says she just cannot work for the Japanese, although she could make about forty cents a day. Now she earns about twenty cents.

Mr. Liu, one of the teachers in the Experimental Course made an excellent talk at the weekly assembly this morning. His subject was the value of the method of Gung-Duh in education. (Work Study). Personally I wish we could have it for all 181 of the girls instead of just 102 who cannot finance themselves.

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Tuesday, March 14.

Cold clean weather continues. What do I do with my days? Each morning I determine to get at accounts, but each evening finds nothing done and yet I keep busy. Writing necessary letters, numerous interviews, committee meetings all take time. This noon I had tiffin at Ernest Forsters. The Mollands were the other guests, including vivacious little Julia.

At 3:30 went over to the Embassy to see if it is of any avail to look up the case of the Liu woman whom I reported yesterday. They say if I can get in the facts they will do what they can for her at the Embassy. I shall at least try in her behalf.

This evening had a conference with Mrs. Tsen and Miss Liu about the future of the Homecraft women. We are immediately ordering two looms in Nanking and five stocking machines from Shanghai. To those women who have chosen to weave towels we shall loan a maximum of \$40.00; those who are going to open little shops, a maximum of \$10.00. We are hoping to form a Mutual Help Society - but how?

Wednesday, March 15.

Spent the morning on accounts. Fortunately this it took me only an hour to balance them - and the result checks with my cash in hand. Will copy them tomorrow and send them off to Chengtu. Hurra?

The Liu woman came today again and I spent about an hour taking down her story. Will attach a copy to my diary later. About 4.30 Mrs. Tsen and I went to look up Tang Han-dji's house. It was entirely empty and not a soul was around. The icebox and stove were out in the front yard - looked as if they had been there for months. The City Government has put a rental value of \$40.00 on it. If the owner comes back and registers it, then if it is rented she may have one half of the rent.

Many puppets ride in rickshaws and cars on "ingha Road. You can almost invariably recognize them.

Two young Chinese women - reporters for a Chinese agency - came over this morning. I showed them the work of the Homecraft Course. They apologized for the work they are in when they left, although I had not offered one word of criticism.

Thursday, March 16.

Balanced the January accounts and sent them off to Chengtu. Now for the February accounts - which are long and complicated because of the receipt of school fees for second semester. About 5 p.m. Harriet returned from Shanghai and brought with Yuen Cheng-shen back with her to teach physical education. The first full time woman ~~led~~ on Experimental Course staff since Miss Wang left. For nine long months I have tried to get a woman teacher. After she gets her p.e. work started will endeavor to help her take over some dormitory responsibilities so shall not be tied down so closely.

At 4:45 a group met at the Brady home to hear Searle's second report on Madras. This time he gave some of the outstanding recommendations of each of a number of sections. Now I want time to read the "Findings" of the conference when they are printed.

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Friday, March 17.

Spent the morning on Homecraft Course financial statement. It too balanced, thank goodness. Must now work out a list of those who have sent gifts and see that they are sent a report and acknowledgement.

After prayers five of us, the Administrative Committee, Pastor Yang and Mr. Wang met to discuss what we shall do when a representative comes to ask us to make out the questionnaire. The Chinese saw no objection to making it out.

Pastor Pan, the University Hospital evangelist is still in prison. Was seized three mornings ago between 6 and 7 a.m. as he was on his way to Hsiakuan to take a train. Reason? Said to be anti-Japanese. CONFIDENTIAL.

Imagine my consternation today to find that one of our staff members has a relative staying visiting him who would certainly be a "suspect" if he were found out. We are trying to get him away at once and hereafter no one will be permitted to live here without first getting permission from the Administrative Committee.

The (Mission) Educational Advisory Committee had a meeting today. Discussed attitude toward registration, parades, filling questionnaires etc. At least decided we could do the latter.

Sunday, March 19.

Bright clear day. Spring is here although it is still quite chilly - excepting in sunshine. Yesterday Junior II and Senior I girls went home for their monthly holiday. A number of them reported that they were stopped and searched. One girl reported that her books were examined.

After the afternoon service I had a short talk with Pastor Sieta of Tokyo, the liaison pastor for this section of China. He said he had planned to go to Hwai Yuen where they were having much trouble between the mission and the Japanese but he had been so busy in Nanking that he had not been able to get away. He said there was much misunderstanding among the military police with regard to the University Hospital and Ginling College. He was not sure whether the latter referred to to the women's or men's institution. Then he told me of the feeling against Pastor Pan. With regard to "Ginling College" he said the military police were told that a teacher stood in the dining room and would not permit the students to bring in Japanese foods of any kind. I do not know that description could refer to us. I invited him to come over and visit us so he could explain to the police if they questioned him. I did not think any teacher at the University would do such a thing either.

There was also a Korean officer at the afternoon service. Dr. Daniels came in with him. Am not sure that I can fathom him - or trust him.

Monday, March 20. Spring is not far behind. Tree transplanting is going on apace, Harriet is in her element in supervising while I am glad I do not have any responsibility for this year.

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Plumer Mills spoke to our 180 Experimental Course girls on "The Value of Adversity". His main points were: -

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3. It teaches us to think.
4. It helps one to sympathize with others
5. It develops patience
6. It develops personality.

Am too tired tonight to recall all six of his points. They were good and I think the talk was helpful.

This afternoon at the Abbott home a funeral service was held for little Thomas Abbott who died at 4 this morning of pneumonia. Plumer led the service. Miriam Null, and Ellen Drummond had done most of the arranging. The little hand made coffin was a covered with ~~spring~~ white silk. Around it was a wealth of early spring flowers, and on it was a pillow of violets, that our homecraft women had picked and Harriet had made. It was lovely. Eva and James, by request, sang "Precious Jewels". Old Lao Sha had taken two big baskets or ~~arber~~ ~~vita~~ out to the cemetery and had covered the mound of earth and lined the opening where the coffin was to be placed.

Katherine returned this evening- and I am glad.

A few days ago Mr. Chen posted a financial statement of the campus contributions last semester for charity. The statement was as follows
 Contributions by teachers, \$225.00; by servants \$17.14; special Christmas contribution, 24.50; saved by "bowl of rice" meal, 42.00; donation of student prizes, 13.00; contribution by students, 59.98. Contribution by classes: Senior II (9 students) \$7.80, Senior I (15 students) 3.46; Junior II (22 students) 7.94; Junior II (36 students) 12.66, Senior I (63 students) 20.71. Total \$381.98.

Used for people in Municipal House \$142.93; for refugees in the west \$150.00, for rice tickets \$80.00; total \$374.93.

Tuesday, March 21.

This morning with Miss Liu, planned the closing days through Easter for the "homecraft Course". She is doing a splendid piece of work and is interested in having each woman and girl really make good. It would have been impossible to have carried on the course without her help.

Conditions in the city are growing worse. People are becoming more afraid because there is no just group to whom to appeal. One's enemies are in control. A neighbor to the west is in jail. His little son found an old gun and took it home. A neighbor who wanted to buy bricks from him, and who had been refused, saw the gun reported it to the Japanese, and the man is now in jail and his wife does not know where the next meal is to come from. A group of other people to the west - poor people - innocently found some discarded shoes of the former Central Government Troops, the military heard of it and thoroughly searched the house.

Wednesday, March 22.

Tung Lao-ban, the carpenter, came in this morning. He looked much older and this morning seems very much worried. His family is down

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near "ingpo, and is in need of money; he entrusted his money to the University of Nanking - without interest, and now it will cost him \$180.00 per \$1000.00 to get it back. Tung told me that three contractors whom he knew had died of worry within the last two years - over the loss of property.

This afternoon we had our first teachers meeting for the semester. Ten men and six women were present. Several interesting features were worked out - namely to have a permanent exhibit room instead of an exhibit day for the semester and to encourage students and teacher to exhibit interesting class work; to try to have a weekly mimeographed paper - the result of class work - to be closely connected with the Mutual Help Society and largely a publication of that material. It is evident that there are many rumors current concerning Ginling. It was decided to be as careful as possible and avoid undue trouble.

Thursday, March 23.

A warm balmy day. Spring seems to be upon us for sure. Pastor Chiang gave a splendid talk at the Experimental Course Chapel this morning. The South Studio is filled and most of the girls listen very attentively. Our method of having our chapels taken by these two pastors - taking turns - has seemed to work very well indeed. The faculty members came very regularly too.

At 3 p.m. Mr. Walser of the Presbyterian Mission in Tokyo came over and spent from that time to 4:15 looking around the campus. At 4:45 he met a group of English speaking Chinese in our South Hill Faculty Residence. He first made a brief talk concerning the Christians in Japan and then he both asked and answered questions. The Chinese were quite free for I think there was no one in the small group whom they mistrusted. It is true, as Mr. Walser said, you hear very few Chinese say they hate the Japanese, but I am sure they despise them from the bottom of their hearts - and one cannot blame them after all. they have suffered from the unspeakable deeds committed.

This evening Ernest Forster, Harriet and I went to a dinner at the Mills. Mr. Walser was present. There was very frank and very long discussion.

Friday, March 24.

10:30 p.m. It was not until this evening that I was reminded that it was twelve years ago tonight that the foreigners in Nanking spent the night in Bailey Hall and the next day were all driven out of Nanking. How quickly the scenes of history change. We thought then it might be a decade or two before we could get back - and yet some of us at least were back and at work in just six months. These days we are wondering, after this cycle of twelve years, how long we will be able to remain on - although we are determined to stay as long as possible. Weather is changeable too! Yesterday it was spring, tonight it is snowing, and all day there has been a cold March wind.

CONFIDENTIAL

This morning the missionaries gathered at the home of the Bates to visit with Mr. Walser. In speaking of the Japanese Christians he says they are spiritually and materially tired of the war. Interest in it is only kept up by vigorous fanning. They divide into three groups on the issue - those few who believe it is wrong, those on

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the other extreme who believe with so many others that it is a Holy War against communism and for the peace of the Orient, and the large group in between. They know practically nothing about what is being done in China by their soldiers.

When he raised the question about Japanese Christians coming over to get better understanding, we all admitted that it is most difficult for the missionary, and even more so for the Chinese Christian. Certainly it would be impossible for them to try to do Christian work among the Chinese.

Saturday, March 25.

It was just 12 years ago this afternoon that all foreigners left Nanking - we thought for many years. Today, the local Chinese paper carried slogans against the British and one wonders where it will end. An insidious propaganda is well started - especially against the British and French with America probably the next one!

Saturday is a busy day for me - office work all morning followed by supervision of work relief from 1 to 3 and then grading the same from 3 to 4:30/ I walk miles in going between the various buildings and providing the necessary supplies. I must say the girls work well - and get off layers of dust left by our big refugee family. Today was also cleaning day in the dormitories and after it was finished two groups inspected and graded. Eleanor Wright returned this afternoon. Am eager to see her. She is one of God's "victorious" ones for no amount of illness and operation can stop her.

Sunday, March 26.

This morning spent from 8:30 to 12:00 trying to help a young man and his wife who quarrel continually, to discover the cause of their quarrels, to try and find a solution for them and to determine to start again. They are young and they are Christians - there is hope in that.

Was told that at our South Gate Church this morning, there were 600 at the church service, the large majority of whom were young people; and 800 at the Sunday school. What a challenge and what a task for an understaffed church! Both of their pastors are in the west.

This afternoon at 4:30 we had a lovely ~~xxxxxx~~ little service for a little eight months old baby of one of the women in the Homecraft Church. The pastor gave a helpful talk, the Homecraft choir sang. The mother lingered on with the rest of us until the mound had been made and its cap of sod put on top.

Monday, March 27.

Have spent most of day trying to get my printed letter into envelopes and addressed. Am sending some of them out to alumnae. It truly is pitiful to go through unanswered alumnae letters. Where are the girls - Yu-fuh, Ging-hsing, Gung-ru and so many of the others? They are no longer in Changsha of Hankow or Kweiyang, of that I am sure. And where are the schools in which they were teaching or of which they were principals?

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By 4:30 I was dead tired and decided to go out for a bicycle ride - but not so. Just as I was starting our a Chinese man in western attire came up and introduced himself as the father of one of our alumnae. It seems he is working in the local "Peoples Association". Says he has entered it in order to help the common people, that the Central Government went off and left the common people and he is trying to help them. When I condoned the anti-foreign policy of the new puppet regime he said he was sure it would not be anti-American. Before he left the guest room, the father of one of our present students came in and overheard the last remarks. After the former left, the latter said, "God help us from men who talk like that." In the course of the conversation that followed I learned this man had lost 20-30,000 dollars in the conflict, but he was not yet willing to be a puppet. All in a day!

Fighting seems to have started in earnest and Nanchang is very much threatened.

Tuesday, March 28.

The first anniversary of the establishment of the "Reformed Government" After prayers this morning our Administrative Committee decided that although many schools in the city were having a holiday, since we were not notified, we would not have one. At 4:30 I left the campus on my bicycle and went to the western part of the city. Children were picking up parachutes that had the five barred flag attached to them. These parachutes were being sent up in fire work and since the wind was from the east, the kiddies were having a good time. Slogans and propoganda were being scattered from the aeroplanes which were circling over the city. Met one group of workmen who were picking up the slogans, laboriously trying to decipher them and then were destroying them. They told their feelings toward the new government in no uncertain terms. I marvelled at their bravery. Later I stopped and talked with a woman who had been our refugee for three months - lived in room 320. She also expressed her attitude in unmistakable terms.

Tonight from 6 to 9 p.m. there were gorgeous fireworks. I did not have the heart to look at them - because my mind kept going to Nanchang - the paper reports that it fell Sunday after one week of fighting. That means the cutting of another artery of transportation, and it means too more "mopping up" and killing of innocent civilians. When will it end.

This morning pastor Yang and clergyman Chiang and I planned for Holy week services. They are such generous helpers and glad to take every opportunity to serve and witness.

Wednesday, March 29.

Beautiful spring day. Spent most of morning on accounts. This noon the women in Homecraft Course learning to be cooks and amahs prepared and served a very delicious meal. Guests were Dr. C. Y. Hsu, Mr. Sone, Mr. and Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Chou Ming-i and Miss Null. Afterwards the guests visited the weaving and sewing departments.

Rumors still rife in the city. One of our students who has been absent for several days because of illness reports conditions in the street less strict. Mr. Y. T. Wang told me this morning of his problems - foreigners now returning want his as a private teacher, and of course he can make much more of an income which he needs badly because of his large family. I doubt if it is right to try to hold him for next autumn. He has been a great help in untold ways - a wise counselor and staunch support.

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Thursday, March 30.

All day have been working on Treasurers work. This evening when lights went out was taking last accounts from Mr. Chen. He handed in "stock" accounts that go back to the academic year of 1936/37. At 5 p.m. went over to the "Housewarming" at the Sone's new house. Their home is well planned - and will be a haven of rest to them, as well as a most useful gathering place for both Chinese and foreign groups.

Friday, March 31.

Mr. Chen left this morning with the Mills and Eva McCallum. It is his first trip home in five years I believe it has been. His wife left here in the autumn of 1937. He deserves a holiday. Wish Mrs. Tsen and Blanche could have one also.

This afternoon the Homecraft staff invited all those in the city who have helped in any way with the course, to see the exhibit of the work and also to have tea. The dean and other teachers are justly proud of the work they have done - they have transformed the lives of women and 30 children and turned what would have been a year of bitterness into one of growth - spiritual, mental and physical. The sewing is not our foreign standard, and yet it is what many Chinese like, and since it is made for a Chinese market, I should not feel too badly. It has needed more supervision than I have been able to give it.

Tonight we met at the Sone's and Mr. Foh who is in charge of the Research Library of the Foreign Missions Conference, told us of his three years in West China. The attitude in the west is one of optimism - they are determined not to stop until the Japanese are out of Manchuria as well as China proper. They are not disheartened. He felt that they are not critical of our being here but they - at least some of them - feel we should not do any formal education work.

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Saturday, April 1, 1939.

Cold Day. Cloudy. A Japanese pastor and his wife called this morning. He, or rather they both, seemd like very earnest, thoughtful people. I take it they have come to work among Japanese - but am not sure.

All afternoon we had guests at our Homecraft Exhibit. We are selling the things out at cost price, as in most cases, women have been learners as they made them and the materials are not new. The towels and the stockings seem to be the most popular. The women surely have made tremendous progress and seem to have developed a self-confidence and an independence.

This evening had a caller who said that her father is a farmer one hundred miles (300 li) south of Nanking. The Central Government troops are there and refuse to let farmers sell their rice to the port cities. They consider people who do sell their rice as traitors to the nation and they run the risk of being shot.

Sunday, April 2.

Cold and rainy. Want a fire but have no coal. Wonder what we will do next winter? This morning I stayed in bed until 9 a.m. - but in a dormitory with 85 girls you can be sure there was no chance to sleep after 7 o'clock.

Pastor Yang gave a very fine sermon at our afternoon service, and there was a good audience and good attention. How ell I remember last years sevices for Holy Week - 600 women attended each of the 9 services. I wonder if they will recall those messages.

This evening Junior I had a charge of the student service. They take full responsibility for the programs on Sunday night - by turn - and work out very good programs.

Today a letter came from Shanghai informing us that the C.W.C. had given us a second \$3,000.00 for another Homecraft project. We cannot begin it at once for we must follow up the women in this course and help them to get started, and moreover our staff must get some rest.

Monday, April 3.

During t is week each morning at 9:30 we are to have a service in the big chapel. Experimental Course girls and Homecraft women and the staff of both courses attend. Clergyman Chiang takes the Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday services, Pastor Chiang the other three. Junior Ia had a special song this morning.

This morning two Japanese soldiers - one a mechanic - came, why, I do not know. They were quite impressed with the library and said "hen hao" although they could not speak much Chinese. They were particularly interested in the children - and the youngsters had no hatred or fear, although a number in that little group had had their fathers killed in December 1937.

Worked in my office until 6 p.m., then got on my bicycle to get a bit of change. How quickly and unexpectedly tables are turned by the hand of fate. You may remember farmer Hwang and his three

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sons who used to live in the little house just west of Lai Dze, And temple site. The Hwangs had then their fertile garden plats turned into building sites by the city government and then the land was sold to the well-to-do. "here the new owners are now, I do not know, but farmer Hwang has moved back and is again cultivating his once fertile fields.

Katherine had a Mexican supper tonight. Guests of honor were the Allen Prices of the British Embassy who are soon to leave Nanking for leave.

3) Friday, April 7.

Weather still cold. Tonight's paper tells of snow on cherry blossoms in Japan due to a cold wave from North. It surely has reached us too - minus the snow although we did have hail two days ago.

The daily services in our big chapel at 9:30 are attended by all the students of both courses and by most of the staff. Pastor Wang is in charge of the Thursday-Friday-Saturday services. This morning after chapel Harriet and I helped Senior I practice the Easter morning playlet - portraying the resurrection scene.

This afternoon Katherine, Vincoe Mushrush and I went out to the National Park - my first visit since last May. The cherry blossoms were lovely - the peach are not yet out - the plum have passed. We saw many groups of Japanese picnic parties - with broken bottles and debris of all kinds from these and previous picnic groups. The "New Order in East Asia" does not seem to be too thoughtful of preserving beauty. We were required to get out of our carriage and walk through the city gate although people in cars were not required to do so. Why?

And what of the city and National Park. The big street - East Chung Shan - leading east from the circle is pretty thickly dotted with Japanese stores, and a goodly number of Chinese shops. On some places the ruined second story remains and only a new front has been put on the first story. Here and there we saw Chinese girls @ waitresses - standing out in front on restaurants to draw trade - a thing we never saw in the old days. Big buildings like the Central Hospital and Officers Moral Endeavor Association are being used.

The fine residences to the south of the Chung Shan Road out in the Park seem to be all destroyed - only skeleton walls and frame work are left standing. The Sun Yat Sen Tomb looks as it always has, not even the trees there have been disturbed. The pine forests seem much as they were before excepting that lower branches have been cut for fuel. Here and there avenue trees are missing and roads are in need of repair. But it is sad to see the lack of care and interest and protection.

Foreign children have come up from Shanghai for their Easter holiday this afternoon. Quite a bevy of them are here.

1) Wednesday, April 5.

Floppers and Vincoe Mushrush arrived today. Still very difficult to purchase tickets and to get a seat in the train.

2) Thursday, April 6.

Pastor Yang conducted both our morning service for both courses and the Communion service this evening. The service must have been attended by 150 - fifty of whom were Christians and perhaps more than 100 of those who are inquirers or are definitely interested.

Pastor Fan is still in jail and as far as I know, no person has seen him or been able to communicate with him. His friends are still hopeful of securing his release. The evangelist who was arrested last fall has never been heard from, and the Japanese pastor who has been working in his behalf says there is no person by that name in the prison. What has happened to him, no one knows.

Saturday, April 8.

Perhaps something far-reaching was started this morning. At 8 a.m. in the science lecture hall, the 100 women of the Homecraft Course met and formed a Mutual Help Society. Each woman was given a copy of the regulations, and then Miss Lin, the Dean, explained them. All who wish to join are to sign up today, pay the annual fee of 10 cents, and their share of \$1.00 within one month. We do not yet know how many will join or how much capital we shall have to start with. Again Miss Lin encouraged the women to want to go out and try out their ability.

A "treasure hunt" for Experimental Course girls from 3 to 5 p.m. They had great fun in going from one end of the campus to another looking for the five treasures. Also at 3 p.m. there was a baseball game for the foreign community - the women sat on the side and watched, the kiddies played with the dogs and chased over the campus.

The German doctors, Hirschbergs, are back in the city living in their residence south east of the American Embassy.

Tonight I entertained the Ploppers at a Chinese meal in 400.

Sunday, April 9. Easter.

Easter! The sky has been overcast all day. At 7 this morning we had a very fine service in the chapel with students and staff of both courses present. Senior I and I+, Junior III and the Homecraft Course choir had all prepared special Easter songs, while four Homecraft women recited the Resurrection scene in Mark 16. Senior I girls acted out the scenes - and did them very well. Pastor Yang gave a short talk on Easter Joy.

At 9:30 the children on the campus had an easter egg hunt and enjoyed it immensely. Blanche had donated the eggs and colored them.

The service at 2:30 was also very good. Clergyman Chiang preached the sermon, and four different groups sang Easter hymns. At the 7 o'clock student service Senior II acted the scenes of the disciples on the way to Emmaus. At the end of the service gladiola bulbs were distributed - a gift from Harriet. These were the services on the Campus.

The city had many special Easter services and many baptismal services. Those that I know about are - Wesley Church 34 baptisms; S.G.Christian Church 35 baptisms; Drum Tower Church 26 baptisms; Presbyterian - ; St. Pauls - . At 2:30 there was a big union service at the Presbyterian Church with more than 800 present. Various choirs of the city gave special numbers.

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At noon there was a dinner party over at Charles Gee's. During the conversation we decided that the Japanese have a monopoly on, or restrictions that virtually amount to a monopoly, the following necessities - rice; coal; bean oil; salt; flour; installation of electric light; hemp; Heroin and opium? (Necessities?) Prices of all food stuffs are steadily going up.

The little Twinem chapel was well filled this afternoon for there are a number of American children up from Shanghai for their Easter holiday. Mr. Parsons, a secretary of the American Episcopal Church, gave a most helpful talk.

Monday, April 11.

The large majority of our Homecraft women went home this morning. Their spirit was splendid. There were some tears, there was real appreciation for the six months of training and there seemed to be a courage too that was fine. They came over to my office in little groups to say goodbye. Only one who came did not seem to have much confidence in herself. Down through the years they will remember this experience. They have caught the light - many of them - and I believe they will carry it on through life.

At 10:30 I went with Mrs. Ling Ping's servant far out to Ho Ping men to see what, if anything, can be done to prevent her two houses from being needlessly torn down. The journey made me sad - every where one saw evidences of that this is Japanese occupied territory. One saw few Chinese excepting those working as coolies under Japanese supervision. Saw hundreds of army trucks and great quantities of oil. To the east of the Chung Shan Road it looks as if an airfield is being made. Many good houses are being torn down in order to secure bricks to make roads. Many soldiers were in evidence and many officers in streamlined military cars.

Soon after I arrived at my destination a soldier came in, but we paid no attention to each other. Soon a neighbor suggested I go over to see a petty officer who lived not far away. I went, and although he did not understand much Chinese, he seemed somewhat half interested in preventing the two houses from being torn down. Then another petty officer came up who could talk a bit of English. This one offered to take me to the higher officer in charge of the "house wrecking" plan. He took me in an army truck and we came away feeling that perhaps we had been successful for a time.

One neighbor came in while I was there - a man who had had his garden land taken from him, who had had one of his houses torn down - and yet he showed wonderful self control. If there was deep hatred in his heart he did not show it. The English speaking soldier said he did not understand why orders were given them to tear down good houses.

Tuesday, April 11,

April rain today! Buds and new leaves are just shooting out. Spent the whole day on accounts. Mr. Wang told me this evening that probably the educational official who was to have come to investigate us, would not come. He has given the blanks to one of our teachers whom he knows and has asked him to give them to me. Said he did not have the face to come.

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My visit yesterday to Ho Ping Men in behalf of Mrs. Ling Pings houses evidently was of no avail. This afternoon one of the old women care takers came and said I would have to go again tomorrow to see the official. I do not have the time, but instead gave her a letter to take to the young officer who was my escort. Will wait and see the developments.

One of our teachers had a long conversation with me today. He was telling me of three men whom he knows who are in high positions with the Reformed Government. The man whom he respects most, he cannot fathom his motives; the second man has a personal enmity toward General Chiang and this is his way of getting even. The third is a man of wealth and he is perhaps in the Reformed Government to see if he can protect his wealth, or part of it. He also told of Mr. Li Sin-tung who is head of the local "Peoples Association" - a member of our Drum Tower Church. Mr. Li told him when he first accepted this position that he was going to try the religion of Jesus on the Japanese. A few days ago he said it was a hopeless situation. What Li's real motives are I do not know but I suspect it is to protect what remains of his property.

Thursday, April 13.

Word came today that there is hope of securing the release of the six men of the staff of the I.R.C. who are still in prison. The men have been treated well seemingly having enough to eat and a comfortable place in which to stay. No one knows the real reason why they are detained.

Word has come from Mrs. Thurston that she is coming tomorrow. We are therefore sending out invitations for an "at home" on Saturday:

Margaret Thompson was over this today - first for a visit and then to have a Chinese meal with us. I at times envy her the opportunity of going west. This evening a group of us met with Mrs. Huntington to discuss cooperatives. You need people with integrity and unselfishness to run any kind of a cooperative.

Conditions in Europe hang like a shadow over us - doubling our shadow, as it were.

Friday, April 14.

It has been cloudy all morning, and since noon has been raining or misting. Too bad, because Mrs. Thurston comes this afternoon, and since at best Nanking is dismal, it would be much better if she could see it in the lovely spring sunshine.

Miss Tang went over to see the six prisoners this morning. They are now hopeful that before long they will be released. I think of them often - but do nothing for them.

At 2:45 Mr. Li and I went down to Hsiakuan in the Hospital Ambulance to meet Mrs. Thurston. She came in a little after 4. It was good to see her - although she looks rather thin to us. Her heart must be sad at the changes she sees in Hsiakuan and along the way. The air of possession that the officers have sicken me - can it be true they are here to stay? So it is not a dream - a hideous dream? All the servants were out to see Mrs. Thurston when she arrived and were very glad to see her.

This evening at 8 o'clock we had a tea party in "400" to which members of the staff were invited to meet Mrs. Thurston. I am afraid we could not talk about light and happy incidents - the conversation was heavy most of the time - filled with conditions in the city - sad discouraging conditions - of good homes being torn down to be used as paving for roads or to make new houses which the former owners will not recognize. I longed for her to know the story of each person there - most of them have sad stories - a cross section of what is happening all over China.

Sunday, April 16.

Sunshine for change, and somewhat warmer. Sunday mornings we have no service on the campus but there are frequent callers. This morning several Japanese came - but they wanted nothing more than flowers.

At noon rode on my bicycle down to Dr. Gales for dinner. Harriet said Mrs. Thurston and herself and I were invited but it turned out that I was not - creating an embarrassing situation for Dr. Gale as well as myself.

Back for meeting at 2:30 p.m. Policeman stopped me to ask if we were starting a factory at Ginling. He said hundreds of women had been asking him for they had been told we were looking for 10,000 men and women workers. How - wish it were possible to supply honest, self-supporting work to all those who want it so badly.

This evening at 7:30 we went over to the American Embassy for a buffet supper in honor of Admiral Yarnell. His good yacht, the "Isabel" is bound for Hankow - a farewell visit as Admiral Yarnell retires the end of June. He seems like a fine man. Says that the Japanese feel it necessary to escort the Admiral's yacht through every boom - and they accept the gesture.

Monday, April 17.

At least 12 bombers went across the city today. It has been several months since I have seen them go across in formation.

Before 8 a.m. the gateman reported that more than 400 women and girls had come to our gate asking if we were opening a factory. Evidently the rumor is all over the city and country side. Some have heard it is a match factory. ~~As I was going out~~ The pitiful part is that so many people are so desperate for work. As I was going out at 5 p.m. a mother came to me and asked of the report is true. She had her daughter with her. She says she lives outside the South gate where she thinks it quite unsafe to return with her daughter. She still lives in the old Safety Zone.

This evening at 5 Katherine and I walked down to Edna Gish's in the South City. On our way we stopped at the Confucian Temple. It has been thoroughly repaired and treated to a new coat of wash and paint. My surmise is that they are preparing to push the Confucian worship - especially for school children. As we walked down the main business streets we found that many stores had opened - so many of them are in the first floor of buildings (stores) that had been looted and burned. Often one can see the burned timbers of the second and third floors and also the ruins at the back. Conditions in Europe look black. What can one do but hope and pray and have faith that reason and not madness will prevail. We came back by rickshaw at 9 p.m., my first experience for many many months. None of us like to go out alone at night.

Tuesday, April 18.

Missionaries out in the smaller cities are meeting many difficult problems. Tonight I had dinner with a Presbyterian group down from Hwaiyuen. Their story in some respects is the same as ours, a crying need for honest work on the part of the poor, a desire to learn more about Jesus Christ. The Japanese resent the fact that the Chinese depend so much on the foreigners, and there is tendency to turn them against the foreigner. Also they give instances of Chinese trying to get even for old grudges. So far this semester they have not been allowed to open regular primary schools.

This afternoon a Chinese who is employed by the Japanese regime came, a man whom I know and whom I helped. His reasons for being in his present position are exactly the same as the father of our alumna who called recently - namely, 1. The vast amount of people's money used by the Chinese army and in spite of it, their constant losses and retreat. 2. By getting into the new regime they can help their own people.

Wednesday, April 19.

Weather still cold. Continue to wear two suits of woollen undies in spite of fact that spring seems to be here. Lilacs and lilies of the valley and carea and wild spirae are lovely.

Confidential.

At 12:15 was invited by Dr. Daniels to go to a meeting at 1 p.m. at the University Hospital. Sone, Mills, Bates, Daniels and I were there to meet General Fujioka with Pastor Saita as interpreter. The general said did not come for he had been hastily summoned to Chinkiang, but he sent a representative from the Military Police, a Mr. Miama who brought a written message. The reasons why Pastor Pan had been imprisoned were as follows:

1. When he graduated from the Seminary in 1936 his thesis was "Christianity and War". It seems that he made a talk at the time of graduation in which he said that Japan depends upon force and upon the power of the sword. It was these pacifistic statements rather than his subject that had been held against him.
2. On February 20, on the Ginling campus he had preached a sermon in which he said that Japanese soldiers were being defeated near Hankow - a misinterpretation. He also admonished his audience to be patient. (It also looks as if there is some spy on our campus, doesn't it).
3. On February 25, in the nurses' dining room at the University Hospital, he said that there were many terroristic acts done in Shanghai, and challenged Chinese in Nanking to do the same and hide themselves in institutions of third party nationals.

He also went on to explain that there were five other Chinese, presumably at the Hospital, whom they intended to arrest, but after the frank talk with us they would not do so.

He mentioned too that there is a nurse at the Hospital who has a radio and who listens to Chungking news and then gives it to her students. (I wonder if there is a student nurse at the hospital who has a relative on our campus and who gives out information?)

A long conversation followed with Mr. Miama and I think a good many points of misunderstanding were cleared up. He must have been convinced of the sincerity of the mission representatives and he himself was much more frank and sincere than I had hoped. The conference was very much worth while. It was a great help to have Mr. Saita there as interpreter.

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This morning eight soldiers came over our back fence. All had their guns. They said they wanted to "tsan gwan" to be escorted around the campus. They were deeply interested in the nursery school children and expressed regret when they heard that fathers of a good many of them had been killed. They were also interested in the kitchen and the dormitory where the destitute women live. At the close of their visit I took them to the library which they thought was "hen hao", very good.

Had a monthly teachers meeting at 4 p.m. The proportion of men to women is about 13:5. I did not breathe to them a word about the hospital meeting.

By the way, Mr. Miama said that after a little more investigation Pastor Pan would be released.

Thursday, April 20.

Has rained most of the day, and although cold, yet spring is everywhere in evidence in budding trees and song of birds.

At 4:30 Mrs. Thurston, Harriet and I went up to Lao Shao's to have noodles in honor of Mrs. Thurston. And they were delicious noodles too. When we first entered that little farm home, the hot towels were brought out for us to wash with, then hot tea was served and several kinds of sweets. And then came three bowls of chicken noodles. The wife had made them according to Lao Shao's instructions. How like Wang Lung of the "Good Earth" Lao Shao is. He belongs to the soil! Although longing for a grandson yet he does love his little granddaughters. Through hard work and careful planning his son has made that barren hill top into a fertile garden that now bears many a profitable crop. The simplicity and ease and grace with which an uneducated family like Lao Shao's can serve a meal is quite marvellous. There was nothing false - only a genuine desire to please, and a deep feeling of gratitude.

Friday, April 21.

Yesterday sent in first set of blanks to Municipal Bureau of Education. Today another set has come from the 4th district for us to fill in.

Today word has come that the six men are to be released tomorrow. We will not believe it until we see the men. Pastor Pan is reported alive and will be released in about a week.

A contractor came to see me today. He said he actually knew that 20 Japanese shops had closed on "Peaceful Street" and the people had left. Business is poor he said because products cannot be taken out of the country for sale.

Word came two days ago of the fall of Huling. One report said Chinese soldiers got out one hour before the Japanese entered and another report said they were all annihilated.

Down at South Hill faculty house for dinner this evening and a leisurely evening followed.

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Saturday, April 22.

Pastor Pan released this morning. Now resting in Dr. Daniels home. Said to be in bad physical condition - but I cannot verify this. Had a note this morning from one of the six I.R.C. men saying they hoped to be out this afternoon.

Ernest Forster and Mrs. Abbott returned from Shanghai today. Alice Morris came along for a week's visit. They reported a good trip up.

"Big Cleaning" today. In addition to thorough cleaning of all classrooms all students thoroughly cleaned their bedrooms and had them graded. It is indeed a busy place from 1 to 3 and there is much singing at their work.

Sunday, April 23.

Bright clear day but still chilly. A usual on Sunday morning remained on campus with an eye out for visitors. Spent most of morning in my study in the Library Building reading the Christian Century. This sentence in an article written by John Cleman Bennet expresses my ideas or feelings exactly - "I am torn between the conviction that a general war would not save the world from fascism but would spread the seeds of fascism and the strong suspicion, which goes against my habit of thought that the democratic nations must arm in order to make possible the balance of power without which, in the present situation there can hardly be negotiations at all, but only withdrawals before the threat of force."

This evening was at a dinner party where Sam Dean from Peiping was a guest. He gave a sad picture of Chinese business in the north. It seems that merchants have to take the Japanese in either as partners or advisers or sell out to them - and in the latter case they get no rent. And yet he thinks the Japanese are not finding it a paying proposition. Unable to do anything directly against the foreign, they take it out of their Chinese co-workers.

Plumer Mills brought Mrs. Thurston and me home as he did not want us to come alone. The streets are lighted by little lamps quite as they were in 1912 when I first came to Nanking.

Monday, April 24.

Little accomplished today although there were many things waiting to be done. Countless interruptions. Many Chinese friends want us to help save their houses - but we are powerless. This morning I tried to send an old man out to Mrs. Liu Ping's houses but they refused to let him enter that district - and now the old man is afraid to go even if I get him permission.

Tuesday, April 25.

Only a work day with much planned and little accomplished because of constant interruptions. Several knotty problems for which we see no solution - what to do with the old night watchman who has two little motherless boys. He cannot get back to his old home in Kai-feng because of the fighting there. And another problem is Mrs. Liu Ping's houses. How can I get some person there who will take care of her houses and if possible prevent them from being torn down. The

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The Japanese will not let any person get into that district now.

Tomorrow Spring Holiday begins. Junior I girls go home this afternoon and the rest tomorrow morning. We try to prevent too many girls from going out on the street at the same time.

Mrs. Thurston has been ill all day. Do not quite know what it is.

Wednesday, April 26.

Spring Holiday begins! This morning at 8:30 we started for the National Park for a holiday. Harriet, Alice Morris and Lois ~~Went~~ in a carriage from our campus, followed by Katherine and me on bicycles; while from Ming Deh, Eleanor Wright and Mrs. Null went in another carriage. Katherine and I although stopped ~~by~~ many times by sentries finally succeeded in getting through but the others had a difficult time. Evidently there is a "big" general in the city and martial law is on. Harriet's carriage had to go out the Taiping (north east) city gate and not the east. (Chung Shan).

It was a glorious day with the trees at their most beautiful stage. Flowering trees have all blossomed ~~out~~ so we saw nothing of those. The tragedies we heard about! Almost every person has had some heart break Here are a few:

Just outside Chung Shan Gate and beyond the moat we saw two women trying to break the soil on a grassy hill. We found that one was 61 years old and the other about 35, her daughter-in-law. At home in the city were two little girls, one of 8 and the other of 4. The eldest son is in the city and has nothing to do with this branch of the house. The second son, the husband of the woman of 35, was taken on December 14, 1937 and has not returned. The two women are trying to make a living by gardening. They had already been working for one month trying to get that soil into shape. How can they seek an existence out of that soil?

At the National Park we saw a policeman - one of the few who are trying to protect the trees of the park. He said that he alone is left of his family of 4 adults. His eldest brother was taken Dec. 14, 1937 (killed) and has never returned; the brother's wife was killed by the Japanese at that time, his mother died of worry because the eldest son did not return. Yet he told us this sad story without hate or bitterness.

The Sun Tomb does not seem to have been disturbed - they will not permit you to go up beyond the first pavillion. The Tan Yen Kai Memorial Building and the Memorial Building in front of the Pagoda have had their beautiful doors and windows all ripped out - they say the soldiers have used them for fire wood. But the thing that haunts me is that two of the priceless white marble urns at the Tang Yen Kai (Tomb and) Memorial Hall have been ruthlessly smashed by soldiers. If only the Chinese had buried them before they left.

I hate to go through the city gate! People in cars and trucks go through without being required to get out and walk, but people on bicycles and in carriages have to get out and walk. Why? Who knows? It was a great day! Tonight after a bath I am deliciously tired.

The truth. It is now 2:30 a.m. I went to bed immediately after my bath and supper thinking I would read, went to sleep at once and just awakened.

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Saturday, April 29.

Three days have passed since I have written - and why? With but a few exceptions I have been hidden away in an inner office making -

1. A new work relief schedule for the 102 girls in the Experimental Course who are on work relief to earn all or part of their fees. 25 of them are to be given opportunity to learn to weave towels and stockings and the other 77 are given tasks at washing dishes, cleaning rooms, etc. Each girl has to be assigned individually - and I tried to give each an opportunity to do something new.

2. Making a "Lao Dzo" schedule for the other 65 girls in Junior Middle School grade who are to be given the opportunity to learn to make garments. We shall have two teachers, Mrs. Gee, wife of Mr. Gee at the University, and a woman ~~knacker~~ tailor.

3. Making a new bath schedule, as the old ones were upset by the above schedules.

I would surely not have done this work but there is no one else to whom I can turn - you see the dearth of trained workers in this section of China.

The city has not been normal these days - today most Chinese remained in their houses, as the rulers of this area are celebrating the 38th birthday of the Emperor. There was a review of troops this morning and martial law was on the streets today because of the fear of drunken soldiers.

This afternoon foreigners had a baseball game on our athletic field and later went up to Ernest Forsters for a farewell tea. He leaves on Monday for Shanghai and then furlough.

I wish the spring holiday was just beginning - for I am tired.

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Monday, May 1st, 1939

Miss Kauffman, Y.W.C.A. secretary from Japan arrived this afternoon. To us it seems worth while to have mission workers come over - for they undoubtedly have opportunities to spread truth to those who inquire. At a meeting this afternoon of the N.C.W.R. Committee we again discussed our request for underfed children in Nanking. The need undoubtedly exists, but with our limited and tired staff how can we use such funds wisely?

Two men came this morning from the Bureau ^{of} Education. Have not yet had the time to find out the purpose of their visit. "Big Wang" had the conference with them.

Ernest Forster left this morning for Shanghai - and furlough. We shall miss him terribly - and so will many in Nanking.

New sewing classes were started this afternoon.

Tuesday, May 2.

Only work today - much work and seemingly nothing that I had planned.

Wednesday, May 3rd.

This morning about 8:30 two Japanese, one from the military police and another and a young Manchurian came to investigate us. They first of all wanted to see our text books - I began with the Homecraft texts and those they did not half examine. "Big" Wang brought in his mimeographed Chinese lessons, and they didn't go over them with any care, and neither did they ask to see the texts in English or history or geography. When I asked if they wanted to see the Homecraft work they said they were much interested and so we took them around. We were glad to show them a very fine woman whose husband had been killed and ~~wh~~ who has been left with two little girls. The visit ended with an inspection of the college chapel and library. They went away in a happy frame of mind - ours was mutual.

This evening had Miss Kauffman and five women members of the staff down to the P.S. dormitory for Chinese supper. Afterwards we talked for almost two hours in my room. Only a group of Christians could talk so frankly.

When I took Miss Kauffman up to South Hill residence it was as clear a moonlight night as I have ever seen. Now about 1½ hours later, and eclipse is on and it is getting quite dark. You should hear the din! In our immediate neighborhood they are beating all kinds of tin pans; fire crackers are being set off, all in an attempt to scare away the dog or dragon trying to swallow the moon. It will not be long until they have succeeded in frightening it away.

Thursday, May 4.

At 7:30 went with Miss Kauffman to the train. Our passes were sufficient to get us through the city gate - but mine almost failed me coming back. The sentry then with a sign language, wanted to know if I had a certificate for cholera inoculation. I said I had not. He

then insisted that I go over to the booth near by and get one. I smiled and said I would get one later, and fortunately he let me go with that. I shall get an inoculation before I try to go through a city gate again.

At the station conditions are improving. Japanese and Chinese stand in the same waiting line and there is less discrimination. Saw no wounded soldiers at the station today.

A good many rumors are flying about in the city. Fengpu and Nanchang have been retaken they say. However tonight's paper does not indicate that they are true.

Conditions in Europe still look menacing.

Saturday, May 6.

Word is coming through of the terrible bombing of Chungking. The scenes are all so vivid - the sounds of the sirens, the mangled bodies, the mad evacuation. Where will the poor people evacuate - with the bandits in the country regions? Evidently Swatow, Ningpo and Foochow are frequently being bombed as well.

It has been very hot recently but is somewhat cooler today. Roses are beginning to bloom.

Miss Yuen is taking over the supervisory work of this dormitory. I think she will make a go of it and then perhaps in time I can move out. How I would love to live in Eva's little bungalow and have an efficient servant so I could entertain with the minimum of effort. Now I have no place where I can entertain more than four persons with ease - and none at a meal unless I ask others to go out.

Sunday, May 7.

Dinner at South Hill faculty residence this noon.

Just before the close of our 2:30 service, Pastor Yang brought into the back of the chapel Professor Ono and six other Japanese. They were much interested in visiting the various college buildings. They had no questions to ask and seemed to know little or nothing of what has happened in Nanking.

Thursday, May 11.

Tragedies continue. If I were more free to go out in the city I would find many of them. These two have come to me during the last two ~~weeks~~ days. Yesterday a rickshah man was killed by four soldiers - why we do not know. Today a carriage driver was badly beaten up by a soldier driving a truck full of wounded soldiers - the only reason being that the carriage did not get out of the way quickly enough.

Mrs. Thurston has just about recovered from her illness but it will probably be some days before she gets down to her office. She has been ill about two weeks.

Roses are wonderful. For a few days it was too hot for them but a rain storm yesterday afternoon cooled the air and revived the rose.

bushes. The mock orange is in bloom too and the iris just past its prime.

Yesterday a Chinese from the Japanese Embassy came over and called on Mr. Li. He intimated that the Japanese had their eyes upon us and were suspicious - why he did not say.

Friday, May 12.

At last the University Hospital has secured consent from Japanese authorities whereby their cholera and typhoid inoculation certificates will be accepted. We begin next Thursday to give the inoculations.

This afternoon the Friday Reading Club had their meeting up at South Hill residence. Mrs. O. Edmund Clubb who has come down from Peking for a visit was present - also Mrs. Pickering, Cornelia and Lilliath. I went up late - my first attendance.

The little Liu woman came again to see if I had written the account of the killing of her husband. (Am attaching statement of the Liu case) Am so ashamed that I had not yet sent in the petition for her.

Tonight Harriet had and I had a quarrel over my precious old antiques which she continues to use for flowers and which look like ten cents to the servants. Personally I feel sad about quarreling - wonder how Harriet feels.

Saturday, May 13.

Senior III demonstrated the removal of stains in their "Mutual Help" Association. It was well done, well organized and interesting. I believe this demonstration period once each week is valuable. The question is how to link it up more closely with the Exhibit Room, and perhaps with a simple publication for the common people.

Wish I could get work-relief supervisors who had higher ideals for the way things should be done - who knew themselves how to clean windows and floors, and wood work. The girls learn if they are taught.

This afternoon from 4:30 to 6:30 we had an "A" Home". Perhaps thirty persons came, among them four officers from the U.S.S. Luzon. Preceding the tea was a ball game. Since the Catholic Fathers were not present I played - and tonight have a sore thumb.

Nice Hattie MacCurdy is our guest for two days. She has her pass to Hwaiyuan, but others wanting to go have not yet gotten them.

Stanley Smith is up from Shanghai. He reports the progress of getting a ticket at the Shanghai end much simplified - since there are now three trains running each way.

There has been the sound of distant firing all day - what it is we do not know.

Sunday, May 14.

A glorious day as to weather. Roses beautiful - and everywhere. As is my custom on Sunday morning I spent the latter part of the morning in an office that faces the main driveway on our campus. So

frequently Japanese come that I feel it has been better for me to be at home. About 11:30 two civilians came - one of whom spoke Chinese. He said he was from a cultural research society in Tokyo. My first impulse was to talk to him frankly, but on second thought I refrained. The tragedy is that in the world as it is here, we become distrustful and each person is a possible spy or has been sent upon a special mission.

This evening I had Mrs. Tsen, Hanche, Mi-li and Cheng-shen in to supper with Hattie Macurdy. After the meal we had tea and fruit in my study. Hattie told us of the fall of Hwai Yuen, the story being much the same as that of Nanking - everywhere it is the same, the scale only varying. And then we talked upon our hopes and fears. It is marvelous that the Chinese do not hate more - and they see so clearly the faults in their nation that are causing defeat.

Paul Abbot Sr. spoke at the English service. His subject was, "And Jesus washed the Disciples' feet". His purpose was to help them overcome their fault of love of power and position. He did it in the spirit of a) gentleness, b) love, c) humility, d) prayer. How we need these qualities in helping others.

Monday, May 15.

I spent the morning trying to do reading that will help me think more clearly what our work should be next autumn. Would it be better to close all work here and go west? This afternoon I did only the work of a middleman - first trying to help think out the housekeeping problem of the foreign household living at the South Hill. They have a servant problem there that is not easy in addition to other problems too. Then I tried to help solve a problem of a disagreement between a young Chinese staff member and his wife. That I did not get to the bottom of at all. Such problems are not easily solved. The third was a problem concerning one of our old men refugees and the care of his two little sons. He is one of our night watchmen, and his two little sons are so naughty that the woman in charge does not want to continue to take care of them.

The last problem brought me deep, deep satisfaction. Mr. Wang prefers to continue to teach his class of girls rather than teach a group of three foreign students. He feels he is serving China more through his students - and he is.

Tonight a fairly large group of foreigners met at the Mills to hear Stanley Smith tell of his trip to West China. China is not defeated. He told us of the patience and the faith of all in the west. Oh, if only they will persist, and still persist. The longing to be there at times is so strong that I feel I must go.

Tuesday, May 16.

Another perfect spring day. Cool and bright. During much of the day, especially this afternoon, we could hear either heavy aeroplane or artillery bombing to the south of the city. We have not yet heard what it is. What seems to be a reliable authority, we hear that the 4th Route Army headquarters is but 75 li (25 miles) south of Wuhu, and that no Japanese soldiers are outside the city.

Word has just come that two weeks ago 7 prominent Christians in Hsuehchowfu were arrested and taken off to prison; that last Sunday a week

ago four pastors were arrested at 2 a.m. and taken off, and that on the following Thursday one more pastor was arrested. We do not know the cause.

This evening we celebrated Mrs. T's 64th birthday with a picnic supper party. Plumer and Cornelia, Anna, Searle and Lilliath, Horton and Helen, Mrs. Tsen, Blanche, Mi-li and Harriet, Kathrine and I were present. Always, always, a party ends by discussing the present "incident". It is evident that we are not as hopeful as the folk in the West. Personally I am beginning to feel that the College may not be back in my life time.

Wednesday, May 17.

A former pastor who is now in a minor position in the Municipal Bureau of Education called to get information concerning our projects. He was very friendly - so much so that it leads one to trust. We told him the same old story - our work is supported by gifts; that it is largely in the nature of relief work; that if we start a regular school we will surely register; that if the new government issues text books we will use them if we have a regular school. He informed us that Mr. Yang Gin-ming, head of the bureau was friendly and he advised us to write the above to him. He informed us that a middle school for girls is to be opened this autumn. He was quite friendly and told us a number of things we wanted to know.

This afternoon a contractor came in to call and gave me many interesting facts. He said his house has 14 rooms - that 10 had been taken over by Japanese business people and that they changed walls in it to suit themselves. Rent? No, they paid none. They even wanted him to vacate the other four rooms but he had not done so yet. He said that a good many Japanese women and children were leaving the city - not a good sign; that business for Japanese seems very bad for things can neither go into the country nor be brought out.

Fighting is within 20 li of the city - we have heard the firing for two days. I was told that at least one day 4 truck loads of wounded had been brought in. The 4th Route army is causing the damage. Also told that 4 Central Government planes dropped bombs on the airfield yesterday.

Tonight Mrs. Thurston decided to move down to Eva's house. I am glad for she will be much more independent there. Lucky person! I envy her the opportunity.

Saturday, May 20.

Work at times becomes less interesting - and so it has been during the last few days - it has been just work. Have spent some time trying to plan for the autumn - if only one could see more clearly.

This afternoon from 1-3:30 as usual I spent in supervising "big cleaning" or thorough cleaning we would call it. How we need more good housekeepers, who could teach the girls to clean windows, and ceilings and woodwork.

At 4 went over to attend a meeting of our (Union) Educational Committee to discuss a "new" problem. It seems that Mr. Dziang's call on

me last Wednesday was not as simple as I thought. He called on Bates and others and to them he was more explicit. The new national ministry is pressing the municipal bureau of education if not for registration of Christian schools, then at least a report, which may be preliminary to registration. We decided to ask Mills to have a further talk with him.

At five went over to the Daniels home where they were having a tea in order to have the foreign community meet the three new Jewish doctors who have joined the University Hospital staff. This is the first Nanking installment of the big group of 8,000 Jewish refugees who landed in Shanghai. There must be 60 foreigners in Nanking now. Claude Thomson has just come in, unexpectedly, and John Magee has returned from furlough looking rested and well. Claude has come up for chemistry material.

Sunday, May 21.

This morning at 7:30 Katherine and I started out with 8 of the Senior II girls for a picnic breakfast. We would have liked to have gone to the city wall or at least to the hill back of the campus, but one cannot afford to run risks. We ended by going up to the reservoir hill and there the girls made two stoves of stones - one for bacon and eggs, and one for the tea. I think they enjoyed it but it is not easy to get them to talk. After Katherine left I stayed on with them - but I think I did most of the talking. If the girls had talked freely they would all have said they would like to go west. Most of them have older brothers there.

At noon Stanley Smith had dinner with us at South Hill residence. He has just returned from West China and told us of Ginling and its many problems of adjustment - and they are not easy ones. Dr. Wu is carrying a tremendous burden - we here must do nothing to make it heavier.

After the English service I went over to Helen Daniels for dinner. How we did talk - Claude and John Magee were there in addition to the McCallums, Lilliath, Bishop Roberts and Horton. Again and again we went back to the gist of "Billy" Roberts sermon of the afternoon - the necessity of converting the enemy. Paul, an enemy of the Church, when converted became a power - and so it has been down through history. We all agreed we had no hatred for the Japanese people, that we desire to convert them to Jesus way - but how?

A letter from Dr. Wu was waiting for me when I came home at 10:30. It had been mailed on the 11th and reached here the 21st - which is not bad. Dr. Wu is not going to America - for which I am grateful. If only she could get a rest this summer?

Wednesday, May 24.

Wednesday

Every morning from 9:40 to 10:10 Lois Ely has the whole school in group singing. They are learning to sing a number of songs in the new hymnal. Today she had selected several records for them to enjoy, and I think they did, especially when Schumann's Heink sang "Silent Night".

At 4 we had our monthly Teachers Meeting at which time we discussed the work of the closing weeks - now only 5 more after this one. We again decided on no final examinations but are allowing and encouraging each teacher to plan a helpful review and such tests as he feels are

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needed. On the morning of our last day, from 9 - 12 each class is to produce something that it has learned that it thinks of value to others. Encourage class to take responsibility and to put thought into it.

From 5:30 to 6:30 Harriet, Katherine and I got on our bicycles and rode up to the German Embassy residence where we called on the new Consul and his young wife. He told us something of his experience in Canton where he was at the time of the fall of that city.

This evening we had Claude Thomson, Plumer and Cornelia Mills, and Anna Moffet in to dinner. Claude told us of some of the difficulties of the cooperative effort in the west - the difficulties faced by the invaded and invader institutions and students. He helped us to see too the immense amount of creative effort needed if that area is to be self-supporting. 60,000 refugees are said to have gone west. Naturally the natives of those western provinces resent the crowding and the increased costs of essentials that this involves & they would not be human if they did not.

Thursday, May 25.

About one o'clock today, a judge of the Supreme Court in Tokyo came to call. (How different he seems from the military). Said he came to Shanghai and Hanking to investigate the situation in the courts. He later goes north to investigate in Peiping and Manchuria. Said he found the situation very bad - bad Japanese judges and bad Chinese judges. He frankly said the people in Japan wanted peace but did not see how the war could be stopped. That its continuance means the deepening of hatred on the part of the Chinese. I wonder if we talked to him too frankly?

The chapel this morning was excellent. The singing of "The Spacious Firmament on High" was done very well for Lois had drilled them on it yesterday. The talk by Clergyman Chiang on sharing was most helpful. It seems to me the chapel service have been of a very high order this year, and especially helpful for those who do not know anything about Christianity.

Mrs. Thurston is now fairly well settled in Eva's house. Second inoculations today.

Friday, May 26.

Glorious weather! Cool, refreshing air. Farmers greatly in need of rain. We have spaded up about 1/3 of athletic field and will put it into Chinese garden. May do the same with another third soon. It is too expensive to keep it in shape otherwise.

Three Japanese petty officers came this morning wanting to see the campus. They were not official inspectors - but rather a friendly sort. We had no means of communications excepting Chinese characters for they did not speak Chinese or English.

At 3 p.m. went to a meeting at the Bible Teachers Training School where we discussed plans for the autumn. It was definitely decided to have another short-term lay leadership training course next year. Lack of funds and a foreign staff member are the difficulties.

This evening had a very happy time at Mrs. Thurstons. The first meal for guests was served in her dining room. Am so happy that she is settled so comfortably in H a's bungalow. She will be much happier there I am sure where she can be perfectly independent.

Saturday, May 27.

This noon Claude Thomson had Chinese tiffin with me at the P.S. Other guests were "Big" Mr. Wang, Mrs. Tsen, and Lin Mi-li. Most of the conversation was on west China for Claude had recently come out and will soon return. Mrs. Tsen gave him 2 dog towels to sell at 20 cts. each to use as packing for his chemistry and other science equipment. He is taking out 10 suitcases. He told us of the new motor road from Kunming to Chengtu via Liuchow which is supposed to be finished June 1. It will cut freight rates from \$2000 to about \$600 per ton. From what Claude said and also the papers it looks as if many people are being evacuated from Chengtu - but not the colleges.

Work-relief inspection from 1 to 3 this p.m. Play Day postponed because of illness from inoculations. About 20 women of former Home-craft course came back to a mothers' meeting this afternoon.

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At 5 three tables of guests - about 30 in all, gathered at the simple home of Giang Djen-yun, in the University M.S. Compound. The occasion was to enable the Head of the Municipal Bureau of Education to meet a group of Chinese Christians and missionary educators. The real purpose we do not know. A good many of us did not want to go - but thought it better to do so. Here are some interesting figures that the Bureau head gave to us in an outwardly sincere speech.

Primary Schools in municipal city now	36	Enrollment	12,500
M.S. " " " " " "	2	"	500
			<u>13,000</u>

Estimate of children in city	60,000
Children in schools	<u>13,500</u>
Uncared for	43,000 (not including Christian schools)

About 200 oddfashioned Chinese schools have been visited and approved. Fees for educational purposes about \$20,000 per month. In autumn more primary schools are to be opened, and one M.S. for girls and one industrial school.

In his talk to us Mr. Yang made it clear that he was only in this work for the good of the children; that he was up against it for good buildings for schools (perhaps that was our hint) and for good teachers.

Sunday, May 28.

This morning at 7:30 we, Katherine and I, had a most successful picnic breakfast party for the 16 Senior I girls. We took them to the top of the south hill where we let them prepare a breakfast of bacon and eggs and tea. They entered into it very joyfully and sang as they worked. After breakfast we lingered on, and one group after another sang songs. On our way home they went to the terrace in front of the South Hill Residence where they were enchanted by the view.

Monday, May 29.

During the course of the morning four Japanese came over with the

Japanese pastor, Mr. Matobe - all of them Christians. They seemed like a group of sincere men. Said they belonged to the church of the Nazarene and that they had just been on a visit to the American mission of their denomination in northern Hupeh. They said they earnestly hoped the war would end. Each time I have contact with a group like that, I wish I were a more sincere and dynamic Christian myself for the sake of my Chinese friends. If only I could help them to truly understand what their country is doing.

At 5 p.m. I went over to the Nanking Church Council building where they were holding a farewell party for Plumer and Cornelia Mills, James and Eva McCallum and a welcome for John Magee. The spirit was a happy one. The five Japanese were present and remained on to talk to Plumer.

Tuesday, May 30.

The N.C.D.N. this evening had in big headlines the account of the shooting down of 59 Russian planes. Only one Japanese plane was downed and even in that, the men were saved by their parachutes. Sounds like "pure Domei" to me. It will be interesting to learn the true account.

This afternoon the primary school textbooks published by the new government were sent to me. A hasty glance reveals they are not impossible. The five barred flag is in several of them and that presents a real problem.

This evening at a dinner party ~~were~~ at the Mills, the Alexanders from the British Embassy, Dr. Steward, Dr. Bob Wilson and Miss Neubauer were guests. We discussed with Mr. Alexander the problem of the new textbooks. He is inclined to think it would not be worthwhile for us to eliminate the five barred flag just to show our neutrality, as it might have several disastrous effects. It might endanger our Chinese colleagues, might endanger the children, or might even mean the sacrifice of the school - the last thing we want. On the other hand if we feel that it is a matter of principle - that since at the present time we are blotting out the Central Government flags from our books, then we should do the same for the flag of the puppet government in order to be perfectly neutral, he would be willing to help us argue our case. We shall have a meeting soon of educational missionaries to try to decide on our position. told

One good story/tonight was that the Japanese are paying \$25,000 per month to the guerrillas near Kacan in order to get permission for the farmers to bring in their produce.

Wednesday, May 31.

Am spending 1½ hours on Wednesday and Friday mornings reading in Chinese the post-Madras pamphlets being published by the National Christian Conference. They are very good it seems to me and I wish that every pastor could be in a discussion group on them.

Am coming to the conclusion that Chinese girls are not strong enough to do manual work along with their academic work. Three of the girls who have been on work-relief are now ill and with two of them it may be a question of lungs. Mrs. Tsen thinks it is now due to the manual work - but I am not yet convinced.

A set of the new government texts for primary schools came yesterday. Today Mr. Wang and I have been examining them. When we have finished

will give you the results. Those I have examined have not been as bad as I feared.

Between 5:30 and 6 p.m. went out on my bicycle. People are becoming desperate about rice for it is now \$14 per picul for the poorest quality. What will the end of it be?

Mrs. Thurston and I had our first dinner party tonight - the Bates, John Magee and Albert Steward. We spent most of the time discussing the Munich Pact and England's position in it. John who was in England at the time felt that it was the answer to the fervent prayer of the people that God give guidance and wisdom to their rulers. Time alone will tell. To Searle and Mrs. Thurston, and I agree with this, it was the sacrifice of another nation's territory, which in the end may lead to further sacrifices of the small nations, justified perhaps from the standpoint of expediency but not on moral principles.

The weather is cool and clear - but we need rain badly. It is a beautiful moonlit night - which means airraids for our friends in the west.

Searle said Ambassador Johnson came back to China optimistic. He feels that while China may not win yet Japan is being slowly defeated. I really felt just a little as I did on Armistice Day in 1919 in New York City.

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June 1, Thursday.

It is now just 9.30 p.m. and the lights have gone out. All winter they were turned off at 9 p.m. for oil is expensive and we must save all we can. Students now have study hour from 7.30 - 9 p.m. From 7 - 7.30 they are supposed to be out on the quadrangle playing.

Took accounts today with Blanche and Mrs. Tsen, yesterday being the end of the month.

Hu Da-ma came in this afternoon to show me some rice that the city government is selling to the poor for \$ 8.-- per picul. It will be a great blessing if they can get cheap rice. It may prevent rice riots and starvation.

Spent several hours today writing letters to Peiping to see if we can get a public health nurse and a chemistry teacher for the autumn. - Need rain badly.

June 2, Friday.

Today is the day that all one classes meet with their advisers. I had a very good meeting with Senior I and II.

At 4.30 at the Mills home. 11 Chinese church workers, mostly pastors, together with missionaries had a most important meeting. We discussed such problems as

1. Shall we fill in the blank recently sent us by the municipal Bureau of Education or is their danger in doing so. (The opinion was that it would be all right to do so marking it clearly as a report and not an application for registration.

2.) When the Bureau sends us a formal request to use a Mission school building what shall be our answer? (The opinion was, that such buildings were built for Christian education.)

3.) A kind of strong vote was taken on the question -- Is their need for a Christian M.S. in Nanking? (All Chinese hands went up and wish missionary hands).

4.) What shall we do about the new textbooks? There was the rub, for they definitely have some teaching in them which we are loathe to give to Chinese children. If we refuse to use them, then what? Since the books will probably not be out by autumn, a committee was appointed and the problem deferred.

At 7 p.m. Mrs. Tsen and I had a simple feast to welcome back Mrs. Thurstin and John McGee and bid farewell to Anna (Maffet) Plumer and Cornelia (Mills), Eva and James (Mc Callum). It was a very congenial group and we lingered long around the feast table -- the mosquito incense under the table made it a comfortable place. Our varied discussion ended in the merits of the new Chinese hymnal.

Jane Hyde's amahs daughter-in-law came ~~xxx~~ up from the southwest section of the city at about 6.30 tonight saying that soldiers were threatening to burn that section of the city because one of their number was killed there last Sunday night. Jane and Pastor Pao Chung went down to see if there was anything they could do.

June 3,

Warm today. Has not rained for 5 weeks. The "Mutual Help Association" meeting today was very well done. All the geography classes took part in it. Senior I and II on the water power of China, the other three classes on ----

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Spent most of the morning on May accounts. The poor woman whom I have put in charge of Mrs. Ling Ping's houses came asking for two notices. The soldiers say if these are not forth coming the houses will be torn down on Monday. I wrote the notices for her -- in English and then had them translated into Chinese.

Am taking my noon meal with the students in "500" dormitory so I can get acquainted with these girls. (supervising from 1-3 one.)

After grading work - relief at 3 Katherine and I went out for a 20 li ride on our bicycles. Farmers are busy threshing brood beans. They say it is a good crop.

From 4:30 -- 6 Mrs. Yuen led the girls in a very good "Play Day". In the less than 3 months she has been teaching them, they have done very good work. They were happy and alert. It has been worth while to gather this group together this year and give them the best we have. They are not all promising material, but the majority are, and they have improved.

This evening had dinner with Mrs. Thurston and spent the evening talking about many many things.

Sunday, June 4,

At 7:30 this morning Katherine and I had 19 girls (one fourth of Junior I) to a picnic breakfast on reservoir hill. The youngsters enjoyed frying eggs and making tea. After Katherine left at 9 o'clock, we lingered on for an hour. The girls love to sing and they know their favorite hymns. This morning the first one selected was 428 in the new hymnal -- "The Seasons come and go". In general I think they prefer the Chinese tunes. But they like great hymns too like "Be still my soul; the Lord is on thy side."

Near noon Mr. Clubb sent us word that Rear Admiral Glassford of the Yangtze Patrol would like to come over at 3.p.m. to see the college. I had Miss Lin preside for me at the afternoon service. Promptly at 3.p.m. the three visitors came. Admiral Glassford was deeply interested in the college and our former camp and took enough time to see things. Later they went to Mrs. Thurston's for tea.

At 4.p.m. Junior girls gave a very touching play on sacrifice and it was made more touching still when at the close they gave \$ 20.60 as a gift to our Charity I need.

At 7.p.m. had dinner at South hill with Katherine Boeye who has just come from Chungking. She told us of the terrible, terrible bombing of May 4. She says they think the dead may be as many as 10,000. Cercles of incendiary bombs were dropped in 7 sections of the city and people were trapped and could not escape. It is unbelievably heartless.

"Boots", Katherine's little dog has returned. There is rejoicing.

July 5,

Tonight went to a Christian Mission meeting at Dr. Brady's

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June 8,

Up at 5.30 and off for the country at 7.a.m. Blanche Mi-li and I went in one carriage. Dr. Steward Shao Weh-hsing and an assistant in the other. On the way out we had to submit our passes for inspection on four occasions and each time it meant getting out of the carriage and for the men it meant taking off their hats. We went out of the Jung Dyi-gate, past the airfield and then on to the east for about forty li. Farmers are back in their fields and working hard putting in rice in those fields that are near enough a good pond to enable them flooding the ground. They say more than 95 % of the farmers are back at their farms. While there were many destroyed houses and villages on the way out, we passed many more on the way back for we came a different route home, entering the South gate.

We arrived at the Forestry U. of N. Experimental Station about 10 a.m. and while the men carried on their inspection we visited three different homes. One old lady told me that before the Japanese Army arrived in December 1937, all but 5 old women, herself included, had evacuated the village. They remained on trying to protect their homes. Soldiers demand young girls and when the old women said they had all fled then the soldiers beat them up and bayoneted one, who later died, but they did nothing worse to them. Some of the young women are still afraid to return, although we saw some around. Soldiers have not been at the village for a number of months. Twenty li to the east are the soldiers of the new 4th Route Army. The people speak well of them and say they pay for what they get. Also say they are getting rid of bandits. Rice is as expensive in the village as here in the city because the 4th Route Army will not let it come through to feed the 9's.

June 9, Friday

It is hot today and dusty. Has not rained for almost 6 weeks.

People with Sons are becoming very nervous. One young assistant flower gardener and Lao Shao's son are planning to go home. to-morrow because they are afraid of conscription.

The three Japanese Christian women came back this afternoon and brought more than \$ 50 to be given to the poor. I am planning to give it to women who have suffered most at the hands of the Japanese soldiers. Whether or not I can bring myself to tell them to whom I actually give it, remains to be seen. I feel they are trying to heal the wounds made by their people. I wish I had a little secluded house of my own where I could insist in a few Chinese friends to talk to Japanese like these women are.

No one yet has been able to find out why the five young men have been taken from the Methodist School. There are all sorts of explanation floating about, but no one knows the truth.

June 10, Saturday,

At 10:30 in Phillip Cherps car Mrs. Thurston, Mr. Alexander Paul and I went out for a visit to the national Park. In spite of neglect it is still beautiful. The destruction of priceless old marble urns and lovely porcelain jars makes one head sick but that is war and the price it demands.

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At 12.30 Mr. Paul had Chinese dinner down at the Proctiel School with Katherine, Blanche, Mei-li and "Big" Wang and myself. After the meal Mr. Paul told us of conditions and opinions in Japan.

At 1.30 p.m. I took Mr. Paul around to see one weaving and the girls doing work relief and then we went over to American Embassy to put in application for Mr. Paul's pass from Wuhu to Hofei. He was not able to get it in Shanghai and word has come that he cannot get it in Wuhu.

This evening Mrs. Thurston and I had dinner together and talked mainly of mutual friends seen on Furlough.

June 11, Sunday.

Katherine and I are entertaining the Junior I girls in groups of 20 each. This morning we had a group that pays full fees -- not in work relief. They made 3 stoves of stones and had a good time making tea and toast and frying eggs. After Katherine left for her Sunday School, our group began to sing -- we had hymn books with us. There is no doubt but they prefer Chinese tunes. They do enjoy the new hymnal too. Later I told them of our plan to have all share in the general housekeeping next fall. They said they thought it best for all to share.

Mrs. Thurston who had dinner down at South Gate this noon reported that 300 men had been arrested down there because they were suspected of being connected with an assassin's association. The 5 young boys from the M.E. school are supposed to be in this same association.

At the afternoon service, or rather after it, one very poor but fine looking mother asked me if I could save her only son from conscription. Also two poor girls came to see if they can enter the autumn. Homecraft Course. Both are suplians. I liked their looks.

June 12, Monday.

At 9.30 this morning had a long conference with Mr. Paul concerning problems of our Mission and of the U.C.M.S.

The new president of our Society feels that I should go home to be the vice-president. Since no formal invitation has come, I hope he has changed his mind. In the meantime for reasons I feel that I cannot accept, namely

- 1.) I do not feel that intellectually, spiritually, culturally or in training that I am big enough for such a position.
- 2.) If it added one ounce of further burden to Dr. Wu's all too heavy load, I could not accept.
- 3.) That at the present time I cannot leave China in her hour of trial.
- 4.) That a younger person is needed.

This afternoon at 4:30 went with Mrs. Thurston over to Miss Lo's for tea. We still talk quite freely and do not feel that we have to look around for spies, Perhaps that time will be upon us all too soon.

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Puh Sao-dz, the school amah is having a hard time in deciding what to do about her son. She decided to send him up to the old home in Hofei and then when she found he would have to go down to the station alone she decided that he had better not go. If he moves on to the campus he will have to help in the carpenter shop -- and such work is too menial for him. She has not yet comprehended that toil with one's hands may be honorable.

This evening the Goulters were over for supper. The lack of Christian workers in Hofei is one of the great problems there as it is in all this area. Mr. Goulter has 12 young men whom he is training to be rural evangelistic workers.

June 13, Tuesday

The father of one of our Senior II girls has been put in prison. It seems he was made the head of a district 500 families and there has been something that has flared up in his district which is against the present regime and he was held responsible. There is a very strict system of mutual guarantees in the city. There is a head of every five families, of every 50 families, of every 100 families and every 500 families. If anything anti-government or anti-Japanese arises in any group, the head is held responsible.

A thousand interruptions today and nothing accomplished. Lao Shao, the old gardener came in much frightened, because one of his fierce watchdogs had bitten a soldier who was wandering around on his place. He had been summoned to a military headquarter. I wrote him an letter and he went over. He came back about noon safely and said he had to go again.

At 4:30 this afternoon a group of about 10 of us met at Dearle's to discuss city educational plans for the autumn. The difficulty of securing reliable entirely competent staff -- especially administrators and the danger of getting too many boys together, is the big one. A small committee of four has been appointed to meet on Wednesday tomorrow to go into details.

At 7 p.m. the Presbyterians met at Helen Daniels and then remained for a station meeting. Dr. Ralph Wells who has just come from the North where he has visited Mission stations gave a report of his visits. Twenty of the 31 Presbyterian stations are in occupied territory -- and everywhere the same story of crowded churches. Mission schools in the north are crowded and seem to be having a slightly easier time this year than last. At 10 p.m. we listened to Chungking.

We are terribly distressed about the bombing of Chengtu and the campus of W.C.U.U. where next?

June 14, Wednesday.

Fearfully hot today and still no sign of rain. A slow steady rain for a week would not be too much. The earth is getting parched and brown. Poor farmers.

Working on May accounts today -- first for homecraft and then the College accounts. Will be greatly relieved when Mrs.

Thurston takes them over.

This noon Mi-li invited Miss Golisch to a Chinese dinner. Mrs. Thurston and I were also invited. Simple Chinese food --, but oh, so good, the shad especially.

At 2 p.m. Tearle, Miriam, Mr. Tiao, Pastor Then and I had a meeting to give further consideration to problem of schools for the autumn. General agreement that we ~~xxxx~~ do not have personal or funds to start a central middle school for boys and another for girls. Instead we voted to keep on with grades we have.

Junior I & II in 4 or 5 Church Centers and Junior I -- Senior II for boys at the University and Junior II -- S III for girls in our campus. The Problem of textbooks is also to be studied.

It is fairly well authenticated that two Japanese died of poisoning at the Japanese Embassy party or feast last Saturday night.

Nothing in tonight's paper concerning Chengtu.

This evening at 6 p.m. Mrs. Thurston entertained at supper the 9 girls in Senior II. It was a very successful little party, but the girls are very hesitant about talking.

It is well authenticated that there are 15 Christians in prison in Hanchowfa 10 prominent laymen, 3 pastors and 2 elders. No word has come from them excepting their request that their fellow Christians continue to pray for them. The only reason or explanation for their imprisonment is that a fellow Christian in an outstation must have given their names when he was being tortured.

June 15, Thursday.

Thank God for rain. As I write at 10 p.m. the rain is falling gently but steadily. How the thirsty ground and withered leaves must be rejoicing. All day it has tried to rain but has failed.

This morning I went over to American Embassy to get valuables which we took over about December 2, 1937. Among the things were Mrs. Thurston's wedding silver. Silver was not badly rusted, in spite of its sojourn on the bottom of the Yangtze. Also this afternoon I returned an American flag which I borrowed from Mr. Peck in August or September 1937 and which was used as a pattern for many other flags that adorned ours as well as other American property.

This evening Yuen had a farewell supper in honor of Hsueh Yu - ling who leaves tomorrow morning with Mrs. Thurston. She goes to Shanghai which is the first stage of her long journey to Chingwangtao.

There has been considerable bombing south of the city. One explanation given me was that guerillas are within 5 li of the city and this is an attempt to get them out.

June 16, Friday.

Cool today but rain has ceased. It continued to rain gently all last night --

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enough to refresh the withered trees and shrubs but not enough to be of help to the farmer who wants his field flooded for rice planting.

Mrs. Thurston & Miss Hsueh left for Shanghai at 7.30 this morning. They went in a taxi and Wei, the messenger boy accompanied them.

Spent most of day on accounts for May. Tomorrow will write covering letters.

Conditions in both Tientsin & Kulangsu look bad. What is the outcome to be? And conditions in Europe--on Polish border look worse.

This evening a radio message came to Scarle from Chengtu saying that one Chinese had been killed -- presumably a member of the staff. Families moving to country. Dr. Chen's house badly destroyed, and evidently classrooms too. Classes will continue.

Tonight I moved up to Eva's bungalow to remain here while Mrs. Thurston is in Shanghai. It seems so quiet here after living in a dormitory with 85 others. Am not sure I like it for it seems lonely.

June 18, Sunday.

This morning Katherine and I again had a simple picnic breakfast for a group of Junior I girls. They lingered on until almost ten o'clock singing favorite songs -- and in talking -- but I fear I did most of the latter, for I was telling them about our plans for next year.

No Japanese visitor today -- in fact there have been few for several weeks.

After meeting this afternoon 2.30 - 30.30 I was too lazy to go to the English service, but went to the student service at 7.30 instead. The girls by being wholly responsible for the evening service have grown in their ability to make talks and to preside at a meeting. They have learned much in ability to cooperate and plan.

Monday 5.30 attended meeting of Nanking Christian War Relief Com.

June 19, Monday.

This is Monday evening. Most of the afternoon it has been raining -- not enough yet to satisfy the farmer but at least a good beginning.

They say many people are being rounded up in the city in an effort to get the men who took part in the poisoning case at the Japanese Embassy. People say that cries come out from the Embassy -- people being tortured. I cannot verify these statements.

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This evening at 5.30 went to a meeting of Nanking Christian War Relief Committee. We are planning for 360 underfed children this summer, to whom we shall give one good meal of food in addition to teaching. We shall have 30 in our Neighborhood House.

am enjoying my days in Eva's bungalow so much, so much, but somehow feel too far away from the students. Really think I prefer to live in a dormitory, even though life is much more difficult.

Conditions in Tientsin look bad. What will the end be ?

June 20, Tuesday

This evening at 4.30 at Ming Deh the Inter-Mission Committee of about 15 members had a final meeting. Among other things we decided the following.

- 1.) To continue to conduct the make-up classes in J I and J II grade as at present in the 4 centers.
- 2.) To improve such classes when possible -- making them a full day instead of a half day.
- 3.) To have the follow provision for Junior III.
 - a) For boys only at the University
 - b) " boys and girls at Central Methodist
 - c) " girls at Ginling

Senior I & II

- a) For boys at University
- b) " girls at Ginling.

At 7.30 went to Cornelia's for a farewell party for Anna. We had a crazy time -- a mock farewell reception-- Anna has had 7 already, I believe.

June 21, Wednesday.

This afternoon at 4 p.m. had faculty meeting. Disclosed days of the term and began on plans for the autumn.

Our Charity Committee announced that the amount raised this semester would be about as follows -- \$ 240.00 to be distributed as

- \$ 100.-- for destitute Children in West
- 100.-- for poor Children in Nanking
- 40.-- to Orphanage in Chunkiang.

At 7 p.m. Blanche and I had a picnic supper for 9 guests-- Pastor and Mrs. Yang, Lucy Chen, Lydia Jang, Lin Mei-li, Yuen Cheng-sen Harriet and Katherine and Miss Lo. It is the 5th moon festival and we had the glutinous rice "dzung-dze". The supper was very good -- young chicken, new corn etc.

June 22, Thursday

It is hot today -- hot and sricky and the days seem fil-

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led with unfinished tasks no matter how hard I push.

This evening at 8 p.m. there was a buffet supper over at the Amerikan Embassy -- a farewell party to the M. J. s. About four officers in addition to Admiral Glassford were there from the U.S.S. Luzon. I like the men -- and on the whole they seem like a rather good sort-- but somehow I always expect more of Americans than I should.

Clergyman Chiang gave a very fine talk at chapel this morning. His chapels are almost always very fine-- and the singing was good.

June 23, Friday

Herr Bauer, a Jew from Vienna is in the city tuning pianos. We are letting him clean and check up all of ours, and tune these we are actually using. We are also having him cleaned our refugee pianos of which we have a goodly number.

June 24, Saturday.

A beastly day as to weather. Terribly hot and humid and a fierce wind is blowing. Almost impossible to work in my office for to open a window means that papers are blown out of my typewriter, and not to open windows means the room is terribly hot.

The five young people who were imprisoned have been released. I do not know the details. Also the father of one of our students.

A letter came in this morning from Dr. Wu telling details of the bombing on June 11. Two buds fell near the library building which means that our group escaped by a miracle.

Dr. Wu would like me to go to Shanghai for a conference but how can I when this coming week is filled with 10,000 things to do in connection with our closing week.

June 25, Sunday.

It poured steadily all night to the rice farmers delight. This morning our 4th and last breakfast picnic was held on the verandau of the Gymnasium. The group of 20 girls were among the poorest in our Experimental Course. I was interested in the songs they "selected" "My Country is of Thee", "What a Friend we have in Jesus". They all declared they were not working too hard and that they feel they are improving in health.

This afternoon at 2.30 in spite of the rain a number of neighborhood women came in.

At 5 p.m. we had a special closing church service for the students. Each class had been given an opportunity to select its favorite hymn. They selected as follows

Senior I & II	" Be still my Soul	
Junior III	" Just as I am Thine	to be
" II	" Day is dying in the West"	
" I	" We Love our Native Land."	

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Near the close of the service the 15 girls who have entered the church this semester came to the front of the Chapel and Pastor Yang offered a special prayer for them. Clergyman Chuang used as the text for a very excellent sermon -- " I do not pray that they be taken from the world, but that they be kept from evil". He tried to show them possibilities for the summer when they are in their own homes.

June 27, Tuesday

Admiral Glassford called this morning and brought us a most thoughtful gift -- a package of lemons. He seems like a very fine and genuinely interested person.

Spent most of the day working on the curriculum for the Homecraft Course for the autumn. It is difficult to work these days because of the humidity --

To plan or not to plan for a short holiday at Tsingtao is the question. Conditions in Tientsin look worse. Will they spread? Will anti-British feeling increase? What will the western powers do?

This evening it sounded as if there was a Central Government aeroplane over the region to the west of our city. There was a good deal of anti-aircraft firing.

Work and more work and so little accomplished because of constant interruptions. Mrs. Thurston has begun on the analysis of my accounts -- for which I am most grateful.

This afternoon at 4.30 Lois, Katherine and I went over to Chung Hwa School (The Christian Girls School) and began a survey of the buildings with the needed repairs in mind.

Tonight at 7.30 Katherine had a Mexican supper with 14 people present. The guests were mostly business and diplomatic people. "Boots" the little dog did most of the entertaining.

Poor Harriet is ill with bowel trouble of some kind.

June 28, Wednesday

Again it was work today with not enough energy to do half the things needing to be done .

A letter today from a young man in Shanghai who had proposed coming to Shanghai but who now feels somewhat afraid of being conscripted if he comes.

This evening Mrs. Thurston had a very enjoyable dinner party of the Sones, Stanley, Smiths and Learle and Anna. The latter is leaving tomorrow morning for furlough. Our talk wandered to the much talked of theme -- to unoccupied or occupied territory to work. Surely there is much work in each Section and the great need is for people with a purpose to go to both places. My advice is for our best to go west and for those who cannot to be brave enough to go to occupied territory.

June 29, Thursday.

The world looks clean and pure -- at least our campus world

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after the rains of the last week. Gladiolas are lovely and there are large bouquets of them in the main halls and in our South Studio chapel.

Clergyman Chuang gave a special farewell message at chapel and we sang a hymn that seemed written for us.

At 4 p.m. Junior III had a special program so they feel as if they are graduating although we have carefully eliminated all closing exercises or graduating exercises.

At 2 p.m. a group of Japanese came -- three military men and four others and they wanted to look around. I could not fathom their purpose. They seemed to know a good deal about us -- especially our Experimental Course and even wanted to visit classes. There were few regular classes, but I was able to take them to a Chinese Course. They asked a number of questions about the College too.

The Senior II English Club had a final meeting this afternoon too and they presented me with a Class Annual. The making of it has meant hours of work and I deeply appreciated it.

Tonight John Magee showed some movies -- funnies. No one was invited but the room was packed.

June 30, Friday

Weather wonderfully cool for this time of the year. Tonight is as beautiful a night as I have seen -- but it means death to many rones from aeroplanes.

All morning from 9 - 12 was given to the last meeting of the semester -- when each class had 20 minutes in which to present some important values they had received this semester. We had the performance in the South Studio. The students would have liked to use the big chapel but it seemed better to some of us to withhold some of the rights of College students.

Tonight we had a group gathering out on the main quadrangle in the big campus dead tired -- too tired to think. Have a beastly temper.

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Wednesday, July 5, 1940.

Up at 5 a. m. to finish packing; breakfast with Mrs. Thurston at 6:30, and off for Hsiakuan at 7 a.m. There were two carriage loads of us - one with baggage and Wei, the college messenger boy, and one with Harriet, Mr. Li and myself. We had no difficulty in getting through the city gate - Mr. Li and Wei had to get out of the carriages and remove their hats, but Harriet and I were not expected to do either. Again we had no difficulty in purchasing our 3rd class tickets - which I was glad we purchased as we had the last seats in the last of end car and were much cooler than 2nd class passengers. Plumer, Cornelia and Miriam were up in 2nd class. We arrived safely at 2:30 p.m. and after waiting about one half hour to get checked baggage, got a taxi and got over to 7 Avenue Petain not too tired from the trip. Chinese passengers are not submitted to such humiliating treatment on the trains and ticket office as a year ago. There is now 1st and 2nd class in addition to 3rd class so the crowding is not so bad either. The crops looked flourishing all the way from Nanking to Shanghai. The rice fields are beautiful. As far as we could see all fields look as if they are under cultivation - the farmer truly belongs to the soil and not to a national regime. The amount of building going on around railway stations gives one the impression that the present occupants intend to remain here indefinitely and will not withdraw easily.

Thursday, Friday, July 6 - 7.

These two days have been filled with numerous errands and yet too there has been much happy visiting with friends.

Began at once on securing my landing permit for Tsingtao which they tell me is absolutely necessary. Three trips to the Japanese Consulate were necessary to secure it and a final wait of two hours. When I suggested to the young Japanese that he try to hurry the procedure as I was missing an important appointment, he said, "The military cannot be hurried". I hope I now have all the necessary papers for my trip - American passport, landing permit, cholera certificate. Unfortunately I have lost my typhoid and smallpox certificates which may hold me up - I shall not be so careless again.

Yesterday afternoon, about 35 alumnae came in for a visit with me at our Shanghai office. And this afternoon nine members of the class of 1939. I had written down ahead of time so the girls knew I was coming.

July 7, the second anniversary of the beginning of hostilities passed off quietly, but you could see that extra precautions were being taken to prevent incidents. Vans of police went up and down the streets and here and there you could see small groups of extra police going up and down alleys.

On Thursday evening I attended a most enjoyable Chinese dinner party of which Li-ming and her husband and Miss Anna Chen were the hostesses and host. The Pauls, Marx', Ploppers, Mrs. Goulter and myself were the guests. Dear old Huang Tai Tai was present too.

Saturday, Sunday, July 8 - 9.

This morning at 9 o'clock we took a taxi to our boat, the "Shengking" of the Butterfield & Swire line. With anti-British feeling high I shall not be surprised if we have difficulty in landing at Tsingtao.

A pleasant, peaceful and restful journey. Vincoe Mushrush and I have a very nice cabin and we are being lazy passengers, sleeping most of the time. Lientenant Gerald of the USS Luzon and his wife are passengers and are very friendly.

This afternoon (Sunday) at about 2 p.m. we landed. Because we came on a British boat our passage through customs was not made easy, but it was not as unpleasant as it could have been. By 5 p.m. we had arrived safely at our destination - one more hurdle safely passed. If I can get back to Nanking as safely I shall be happy and grateful. Tsingtao as lovely as ever but not too cool.

Monday, July 10.

Began my holiday with most of the day in bed - for I am tired through and through. The day has had tension brought into it by the anti-British demonstrations down in the city. A group of Chinese young men threw stones at the windows of British stores and banks and offices smashing windows generally. We hear through Chinese head tailors and farmers that they are forced to send young men to take part in such demonstrations and that young Japanese in Chinese clothes lead the gangs. This all makes fine propaganda in Japan - "Crowds of Chinese are rioting against the foreigners because they wish to drive them out and support the New Regime in East Asia". All city water has been shut off from houses out here at Iltis Hook but is soon to be turned on to American and German houses - but not on British.

Tuesday, July 11 to Sunday, August 13.

To write a day by day diary during a holiday is more than I have strength of will power to do and it seems to me it would be too uninteresting anyway.

The five weeks of holiday passed all too quickly. For most of it, nine hours each night, were spent in sleep, and two hours each afternoon. One trip to the beach each day was my limit excepting during the week of full moon when I went down with a group of friends for moon light swims. That was glorious - when one could forget about the airraids being made at that very time on helpless Chinese cities. Without making any effort I developed a generous goat of tan. For four weeks Tsingtao was hot and dry - old inhabitants said both were quite unusual for such a long continuous period. It really was too hot for long hikes or bicycle rides.

During the weeks in Tsingtao I had a number of talks with missionaries from the interior - and most all told me the same story of increased interest in the Christian message, of church-centered educational programs. In the city of Weihien in Shantung in place of the former government registered mission high school they now have a large project for the training of young lay workers for the local churches. On Sunday mornings they have 1200 children in Sunday schools in the villages all being taught by the young people who are taking the lay training courses. They have also had institutes for country men and country women (Christians) and they feel they are doing more to

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meet the need of the village churches than ever before. Dangers do not seem to daunt the Christians as they go to and fro from the villages. One spontaneous movement is the singing of psalms and other Scripture portions to native Chinese tunes of chants. They love to sing and get great joy from it.

During the stay in Tsingtao a large group of Canadian missionaries came in from Kaifengfu - having been forced to leave their stations because of the anti-British movement. At first the missionaries decided they would not leave their station, that even if their servants were forced to leave they would remain on, do their own cooking and buying. It was not long however, until they saw that if they remained they would endanger the Chinese Christians, and in fact any one who had any relations with them - the merchant who sold them food, the fruit and vegetable man who sold to them, etc. Before they had left they made a 1st appeal to some Chinese in the "puppet" government but the men said they could do nothing, that the powers higher up demanded such action. One official more frank than the rest said "After all you are in heaven for you are free to leave. We are in hell for we must stay on and helplessly endure it". After the Canadians left, the cathedral was closed and sealed and also their residences. Let us hope they remain sealed and are not looted. Bishop Tsen, their very fine Chinese bishop, has moved into an American owned house and on Sunday his little flock meet in the YMCA where he is acting as secretary.

On the way back to Shanghai from Tsingtao I had a long conversation with a C. I. M. missionary from Shansi. He also was a Britisher. He felt it was only a matter of time until most of their number - 70 in all - would be out of Shansi. He gave a very vivid description of how their home was demolished one evening by a group of Chinese who seemed very much ashamed to be doing what they were doing. Conditions in Peiping were growing worse and a distinct anti-British feeling was being instigated by the Japanese army propaganda officers.

In the household in which I lived at Tsingtao was Maude Powles, a sister of a good friend in Japan, and two other young people from Japan, one a missionary. It was good to get their point of view - but I fear our main effort was to share ours. Maude does an excellent piece of work in maintaining a "Colony of Mercy" in Komomoto in the southern island. Through her genuine love for the people she can interpret many truths to them. She evidently stands out boldly against war and social evils - but does not seem able to get the truth about what is going on in China - and I think she is afraid to get materials through the mail.

The Walter D'Olives our host and hostess went back to their station at Yih sien on August 1st. They feel that some foreigner must be in the station all of the time. It was hard to see them go back in the heat alone. One wonders how long they although Americans, will be able to remain in Shantung.

Saturday, August 12, Sunday, August 13.

On August 12 I started from Tsingtao by boat, and on the 13th arrived in Shanghai. It is hot in Shanghai - but perhaps not more so than in Tsingtao.

Wednesday, August 16.

This afternoon at 2 p.m. went to Customs Jetty to meet Ruth Chester who came in on the President Cleveland. Four students or rather Ginling alumnae went out on the tender to meet Ruth for they could get passes, the rest of us merely went to the Jetty. As soon as Ruth landed and got her things through the customs we took a taxi and went to a photo studio where they do passport pictures while you wait; Ruth had hers taken and then we took another taxi and got over to the Japanese Consulate just before it closed. Ruth had sent her pictures out to the American Consulate several weeks ago when she applied for her pass to Nanking but when they sent them over to the Japanese Consulate they proceeded to lose them.

Thursday, August 17, 5 p.m.

Out at 7 Avenue Petain where we saw Dr Wu - the first time I had seen her in 21 months. She did not look quite as tired as I had expected. It was good to see Mrs. New also who had come up from Hongkong with Dr. Wu. Later Li-ming and Dr. Wu had dinner with us and then we had a Ginling conference. How we talked! First it was business and then the future.

At 6 p.m. more than 80 alumnae gathered at the YWCA for a simple supper. It was a great meeting! We saw old girls there who had come from unoccupied territory and been through all kinds of experiences - bombing by day and by night, and evacuation from place to place. Hwang Meng-sze (1922) was there. During the past two years or year and a half, she and her husband and three little boys were with Wuhan University up at Kiating in Szechuan where both she and her husband became ill. They are down here in Shanghai now for a year after which they hope to go back. There were others there like Hwang Yu-fuh (1922) and Ren Cho (1919) whom I had not seen for many years. Dr Wu made an excellent talk while a number brought greetings. It was a time of precious fellowship and happy reunion - and it was difficult to recall the reality of war.

Friday, August 18. 7 p.m.

Dr. Wu entertained a group at the Sun Hotel - Li-ming, Ruth Chester, Dr. Miao, President Ernest Yang, Mr. C.C.Djao, Dean Sung of St. Johns and myself. The real purpose was to talk over some of the initial problems of the physical education major and Ginling's part in it.

Saturday, August 19.

To Nanking with Ruth. Got up at 4:30, breakfasted at 5, started for the station at 5:30. Had gone to the American Consulate for my pass of Friday morning. Train trip was hot. There are now two trains each day to Nanking and "red caps" to carry baggage. At Nanking station Miriam and her mother and I had to be innoculated for cholera because our certificates were too old. We did not like the process I can assure you, because there was no sterilization of the needle - but all my arguments were in vain.

4 p.m.

Mrs. Thurston had a welcome tea for Ruth. Now many of Ruth's old

friends in the city - but some.

Sunday, August 20, to Friday, August 25.

Mrs. Thurston busy with treasurer's work; Ruth with packing of books and cleaning out desks and book cases; and I with conferences on autumn work and letter concerning staff. Mr. Wang feels that there is a growing tension in the city and fear that foreigners may have to leave. Harriet arrived safely from Tsingtao having come through by train. Mrs. Tsen is busy trying to get autumn supplies - especially coal. She must pay \$40.- for kitchen coal and can get only a limited supply of it. She was able to buy 6 tons of hard coal so we shall have office heat this winter.

Saturday, August 26.

To Shanghai again leaving Hsiakuan at 7 and arriving at Shanghai at 12:30. The stations along the way are having protecting walls built around them with apertures for guns. Also the "pill box" forts seem to be increasing. It was a hot, cindery journey. Tickets in Nanking can now be purchased at the Japanese Travel Bureau. Saw a number of wounded soldiers at one of the stations. By having on white gloves I avoided washing my hands in the common basin of disinfectant solution at the Shanghai station. Ruth got by on my gloves too.

Monday, August 28 to Thursday, August 31.

The first meeting of my Mission in almost three years. On Monday afternoon 22 of our foreign group met together - certainly the only meeting of that kind since the summer of 1936 in Kuling. On Monday evening was the opening session for foreign and Chinese delegates and friends and there were almost 60 present. It truly was a time of inward joy and gratefulness. Mr. Paul and Mr. Marx were back from their trip to Chengtu and made short talks on their impressions. I did not detect the same note of optimism that many have had when they returned from the west.

For three days we discussed the problems of our mission. They were difficult problems too. One of the hardest was the future of our efforts in the West. At present some of our employed workers are working with individual missions as for instance, the Methodist Mission, others are in union effort and still others are working in non-mission enterprises. It was finally decided to welcome all our workers back to the East; to make special arrangements for certain ones to come back who are very much needed, and to plan for all others to go into union enterprises for evangelism or relief or aid for wounded soldiers. I finished the meeting exhausted for I was on two heavy committees which met most of the time we were not in general meetings.

On the last evening we had a fellowship supper with about 40 present - Chinese and westerners.

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Wednesday, September 6, 1939.

The days are much alike now. Several committee meeting each morning, planning for the opening of the two projects & this morning it was a meeting of conference with Miss Yen deciding on the assignment of student rooms in th two dormitories; numerous callers, mostly of parents with their daughters, either pleading to be admitted or for a reduction in fees; and an occasional letter with has to be gotten off.

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A queer interview took place in my office - the details of which I cannot give. A fine looking young man whom I know came and when he saw we were alone he took out of his pocket a small white package. He opened it and on the outh cloth were seven names in Chinese, and underneath were seven tiny blood stains. On the inner cloth were seven larger names and invisible names which could be brought out by the action of some chæmical. He said the seven of them were spies and were pledged to get information to the Central Government. They have all accepted positions in important organisations in the city in order to get inside information. He wanted me to know that this was the reason for his acceptance of his present position. Why he trusted me with this information I do not know, I hope he does not share it with too many people.

We were expecting Katherine and Loh Pei-fan(1939) this noon but a telegram came saying "arriving Thursday alone". I hope it does not mean that Pei-fan has decided not to come.

I seem to be moving in a dream world. Surely war has not started in Europe - it must not, must not be! What can one do excepting to cry out in agony - and to pray?

Thursday, September 7.

Although we did not advertise for new students, 32 girls took the entrance tests today to be taken in for possible vacancies. Mr. Wang and I - separately - interviewed each girl, so that we can choose girls for possible vacancies as wisely as possible. All but one or two of the girls seemed very fine. I wish we had places for them all - but alas we do not have. Financial conditions seem better than last year - much, for the majority of the girls interviewed said thay could pay the fees.

Hurrah! Electric lights are on tonight - the first time in two months - a method of saving \$300.- worth of oil.

Hurrah again! It looks as if our new biology teacher may come from Shanghai after all.

The daily papers from Shanghai are like a nightmare. Surely, surely, a long war of destruction is not starting. My heart bleeds for England.

Friday, September 8, Saturday, September 9.

130 pld girls are back for the Experimental Course. We estimated that ten more would returnm and on that basis permitted 21 new girls

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to enter and put the rest of accepted students on the waiting list. Mr. Wang and Mr. Chan are busy registering the students, Mrs. Tsen is talking to girls who ask for a change in fees. I am working on the schedule. Katherine Schutze and Miss Loh (biology) came in today.

Miss Lin is much discouraged because less than 30 have registered for the Homecraft. If the city schools for girls (2) had not opened I am sure we could have had a group of about 80 poor girls of middle school age, but the city schools are free, so even a very poor girl will plan to stay at home and study in a middle school rather than enter a one year course where she has to work part of the time. In the end they are worse off but they do not know that.

Saturday night I had a party for the Exp. Course girls - out between 400 and 600.

Friday, September 15.

For the last week it has been terribly hot - but today it is so cold that a coat is needed. Yesterday Walthy Hansinger Fisher came over for chapel, remained for a visit and then had Chinese food with us down at the Practice School; today she returned and made a most interesting talk to our girls on Gandhi. She described most vividly his village uplift movement with spinning as its centre. This afternoon from 4 to 6 Dr. Gale had a tea in honour of Mrs. Fisher. It was the first affair of that kind this year and was doubly enjoyable. After the tea, about ten of us lingered on so that we could hear more about Gandhi's village school scheme. Later Mrs. Tsen, Blanche, Mi-li, Pei-fan had a late supper in "400" and continued the discussion until lights went out. We think we shall spinning of cotton thread and making of wool thread for our work relief girls.

Thursday, September 14.

This afternoon at 4:15 in the South Hill Faculty residence, had our first teachers meeting of the new academic year. Had the great pleasure of introducing Miss Yen, the new mathematics teacher, Mr. Yeh, a new part time teacher of chemistry, Miss Loh Pei-fan for biology and Mr. Wang Bang-chieh (U. o. N. 1934) for English. The latter two are from Shanghai, so it seems that that spell is broken. The high cost of living in Shanghai has at least driven Mr. Wang from Shanghai.

The Shanghai daily paper brings only more and more distressing news concerning the war in Europe - the bombing of Polish cities, the sinking of ships. It still seems unbelievable and unreal, the haunting return of all the horrors of 1914-1918.

Friday, September 15 cont.

Ellen Koo came from Shanghai today - almost welcome volunteer worker. She is to live in her old room over in "500" dormitory. She will teach music lessons, and I hope also some singing lessons for the Homecraft.

Today the Homecraft girls are moving in/ Already 44 of them are accepted, 47 are here and are getting started.

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Saturday, September 16.

I spin around but accomplish little. Fully meant to start on our work-relief schedule but did not even make a start on it. At 8:30 attended opening chapel service of Homecraft Course. Forty-six present.

At 9:40 the first class meetings with class advisers was held in Experimental Course. Each class has two advisers - a man and a woman teacher. I have Senior III alone.

Sunday, September 17.

Student Retreat for Exp. Course. Committee of Three planned it. (Blanche, Katherine, Mr. Wu) Opening service at 9:30 was very fine and set the tone for the day. The students, by classes, had two discussions, namely from 10-12 a.m. and 3:30 - 4:30 p.m. This evening there was a final service as follows - Djin Wei-guen, Senior III girl preached; Hymn - "I would be true"; Scripture - Philipppans 2:1-II; Reports by Senior III, Senior II (most thoughtful), Sen. I Special Song. Reports by Jun. III, Jun. II; special song - Jun. I. Summary by chairman. Talk by M.V. Candle lighting service. Prayer of dedication by Mr. Wang; marching out with lighted candles. It was with while, I feel sure.

Still cold to-night. Papers have little or no Chinese news - all European.

Monday, September 18.

"Big Wang" made an excellent talk this morning at the weekly assembly of the Exp. Course. His talk was on "Limitations".

This noon had Chinese luncheon at the American Embassy. Harriet Katherine, and Hilda Anderson were the other women guests. For the first time I heard of the Russian invasion of Poland. The plot thickens and one wonders what unexpected move will be the next.

This afternoon worked on the work relief schedule and just got a good start when we had to take up 4 discipline problems of the students.

This morning a Japanese professor from Kyoto came to call. He had only time for a short visit and then left. He asked no questions.

Wednesday, September 20.

For two days now I have tried to hide so as to find the time to finish these schedules which have hung heavy over my head. About 4 o'clock I took over to Mr. Chan the Registrar the following to be copied, - bath schedules for two dormitories of girls, laundry schedules for the same, work assignment schedule for Science Bldg., Central Bldg., Apts Bldg., two dormitories; schedules for monthly leave from school and Big Cleaning Day.

I didn't count the exact number of girls who are on work for all or part fees, but it must be over ninety and all had to be assigned some work.

The daily paper from Shanghai comes up on the morning train so we get it in the middle of the afternoon, what sad reading it is these days; what Russia's motive is - who knows. It looks to me as if countries in Europe are in for the British Empire. If, when Poland is finished, and Germany asks for peace, if then there could be a Christian way found for the solution instead of the way of hate!

The weather is cool but lovely and clear. Never saw the stars - planets lovelier than tonight.

Friday, September 22.

I worked so hard and long on those work relief schedules that I have been energy-less ever since. Yesterday and today accomplished nothing.

One hesitates to open the daily paper wondering what may happen next - what new alliance. It is a complicated situation since Russia and Japan have made their pact. Today's paper says the new Chinese government will be inaugurated in Nanking in November. Evidently Wang Ching-wei is in the city. Wonder what he thinks of the remains!

The matter uppermost in the mind of the Chinese is the increasing costs - rice is \$14.- now, new rice; wood is more than \$2.00 a picul and cannot be purchased; even straw or grass is more than \$1.00. We are cutting down more trees on our place for fuel - trees that are too crowded or of a poor quality.

Saturday, September 23.

At 5 a. m. this morning I was awakened by cavalry out Ninghai Road that runs along the east boundary of our campus. That was followed by a number of rumbling tanks, and those followed by soldiers on foot.

1 to 3 p. m. is big cleaning. Thirteen girls are at work in the Central Building, twelve in the Science Building, and twenty-four in the Arts Building besides ten in each dormitory - a total of 69 under five student supervisors. At 3 p. m. we grade results. I personally feel that the girls have learned much from this work - and I hope it will carry over later to their own homes.

At 4 p. m. Senior III girls came down to the Practice School dormitory to learn how to set up a loom. Am hoping each one will learn to make a book bag and to learn to carve the handle. Am very anxious for them to learn to weave.

Sunday, September 24.

What a day of rest! A glorious day as to weather. At 10:30 we started our first student church in the South Studio. About 100 were present - for one third of the Experimental Course and $\frac{1}{2}$ of Homecraft are on their monthly holiday. Pastor Shen, young people's pastor from the M. E. Church was the Speaker; Miss Kao played; I presided. It was a much more satisfactory service than last year's

when we had neighborhood women and students together. One plan is as follows - unless we can improve it -

- 1st Sunday of month - Wang Bao-chieh in charge
- 2nd " " " - Will invite and Episc. pastor
- 3rd " " " - " " a Methodist Episc. pastor
- 4th " " " - A worship service.

At 12:30 Miss Lin and Miss Lo had dinner with me and after dinner we discussed our neighborhood work.

At 12:30 in Science Hall had the first weekly meeting of autumn for neighborhood women. 21 were present. Miss Lo presided. She and I made brief talks - more like testimonies. A number of students have volunteered to help and we are therefore planning to divide women into small classes and teach them.

4:30 attended English Service at Twinem Hall. Must have been 40 present. Searle Bates who is back from Japan made a most enlightening talk on the difficulties facing Japanese Christians. Truly they are in a difficult position, and the large majority seem to put "being a Japanese" first.

6 p.m. the Burches, Pastor Yang, Mrs. Tsen, Mi-li, Harriet and Katherine had supper with me. It was an excellent meal - as only Mrs. Tsen can prepare.

7:30 - our opening meeting for the student Sunday evening meetings. We have not thought of a good name for it. "Christian Endeavour Society" would not do at all because the name in Chinese would be suspect. Beginning with next Sunday the Senior III girls will be responsible and then the rest will follow by turns. The Homecraft girls are joining in this year so we are forced to use the big chapel. It was an inspiring sight tonight with more than 200 present. Mr. Burch made an excellent talk to them on living life with a high purpose.

Tuesday, September 26.

It is nearing the end of the month and because tomorrow is the 8th Month Festival, people have been coming in for money all day. I long ago exhausted the two checks for \$1000.- each left by Mrs. Thurston, have expended all that was received in fees, borrowed more than \$1000.- in addition, and still need more.

Today paid a paint bill for \$1000.- which covers the cost of outside of windows and doors and entrances for 4 dormitories; that is less than U.S.\$20.- per building - a pitiful sum. We are fortunate in being able to secure good foreign paint purchased before the rise in exchange.

This afternoon attended a tea at the American Embassy in honour of Mrs. Paxton. It was a friendly enjoyable affair with mostly missionary friends in attendance.

We daily read the papers with a big question mark in our thinking. What is Russia intending to do? Which way will Italy turn in her final decision? What is the constructive way out? - or is there none?

Gave second entrance test today to Homecraft applicants. Forty nine are already at work. Seventeen girls took the examination.

Wednesday, September 27.

My birthday but by using a good deal of persuasion I have induced my friends to cancel a special birthday meal with the Homecraft students, another special dinner party, and almost all gifts. I wish I had never told my birthday some twenty seven years ago - now it is not easy to persuade friends to forget it.

This afternoon went out to see Eleanor Wright. What a magnificent-ly brave person she is. The end may come for her in three or four weeks, but she plans as if all were well. How difficult it is to spare such as she.

This evening the girls left their class rooms at 8 p.m. instead of 8:30 and had a little celebration of the Autumnal Festival. They were divided into 4 groups on 4 sides of the Quadrangle and then sang "Day is dying in the West" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee" and then some rounds and secular songs. It was a perfect moonlight night - for worship of its beauty and for bombing of helpless cities. Both will take place in China tonight in many places.

Friday, September 29.

Yesterday afternoon a Chinese detective employed by the Japanese Consulate General called to see if a Miss Tang Gu-djen was on the campus. He insisted she must be here as she secured a pass in Shanghai saying she was coming here. It seems that she is working for the National Government and they were certain she was coming to Nanking - and to Ginling. Also this detective has inquired about Francis Chan three times. This man told Mr. Li he knew both Mrs. Thurston and myself having ment us years ago in the old Ginling.

This afternoon 4 Japanese called - one from the Military Headquarters accompanying one of the inspectors from the National Ministry of Education in Tokyo. When they arrived the inspector intimated he would like to see the whole institution thoroughly. I invited them into one of the guest halls while I explained our past and present, then took them first to see the Homecraft Course. By the time they had seen that, the chapel and library they said their time was up and they must leave. A Cantonese was with them and another young man who remained silent. One wonders why they came. The inspector had lectured at Union Christian College in Tokyo.

Saturday, September 30.

Another glorious autumn day - clear and cool. Am wearing a thing coat in order to be comfortable. A few autumn colours can be seen in the trees - a hint of the glories to come.

At the student assembly in the Exp. Course this morning - Senior I biology class gave us an excellent series of talks on eggs - their value as food, etc. etc. They had charts to illustrate their talks in addition to many kinds and shapes of eggs. By the way they we

have had to change the name of the ~~association~~ from "Mutual Help Assembly" to "Practical Assembly" because anti-government organization were using our name.

This afternoon is "Monthly Big Cleaning". From 1 to 3 all the students are cleaning their bedrooms - at 4 p.m. two teachers will visit the rooms in each of the two dormitories. As usual the work-relief students are cleaning class rooms and will be graded at 3 p.m. Our students are not yet perfect but they are improving!

At 4 p.m. when I was tired enough to stop, a Japanese doctor and another military man came to visit. Said they would were interested in seeing the kitchen and dormitory. I think they quite approved of the looks of the dining room - it had just had its big cleaning.

At 7:30 went down to British Consulate for dinner. Our purpose was to talk "the next peace" - but we did not get far. Saturday night is not a good time.

Sunday, October 1.

Beautiful weather continues. We need rain - although I suspect the grass cutters and gleaners on the hills prefer it to remain dry and dusty.

The service at 10:30 in our South Studio was quite good with about one hundred present. Mr. Wang Bang-chieh, our new teacher of English and Bible spoke. Miss Kao played for the service.

There were 32 women at our afternoon service for neighborhood women with 14 Exp. Course girls present to help. We divided into 7 classes - two teachers to a class. I do not know how good it is for the neighborhood women - it is excellent training for the teachers. It seems to me the neighbors get poorer and poorer - and their hands more thorny their faces more worn.

Dear old Dr. Price spoke at the English service in Twinem Hall. His subject was "Moses". He endured as seeing him who is invisible. As we linger after the service our conversation is mostly about the war in Europe, China with its floods and renewed fighting has faded into the background.

Senior III had charge of the service at 7:30 in the Big Chapel. It is quite inspiring to have such a large group of young people present. The girls did well - one had prepared a good talk, and two groups had special songs.

Thursday, October 5.

The warm balmy days continue, but also the dry weather. Farmers are longing for rain so they can plant winter wheat. The hills are gradually being cut and then gleaned - the grass being brought in for fuel. We shall soon finish the cutting in our campus.

Our Exp. Course Advisory Committee decided to declare next Monday (Confucius Birthday) and Tuesday (Republic Day) as holiday. The semester is a long one and we work hard on the campus - and there will be no other holiday until January 1. All government offices and

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schools are also having a holiday.

This afternoon at 4:30 four of us started on our bicycles, went out the Han Hung (West Gate) and skirted the city wall coming in the Hsia Gwan (North Gate), a distance of perhaps ten or twelve miles. Later we had "pot luck" supper together, popped corn and read an article in the Atlantic "Poland" by Walter Duranty. It was a real recreation.

Friday, October 6.

The NCDN today gave a very faint hint of peace talks. If only, if only there could be an honourable peace! In the Letters to Editor section there was also mention of Clarence Streit's "Union".

On Monday, Wednesday, Friday it is my responsibility to check on the class room cleaning between 5 - 6 p.m. in the Science Building (13 girls at work), Central Building (15 at work), and the Arts Building (26 at work), 54 in all. I must say they do pretty well. The three young assistant supervisors, Junior III girls, do well too.

Mrs. Thurston returned from her holiday on the 7:30 train this evening. She looks rested and admits she had a pleasant change. Went as far as Bagio and Manila and came back on a British boat - all without accidents, or the sighting of a submarine. She will have to spend several days getting the college out of debt - for I had to borrow in order to make big payments for rice, coal and painting

Saturday, October 7.

The day spent as usual - mostly in work. By 3:30 p.m. had graded the work of cleaning classrooms done by work relief students. Since Monday and Tuesday are a holiday most students have gone home.

At 3 p.m. more than 18 westerners gathered on our athletic field for a game of ball. There were Americans, British, and several Chinese and Germans; business men, navy men, some from diplomatic service and missionaries. After the game they gathered at South Hill residence for tea.

This evening I had dinner at Mrs. Thurston's; afterwards Blanche and Harriet came in and then Mrs. Thurston showed us pictures of the alumnae she had seen in Hongkong and Manila and also read us En-lan's letter describing the Youth Conference held at Amsterdam.

Would that the world was as peaceful as our campus tonight! Only the katydid and crickets can be heard as I write.

Monday, October 9.

Confucius Birthday. A holiday. Don't know what celebrations are to be held in the city today.

At 8:30 a.m., a carriage with Harriet, Lin Mi-li, Blanche and Hsueh Yu-ling, followed by Katherine and me on bicycles started for the National Park. It was a glorious day as to weather. We had no difficulties on either the journey out or back and got past the guards

at the city gate safely. The three Chinese girls had no difficulty either. It was a glorious day of rest and recreation. Climbed to the top of the pagoda; went to the partially destroyed "presidential mansion"; to the music amphitheatre. Everywhere the common people were cutting grass and garrying heavy loads of it into the city for kitchen fuel. Here and there saw a few Chinese soldiers but they did not molest us. One large party of holiday makers came out to the park but we ran into them but once. The park is uncared for and gradually deteriorating.

Tuesday, October 10.

China's Double Ten or Republic Day. Have heard that the city is planning a Lantern Parade tonight. At least we know Wang Ching-wei is not here in the city and the new unified government has not yet materialized.

Worked in the office all morning. At noon Pastor Yang, Clergyman Chiang, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Tsen, Mr. Li, Harriet, Miss Lo and myself were invited over to Neighbor Swen's home for a feast. His family has lived on the same site for 13 generations although the present residence was built after the Tai Ping Rebellion. The real purpose of the feast was to present the college with a small tract of land in appreciation for the fact that he and his family were allowed to be refugees during the past two years. Five of the members of the family have moved back home, five are still at the college. I have known the family for almost 16 years, but before the war they were only outwardly friendly. Now you feel they are real friends. It is splendid that now he really seems interested in Christianity and he is anxious for his children to attend Christian schools.

After the feast, we went to see the Gung home - built at the time Hung Wu, the first Ming Emperor was ruling in Nanking. (1365-1392) Most of the home was burnt when the Japanese entered the city. I think they must have built a fire in one of the courtyards to roast a cow which they had stolen. The fire was not put out - the result was evident. In one place was a great beam of camphor wood - charred to ashes on the outside but perhaps good inside. The family is about extinct - for the last son is a worthless fellow, certainly the end of what was once a prominent official family.

When we arrived home we found two Catholic sisters (les Franciscaines Missionnaires de Marie) with about 20 of their girls visiting on our campus. They brought tea with them which we supplemented and helped them serve down at the Practice School. Seven of the girls had been our refugees and were glad to come back.

At 5:30 Katherine, Harriet, Mr. Li and I went up the west hill to attend a "big meal" at Lao Shao's the old gardener's home. He has his first grandson and is very very happy. I am happy for him too as he has longed for a male descendant. The meal was prepared by his son and was very good and very well served. It was really a pleasant evening. I never cease to marvel at the poise and courtesy of the common folk of China. With little education, yet they know how a guest should be treated. Lao Shao did not offer to eat with us but sat in the room and entertained us with pleasant stories and reminiscences. (I have known Lao Shao for 26 years).

I'm glad that every day is not spent thus - and yet it was a pleasant holiday.

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I wish I knew what has happened in the city. Tonight as we returned home 5 search lights were playing in the sky - search for Central Government planes. Reports continue to reaffirm the Chinese victory up near Changsha. I had thought the Japanese would split themselves to capture Changsha before the Double Ten holiday.

Friday, October 12.

Confiscation of property continues in the city. Again this morning Dr. Hwang Meng-yu's mother came saying the military said to her this morning that she is to get out in three days or they will put her out, and furthermore she is not to take any of her property with her. This means they are taking over several good residences and a hospital and all the furnishings for the same. Dr. Hwang is merely a private citizen - not an employee of the Central Government - yet her property was taken.

After planning to go for many months, this morning after chapel four of us went over to see the work being done by the 8 Catholic Sisters. In one house they have 29 little babies - castaways. In one room there were about six wee things whom they did not expect to live - most of them with syphilis. There were several that probably had Japanese fathers - and that was why they were cast away. Certainly the faithful sister who gives most of her 24 hours each day to these wee bits of humanity will some day receive her reward. The 20 girls who are doing hand work - fine embroidery and Venetian Point, were doing beautiful work.

Each day in my office I push ahead trying to catch up with business letters for I am hopelessly behind. Mrs. Thurston is trying to balance her September accounts. How well I know that sometimes you can strike a balance in two hours, while at other times it takes days.

At 4:30 I closed my office and went out for my weekly bicycle ride. We now have a small club - two men from the Embassy and 3 of us women. We went out past the guards of the Han Chung gate, then to the former powerful broadcasting station - now a barracks, then past the former model prison which is now almost levelled to the ground, and back to the city on the worst road I was ever on. Had supper together at South Hill, read aloud several essays by David Grayson, then popped corn on a charcoal stove on the South verandah. Part of the time the big search lights were playing in the southern sky.

Saturday, October 13.

This afternoon at 4:30 Sarle B. talked to a group of about 20 of us in Mrs. Thurston's living room.

Sunday, October 15.

Today is a perfect day after the rain and gloom of yesterday. The dust has been washed from the trees and shrubs and our campus world is indeed a glorious sight. Last evening I spent the night with Mrs. Thurston having both supper and breakfast with her. It was a most restful and refreshing weekend. She read aloud several chapters from Hitler while I did some weaving.

Today I attended four services - as usual on Sunday, three on our campus, and the English service at Twinem Hall. Tonight Senior II girls (now 10) gave a most worthy program in the big chapel. I marvel at their poise. They sang well and spoke well.

This noon Mr. "Cola" the young Russian lad came over with Kanno a military police - I had sent word to Cola during the week asking for Kanno's address - and surely did not expect the two of them to come. Kanno said he would look into the matter of Dr. Hwang Meng-yu's property which is in the process of being confiscated.

Monday, October 16.

Searle B. has gone to Shanghai to give a series of lectures at the Seminary.

Wednesday, October 18.

Yesterday and today the order of service for Founders Day was planned and arrangements made to substitute it for the regular Union service on the afternoon of November 5. Copies of the service are being sent to six alumnae groups in this part of China so they can at least know when we are holding our services. I suspect the Chengtu group is getting in touch with groups in western cities. Dr. Wu has already written about it to Hongkong and Shanghai and a copy has been sent to us.

Miss Ely began this morning to teach the Exp. Course girls to sing #411 "O Thou Whose Own Vast Temple Stands"; #419 "O God of Love, O King of Peace". The girls were overjoyed this morning when we passed out to them the little booklets of 24 pages of lovely songs - a number of which they know.

Am increasingly becoming swamped with unanswered letters. I push, push, push but the pile of letters only grows higher.

This evening Mrs. Thurston and I entertained the Alexanders of H.M. Consulate. Always, always we revert to the war. Just now we are all appalled by the sinking of the Royal Oak with 860 brave men. We had no other guests for we really wanted to become acquainted with our guests.

Friday, October 20.

Work and only work all day. Tonight a cold wind is blowing and it is raining. One's sympathy goes out to the poor who are not prepared for winter.

"Cola" the young Russian lad came over about 5:30 to see if we can do anything to help provide for a little hunchback Chinese girl whose mother is a heroin addict. Miss Lin will investigate the case.

The N.C.D.N. which comes now in the afternoon of the day published is full of the European war news - sinking of the Royal Oak, merchant vessels etc., what a mangled world.

This evening a relative of the man servant has come in for a visit, he having just arrived from Mohsien - made famous by the sinking of the USS Panay. He says that because guerrilla troops will not let rice leave that section, it is only \$6.50 per hundred pounds, while here in the city it is \$13.00

Sunday, October 22.

Yesterday morning the English classes in the Exp. Course gave a little play called Abraham Lincoln during the Mutual Help Association period 9:45 to 10:10. It was well done. Katherine and the two other English teachers had given a good deal of time to it.

After the "Big Cleaning" yesterday afternoon from 1 to 3 and the grading of the same, the five young assistants (Junior II) gathered at the Practice School, together with three of us teachers and we spent about 2 hours hemming dish clothes and making little mops for dish washing. For refreshments we had canned peaches and cookies. These five girls are unusually fine.

At 7 p.m. Mrs. Thurston and I entertained Senior II girls (10) at her home. First we had refreshments of canned fruit, cake, and candy, and then we sang songs they liked and by means of pictures took them on a trip to Paris and London.

Spent the night at Mrs. Thurstons. Had a nice leisurely breakfast of waffles and pleasant talk.

The service at 10:30 in South Studio was unusually fine. Pastor Pan (Presbyterian pastor) gave a splendid sermon. He spoke on love showing itself in action.

At noon went over to Dr. Gales for a very nice dinner with the Burches and Lins as other guests. While at dinner word was brought in of the death of Eleanor Wright. Brave saint that she was! Much as we shall miss her we were glad she went quickly and thus was spared weeks of agony.

At 2:30 went over to Eleanor's to see if I could do anything to help. She passed away peacefully at 9 this morning. Probably the end was brought on by a slight stroke which reached the brain. How difficult it is to spare one of such utter consecration to China and her task.

It is raining tonight and cold. The student service was very good. Four Christian girls made talks and one led in the closing prayer.

Tuesday, October 24.

Another beautiful day like we had early in October. We are grateful to have the sunshine - especially for today. At 2:30 attended the funeral service for Eleanor. It was a large audience - the new Presbyterian Church being well filled. The front of the church was banked with flowers - chrysanthemums, the casket was covered with a blanket of arbor vitae and dahlias. The blanket was made last night by the Ming Deh girls, 10 of them, who are here at Ginling. At 3:30 or a little after a number of carriage loads followed the casket out to the little foreign cemetery and there a very simple service was held.

At 7:30 Katherine and I went over to the Embassy to dinner. We were to have gone off on a bicycle ride at 4:30 but thought it best to give that up.

Thursday, October 26.

Many planes fly over each day now as they did a year ago. It would seem as if the Nanking airfield is again being used as a base and that perhaps Hankow field is not used so much.

Mrs. Tsen is still packed and still waiting for a boat to Hankow. The papers say the river boats are being fired on by guerrillas so we are trying to persuade Mrs. Tsen not to go for fear she may ~~her~~ take her little family into danger after they have escaped so marvellously for the past two years.

Tonight I entertained my first Japanese guest. Mrs. Thurston and I had "Cola" Podshivaloff and Mr. M. Konno in to dinner. Other guests beside Harriet and Katherine were Mrs. Tsen and Alice Gregg who is in the city for a visit. We had a very pleasant evening ending it with some guessing games. I suspect Konno wonders what favour we are going to ask of him. As a matter of fact we are going to surprise him by asking none!

Saturday, October 28.

A busy day and a beautiful day. From 1 to 3 it was "Big Cleaning" in class rooms and dormitories. From 3:30 to 5 p.m. Miss Yuen was in charge of the outdoor demonstration of physical education. It was held in the main Quadrangle in front of the Central Building. The blue of the dresses against the chrysanthemums and red of buildings made a lovely picture. There were a good many guests although no formal invitations were sent out. I had invited a few school people. Foreigners who came to play baseball tarried to see some of the events. Much has been accomplished by Miss Yuen in 6 months.

Mrs. Thurston had the foreign community in for tea after their ball game, and there was quite a crowd - including boys and dogs. There is a splendid relationship now among navy people, business people and missionaries.

This evening Ellen Koo entertained Alice Gregg to dinner. Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Tsen and I were guests.

N.C.D.N. has come in after two days of failure to get through. Railway cut beyond Wusih by guerrillas. Much aeroplane activity.

Sunday, October 29.

8 a.m. birthday breakfast for Ellen Koo at South Hill. Mrs. Tsen, Mrs. Thurston, Alice Gregg, Blanche Wu and I were guests. Seven women! And how we talked. After it was over I felt as if we had been on a wild spree.

10:30 Student church in South Studio. Pastor Wang Ming-deh spoke on Mary and Martha.

12:30 for dinner at Mrs. Thurstons. Mr. Lloyd Ruland, now secretary of the Presbyterian Board, was guest. We plied him with questions about America.

2:30 - 6 p.m. Experimental Course staff retreat at South Hill Faculty house. The program in general was -
 General topic - The Special Mission of the Christian School.
 2.30-3. Devotional Service - "Faith" Pastor Yang
 3 -4 Discussion - How can the Teachers help fulfill the Mission?
 4-4.30 Tea special
 4.30-5.30 Discussion- what ~~physical~~ training should the student receive in a mission school; Leader - Miss Wu
 5.30-6 Devotional - Jesus the Great Teacher - M.V.

About 20 members of the staff were present and it seemed to me it was very worthwhile to be together. 6:30-7:30 dinner together, M.V. hostess. 7:30 attended student service in big chapel.

Friday, November 3rd, 1940.

Cold tonight and it will be about three more weeks until it is time to build a fire in my little stove. Am glad that it is all ready and that Mrs. Tsen succeeded in getting coal for me.

This morning, Mrs. Thurston is busy writing her address, and Harriet making plans for the luncheon. Mr. Li and the carpenter are putting up the Alumnae screen which we took down at the time of air raids in 1937. That with a few pots of the golden chrysanthemums will be sufficient decoration for the chapel on Sunday.

The missionary community is wondering what to do about an invitation that has come from the Minister of Education asking us to attend a feast on Tuesday night. To go or not to go that is the question. It seems to me that for the three of us here on the campus -

1. It would be better for us not all to accept, and not to accept too hastily.
2. To go in our own conveyances and not to accept their offer of a central meeting place with tea and cars.
3. To try to make sure that there is no picture and no newspaper publicity. We can help them to see, I think, that to have these might embarrass our boards in America in their, and our governments' attempt to be neutral.

It would not be very pleasant to be an officer in this new government
 Tonight at 5 p.m. I got on my bicycle and went over to the Bates to see Lilliath who is ill. I passed the house in which some high official lives. There were Japanese guards armed to the teeth - or even to the top of the head for they had on helmets, in every alley and on the principal road. Above the gate there was barbed wire. Some say Wang Ching-wei is in the city - but I do not know. Certainly to bring about the "new order in East Asia" is not going to be easy and it is not a spontaneous desire of all the people.

Saturday, November 4.

After the mists cleared away this morning the weather was perfect. with glorious sunshine and clear cool air - but not cold. How did I spend the morning? Partly in looking for various things needed for our Founders' Day celebration on the morrow - purple ribbon for ushers, English hymn books for the non-Chinese speaking members of our audience, etc. Ah yes, and in writing out the announcements which I am to give

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on Sunday afternoon. At 1 p.m. in the living room at the South Hill residence the following gathered for our 24th annual Founders Day luncheon:

The mothers of Lu Shuh-ying and Joy and Lily Ho
 Dr. and Mrs. Daniels and John Magee
 Mr. and Mrs. Gale
 Dr. Bates and Bobby
 Mr. and Mrs. Gee
 4 alumnae - Blanche Wu, Lin Mi-li, Koh Pei-fang, Yuen Cheng-shen
 5 members of the College staff - Mrs. Thurston, Harriet, Mr. Li,
 Mr. Chan and myself.

The luncheon was very well planned by Harriet, and the decorations were most attractive being mainly autumn colours. Pei-feng and Cheng-shen had planned very attractive place cards. Following the luncheon we went back into the living room where Harriet had charge of an informal but enjoyable program - a letter from Florence K which had just come, Telegram from Dr. Wu and greetings from Hongkong and Shanghai, a special song that had been written by Harriet, a stunt by the 4 alumnae.

At 5:30 I went to the American Embassy to meet Admiral Hart and his staff. Missionaries go early, business people late, so we do not see much of each other. Katherine went over late and this evening down in my room she said again what she has said so often - "The officers do certainly have a distorted idea of us and our work".

Sunday, November 5.

One of the most perfect autumn days I ever remember. The campus is really beautiful with the autumn colors combined with the green of the pines, and the beautiful display of chrysanthmums.

At 10:30 we had a very good student church service with Mr. Wang Bang-chieh as speaker. I presided. At 3 o'clock the first bell rang and students formed in a line near their dormitories; at 3:15 they marched into the big chapel, a pretty sight in their blue cloth garments and at 3:30 the service began. I should have mentioned that at 3 p.m. Admiral Thomas C. Hart, commander-in-chief of the Pacific fleet called with several of his officers. They saw the library and the chapel, watched the students march in and then they left. We were sorry that they could not stay for the service.

The Founders Day exercise was dignified and I believe it meant something to all of us there - the students as well as the visitors. As always the chapel was beautiful with the chrysanthmums, the autumn leaves and the lighted candles. There were 6 of us on the platform, from left to right we were - Wang Bang-chieh, M.V., Dr. Price, Mrs Th., Searle and Blanche. The program was -

Prelude - (Miss Koo and Miss Ely
 Invocation - Dr. Price
 Hymn - "O Thou Whose Own Vast Temple Stands"
 Scripture Reading and Prayer - Dr. Bates, Deut. 8:1-3; 5-10
 Anthem - "The Heavens Resound"
 Announcement - Miss Wu
 Address - "On Remembering Our Past" - Mrs. Lawrence Thurston
 Interpreter - Mr. Wang Bang-chieh
 Anthem - "Unto the Hills"
 Prayer and Benediction - Dr. Price.

The main floor of the chapel was well filled. There must have been more than 100 guests beside the 235 students.

This evening had dinner at South Hill with Mrs. Doan, Jessie M. Trout (from Japan) and Mrs. Thurston. Later went down to Mrs. Thurston's for coffee - and a talk fest. We were put to it when our guests asked us to name the advantages from the Japanese occupation.

My thought has been much with our group in Chengtu, Shanghai and Hongkong.

Monday, November 6.

Too tired tonight to write, 8 - 9 a.m. in office planning and writing notes to a group we are inviting in this afternoon to listen to Miss Trout on cooperatives. 9 - 10.30 took Miss Trout and Mrs. Doan to see the spot where the 143 men were burned in December 1937. ~~Then~~ to the home where the 73 year old woman was raped 5 times in January, 1938. Noon - had the two guests together with Blanche, Mi-li and Pei-fan and Miss Koo in to Chinese tiffin. 1:30 - 3 p.m. a group of about 15 heard Miss Trout talk on cooperatives. 4:30 I was down at South Gate where I talked to a group of teachers of our South Gate Christian School. 6:30 at South Hill Faculty residence Katherine and I had members of our mission in to dinner.

This evening early and late there were air-raid signals. We take it they are practising black-out.

Tuesday, November 8.

This evening at 6:40 Katherine and I in rickshaws went to the International Club to attend a feast given by the Minister of Education. Poor old fellow - he seems so old to administer anything. Much less a progressive system of schools. When we were seated at the tables there were about 50 of us - 5 tables. The Minister made a speech in which among many other things he said there were two halves to himself - one half in government, and one half in society - the latter half being present. I was surprised at the number of Japanese present - Christian preachers (5), business men, two newspaper men, and two military men - yes, and two advisers. At my table was a Mr. Uno, a newspaper man from Los Angeles. Who knows what will come out of the meeting - perhaps it was a harmless affair. Katherine sat by the Minister of Finance and said she was afraid she might be snapped off any moment.

Thursday, November 9.

Yesterday afternoon Djao Sao-dz whom we have put into the difficult task of keeping Ling Ping Tai-tai's house from being torn down - that is by reporting each threat to do so to me - came in to say that a neighbor had taken a bathtub and would sell it if I did not go out to get it. So today at 4 p.m. Wei Szi-fu and I went out to the place to see what could be done. The house is almost an hours ride from here - way out near the Ho Ping Gate. Twice we had to get off of the carriage and get permission from Japanese guards to proceed - but this we were able to get. We arrived at the neighbors, got the bathtub, paid them a tip of \$2.00, graciously thanked them and then quickly made our way back home. I rode with my feet in the tub -

there was no other place to put them. We passed many formerly unfinished houses, that are now being torn down and sold for bricks - a few hundred dollars for a ten thousand dollar house. Just to the south of our campus a very nice house - probably worth much more than \$10,000.- has just been torn down and hauled away. One cannot blame the common people - they must live.

By the way when we were getting permission from the guard out near Mrs. Ling's house we saw about 100 coolies standing in line, being checked and re-checked. The one guard there had his bayonet out @ a threat which the workmen could not misunderstand. The coolies receive 48 cts per day I am told, the other 02 going to the organization that secures them.

I had to go to bed early in order to get warm from that long ride which chilled me through and through.

Rather hoped the newspaper man Uno would come over to see me so I could talk to him further.

Friday, November 10.

Cold today. Frost last night. Autumn leaves are beautiful now a gorgeous scene from my window - trees of my own planting about 10 years ago.

This afternoon Mr. Swen, our neighbor, came to see me about borrowing money from the college for his foster mothers funeral. It seems that he must spend about \$400.- on the funeral - for feasts etc., if he is to fulfil his filial responsibilities.

This evening we went to a musical program of the Church Music Committee. It was held at the Sones and consisted of several lovely selections on the harp by Mrs. Pickering (Standard Oil) and violin selections by Dr. Galatzer (an Austrian Jewish refugee) solo by Paul Abbott, and a short play. Seems like old times indeed.

On an old blotter I used just now found these figures - (shades of long ago!) Jan. 14, 1938 Refugees.

Science Building	928
Apts "	1223
Central "	969
500 Dormitory	718
700 "	874
600 "	?

Feb. 5, 1938 37 birth, 27 death to date. March 11, 1938 10 classes third grade - S.M.S; 5 private schools, 7 illiterates, total 22. March 22. sent in petition with 1105 signatures.

Have copied the facts and will throw the much-used blotter away. Do not remember but think I must have written them in diary at their time.

Saturday, November 11.

Beautiful weather continues. The young gardener this morning arranged the chrysanthmums in front of the Central Building so Mrs. Thurston could take pictures on her color film. I planned to use the morning one way - but a good piece of it was used in quite another way.

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Neighbour Swan, who has been a refugee on our campus for almost two years, came this morning to see if he could borrow money from the College to defray expenses for his foster mother's funeral. We solved the problem by Mrs. Thurston and I personally each lending him \$100.

Before he left Neighbour Dju came to see if we would purchase the small piece of land adjoining the southeast corner of our campus - a piece we have long wanted. He wants to sell it for half price, since he is badly in need of funds. I said I would refer the matter to our president in Chengtu and did not know what her answer would be.

This afternoon a group of foreigners played baseball on our athletic field and then had tea at Mrs. Thurston's. This evening Mrs. Thurston and I had a simple little party for the nine Senior III girls. We popped corn - a new experience for them.

We wonder what suffering for innocent people the attempted murder of Herr Hitler will bring. God pity the innocent who will suffer!

Today is Armistice Day! Twenty one years ago today what deep exaltation, what thanksgiving there was in the hearts of men everywhere. We thought it was our last great sacrifice of the world's finest youth, and yet tonight as I sit here in my room I realize that thousands have been cruelly torn to pieces on the battlefields of Europe today.

The Valley of the Shadow. By Galworthy

God, I am travelling out to death's sea,
I, who exulted in sunshine and laughter
Thought not of dying - death is such waste of me;
Grant me one comfort: Leave not the hereafter
Of mankind to war, as though I had died not -

And we did not keep our promise!

Friday, November 17.

It has been cold and cloudy for several days but this day has been gloriously warm in spite of the fact that we started out with a dense fog. The young gardener took all his chrysanthemums out of the buildings and gave them a good sunning and watering - which may prolong their life.

At 12 o'clock Harriet, Mrs. Thurston and I went to Neighbour Swen's for the funeral feast of his mother. I was told that he would feast about 200 people today - that is about 20 tables, and at \$10.- or more per table will amount to a good deal. We each sent over \$4.- in a white envelope, and he gave 20% of it back in a tip to the servant. There were a number of Christians at the feast and a large number of neighbours. The immediate members of the family were in sack-cloth. Because of the criticism of his relatives, Mr. Swen did not feel he could have a Christian funeral.

At 2:30 went to the Han Chung Presbyterian Church to attend the memorial service for Eleanor Wright. The church was beautiful with its wealth of chrysanthemums and ferns. There was an enlarged picture of Eleanor - a very fine likeness with life and vigor in the face - at the right side of the platform. It seemed to me I felt her presence in all the singing of her girls. What a contrast the two memorial ser-

vices were - the one simple and dignified and no thought of "face", the other, louder and unlovely and with a thought of face behind almost every act. Eleanor's triumphant spirit even to the last has made a deep impression and has been worth, I feel sure, the separation from her parents and friends during these last months of suffering.

Am trying to find time to prepare a talk for next Monday for the Nanking Christian Council - but it is difficult to find leisure.

Sunday, November 12.

John Magee spoke at our morning service from the verses giving the story of Nicodemus. His theme was that men are restless until they find rest and fulfilment in God. Wang Bang-chieh presided.

CONFIDENTIAL

At noon I went over to Dr. Gales to have dinner with a Chinese woman in one of the city schools. We would call her a "puppet", and she seems genuinely interested in serving her own people and has not love for the Japanese. She respects her Japanese adviser and the two Japanese teachers on their staff. Says her greatest problem is unfaithful and jealous Chinese teachers. Because she has been warned, she does all her own buying and preparing of food and eats by herself. She thinks the Japanese will be out of this section of China by New Year - I wonder! She wants to come over to visit us - but what will our Chinese think? Would they be willing to have a meal with her? Think I shall wait until Mrs. Tsen returns.

Junior III girls were responsible tonight. It was a good service. It is cold tonight in my north room.

~~Sunday~~, November 18. Saturday

There was an excellent demonstration given this morning by the Junior III girls in chemistry showing how colors are made. The new teacher, Mr. Yeh, seems earnest and interested - quite an improvement over Mr. Li of last year.

This afternoon there was a competitive ball game between the missionaries and the foreign business community. It was held out on our athletic field and was a well attended game with much pep in it. The missionaries won 3:2. I did not attend because of my regular Saturday p.m. work.

We read eagerly the papers that come. The European war seems increasingly unreal to me. The war in China becomes more serious as China's seemingly last artery is being threatened.

Sunday, November 19.

Today was given over to a retreat for the students in the Homecraft course. The program followed was somewhat like this -
8:45 Opening Service; 9 - 9:15 Discussion by groups (4 groups), topic: in what did Jesus' leadership consist? Or how is He a model for us?; 10:30 church service for students of both courses; 12:30 students and teachers had dinner together, special food was prepared by 4 women of last years homecraft. 3 - 4:00 Discussion: In what concrete ways can we follow Jesus' example of service - a) at Xmas time; b) in our homes and neighborhood, c) among our room- and classmates. 4:30 - 5:30 reports. Candle lighting service.

At the Young Peoples Meeting this evening Group II of the Homecraft were in charge.

Monday, November 20.

At 3:30 I went over to the Nanking Church Council and led their weekly prayer meeting. Limited ideas in a limited language does not fit one to be of the greatest service. I am a modern Martha and surely do not measure up to my opportunities.

Wednesday, November 22.

It has been raining steadily all day. How one's heart goes out in pity to those who are cold; who are in the trenches; who have no homes.

We waited all morning hoping it would stop raining so we could send tables and chairs to the Embassy, but finally sent them over in the rain at 3 p.m. At 4:30 I went over to help a little and found 5 or 6 women there working. Mrs. Burch, master of ceremonies. Mrs. Trimmer, Helen Daniels, Mrs. Matti, Miss Mostrom, Edna Brady.

Mrs. Thurston has been up at her home all day putting finishing touches on her address. Am sure no other person in Nanking would have put as much painstaking effort and time on it.

The news in the papers looks bad - as if free China's last communication with the sea is being cut. The unified government down here is still a thing of words.

Thursday, November 23.

Thanksgiving Day. It is not raining as it did yesterday, although the sky is overcast and cloudy. At 11:15 the American Community Thanksgiving Service was held in our South Studio with perhaps 50 present. On the platform were three - J. Hall Paxton, the American Consul, Mr. Gale, the presiding officer, and the third was the person taking part at that moment. I particularly enjoyed the "President's Hymn" which I had never heard sung before. The President's proclamation read by Mr. Paxton on the whole I thought was good for it did not contain too much boasting. I thoroughly enjoyed Mrs. Thurston's address and surely it gave evidence of its careful preparation.

At about 1:30 p.m. four tables of us gathered at the American Embassy where we had a most bountiful Thanksgiving dinner. I would have liked to have spent the rest of the day there for I was in a holiday mood. The idea of eating together at the Embassy was a new one, and really evolved out of three great American turkeys which had been purchased by Mr. Lucas. He really got up this morning at 3 a.m. to start roasting them.

Saturday, November 25.

It has stopped raining but has turned cold and a fierce northeasterly is blowing. I put on an extra layer of wool - grateful that I had it, and wishing that all others who need it were so blessed. This morning spent most of the time finishing the Chinese talk I am to make this

afternoon. + often, in such talks, say not what + would, but what I can. The effect is good for me if not for my listeners. My subject is "The Elder Son".

About 11 a.m. two highschool teachers breezed in from Peking. Surely they are "Innocents Abroad" for most of us would not venture to make that trip knowing that any time the track might be torn up by guerrillas and a train thus wrecked. They are very interesting people and we are persuading them to remain until Tuesday morning so they can see something of Peking.

At the "Demonstration Period" this morning the girls made a number of good talks on the values of studying Chinese - the Classics, the Beh Hwa, writing essays, etc. This regular weekly demonstration or application period (which we called last year "The Mutual Help Society") is good for both students and teachers and gives all subjects and all students an opportunity.

After my talk at the Seminary I was joined by our two tourist guests, and then took them to the new "model middle school for girls" where a musical program was given by the teachers. The purpose was a good one - to give students an opportunity to hear good music. There were both Chinese and western music numbers. What a grand opportunity for and "incident" or an explosion. There were many puppets present - and all in one section - and a number of Chinese advisers. The three of us had an understanding that if there was any shooting we would drop to the floor. Also the shell of a building did not seem very strong, and I would not have been surprised if the floor had given way with the weight. A number of our present study body were present, also a number of last years students were there. They were unusually friendly and polite. I wonder why.

This evening had the two guests and Mrs. Thurston down to a simple Chinese meal - also Miss Loh who lives in this dormitory. Have started a fire in my stove tonight. Wish it were possible to have stoves in both dormitories for the girls too. They say coal is now \$150.- per ton. Mine was bought at \$70.- I believe.

Sunday, November 26.

Very cold this morning. Earth frozen. People not ready for it so there is much suffering.

At 8:30 went up to Mrs. Thurstons to have breakfast with her and Miss Pierpont. We are in the living room in front of the fire place.

At 10:30 to service in South Studio. Pastor Pao Chung gave a most thoughtful sermon on the attributes of God emphasizing especially that God is love and God is light. Mr. Wang Bang-chieh presided.

At 12:30 Mrs. Thurston and I went over to Helen Daniels for dinner in order to have a visit with Bishop Roberts. At the Peking Road Episcopal Chapel this morning, Bishop Roberts confirmed 32 people - a number of them being our girls. Yesterday at Puchen he confirmed 29 of whom 28 were young women.

At 2:30 Miss Pierpont and Miss Miller came to the Daniels and I then took them in rickshaws down to see the Christian Church at South Gate,

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the Methodist Church near by. We came home past the Presbyterian Church and school. We were almost frozen when we arrived at the Twin Chapel and I am only just thawing out. This evening section B of Junior II girls had charge of young peoples service and did very well. They had two special songs and two well prepared talks - one on Love and one on Kingdom of God. Mr. Wang, their adviser, led the closing prayers.

Monday, November 27.

The cold continues - but today there is no wind. When in the sunshine one is not too uncomfortable. Heard this evening as I washed dishes with a group of girls, that yesterday several opium addicts froze to death down in the Confucian Temple district. The girls also told me that that section of the city - which was so long deserted is now building up again and many people have moved back.

At 2:30 I took our two tourist guests, Miss Pierpont and Miss Miller, and Bessie Howells who is here for the Methodist conference, out to the National Park and tombs. Our driver had to get out at the city gate but the guard did not make us get out. The condition out at the park has not changed. Trees are not now being cut down, but there is an uncared-for look about everything. At the stadium and swimming pool the cement seats have been taken away for building material. We saw soldiers or guards only at the gate of the city.

Tuesday, November 28.

Yesterday the cold north wind had died down, and in the sunshine it was comparatively warm, but today has been cloudy and the wind is blowing again and it is cold. Reports have come in that more than 100 people have died of the cold in Shanghai - and I can believe it. My office was cold today and I found it difficult to keep warm. Poor Mrs. Thurston has been in her west office all morning and I am sure she is cold.

The old curio man came this afternoon begging me to buy some scrolls and a Sung dynasty vase. He said the Gao official family was badly in need of money - but I suspect he needed it too.

This afternoon I had a long talk with Miss Lo to see if we can think out a method of getting rice to some of the neighborhood poor at half price. She admitted the same thing as Big Wang did this morning - that it is difficult to find an honest rice merchant who would cooperate with us, they would all cheat the poor whom we sent.

This afternoon Captain Crichton of H.M.S. "Tern" came to call on Catherine to see the college and to have tea. Poor fellow is really interned here with his ship during the duration of the war. Has already been separated from his family for two years. That is war.

Wednesday, November 29.

Spent two hours of my morning writing to Dr. Wu - a four page letter. Have had two letters from her recently both having come through in 10 days. She did not mention air raids - let us hope they are having a rest from them.

VAUTRIN'S DIARY 1939

Both at 7:30 this morning and 4 this afternoon I worked with the Junior III girls in taking out and bringing back their vegetables from sunning. Tomorrow another class will wash and salt them. The vegetables are of a fine quality - a credit to the Homecraft girls who labored to raise them.

Thursday, November 30.

This day is being celebrated as Thanksgiving Day in New England, and we here are observing it too - with a "goose" dinner up at South Hill Faculty Residence. Han Sao-dz, the amah, raised four geese for us, but we insisted we could only accept two. Bishop Ward, Miss Smith of Chin-kiang, and John Magee were our guests. Just as we got up from the table Dai, the head servant in the Arts Building came up to say that a high Japanese officer was down on the campus and had asked to see me. I went down with misgivings for inspectors have been around inspecting some mission schools - and text books. In the guest room and reception room I found four guests, a major --, another officer, an interpreter and still one other Japanese in Civilian clothes. The major was introduced, said he was returning to Japan on December 6, explained that he had heard of the college and its work, and since he had a daughter in a mission school he would like to see our work. And he certainly was interested in all that I showed him - the vegetable garden, the kitchens, the weaving and knitting. Because of his friendliness I took him down to my dormitory and served tea and cakes to the group. The interpreter was a young Japanese from Manchuria. I was glad of the opportunity I had of explaining some things to him. He did not ask my opinion of the war situation for which I was glad.

At 10:20 this morning after chapel I worked with a group of girls in washing about 200 pounds of vegetables. At 4 p.m. the science and mathematic teachers of the Experimental Course had a departmental meeting to discuss the curriculum and special problems connected with the work. Blanche was elected chairman and Mr. Wang Bang-tung secretary, and before our next meeting early next semester we want to work on outlines and objectives for science courses. It is a good group of teachers. The Three new teachers are all good I think - two of them are of considerable experience.

Saturday, December 2.

The weather today has been more like the kind of winter weather the poor are able to bear. In the sunshine it has been quite warm and comfortable. Foreign mail came in this morning - it has not been coming frequently since the war started in Europe. There was no daily paper tonight - the railway line between Nanking and Shanghai has probably been cut by guerrillas again.

At 8 a.m. went over to the Nanking Community Centre to attend the worship service of the Methodist Annual Conference. Since I lead this service on Monday I thought it better to go over and find out the details as well as see the type of audience. Margaret Seeck led the service and it was very helpful.

When I was returning to the campus I passed a long line of Japanese school children being escorted by their teachers. They were all well dressed and looked strong and well and prosperous. There must have

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been well over 100 children. They say there are 7000 Japanese civilians in the city now.

During the middle of the morning Major Ternyo and his interpreter called again - the former said he was leaving on Sunday. He wanted to know if I would accept 10 Yen for some poor woman or student. I said I would be glad to do so, and would select one who is greatest need. Later I talked the matter over with Miss Lin and she suggested giving it to one of the girls of last years Homecraft Course who is now ill and has no income. We will explain to the girls that the gift came from a Japanese military officer whose daughter is in a Christian school. This was the first gift from a military man.

At noon I had tiffin at South Hill residence with President Handel Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Thurston Hale of Chinkiang and Mrs. Thurston and Harrieh. 2 to 3 p.m. inspected the cleaning of classrooms and graded same. 3:30 - 5 p.m. Katherine and I went out on our bicycles - to Lotus Lake. I think this is the first time I have been there since the summer of 1937. The place is still beautiful although some of the buildings were destroyed and things are not so well taken care of. I could not but recall the many happy picnics I had had on Lotus Lake with our College girls and members of the staff. When will these days return?

7 - 8:30 entertained Senior II girls with games. Several other girls popped pop-corn for the group.

Monday, December 4.

From 8:30 to 9 a.m. this morning I led the devotional period of the East China Methodist Conference. I always wish I could do such a thing better - that I was not so timid about using Chinese. Now that my four talks in Chinese are over I feel as if a burden were off my shoulders and that now I am free to get at the problems of campus administration.

This afternoon a number of the Methodist missionaries were entertained at the Japanese Consulate General. Mrs. Hori, the wife of the Consul General, is a Methodist - American born.

The International Relief Committee is absolutely held up on getting rice for relief purposes. The excuse now is, that Bates, chairman of the committee, uses it as a means of getting data against the Japanese. He has recently published a scathing article on the opium-heroin traffic.

Yesterday Miriam Null came over to get opinion on how to help one of the women teachers hold her own property. The young woman and her mother have had to pay rent on their former property to the city government, and now they are being forced out of their own home, in order to let some puppet move in. They are the puppets consenting to their moving into the garage - but the house proper must be given over to the puppet.

This afternoon Dr. Price gave a tea in honor of Mrs. Price, commemorating the fact that 51 years ago today she came to China. Mrs. Price led the prayer meeting for the pastors of the city. She is 73 years old and still full of energy and enthusiasm. How happy they are to be back in the work here.

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Went to dinner at the Gales to meet Mr. Johnson who told us something of the work in Kiangsi. He estimated the Japanese losses as 28,000 to 30,000 in the Hunan drive recently, and 12-15,000 in the Kiangsi drive. There are four M.E. missionaries in the city of Nanchang, but they are virtual prisoners in their compounds being unable to leave without special passes.

Tuesday, December 5.

Miss Loh Pei-fan and I having had all the 78 students living in the dormitory eat the noon meal with us two at a time so that we could get acquainted with them, have now started in on the other dormitory. Yesterday noon we had two Senior III girls, and again this noon we had two - and so we will continue until we have had all of the 76 in that dormitory. Each girl has an interesting history. Yesterday the two were Wu Ai-deh and Wang Mei-yuen. Here briefly are their stories:

Ai-deh was a Practice School Senior II girl when the war started in 1937. Perhaps in August it was, when Nanking was first bombed, she and her mother went up to Hofei and lived in one of the Christian compounds. Just before the fall of the city in May 1938, she and her mother went into the Refugee Camp in the Christian Hospital where they were protected by Mr. Burch the only foreigner in charge. Ai-deh has never told me but I heard when she returned to Nanking in the autumn of 1938 she was forced to strip at one of the city gates in Hofei where the guards were examining all who got permission to leave that stricken ~~city~~ city. Ai-deh said, in my conversation with her, that she would like to be a doctor - but for ~~the father's~~ daughter of a poor tailor that is a long long educational trail. Since she is only average in math and science, and is good in music, I think her best field of service is in music.

Wang Mei-yuen the other one of the two who came yesterday evacuated with her people into a village where they were reasonably safe from soldiers and robbers.

Today the two girls who came were Wu Dzing-hwa and Dju Wei-guen. Both of them and their families retreated westward in front of the retreating Chinese army as it came up from Soochow, Wusih and Changchow, the last place their home. They went north of the Wangtze to a village not far from Hohsien. In the early spring of 1938 they disguised their youth and together with their families came to Nanking. Her Wei-guen heard of the Ginling camp and proceeded to enter our Exp. course when she heard we were opening it. Both of these girls want to teach rural children.

Friday, December 8.

The most glorious warm bright weather continues. Reminds me much of the weather two years ago at this time. Today is our second anniversary for receiving refugees, the group of 2 or 300 women and children who retreated in advance of the retreating Chinese army. Two years ago tonight we heard the first big gun that bombarded the city, and two years tomorrow the Japanese were repulsed at Gwan Hwa Gate.

Tonight we had a frugal meal - soft rice with vegetables cooked together. At 7 p.m. nine Chinese women members of our staff and I

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planned our Christmas festivities. We divided responsibility and made a general outline for that week including Monday of Christmas Day. It was a most satisfying meeting with a sincere willingness to cooperate and bear responsibility.

This afternoon from 4 to 6 there was a tea-reception for Lillie Abbott who has just come to our South Gate work - a volunteer worker. More people of her ability would free a number of us for other types of much needed work.

American mail came today. Among the letters one came from Yu-djen saying she is not well enough to return to China. Is it fear? Must think of some way of organizing our present staff so they can carry on if I go home on furlough. If Yu-djen is afraid it certainly is better for her not to be here.

Much air activity today. Thirty six bombers in formation flew high over our campus today. What is the meaning of it? Some city or village being destroyed or just practice flight?

Just after dinner today Mr. Kasai, adviser for the principal of the model girls middle school came to call with a friend. There seemed to be no purpose other than a general interest in the work. We had difficulty communication ideas, for he knows no Chinese or English and no Japanese.

Searle's article on opium today which I read yesterday made me wonder if Mrs Tsen and I should be investigating the effects on the women and children of Nanking. (The article is splendid, but I think it unwise to make Japanese lose face).

Two days ago Mr Yasamura and his co-worker who are here to start a Y.M. for Japanese came to see me about a possible location for their work. I sent them with Mr Li to Dr Hwang's Hospital which has recently been forcibly taken over by Japanese for a hospital for prostitutes. He will at least learn something how Chinese property is confiscated. Whether or not he is able to get it for his work remains to be seen.

(Because I feel that wherever I know a Japanese, I have an opportunity to speak frankly in behalf of China and plead her case, I asked Pastor Yang and Big Wang what they would think of my volunteering to teach an English Bible class in the new Japanese Y.M. They both said it would be misunderstood.)

Last night Harriet and I had dinner with Mrs. Thurston and after it we read letters from Chengtu from Ruth and Eva.

My days should be filled with writing of important letters - but instead I seem to spend my time being a go-between and making explanations in order to keep our work running smoothly.

Sunday, December 10.

Bright sunshiny days continue but somewhat colder. Reminds me decidedly of weather two years ago today.

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This morning had breakfast up at Mrs Thustons with Bobby Bates and Blanche Wy as the other guests. Bobby had spent the night at Mrs Thurstons for he and several others had taken a lesson astronomy last night. It was a pleasant breakfast party with our table in front of the living room fire place.

John Magee spoke at our 10:30 service this morning. At noon Mrs Tsen, Blanche, Miss Loh, and the little dayschool teacher had dinner with me. Had hoped to have Mr and Mrs Wang Bang-chieh but evidently Mrs Wang was too timid to come.

At the union service this afternoon there was a goodly crowd. Four Japanese were there - all Christians I take it. Dr. Price took as his subject "The Bible" as it is universal Bible Sunday. Before I went to the church I went over to the University chapel where they were storing sacks of rice which the International Relief Committee had purchased at \$20.80 per 100 catty. I feel sure there will be rice riots in Nanking this winter for the poor are desperate. In the city paper it stated early in the autumn that by October 10th the Municipal Government was expecting to open 5 rice kitchens - none have been opened yet. If only the poor could get out into the "free" territory, and out there the authorities could open little industries, what a blessing it would be. I keep wondering if I were free from the responsibility of this school work if I could do more for the poor. Mrs Tsen said thoday that bean oil which before the war was \$16.- per 100 catty is now between \$70.- and \$80.- per 100 catty. The people simply must have oil. Lard is equally expensive. With all the terrible need one is faced with the terrible problem of how to help the really poor. There are so many who can get along but who will try to get help if at all possible.

These days am faced with the problem of my furlough. Can I take it or not?

Yesternoon Katherine had a Mexican dinner party which was quite above the ordinary. Rear Admiral Glassford, Liettt. O'Brien, Commander Crighton (British), Mr. John Alexander (British Consul), Hall Paxton, Mr and Mrs Kinloch of Butterfield and Swire, the Bates, beside several of the family were present. This is an inadequate reporting of such a successful party. The food was excellent, and the guests all enjoyed it.

Monday, December 11.

There is music in the air tonight. The girls in this dormitory have been singing Christmas carols and hymns ever since they came to their rooms at 4 p.m. Now - just before the lights go out at 9.p.m., they are still singing. We have a happy group of girls this year, practically no naughty ones.

This afternoon made contract with a Mr I P Chiang in the Standard Vacuum Oil Comp. to rent one of our Nen Faculty Houses. The rent is very low but he will be responsible for manor repairs and seems like a fine clean young man.

Today has been a difficult day - with three or four people at times waiting to talk to me. Am dead tired tonight and just now do not see how I can get through the week. Planned the first thing this morning to write a joint letter to Dr. Wu and Rebecca but did not touch it.

This morning had Administrative Committee meeting at which time took up the problem of the southeast corner of our campus. We have coveted that corner for years - now it looks as if we might be able to make a payment on it and enclose it.

Tuesday, December 12.

Today I was glad to complete arrangements with I P Chiang of Standard Oil staff for rental of one of the 4 faculty houses which are in compound across street from main campus. In the first place we have not been able to rent any of the houses since 1937 for most owners are glad to have houses occupied, rent-free, in order to protect them and keep heroin addicts from stealing fixtures. In the second place Mr Chiang seems like a very fine type of young man and will surely look after the property.

Sent letter to Dr. Wu today by airmail. One never knows when letters will be censored or lost and therefore hesitates to send them by ordinary post.

This afternoon a party of 8 of us (unusually large group) started out at 4:30 on our weekly bicycle ride. We went to the west of the campus, skirted city wall to north, and then came southward past Guling Temple. Saw no soldiers and consequently did not have to show passes. At 7 p.m. we all went to the Embassy where we had Mexican food for dinner and popped corn after dinner. Closed the evening with anagrams. Bob Wilson won.

Bob and I could not refrain from remembering the events of two years ago tonight - the retreating Chinese soldiers. Poor fellows!

Wednesday, December 13.

It is not easy to keep out of ones mind the thousands of memories standing at the door wanting to come. This morning Chen Szi fu, the janitor in the Library Building came in to ask if I remember how he nearly lost his life on this day two years ago. How that scene has haunted me for I did save Chen, but was not quick enough to save Mrs Ritchies boy who appealed to me.

Am busy today working on a talk for Teachers meeting tomorrow p.m.

Beautiful warm weather continues. At 4:15 Hilda A. called in Embassy car and took Harriet and Mrs Steward and me down to a reception tea at Mrs Mead's.

At 6 p.m. went over to see Miriam and her mother. Coal is so expensive that Miriam is not running her furnace this year.

At 7 p.m. to dinner at Abbotts and for the night. Would not venture to come home alone after dark so planned to stay the night.

Tuesday, December 14.

Home at 8:30. Taught my English Bible Class at 8:45, I enjoy my contact with the girls. Spent remainder of morning and several hours this p.m. preparing my talk which I gave at 4:15 p.m. to our teachers - subject, "The Fold Schools of Denmark". This evening K. and I had dinner with Mrs Thurston. Harriet is ill all day.

1400

Have not yet heard what celebration was held in city yesterday. It would be more appropriate if it were the national humiliation of Japan. How can they celebrate such a moral defeat as the fall of Nanking and the massacre that followed?

Sunday, December 17.

The second anniversary of our darkest day following the capture of Nanking. At 8:30 this morning had breakfast with Mrs Thurston and Lillie Abbot her guest. After breakfast we read first from the devotional deary by Oldham and then I read Dec. 16th, 17th from my diary. How intensely those days came back.

10:30 Student Church Service in the South Studio. Pastor Shen, student pastor of the Methodist churches in Nanking spoke. His subject was on forgiving and loving your enemies and going the second mile. It was an excellent sermon.

Noon -dinner at South Hill. 4 p. m. Union Service. Twinem Hall was filled. Besides American and British there were both Chinese and Hapanese.

6 p.m. Mr and Mrs Burch, Big Wang and Wang Bang-chieh had supper with me down at Practice School. 7:15 Mr Burch spoke at Young Peoples meeting on Christmas customs in many lands. 8:15 the two pastors and I met with the Christians of the Exp. course. We want them to decide if they want some kind of an organization. A weekly prayer meeting. Also a plea to them to help make Christmas on our campus a time of joy for others. As we read our daily papers we wonder what is really going on in Europe. Do we know? It seems as if the terrible loss of life is being hidden from the public.

December 19, Tuesday.

Bright warm days continue - an untold blessing to the poor. If only food could come as easily as warmth. Yesterday Mrs Tsen and Miss Lo went to a rice merchants and arranged for \$400 worth of rice and a system of tickets whereby Miss Lo can give tickets for free rice to those in greatest need. Now rice is \$20.- per picul (100 catty) of the most ordinary rice. Last year at this time we were buying it for \$7.- and this past fall for \$13.80. I was told by a person who knows a rice merchant well, that the Hapanese demand \$ 4.- on every 100 catty and that they tell the rice merchants they are free to make a profit of another \$4.- on every 100 catty. In the old days no merchant was expected to make more than 20 cents on every 100 catty. This story seems as unbelievable to me as to you.

Today Mrs Tsen purchased \$100.- worth of comforters "bei-o" for the poor. She says each will cost at least \$10.- and perhaps \$11.- and 12.- will be the final price. These will be covered with very coarse cloth Cotton is now \$1.- per pound - last year it was 30 cents. The cloth will be 30 cts a foot; last year it was about 15 cts. This to me is the meaning of the "New Order in East Asia".

Today we had a joint chapel service for the "omecraft and Exp. Course. It was held in the big chapel. Two hundred forty young people before you is an inspiring sight.

At 3 p.m. rode over to Ming Deh fo sale of their Opportunity School products. There was a crowd present. All the things are made for a China market. There are more than 100 girls in the school now.

At 4:30 Marjorie Wilson, Hilda A., Phiā Cherp and I went on our weekly bicycle ride. Went over to the North Star Hill to see the remains of the Meterological Station. No soldiers on the hill. A few Chinese pokice were there. We were free to go to the top-most tower. Strangely enough the buildings had not been demele badly damaged. There had been no looting of windows and doors which is unusual.

At 8:15 we went to the American Embassy to a Community Christmas Carol service. There must have been 80 present. Mrs Pickering was the leader of the singing and did very well indeed. It is now past midnight as I write this. Good night. I remeber that 2 years ago today I went over to the Japanese Embassy. We had our 10,000 by this time.

Thursday, December 21.

Beautiful day yet agin. Blessing to those who have not enough to keep them warm. Excellent chapel service this morning led by Pastor Chiang on "The meaning of Christmas for us today".

From 10:30 to 12:15 spent in helping prepare for our Christmas sale. Booths were as follows - Towels, in charge of Miss Lin, Mrs Tsen's assistant. Stockings - in charge of Mrs Tsen; Christmas Chinese candies - Miss Lin; Toys - Miss Yuen; Childrens garments and cushions - Miss Loh; Knitted goods - Miss Hsueh; Gladiola bulbs - Miss Whitmer. Blanche had an interesting poultry and egg exhibit, and there was an exhibit or table of vegetables. The lovely quilt made by work-relief girls attracted much attention.

Tonight the English Club is rehearsing its English play and Christmas program. Also Miss Lin had conference with representatives of classes on their visits to poor homes in the neighborhood.

Friday, December 22.

This evening had the first, last, and only rehearsal for our Christmas pageant. The outline for it has been posted for more than a week and all groups taking part have been urged to learn their parts. It went fairly well. The kiddies who are taking part are most lovable. At 6 p.m. we had our usual "bowl of rice" and vegetable meal. By doing this the Exp. Course saves about \$3.- a week.

Miss Lo and Mrs Tsen have finally bought \$400.- worth of rice and arranged for the tickets. Miss Lo will give the tickets - very cautiously and secretly - to the poorest of our neighborhood. We are afraid for the word that we have such tickets to get out lest we be mobbed. The bedding will have to be distributed even more carefully. It is increasingly difficult to help the poor - they are so poor and there are so many, and the Japanese look upon such effort with so much disfavour.

The big tree has been put in the gymnasium and is being decorated.

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Saturday, December 23.

Bright warm weather continues. Marvellous! Classes as usual this morning. 1 to 3 p.m. big cleaning of bed rooms and class rooms. In dormitories this year we have only bouquets of heavenly bamboo and wreaths. The gymnasium - the Christmas centre for the Exp. Course looks lovely this evening. Also the great gust hall - centre of the Homecraft Course Christmas activities.

7:15 the English Club gave a most lovely Christmas entertainment under Katherine's direction and with much hard work on her part and that of Senior III girls (9 of them). The program consisted of singing of Christmas carols, and English play called "the Shepherds" and then, a truly enjoyable and lovely play or pageant called "Christmas in many Lands."

Sunday, December 24.

At 7:15 the Christmas pageant (very simple) took place in the college chapel. There must have been 150 guests although none but families of staff were invited. It looked as if some of the students had invited their parents - which was quite allright. (The special Christmas offering amounted to more than \$70.--. Each class had a representative go forward with its gift.)

At the 10:30 Church service in the South Studio Mrs Thurston gave an excellent sermon on "The Meaning of Christmas". The room was entirely filled and extra seats had to be brought in. It was beautiful too with the two sets of Chinese Christmas scrolls and the two great bouquets of heavenly bamboo and pussy willows - bouquets that in Shanghai would have probably cost \$10.00 each. I feel sure the sermon will linger long in the minds of many in the audience. It is worth printing and sending out to alumnae. Mr B. C. Wang interpreted it which but added to the meaning.

2:30 p.m. Three programs took place at this hour to or for the following - 1. About 200 neighbourhood women in the Science Lecture Hall. Some of the women took part in the program and girls from the E. C. added various numbers to the program. 2. About 30 kiddies of the kindergarten had their program in the guest hall. 3. About 150 neighbourhood children had their Christmas program in the Neighborhood Centre. In all three groups there was a treat.

After or as the lights went out, the 76 girls of Junior II (8th grade) quietly crept over to the gymnasium bringing with them their sheets and Christmas carols. There around a glowing brassier with lighted candles in the windows the girls made merry by popping corn, eating oranges and drinking tea. All other classes were told to go to bed when the lights went out - this party being a special treat for the youngest class.

By 10:30 the party was finished, the girls put on their sheets, lighted their lanterns, and under the direction of a leader formed in line and marched out to sing their carols. They first went down to Mr Li's home, then to East Comb, thence to Practice School, Mrs Thurstons, South Hill, Mrs Tsend, the Homecraft and then to their own dormitory. (Later I heard one of the members of this class say "New Year will not be as happy as Christmas. We shall never forget it"). One of the joys in the work here during these three years has been the privilege of substituting beautiful memories for what would otherwise have been full of sadness and terror and gloom.)

Monday, December 25.

Christmas Day 1939! Warm beautiful weather continues. At 7 a.m. the girls were awakened but the college bell, gayly singing and then having been previously planned, they began to sing "Christmas Morning, Christmas Morning". At 8 a.m. we had our birthday breakfast of noodles, and they were delicious. In our dining room down here at the P.S. we were very gay with much singing of rounds. Quickly after breakfast we washed the dishes and cleaned the dining room and then went to the 9 a.m. Carol Singing service. Girls were free to give out the numbers of cards that were their favourites. Again Bliss Wyant's "The Moon and Stars of Christmas Eve" was among the favourites. The chapel was very lovely the new tall red candles given by Mrs Thurston adding to the beauty.

2 p.m. the Children of the Day School gave Christmas program for their mothers. (160 present). (Treat). I went with Senior II and III to the union Christmas program of the city.

12:30 Christmas dinner. Teachers with students. Four dishes of good food. A surprise for the girls - a very happy one too. They thought their breakfast noodles was their treat for the day, so great were their signs of approval and surprise.

At 5 p.m. Senior III came to my room after their return from the union service. They were tired I thought. We had tea and fruit and I showed them my cards.

7:15. The great Christmas parties! Climax of the Christmas festivities. Exp. Course in the gymnasium together with their teachers and latters' families. Homecraft Course and teachers in Guest Hall. Servants and families in the Science Lecture Hall.

All three places had big Christmas trees, gayly over-decorated with hand made decorations, and with colored lights. And in all three parties them members attending - most of them had on "Christmas Hats" which they had made representing if possible some phase of Christmas. The idea was a good one for people laughed and were gay from the beginning and the usual restraint between teachers and pupils was broken down. How surprised they were to see their teachers in gay hats. Some of the creations were very clever - Blanche Wu's was made of many hollow eggs, mine was made of Christmas cards and pine representing a Christmas tree, etc. etc. A prize was given for the best and honorable mention made of several. And then followed Christmas games and refreshments. The parties being closed with a carol and a prayer of thankfulness.

The servants had as gay and happy a party as any. They had a decorating and program committee which was as efficient as any of the committees. At the close of their party each servant was given 2 towels and a \$10 bill - a special gift because prices are so high. Members of the faculty had contributed part of the money and friends of the college had given other gifts of money which were added. It was a great surprise to the servants.

And this ended the Christmas season. It was simpler, more easily carried out and more joyful than that of last year and it was worth the effort for their sakes. And yet - in the background for all of us who are adults is the realization of the suffering and loss of life in Europe these days, and the air-raids that doubtless are taking place in West China during these clear, brilliant moonlight nights.

Tuesday, December 26.

Exhausted. Am taking a day off. Both student bodies are back at work at the usual time today, after a holiday of one day. It would have been better to have had 1½ days of holiday - a half-day in which to rest up. This noon Mrs Thurston and I entertained Mrs Ho (Jvy's mother) and Miss Yen (the new Math teacher) and Mrs Tsen to tiffin. Miss Koo was also invited but thought she had better rest. I hope Mrs Ho soon regains her strength for she could give a much needed course in Chinese cooking. She is an excellent cook and house keeper.

At 10:30 after Chapel I went out for a bicycle ride. Too tired to do anything else. At 3:30 went over to call on Lilliath Bates who told me of the more than 2 hours interview that the military police had with Searle yesterday morning (Dec/ 25.) At 4:30 went to the Embassy to see if the Bicycle Club was going out at 4:30. The people there persuaded me to stay for tea and later we went down to the curio shops in the Confucian Temple District. The first time I have been there in 2½ years. It looked as crowded as usual. What power to recover.

Wednesday, December 27.

After my noon meal each day and before I go back to my office at 2 p.m. I try to direct an extra man whom I have on ~~the~~ to do some needed transplanting around the Practice School. It is one way of helping a poor man - and the result of his work will greatly improve this end of the campus.

The little Junior II girls continue to come down, two by two, for their noon meal with Miss Loh and me at the teachers table. They go to my room later where we play anagrams and talk English and eat fruit. The exception is when I have guests or entertain with Mrs Thurston as we did yesterday and today. Today it was the Phillips and their daughter Florence from Korea.

Tonight I had a quiet restful evening in my room - such a change after the busy-ness of the past week.

Thursday, December 28.

The warm sunshiny days continue week after week, and are an untold blessing to the thousands in the city who have insufficient bedding this winter. Yesterday afternoon Miss Lo, our neighborhood worker, reported that she is carefully selecting the group of very poorest who are to receive the 10 pieces of bedding which I have purchased in lieu of Christmas gifts to friends.

A big American mail came today. It was fun opening it - a book from Rebecca, welcome letters from friends who are responding to our plea for materials for the quilting project which is being carried on by the girls on work relief in the Exp. Course.

A letter had come from the niece of one of our alumnae saying she is willing to come to Nanking to learn to be my secretary. It will be great if I can train a capable person so she can make the innumerable schedules that have to be made and also to assist any person who is in charge next year during my absence.

At 4:20 Mi-li and I started out from the campus and walked almost due west to a shattered little valley nestling against the city wall. A week ago Tuesday when our bicycle club was out riding in that vicinity the farmers who were watching half of our party go off on a side path engaged in conversation with me. They told me - in response to my questions, of course, that they would like very much to have a little school for their children, that they would furnish a room, and the children would bring their own tables and benches. Today Mi-li and I went back to make the arrangements to open a school there after China New Year. The room is not too bad - mud floor, one window, with hay or grass in one corner and a bed in another, - but it has possibilities. Mi-li is going to select a group of the more advanced Homecraft girls and in this way give them training as day school teachers. The people were very friendly.

Out to the Wilsons tonight for dinner.

Hurray, received a Quaker calendar today. Thank you, Rebecca! The Christmas tiredness has just about vanished.

The country side through which Mi-li and I passed tells its own sad story and revealed much of economic conditions in the once energetic and improving capital.

Here and there we heard the sounds of picks and axes and their reverberations. Men sometimes with women and children were grubbing up with much effort the roots of trees. The hills which three years ago were covered with trees - especially on and around graves - are now bare, with here and there a few roots. Not quite all of the bamboo groves are gone yet. In one place we saw several boys who should be in school, doing this grubbing.

On our way out we passed old lady Hwang (the woman ~~whom~~ of more than 60 who was raped 5 times when she returned to her meagre possessions in the spring of 1938). She was sitting on a little hillock at the edge of a little garden. We spoke to her and passed on. On our way back she was sitting in the same place. We stopped and talked to her, and found that each day she guards the few patches of vegetables, by night her young grandson and her daughter-in-law remain on guard. Heroin and opium addicts are so hard pressed for money that they even steal vegetables and sell them.

The two big buildings of brick that used to stand near the city wall and were used by police and possibly soldiers are now entirely down. Nothing but broken brick and tile remain to mark their location. And pity it is that the two fine old trees that were in the courtyard of one of them are gone too.

A number of times I have been told that coffins are even being dug up and sold for firewood - the last desperate effort of an addict to secure money.

What will our city look like by spring? And if this "New Order in East Asia" continues for a number of years what will be left of the manhood of this region?

Saturday, December 30.

Still another balmy day. Each one we think will be the last and that rain or snow and dismal weather will soon begin. The demonstration

period of the Experimental Course students this morning was interesting. It was mathematical puzzles. I have not seen the students more interested. Miss Yen, the new math teacher is a rare find, and I am grateful.

Holiday began when the girls had finished their cleaning of class rooms Katherine and I left the campus at 2:30 and skirting the city wall walked down to Socony Hill in the northwest corner of the city. Farmers along the way were very friendly. Bundles of carrot tops were being carried by the poor - a substitute for rice we were told, because of the high price of the latter.

At Socony we called on Mrs Molland, the Pickerings and the Meads. The latter sent us home in their car. I reached home too late for supper but prepared a lunch in my own room, and have had a long lazy evening. Finished "A Goodly Heritage" which I found most enjoyable. It is now eleven o'clock. Have been reading and writing since 9 p.m. by lamp light.

Sunday, December 31,

The last evening of the year 1939. At 4 o'clock attended the Union Service in Twinem Hall. The little church was packed for the children from the Shanghai American School are still with us. John Magee had charge of the service. It was partly liturgical but closed with a helpful talk. John said he had come to the conclusion that the world is in its present condition because the Church which is the body of Christ on earth has failed to do what it should.

After the service the members of my Mission went over to the Bates home where we had a Mission dinner. It was good to be together just for fellowship and not for business.

Home at 10 p.m. Reading. Shall not watch the old year out. Am tired enough to be glad of the three day holiday.

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Monday, January 1st, 1940.

10 p.m. What a day it has been! If rest is change then it has been a perfect holiday. 8:30 breakfast with Mrs Thurston. 9:30-11 a.m. Mrs Tsen, Mrs Thurston and I went with Neighbor Swen to confirm the boundary of a small piece of land which the latter presented to the college - he being a grateful refugee; and then we went to see another piece which he hopes the college will buy since he has a big family and is badly in need of income. It is very doubtful if the college should buy since it is outside our present boundaries and is not needed to straighten present boundaries. Later he took us to see a long narrow piece which he wished to present with the hope that we will see his daughter through middle school.

11 @ 12 a.m. Sent \$121.- in gold checks to Shanghai to be credited to our Ginling Relief Fund. They are gifts from various friends - one check of \$25.- being from Mr and Mrs Goodell whom I met in July, 1932 on a trip from Hongkong to Manila.

12:30 to Newyears dinner with Dr Gale. I love to go to Dr Gale's for it is such a complete and restful change. She is a great home maker and uses her home so generously to re-create others, A Mrs Hsu (a Swiss person married to a Chinese) and her two lovely children were there as Christmas holiday guests. Mrs Hsu has possibilities as a teacher of knitting and sewing.

3 - 4 letter-writing in my office. 4:30 to American Embassy to New Year reception. Pro-Nazi Germans came from 4 to 5; anti-Nazis from 6-7. At 6:30 Mrs Thurston and I went over to Ming Deh School to visit with the three Murduck sisters who were coming from Hwaiyuan. They finally arrived after 8 p.m. They said there was shooting in the little city of Hwaiyuen all through the previous night by the Japanese as the guerrillas were reported to be within 10 li of the city. Rice was reported to be 40.00 per picul, and people are in great need.

Tuesday, January 2nd,

Holiday. Am taking my breakfasts with Mrs Thurston and in order to make it seem more like a holiday we have it at 8 a.m. This morning after breakfast I had expected to work in my office for I am swamped with unanswered letters, not to mention personal letters which are legion. However, the beautiful spring-like weather beckoned me to work with the "Good Earth" so instead of wring a typewriter I got on my wheel, rode over to the University of Nanking gardens where I purchased a beautiful magnolia with a Christmas gift of money, and also purchased some bukbs which I came home and planted. It was good to be working out in the sunshine. For some weeks I have been supervising a destitute man whom I am helping.

Immediately after tiffin, Katherine, Hilda and I went for a long ride on our bicycles - about 10 miles out to the golf course. While the two of them chatted I climbed to the top of the mountain just back of the golf course - a low mountain - and had the rare privilege of getting very close to two deer. What graceful creatures they are. There are a number this year for there has been no shooting for two years.

Wednesday, January 3rd.

Last day of holiday. Gorgeous warm weather continues. Worked in my office this morning. This p.m. took 5 Chinese firends out to the National Park - their first visit there in more than tow years and a half. We got out of our carriage and walked th~~rough~~ through the city gate, and none were compelled to bow. Saw no Chinese out in the Park excepting coolies who were working or policemen on guard. There wer many Japanese tourists at D., Sun's Tomb.

Most of the residences are torn down, and even the bricks and stones have been carried away. In Spirit Valley we saw large groups of coolies cutting down fine trees binding them into bundles of firewood lenght and carrying them away. Said they were ordered to do this by the Japanese military, as it was needed for firewood. I wonder how much will remaind by next spring? We arrived home safely about 5:30 and not too tired.

Friday, January 5.

CONFIDENTIAL

Miss Chao Hwei (Lillian Chao) principal of the new Model Municipal School for Girls here in Nanking came over at 3 p.m. to look around, and then at 4 p.m. we went up to Mrs Thurstons where we had tea - with Blanche Mi-li, Harriet and Mrs Thurston as the other guests. She is an incessant talker, and not too discreet in what she says. She reported that their monthly expenditure is \$20,000 but that the actual needs are about \$8,000.-- There are 8 or 10 in the total staff of 48 whom she has never seen but who receive their salaries regularly. The Minister of Education, Mr. Koo Chen, an opium smoker and quite an elderly man. aispenses all funds through his office. Miss Chao feels it is hopeless to try to accomplish anything under present conditions.

Saturday, January 6.

Nothing but work today. There is a dust storm on and it is getting colder. The Int. Relief Com. is now preparing a list of people who are to receive relief. Mi-li says about 50,000 have applied but I believe that ssyimate is too large. I wish we could do more constructive relief than handing our rice.

Sunday, January 7.

Mr. B. C. Wang preached at our morning service. Esther Rhoads of Japan had dinner at South Hill and at 3 p.m. I had Mrs. Tsen, Blanche Wu and Mi-li meet with her in my office. She urged them to go to Japan for the good they could do in informal conferences. It is too difficult for Mrs Tsen; the other two desire to go - but do not see how they could go baka with Miss Rhoads next Friday.

Monday, January 8.

Went to see J. Hall Daxton this p.m. at Embassy. He thinks it best to go straight to Japanese Embassy for permits. Planned to go at 8 a.m. tomorrow, 9. a.m. Jap. time. However, as I thought about the idea in my room this evening it seemed very clear that it is too hurried. Better

to have all three finish this semester's work, start that for next semester and then go. Am so eager for them to see cooperative efforts for China needs that tremendously.

Tuesday, January 9.

Just at noon today as I was leaving my office a Chinese came saying that he wanted to thank me because his wife had been a refugee in our institution. Said she was from Yangchow, that he had gone west in one of the government organizations, that he had returned and now was trying to get a position in the Reformed Government. Said he was discouraged and wanted to commit suicide. Is he a fake? I wrote him a letter of introduction to a missionary back in Yangchow, urged him to return to his wife and try to make an honest living and not try to make money. He did not ask me for money.

This afternoon between 4 and 5 I went for a short walk to Wu Tai Shan. Just the lower part of one wall of Dr. Ong Wen-hao's house remains. It was valued formerly at \$30,000 or 40,000 but there was no one to protect it, the caretaker not being paid or being afraid, left and after having first been looted by Japanese then the common people go in and finish the process. The bricks are being taken to Fu Tse Miao where they are being built into other structure. Cold wind tonight. Sound like winter.

Wednesday, January 10.

Am busy making plans for our work for second semester. Wrote letter to Mrs Macmillan today - one I started in November. Two months behind schedule just about describes me. Cold today. An unheated office is not a pleasant place in which to type. Have on two suits of woollen underwear and two woollen bloomers beside two sweaters and a coat.

Friday, January 12.

My mind is a one-track type, surely. This afternoon was to have attended a Homecraft teachers meeting at 4 p.m. and then to have gone to T. C. Tengs to see his scrolls and have him explain them as he knows something of the quality of scrolls and I would like to learn. In my zeal to do some neighbourhood investigation I completely forgot both engagements and instead spent an hour in Hu Da-ma's home listening to her and one of her sons' and her daughter-in-law give their opinion of the meaning of "The New Order in East Asia". Certainly there is no doubt in their minds as to its meaning. To them it means complete exploitation, subjugation, over-lordship, that will result in slavery for Chinese. Economically the present condition is almost more than they can bear.

Saturday, January 13.

The Regular Demonstration period of the Exp Course was a most interesting basket ball game in the gymnasium between a team from J II and J III against a team selected from S I; II; and III. It was a happy wholesome game with good sportsmanship. To give 170 girls of teen age a wholesome, happy, worthwhile life instead of one of despondency

and discouragement is worth while - of that I am sure, and for those who cannot afford school fees, it is the finest type of relief.

This afternoon and evening was a series of meetings for me. 12:30 had 3 junior II girls down for noon meal. Played anagrams for a short while following the meal. 1:30 to 3:30 supervised and graded the cleaning of classrooms. 3:30 attended a little informal recital in Ellen Koo's studio where her 24 music pupils played. She has 28 pupils in all in classes of twos and threes. How splendid to have Ellen. The girls are appreciating her more and more as they come to know her.

4:30 had in the 5 J II girls who have earned their fees this year by being assistant supervisors of work-relief. Because of their faithfulness and ability in this work last year they were chosen this year.

We discussed ways of improving the work for next year: the problem of dust clothes, mops, etc. They will remain one day after rest leave to prepare for next semester. Miss Yuen and Miss Loh also attended. Had refreshments and looked at some new crafts from America. 6 p.m. Miss Yuen and 3 more Junior II girls for supper. After supper anagrams again. 7 to 8 conference with Miss Yuen and Miss Loh who are in charge of dormitories on assignment for rooms for next semester. More and more we want to encourage older girls to take responsibility. Decided that next semester Senior III, Junior III and Senior I girls be in Practice School dormitory; Senior II be head of J II girls in the "500" dormitory.

8 - 8:30 Miss Lin and two Hues sisters came in to discuss the neighbourhood day school for next semester. Did not get far for we were too tired.

Sunday, January 14.

An interesting day. 8:30 delightful breakfast with Mrs Thurston and three Murduck sisters who are on their way to Hwaiyuen. 10:30 presided at our morning service at which John Magee used as his subject the story of Mary and her "Alabaster Cruse of Ointment". It was a good sermon for the girls and their faces shone ~~with~~ as they listened.

At noon Hilda Anderson dropped in for Chinese food, and three Junior II girls were with us. After the meal Hilda went to my room to read while I talked and played with the girls for awhile.

John gave me "May God Defend the Right" by Nathaniel Micklem to give to Mrs Thurston. I became so interested in it that I did not go to English Church. Finished the book this evening. The British Christians are doing some serious thinking and I believe will come through the fiery trial sufficiently purified and strengthened to form something finer than the League of Nations.

My new secretary arrived this evening. She seems up and coming. Her name is Li Ching. Fire in our neighbourhood tonight. Three grass houses burned. The three families concerned came over here. Fine people. We gave them a filling supper, straw mattresses and comforters.

Monday, January 15.

This afternoon did more neighbourhood investigating. Went over to

Neighbour -- . He is a member of local gentry, owns some land, his own home, has a son, daughter-in-law and a little grandson. Frequent tea houses so knows what people are saying. Neighbour --, also a farmer, came in, and several neighbour women. That group of nine had but one opinion, namely, that the ~~Japanese~~ purpose of the "New Order in East Asia" was entirely Japanese and would end in complete economic and political enslavement. Not one of them has a good word for any Japanese, frankly, they hate them with a deep hatred. When I told them of instances of Japanese who really understand and were sorry, they were surprised.

Tonight I was the only foreigner at a home feast where there were 5 fine young Christian men, Pastor and Mrs Yang, and Mrs Tsen. Again there was but one voice and one attitude - hatred for, and suspicion of every Japanese. Pastor Yang and I maintained that we in this occupied territory must win them to understanding by love and kindness. Youth thinks it too difficult and long a road. I enjoyed the evening immensely because they forgot I was a foreigner and talked freely from their inner feelings.

Tuesday, January 16.

This morning -- and I worked on our investigation of attitudes of common people. They are all alike. China has become unified at last on this question of Japan's purpose in China. At noon had in 4 J II girls to dinner, the last of the class. Anagrams is a good game for it uses the English words they know, and makes them forget themselves.

At 4 p.m. Dr. Leslie of Boston University came over to see Ginling. He stayed for tea at 5 p.m. at Mrs Thurstons. He was in earnest about understanding what the "New Order in East Asia" means.

This evening Mrs Thurston and I had dinner with Harriet and Katherine at South Hill. Spent the evening in very frivolous talk. We did not argue once although once or twice we did talk shop. It is now almost 12 p.m. as I finish writing this diary.

It has been a cold rainy day, and my office has been anything but pleasant. Fingers get so stiff that I cannot use the typewriter. It is the 7th day of the 3rd circle of nine in Chinese calendar. Time to rain and snow.

Mrs. Peng and her son came up from Shanghai yesterday and are now on their way to Hefei. Wish I could tell the son frankly what is in my heart, namely that China can never win her freedom from the oppressor unless men like him put their shoulders under the load and cease thinking only of how to save their property. He has left the work in free China to come back to save his property - property which I am sure he could not have accumulated in so short a time in official life if he had been strictly honest. His mother was and is an earnest Christian and her son was educated by the Mission and yet she sees no flaw in her son.

Wednesday, January 17.

The cold continues. There is no sunshine and yet no rain. My office congeals me; have taken a hot water bottle to office with me to warm my hands.

This afternoon a young Chinese woman came to see me. She is from Shanghai but her father is here in Nanking working for the new regime. As far as I could see she is entirely indifferent to the war and is doing nothing to help win it. It is not her war. If she was sorry her father is in Puppet regime she did not reveal it.

At 3:30 went over to our Christian girls school with Katherine to attend the World Fellowship dinner of our Disciples Brotherhood. There were 18 tables with 8 at a table - 144 of us. The Chinese seemed to enjoy the fellowship. The dinner was a gift of Miss June Trout. It cost about U.S.\$6.- and was quite good.

Am terribly tired at nights from sitting in cold rooms all day. (3 sweaters on today plus 2 woollen union suits).

Friday, January 19.

At 9:45 had last student assembly for semester. Mr. Wang gave a talk, I made some comments and we sang - Opening "Filial Love" hymn (a favourite); Closing "Lord, Behold Us With Thy Blessing". It has truly been $4\frac{1}{2}$ months of earnest work and the minimum of disciplinary problems. And there has been no interference whatsoever. We have had many callers, but at no time have we been conscious of spies of unfriendly visits.

Classes close at noon today; Girls are to pack all their belongings and clean their rooms before they go home. Girls who have been responsible for cleaning of class rooms will also do them before they go home. They will be graded on this work after they leave.

Thursday evening, January 18.

Junior II girls (78 of them) invited their teachers to a little party in their dormitory. They gave several little playlets all emphasizing the importance of helping others. This class seems to have become more genuinely interested than any other. There are 39 girls in the class on work relief.

Saturday, January 20.

By noon the weather had changed. It is much colder and has started to snow. 9 a.m. had meeting with 5 little Junior II assistants or supervisors in work relief. They handed over to me their books in which they had recorded the attendance of the girls under them, and also their grades for them. They also brought their dust clothes and made their plans for next semester.

This afternoon it was snowing in earnest. Hilda, Katherine, Phil Cherp, Harriet and I went out for a long walk on the city wall. It was great fun, facing the wind and the snow up hill and down into the little valleys. Farmers though cold are not complaining, for this means rice for next autumn. This is the 4th nine in the Chinese winter cycle and is the time for great cold.

VAUTRIN'S DIARY 1940

Monday, January 22.

10 a.m. Last faculty meeting of semester. Without the pressure of government examinations for our students, more free to put emphasis on character development of our students. No teacher forced to give final examination if he had a plan that he felt was of more value to the students. There were not many real problem cases. Decided we would not give entrance examination, as our dormitories are full, and not more than 3 or 4 students will not return.

This afternoon wrote letters of introduction for our chemistry teacher who is going to Shanghai tomorrow to investigate the making of soap, tooth powder, etc. Next semester we hope to have a supplementary project for poor students who are taking chemistry. They are to make articles like soap, tooth powder etc.

4 p.m. Union Mission Educ. Committee met at home of Searle Bates. Problems were -

Can the salaries, or living allowances of teachers in our church schools. They are very low - absolutely inadequate with present high cost of rice (It is almost 3 times what it was a year ago).

Must we use the new "puppet regime" textbooks. We shall have to use them sooner or later, but since they are not yet out, only promised, it seems best to continue with present.

7 p.m. Mission had supper together at the Bradys'. Voted to invite Mr and Mrs Burch, Katherine Schutze and Minnie Vautrin to return to China after furlough.

Tuesday, January 23.

Working on plans for next semester. My new secretary gives promise of becoming very helpful, after she improves her typewriting and learns shorthand.

Called on two teachers and discussed next semester plans.

Wednesday, January 24.

The sun is shining today, but it is still cold and the 5 inches of snow is melting only slowly. The snow has been most welcome - for the sake of the farm crops - and people have not complained of the cold. Today has been packed full of interesting and unusual events -

Entrance Committee meeting this morning. We have but 3 or 4 vacant places in the two dormitories, and are trying to select the students wisely - giving to those who have not had an opportunity for study. We shall probably not give regular entrance tests to the few we can take, but instead will have personal interviews with them and in addition give intelligence tests.

At 11 o'clock two Japanese language teachers came - evidently they are teaching officials in the new government. We used the medium of their very limited Chinese. They wanted to know if we taught Japanese and when I said yes, we had a very good Chinese teacher of the subject they were surprised. They they made it clear that if we invited one of their number they would handle all our difficulties for us through the military police, but I did not let them know we had not difficulties - nor did I let them know we did not intend to invite them.

At noon two more Japanese came whom I had helped to secure some houses in the neighbourhood. They came in a car and they said they wanted to take me out for tiffin. Fortunately I had an engagement. To supper then? Sorry, but I had invited guests, all of which was true. Then I said that when their wives came I would be glad to go to their homes - which is also true.

1 to 2 p.m. At the American Embassy to a tiffin with Ambassador Johnson, Rear Admiral Glassford, and the group who were here in December 1937. It was a very friendly affair.

5 to 7 p.m. had a "chiao-tze" party over in the Neighborhood Center. The younger members of the faculty prepared all of the food and I furnished it. They had a grand time working and eating.

Thursday, January 25.

Love is truly the greatest power in the world and can overcome all things. At 9:30 tonight as I was writing a letter, -- came to my room and said, that tomorrow she would go to -- and tell her to invite as her assistant a person whom the former has disliked very much. She could not have come to such a decision if she had not prayed most earnestly over it, for it is terrifically hard for her to do. All last evening and all of today, the prayer for this decision has been going on in the background of my mind. Had not -- been willing to do this we would doubtless have had a split in our faculty group. And thus through the power of love and faith, the work on our campus during the past two years has come forward in spite of "hidden rocks and treacherous shoals".

This morning Harrieh and Katherine went to Shanghai for their holiday. I hope to go to Dr Gale's restful home Saturday - but each day instead of lessening tasks sees and accumulation of them and no end in sight.

Friday, January 26.

This is the day for the renewal of the trade treaty between U.S.A. and Japan - and it has not been renewed. Most people think Japan will be on her good behaviour hoping for later renewal. Time will tell.

It is holiday time but Mrs Thurston continues to work up at her bungalow and I down at the office. All kinds of interruptions come that prevent efficient work. One request follows another; a letter of introduction for a child who wants to enter a certain school; a note to the hospital for hospitalization; a note to the International Relief Committee in behalf of a woman whose husband was killed; etc. etc.

Just after tiffin a Japanese employee of the Telephone Company with two Chinese coolies came on the campus, without asking permission began to dig up a telephone post. Protests on the part of Mrs Thurston, Mrs Tsen and myself was of no avail. A call on the American Embassy brought a solution and an apology within half an hour.

Robbery of the vault at the British Embassy Wednesday night. \$50,000 taken. Have not heard particulars.

Tonight Mrs Tsen, Pastor Yang, Pastor Chiang and I began a transaction with Neighbour Swen for the purchase of a future site for a folk school - a lovely little valley back of our campus. Swen needs money. I am trying to make this purchase personally with the hope that the college will take it over later. Price U.S.\$ 275. for one acre plus.

Saturday, January 27.

This afternoon I'm off for a holdiday - a week at Dr Gale's home, and partly because there is no rest for me on the Ginling Campus. This past week has been even more strenuous than usual for all of us in administration

Just after the noon meal - which I am taking in the "400" dormitory now, since my dormitory is closed and the students have all left, the mother of Dr Hwang Meng-yu came again. She has ben turned out of her own home and is now living in the home of a former ricksha employee. I do not think she is destitute, for her daughter must have had a good deal of money and must have provided for her mother before she left. I gave her a letter to Mr Yasamura, hoping that he will at least know the situation although he probably is helpless in getting the hospital for protitutes removed from Dr Hwang's premises.

At 2:30 there was a graduation exercise for 4 nurses who have just graduated from the training course at the University Hospital.

Just as I was leaving the campus, a man, very poorly clad, came running up to my rickshah and said "Hwa Siao-dzieh, I have been waiting seveyal hours for you to come out. I'm cold and hungry. Have been working for the Japanese as a coolie but am not strong enough to do the carrying". (He was a former pastor of our church in Luchowfu). Suspecting that heroin might have something to do with his downfall, I asked him to give his address to our gateman, gave him enough money to get several warm meals and then went on. Later saw Pastor Yang who said that he had seen him several times in the last few years, and that he is taking heroin. Twenty years ago he had a wife, four sons, and a thriving church with a real opportunity

10 p.m. Am at Dr. Gale's. All is peaceful and lovely here. would that all mankind were in like circumstances.

Sunday, January 28.

It is cold today. Lightly snowing tonight. This morning read "The Practice of the Presence of God" by Brother Lawrence and also started "Hearken Unto the Voice". At 4 p.m. this afternoon Searle Bates gave an excellent sermon on "The Christian in the Present World Situation". He read from Isaiah 59. It was not easy for him to talk so fearlessly, of the prophet's attitude in the present situation for in his audience were Japanese, Chinese, Jews (exiles), British and American, missionaries, diplomatic people and business people. He pictured first the situation -

Russia in Finland

Japan in China.

Germany in her relations to Austria etc. In the end he pled with Christians to 1. Keep their faith in God; 2. Align themselves with all organisations that are working for the uplift of mankind and improvement of conditions; 3. To believe that force, power, war, greed would not ultimately triumph; 4. To work and sacrifice for peace as people do for war.

Monday, January 29.

Such a restful holiday! This noon walked down to South Gate where I had tiffin with Lyrel Teagarden and Edna Gish. On one street that is perhaps 6 blocks long, counted 12 big signs in front of shops openly selling opium. It is called "Official Earth". How many dens there are where men can smoke it I do not know.

Had a long visit with Lyrel concerning conditions in the west. Can well imagine that for one who has been working in the freest of "Free China" that working in this area may seem unbearable. She reports a fine spirit of resistance and courage, but also says that in places like Kunming and Hongkong one does not realise that China is in her life and death struggle as a nation.

Wednesday, January 31.

Confidential. Today Mi-li came over to see me again. She is ready to resign because of her inability to get along with Mrs Tsen. As is always true - both are right and both are wrong. The problem could be settled so easily if they loved each other and could forgive.

Again and again I come to the conclusion that personality problems are the most difficult ones we face in this land. Differences of viewpoint over trivial matters where neither side will give in because of "loss of face". If we have such problems in our little Christian group what must they be in the Central government? My respect goes out anew to General Chiang.

Mi-li has consented to go to Shanghai for a holiday and is willing to wait for my answer there. A little love on Mrs Tsen's part, a little forgiveness on Mi-li's would heal the breach, but neither can give these. I can only pray "Thy Will Be Done" knowing that God is suffering more than I.

Thursday, February 1st, 1940.

It is still snowing, and quite heavily tonight. Just before ~~ixwank~~ ~~xxxxxxxshakexixxxxxxxx~~ coming upstairs Dr. Gale and I went out to shake the snow off of her cedars.

Today has been a long day of rest and relaxation. Am enjoying "Hearken to the Voice" by Franz Werfel very much.

This afternoon a reading circle met here at Dr. Gale's, 8 coming in spite of the heavy snow. They are reading "The City of Gold" together.

Over the radio comes the news from Manila, from Hongkong and from Shanghai that little Finland is still holding her Mannerheim line in spite of repeated attacks. My sympathy goes out to the poor deluded Russian soldiers almost as much as to the brave Finns. Soviet Leaders do not differ very much from Tsarist ones in their ruthless slaughter of men - and it all seems of one piece with the slaughter of innocent farmers in the time of Jeremiah.

Saturday, February 3.

Have made up my mind that it is best to bring my holiday to a close and go home, for Mrs Thurston has returned from Nansuchow and I want her to know the turn the Mi-li - Mrs Tsen affair has taken. This morning Blanch came over and gave her interpretation. She agrees with Mi-li, in interpreting Mrs Tsen's motives as cruel, and a desire to dominate and make others bend to her will.

At 3 p.m. went home, changed my dress, and at 5 p.m. went to the American Embassy to a reception for Ambassador Johnson. Such receptions are so futile for no ideas are interchanged, only chatter. Had a good talk with Commander Cleverish whom I should like to know better. My years in China have brought me into contact with the finest and strongest of the British, and I have a tremendous respect for them. Diplomatic (American) men are not sure of the British motives.

Was to have gone with a group to the USS Luzon to have had dinner and then see a movie. Am sorry it was called off because of the icy roads. It is cold tonight.

Monday, Tuesday, February 5th and 6th.

These two days have been spent in bed. The insolvable problem of Mi-li and Mrs Tsen has laid me low. I simply cannot keep any food down. Last night was one long nightmare. It seems to be either to lose one or both from our work. Both are wrong and both are right. Mi-li is too tired to ~~wink~~ ~~out~~ through such a situation and choose the higher solution. Last night I managed to get a letter off to her after I had a talk with Mrs Tsen. We worked out what seems a reasonable way out - but it probably won't seem reasonable to Mi-li.

Wednesday, February 7.

Tonight is the "San Shih Wan Shan", the last day of the old year. At 6 o'clock five tables were filled with students and teachers in the dining room of "400" dormitory. The centre table was filled with our refugee children and Mrs Tsen and her grandson. The little hunchback girl was there looking so happy. After the meal we all gathered in the living room and played ~~charades~~ games. In the old homes of China, and in the old days, all the young people would have stayed up all night preparing food, playing and eating. Ours was a happy group tonight and I think none were really homesick.

Thursday, February 8.

Happy New Year! Gung Hsi! Gung Hsi! Hsin Nien Ru I! (Congratulations! The New Year as you wish!)

Have had guests most of the morning one group after another coming in. More than a week ago, Mrs Tsen had purchased sweet meats for me, so as the guests came they were served these delicacies and tea in the dining room.

You can tell that the younger members of the staff have their sympathies with Mi-li. I can truly say that the whole thing has spoiled what might have been a pleasant holiday. And what it has been for Mi-li I cannot imagine. She will be in no mood to continue work when she returns.

At 6 this evening we had a meal of northern food (meat dumplings) prepared by the three northern members of our staff. At 7 we had a little meeting to which the students came. We sang the New Year songs in the hymnal.

Friday, February 9, Second Day of Chinese New Year.

The sun is shining brightly today, and the snow, save in the deeper drifts, or on the north side of buildings or hills, will be well melted by night. Our campus cinder paths are a sticky mess.

Went up to Mrs Thurston's for breakfast again this morning. Later when I came back to the dormitory, a large group of the servants came to wish me a Happy New Year. They looked happy and well dressed. Brought some of their children with them. After they had left, Mr Meng, the stocking weaver, and his children called.

At 12:30 was invited to a Chinese meal by Mrs Tsen. She had a number of other guests and served a delicious meal. Is there any food better than Chinese? I know of none.

At 2 p.m. three of the teachers and about 12 students went with me over to the big Presbyterian Church where we attended the World Day of Prayer Service. The program followed the one sent out by New York. Several of us felt there was far too little time for prayer, far too little call to prayer. It was a large audience. If it had been held in a smaller room and only the Chinese women leaders had been invited, I believe that the feeling that they were uniting with the women of the world in intercession might have gone across. It was fine that the program was wholly in the hands of Chinese women. How we miss our well trained Chinese woman like Wu Yi-fang. There was not a college graduate on that platform and as far as I know not one in the audience.

Am alone in this big dormitory tonight. My mind does not often leave the problem of Mi-li and Mrs Tsen, and yet there is an assurance that it will come out all right.

This morning I wrote Mi-li another letter urging her to be big enough to return.

Sunday, February 11.

At 2:30 this afternoon, in spite of the muddy roads and paths, more than 70 neighbourhood women and a goodly number of their children gathered in our Science Lecture Hall for the regular Sunday afternoon meeting. Miss Lo had brought a special New Year poster showing the old and the new "man" and spoke on what we could all be if we sought the help of Jesus in becoming new individuals. I helped to teach two New Year hymns - ~~which~~ which we read since we had no one to play the organ. After the service we served tea and peanuts and sesame seed candy. Not one adult in that audience had on a new dress, and only one child. Usually at New Year time all who can possibly afford it have on new dresses, especially kiddies. Life has never been harder for the poor in our neighbourhood and there is a weary, fearful look on their faces.

At 4 p.m. attended the English service. Bishop Arthur Moore gave us an excellent message from II Cor. 2:2. "I determined to know nothing among you but Jesus Christ and Him crucified". The Cross stands before us, and until we know it we do not know the love of God or the sacrifice of God.

I am now reading "The Lord Helps Those" by Bertram B Fowler. The more I think of my work in this part of China in the future, the more I feel drawn to give the remaining years to help the common people through some form of Christian co-operative.

Monday, February 12.

Encouraged today by the report that the U. S. is sending Sumner Wells to visit certain countries in Europe. Spent the day in my cold office having interviews and in spare time working on a schedule for the new semester. My office was cold which made it harder to pick up the threads that were dropped three weeks ago. It was a mistake not to make the schedule at the close of the term.

Tuesday, February 13.

No sunshine today, much work, and an icy office. The day largely spent in interviews and in trying to finish up the schedule, side duties are getting two dormitories ready for students, arranging with Miss Yuen for such necessary things as assignment of students rooms, preparing dust clothes, etc,

Yesterday evening Katherine Schutze arrived and brought no news of Mi-li; this afternoon Loh Pei-fang and again no news. At supper time an express letter came from her which makes it clear that she does not intend to come until certain misunderstandings with Mrs Tsen are cleared. Yu-ling and Cheng-shen and I talked the problem over after supper, and decided the only solution was to ask Katherine Schutze to go down tomorrow and take letters from us. I would like to go but simply cannot get away. This method will give Mi-li a certain amount of face, and in our letters we can all make a strong appeal for her to go "the second mile". Mrs Tsen is immovable for she feels the fault is all Mi-lis, and if Mi-li remains so too there is no hope. Poor Chiang Kai-shek! I can sympathise with him.

71 students paid fees this afternoon.

Wednesday, February 14.

Registration continues today. By this evening at 5 o'clock 150 students had registered. We have had to increase the cost of board for rice is three times what it was when we first opened a year and a half ago. Mrs Tsen has the hard task of reasoning with the girls and trying to persuade them to pay as much as possible.

This noon kind-hearted and willing Katherine started for Shanghai taking five letters from us for Mi-li and with the purpose of bringing her back. Frankly, this situation is one of the most discouraging I have ever faced because it looks as if tow very earnest workers are unwilling to see each others point of view and are willing to let all that we have tried to create go to pieces. Our holidays have been marred and our fellowship destroyed - let us hope not permanently.

CONFIDENTIAL

At 4 p.m. Mrs Thurston, Mrs Tsen and I had an Administrative Committee meeting to take up some problems of college business. I thought it best that Miss Schutze had gone to Shanghai with letters that we hoped would bring Mi-li back. Mrs Tsen did not express an opinion then but after Mrs Thruston had gone she told me how she disapproved - how it would make Mi-li more proud and domineering than ever. She said she would stay this semester and no longer. I felt very badly over the outburst at first, but later I was glad it came for it was I believe it cleared the air, and it was better to have it come there than in a larger group.

The power of "face" still holds sway and determines actions. Everything but life itself will be sacrificed for it.

Thursday, February 15.

Classes began at 8:45 this morning. At the second period I talked with the seniors.

At 9:45 we had our opening chapel. At 4:30 Phil and Hilda came over to take me out for a ride with them. We went out to the National Park. Residences of the rich which were out there - homes of luxury (squeezed from the poor Dr. Rosen would say) are all down. Only a few broken bricks remaind to bear witness to the former splendour. Katherine and Mi-li did not return this evening.

Friday, February 16.

All day I have been working on 3 talks which I am to make this weekend. There are numerous interruptions so I have no consecutive time to work.

This afternoon at 5 p.m. sent a very fine cake, generously made by Dr Gale's cook, over to the American Embassy to Rear Admiral Glassford. With it went a letter expressing the regrets of Katherine and myself since we can neither attend the buffet supper or the movies to be shown on the USS Luzon. I would have liked that bit of relaxation and change - but did not feel like going since Mi-li and Katherine will be coming.

At 5 p.m. Mi-li and Katherine arrived from Shanghai. Mi-li does not look as tired as I thought she would be. Am so glad she is back for she does carry the responsibility of the Homecraft - not always at the standard I would like, but well. I think I shall have a night of real rest tonight. A great load is lifted from my heart. Katherine surely was a peach to make that trip to Shanghai.

Saturday, February 17.

At family prayers this morning there were 20 of us. Mr Wu is attendingg also Miss Yen.

At 9 a.m. went to the South Gate Christian Church where they are beginning a two day retreat. What an interesting audience. Fully 80% were young women. Young men are scarce, many having gone west and many have been killed. I believe the estimate is 2 young women to 1 young man in the city now.

The streets are crowded and there is a gneral holiday feeling. The kiddies are carrying lanterns for there will be a big lantern procession soon, and this is the time for lanterns of all kinds to appear - ducks, lanterns, rabbit-lanterns, dragons etc.

This evening was at the Bayes' to have supper with Dr Shiba of N.C.C. of Japan and other Japanese Christians. Profewsor Chen and Mr Gee were also there. There was much frank conversation but in love. All of us agreed that to send Japanese missionaries to work among the Chinese is a very doubtful policig now - I mean the China Missionaries and the Chinese

Sunday, February 18.

Breakfast with Mrs Thurston at 8:30 . Good coffee, griddle cakes and real butter. A most glorious day as to weather. It really is a spring day! At 10:30 Mrs Thurston presided and Mr Wang Bang-chieh preached at our morning student service. A good many students have not yet returned although classes were started this past Thursday.

At 1 o'clock started down to the South Gate Christian Church retreat where I led the teachers group for the third gathering. I John was our subject. What a great plea he makes for love! The tragedy is that on our Ginling campus at this time we could not use this book as a subject of a retreat lest people think we were aiming at them.

At 7:15 this evening Senior I girls led the Young Peoples meeting. It was well planned. Two girls made talks and one led in prayer. After the meeting a representative of each class met. We are planning to have a prayer meeting for the Christian students beginning in another week. Time 6:40 Wednesday morning.

Monday, February 19.

Am still trying to eliminate conflicts from our schedule. First weekly assembly of semester took place this morning. Big Wang made an excellent ~~speech~~ talk on the classics trying to show the students that their education must be built on a foundation of good and upright character if it is to be of value.

At 11 am Mrs Thurston and I had a meeting to discuss questions raised in a recent letter from Dr Wu. We are supposed to send a 1940-41 budget to West China for a March 2nd meeting. To base the new budget on a trial balance of the past six months ought to be safe, and yet today the price of rice in the city is \$30.- unheard of in the history of Nanking. Rice shops have been closed since China New Year for fear of being looted. Mrs Tsen faces the hard problem of buying rice now or waiting till end of March when we need it. Who knows what the price will be then?.

Have been trying to work on administration problems for the Experimental Course but here are the interruptions I have had.

1. Hu Da-ma, a neighbour I have known for 18 years and a fine woman, brought a country neighbour with her to implore my help in his behalf. The neighbour is a man of more than 50, a well-to-do but frugal farmer with more than 100 mou of land (16 acres). His son is in prison and is being tortured by the Japanese. He has unjustly been accused of being a guerrilla and harboring arms. Rascals are using this method of getting money.

2. Dr Hwang's old mother came to see me in behalf of her ricksha man who has 8 to support and cannot possibly buy rice at the present prices.

3. A man named Djang came to see if I could rent to him the land owned by the China Science Society. Little did he realize I would be glad to let him have it rent-free if he can protect it and prevent the last buildings from being torn down.

4:30 for a bicycle ride.

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February 20 - 22.

It seems very difficult to get any regular work accomplished. After I go to my office in a firm determination to do certain tasks and by 5 o'clock in the evening I have not even had the time to touch them.

Many people come asking for personal help, or for a letter to the International Relief Committee. People are getting more and more desperate as prices rise - and the end is not yet. Miss Lo who does our neighbourhood relief work is limited in strength so cannot do the investigating we would like to have her do.

At our Drum Tower Church Mrs Burch made a real effort to relieve the distress of the poor in that neighbourhood; and now our audience on Sunday mornings is largely of the very poor. But what can the Church do?

Friday, February 23.

My mind tonight is dead tired. All day I have been working trying to finish the assignment of work to those girls who earn their fees. It is no simple task to make these schedules so that girls get a new type of experience and that each has a task that is not too heavy. If only there were a well trained Chinese interested in this part of our program I would gladly turn it all over. Will gradually try to work in Miss Yuen and Miss Loh, for both show some interest in the work. There are 8 student assistants who are quite good in taking responsibility.

Recently a good many airplanes have been passing over the city which may mean fighting or bombing of cities or districts not far away. John Magee says that many truck loads of wounded pass his place which looks as if there is fighting not far away.

Saturday, February 24.

This morning at 8 o'clock the children of the ²men who were killed in the home of Douglas Jenkins came with their relatives. We gave to them one mother \$100.- with which to start a little business and to put her oldest son in school. The other family will be given \$100.- when they bring the other child and an uncle. Our hope is to use the money collected to educate the four children and thus give them a start that no one can take away.

All morning on work-relief schedules again. From 1 - 3 this afternoon supervised the starting of the work according to the new schedules. 3 - 4 supervised the servants in the washing of mops and dust clothes. If one does not require the servants to do this each week, they would not wash mops more than once each week.

This evening had a happy, care-free evening at Helen Daniels. Poor Horton who has just been away at Shanghai finds that upon his return his nurses and doctors are leaving to go to a new municipal hospital - presumably to get more money.

Saturday, March 2nd, 1940.

One week has passed since I felt like writing . In fact I have been so tired that it has seemed to me there was nothing of interest to write about. One reason for tiredness has been the cold weather for on February 28 - 29 we had what was almost a blizzard and quite a heavy snow which still covers the ground, and this kind of weather came after several weeks of warm, balmy spring like weather. Violets and pansies were blooming, and the early plum was almost in bloom. It probably means there will be no fruit this year. The weather has made one terribly conscious of the poor in the city with prices of essential foods far out of their reach. The thought of the future for the poor gives one almost a frantic feeling - and yet in some ways it is a blessing, for it leaves no doubt, even in the mind of the humblest and most uneducated of the real meaning of "The New Order in East Asia".

This second semester is just about planned now - the work-relief schedule etc. etc. Last Saturday from 1 to 3 and gain today I supervised the girls doing the "big" cleaning of class rooms. The six girls who have been chosen as assistants to supervise are taking responsibility well and are developing because of it. My problem is to find some person interested enough to carry it on next year, for it seemsto me a most valuable means of character development.

Yesterday two men came in from Luchowfu carrying what looked like an innocent come/forter. Instead it was a white bedding cover filled with wool from Mrs Goulter's sheep. Now we are ready to teach the making and dyeing of yarn. We want to teach a number of girls to do this work so that they can go back to their homes to teach others. We need more energy and more/minds!

Finland's gradual retreat saddens us, and yet we must have faith that out of the ashes may come something finer and purer, for suffering if nobly born does purify.

Mrs Thurston and I have had several quarrels this week, which/always leave me with a weak feeling. I admit my temper is quick these days and I am tired, but she does provoke me by implying that many things should have been done during the past few years, for which I do not think we have had the time or strength. We cannot expect - understaffed as we have been - to carry on a routine ine the same way as it was in the past. To take time to get the ind. schedules from teachers has not seemed essential when we have the regular schedule of classes available - and it would take time which we do not have. But really it is not sufficient to make me lose my temper.

Last Monday evening I was tired enough to go to bed at 6:30 and thereby missed a very enjoyable evening of music at the American Embassy.

We would like to start a relief-educational project for 30 un^{derfed}employed children in our neighbourhood but cannot get the rice for it.

Mrs Tsen absolutely does not know what to do about rice. She has enough to last through March only. Shall she buy now or wait/with the hope that if Wang Ching-wei comes the price will drop? Most of us do not think he will really come, or if he does that he will stay. Such a mess!

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Friday, March 22. Good Friday.

Almost three weeks have passed since I have written one line in this diary. Why? The reason-s have been not just one but many. Physical exhaustion the main one.

From Thursday, March 7, to Friday, March 15, I was in Shanghai, four days of which time I spent in attending the annual meeting of National Christian Religious Education. There were about 20 people present - Chinese and western, from the Occupied area and Shanghai. It was interesting to meet the people who have produced so much in this field of religious education, and to hear them make plans for more especially in the field of middle school needs.

There were delegates from Peiping who could not give a very optimistic picture about life in their area. The increasing costs there for the necessities of life are making conditions unbearable for the poor.

My other days in Shanghai were spent in shopping for our industrial projects and in getting some things made for myself. The costs of the things for myself have haunted me for days since. Is it right to spend so much on self when so many are in such great need? When so many do not have money even for rice?

Shanghai too, upsets me. The big department stores and the movies theatres are crowded with well dressed Chinese who do not seem to realize that their nation is at war. I cannot bear to see them. They are not buying necessities but luxuries. It did me good to visit Hwang Meng-szi who with her husband and children have come back from the West for a year. They dress in cotton cloth and eat very simply, and her three sons decided they would not go to movie but save their money to send west.

Travelling is not much easier than a year ago. It is true you can buy your ticket at a travel bureau, but no red-caps can carry your baggage through the gate at the station, so you must check all that you cannot carry with your own hands. The gate is opened just 15 minutes before train time and people rush through - children taking the consequences. There is now 1st, 2nd, and 3rd class on the train. As far as I can judge, the real Chinese travel 3rd, ordinary puppets and Japanese travel 2nd, and high officials and big puppets travel first. I feel much more comfortable in 3rd.

Since returning from Shanghai I have been literally exhausted and am just now getting over the effects of the trip. My simple Chinese diet supplemented with milk keeps me in better condition than foreign food.

This is Holy Week. Mrs Thurston suggested that this year we remember it, not by having preaching or a talk each day as we did last year, but by putting in more reading of the Bible and singing. This we have done. Last evening instead of Communion we had a prayer meeting. Both student groups have met together in the big chapel for all five days this week. One cannot be sure now much of the great message of the week gets across, and one longs for a Chinese leader of power and consecration to be in charge of the week. We have no pageant this year, just a simple early service on Easter Morning.

Various factors have discouraged me this past week - perhaps the greatest being my extreme tiredness. In the first place, the new regime (Wang Ching-wei and his followers) are in the city, and one is beginning to see regular national and party flags displayed. It looks as if the

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"New China" is to make its advent on March 30. This is a clever way of dividing the country and confusing the issue for many Chinese. Is Wang doing what he is doing for sheer love of power and money, for hatred of Chiang Kai-shek, or because he really thinks it is best for China? The tragedy is that many loyal Chinese because of real financial need, will be forced to join his ranks.

The second discouraging factor is that I am swamped with work and cannot get on top of it. So many people come to see me each day, and so many letters come that I get under deeper and deeper. I have a hopeless feeling about getting ready for a furlough. And last but not least I have to think ahead, either for the work here or for my furlough, and there is no Chinese on our staff who is strong enough to take the leadership.

Saturday, March 23.

It is cold today and cloudy. After supervising work relief this afternoon from 1 - 3, then grading the work with the little assistants, Katherine and I went out for a walk. We first paid a call on "Cola" the young Russian lad who has a flourishing garage in the city. He works mainly for the Japanese and naturally gets their view point. He thinks they are discouraged and do not know how long they are going to get out of this mess. He says he feels that the U.S. is going to take a stronger hand in the Orient - that is why Sumner Wells has gone to Europe.

Many more cars in the city - being used by the men in the "to-be" regime. Many buildings being repaired. Rice has gone down slightly in price.

Sunday, March 24. Easter Sunday.

Again a cold cloudy day - not the kind of spring weather one desires for Easet. We have our stoves still going and need them.

Services on our campus have been, 7 a.m. Early Easter service in charge of MI*li; 10 a.m. Church service at which Mrs Thurston gave a very good sermon on "Awake, Arise, Live"; 7:15 Young Peoples Service at which I presided, Mr Burch gave a helpful talk and Harriet sang. Not as many girls came to the 10 o'clock service as I had hoped.

The Burches had Chinese supper with me at 6 p.m. and afterwards Senior III girls came in for tea and refreshments. At the 4:30 Union Service there was a larger group since the American youngsters are up from the American School for their holiday. Dr Price was in charge of the service.

How short is one's memory - or perhaps I had better say mine. It was March 24, 1927, just 13 years ago today, that we had the Nanking Incident which I thought I would never forget, so deeply was it chiselled in my memory. Thirteen years ago tonight I remember that several of us went to the west room in the Bailey Hall attic and looked out over the city of Nanking - the Ginling campus was in complete darkness. the hospital at the Quakerage was still burning, and one could see the embers at the Wilson home. It looked as if it were the end of mission work in Nanking for years to come. Some of us came back six month later to carry on. It was 13 years agontomorrow that every foreigner left Nanking.

Yesterday a neighbor told us that the Chungking Government would be back in a year.

This noon Harriet and I had dinner with Mrs Thurston, Stanley Smith being the guest. We discussed among many other things the future of Christian education. What is our most permanent contribution in that field? Stanley said that a certain Christian University in China has not sent a man into the ministry of the Church for the past ten years - and yet one of our main functions is to train leadership for the church.

This morning in our South Gate church 39 were baptized and in our Drum Tower church 29. (164 were baptized at South Gate last year and another 25 this past fall). Such is the interest in things religious.

Monday, March 25.

Thirteen years ago this afternoon we left Nanking, and thirteen years ago tonight not a single foreigner was in this great city. What changes can take place in a few short years! If Japan had her way not one of us westerners would be in this vast territory now.

Seldom do we hear bombing planes above us now excepting when they go to some nearby village to frighten guerrillas. Mail and passenger planes are increasing and there is a regular service to Shanghai and an irregular one to Peiping.

Spent most of the morning trying to think through our Exp. Course curriculum. And I work alone, for I have no person on the staff interested in it or one who has had experience in this field or who seems able to take the leadership in it. I feel this is my failure.

More and more jealousies are cropping out among the members of our staff. To me it is the most discouraging thing that I have faced in these three years. - hatreds over more or less trivial things, that prevent cooperation. I see no light yet on plans for next autumn - and yet I have faith to believe all will be well.

Tonight the Chinese Christians are giving a feast in honour of Dr. Price celebrating the 50 anniversary of his arrival in Shanghai. What changes he has seen in those years!

Tuesday, March 26.

The stage is being set for the inauguration of the new government on this coming Saturday. Still there is many a slip. How long it will hold together if it is actually inaugurated is a real question. Love of power, greed and hate are not very effective cement for a stable government.

At 11 I went over to the Nanking Church Council office where we voted to start special half day schools for 600 poor children, with the purpose of giving them at least one good meal each day.

This afternoon at 4:30 went over to the Albert Stewards' where a reception was held for Dr and Mrs Price. The Stewards are in their refinished home and seem so happy to be there.

Schools are asked to have a holiday this coming Saturday. What shall we do? I'm inclined to let them go home on Friday evening. Rice has gone down to \$25.00 per tan.

Saturday, March 30.

Today the "New" Central Government is being inaugurated in Nanking. This afternoon Harold Fey, who attended the ceremony this morning, came over to call. He came to Nanking yesterday, at the expense of the Japanese government. This favour was granted to him because he is considered a correspondent of a newspaper. (He is to become one of the editors of the Christian Century).

Briefly he told us the following. The ceremony took place this morning over at the building formerly used as the Examination Yuan. About 75 Chinese officials were inducted into office. The big room was bare, save for five circles on the floor in which the men stood. The press correspondents were also in a special section. Not many Japanese were in evidence - several naval representatives and press representatives. In the front of ~~Dr Sun and both the party and national flag~~ the room there was a large picture of Dr Sun and both the party and national flag - but no Japanese flag. There were many Chinese soldiers in new uniforms in evidence where pictures were being taken, but outside there were many Japanese soldiers. When the ceremony began the curtain covering the picture was drawn aside and Dr Sun's picture revealed. Wang Ching-wei made a few simple remarks, among them he said that he was sure Dr Sun would approve of their action. (Fey said that had there been chairs in the room, some of the 75 would have crawled under them, judging from the looks on the men's faces). Then there followed a picture taking episode, in which the main actor looked deathly white, and well he might.

This afternoon there was a big parade to which each of the 5 districts in the city sent an allotted number of representatives. Schools also sent delegations. (We carried on our work as usual as we had had no notification. Most of the mission schools had a holiday so as to avoid any trouble.) This evening there was a long display of really beautiful fireworks.

The last train that came up from Shanghai yesterday evening had an accident and the engine and 4 cars were derailed. It was reported that there were no casualties. Tonight we have had no newspaper, so it looks as if something has happened to today's train as well. As far as I have heard there has been no terrorist activities in the city.

Jimmie Wang who in the old days had a second hand shop, and who has had a grand chance of replenishing its stock during the past 2 years, and has done so in a shameless way, and who recently has been hoarding rice, is reported as having been beheaded yesterday. (NOT TRUE)

Sunday, March 31.

Guests from Japan whom we expected up from Shanghai last night did not get through and a telegram has come saying trip is cancelled. What tragedies one gets from the women who attend the afternoon meeting. The women linger on and pour out their tales of woe to you. Today I heard these among others.

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The old country woman with such a sad face was there. Her only son is now in jail and being tortured they say. He has been falsely accused of being a guerrilla. The farm is now unattended for they have no one to work it. The old father and mother are heartbroken.

Hwang Da-ma was there. Her living has come from the rent of two rickshaws which she owned. Both have been taken by rascals and she is left with no means of livelihood. There is no way in which she can get justice.

Saturday, April 6.

Several groups of more than 50 bombers have flown over the city this week, and there is a report that a good many wounded are being brought into the city in the early hours of the morning.

More and more new autos appear on the street - presumably belonging to the new officials. Also there is a great deal of repairing going on residences and official buildings. Rice went down to \$24.-, is now up again to almost \$30.00

Today when I was out on the street I saw a number of groups of little children. Conversation soon reveals that some days they have only rice gruel; for food.

This afternoon a group of us went out to the National Park to see the cherry and peach blossoms. It was a lovely afternoon - all save the destruction. The fine old oak trees that covered the mound at the Ming Tombs are almost all down - by official order. They are all being used for firewood.

A very happy student party tonight. We ought to have more of them.

Sunday, April 7.

It's a beautiful day, warm and bright. Spirea and lilacs are in bloom and the air is heavy with their fragrance. Several groups of heavy bombers have been flying across Nanking today, while this evening the search lights are searching the sky. And what an ending to such a day! This evening just after supper, one of the girls came to tell me that three of the girls are off tomorrow to the West - "on foot to Freedom". They left their homes this afternoon - and their parents thought they were returning to school, and naturally we thought they were still at home. At one Mrs Tsen went to one home, Mr Wang to another, and I to a third. Later two parents came to the campus and we have just finished a long and heart breaking conversation. Tomorrow morning early the parents will go to the two railway stations and if they do not find them they will send a person to Wuhu for they think they will try to get through that way. Think of the daring of foolhardiness of three young girls thinking they can trek a thousand miles! they have less than \$100.- with them.

Monday, April 8. 7:45 a.m.

The father of one of the girls came this morning saying that his daughter had been in the home of a relative last night, evidently two of

these girls had been at the home of this relative. This afternoon the father of the third girls came saying that his daughter had been with him. It is very evident the parents were all afraid we might dismiss their daughters so they have tried to shield them - but certainly last night all were very much distressed about the youngsters. This morning and this afternoon all three girls appeared in school looking much the worse for the experience. Their passes have all been taken away from them by their parents. This evening I found all three girls in bed, sobbing, their heads being covered by their quilts, and anxious schoolmates standing around. "Big" Wang has been asked to talk to all three separately and try to help them to see that patriotism for them at least this year is to stick to their work. He will do it in a fatherly way that I'm sure will not make matters worse - and we hope will help.

Wednesday, April 10.

Hall Paxton had Chinese food with Katherine, her guest and me this noon and brought us the astounding news of Germany's invasion of Denmark and Norway. It is almost beyond belief. Forces of madness and destruction and uncontrollable hate seem to be unleashed and wither they will lead we do not know.

Spent a good deal of today trying to straighten out discipline cases in a biology class. The girls feel that their teacher scolds them too much and works them too hard and therefore many have lost interest.

Thursday, April 11. 10 p.m.

Have just returned from Helen Daniels where I attended a dinner party in honor of Dorothy and Bishop Roberts. A good deal of the evening was spent in listening to a broadcast from Treasure Island, most of which told of conditions in Norway and the naval battle which is now raging. Where and how will it end? My heart aches for my British friends, and for the loss of young men of both the Allies and Germany. I wonder where Mr Rabe is tonight and what he thinks.

Sunday, April 14.

I'm about at the end of my energy. Can no longer forge ahead and make plans for the work, for an every hand there seems to be abstacles of some kind. I wish I could go on furlough at once but who will do the thinking for the Exp. Course? Sometimes I think we had better close it and begin on a different basis - with more emphasis on crafts, but if so, where are the teachers?

This afternoon a letter came from Frances Coombs saying she cannot come. Am sick about it for she is a person with middle school experience. It was my procrastination that lost her -

No paper today - reason, I do not know. Also no news concerning Europe.

In May 1940 Miss Vautrin's health broke, necessitating her return to the United States

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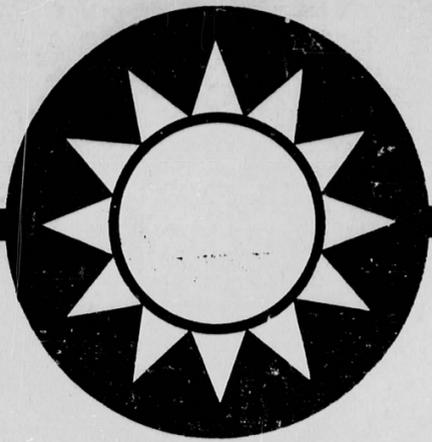


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教育部部長陳立夫

中華民國

二十九年

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June 1, 1939, Thursday

It is now just 9:30 p.m. and the lights have gone out. All winter they were turned off at 9 p.m. for oil is expensive and we must save all we can. Students now have study hour from 7:30 - 9 p.m. From 7 - 7:30 they are supposed to be out on the quadrangle playing.

Took accounts today with Blanche and Mrs. Tsen, yesterday being the end of the month.

Hu Da-ma came in this afternoon to show me some rice that the city government is sellin to the poor for \$8.-- per picul. It will be a great blessing if they can get cheap rice. It may prevent rice riots and starvation.

Spent several hours today writing letters to Peiping to see if we can get a public health nurse and a chemistry teacher for the autumn. - Need rain badly.

June 2, Friday

Today is the day that all our classes meet with their advisers. I had a very good meeting with Senior I and II.

At. 4:30 at the Mills home, 11 Chinese church workers, mostly pastors, together with missionaries had a most important meeting. We discussed such problems as,

1. Shall we fill in the blank recently sent us by the municipal Bureau of Education or is there danger in doing so. (The opinion was that it would be all right to do so marking it clearly as a report and not an application for registration.

2. When the Bureau sends us a formal request to use a Mission school building what shall be our answer? (The opinion was, that such buildings were built for Christian education.)

3. A kind of strong vote was taken on the question -- Is their need for a Christian M.S. in Nanking? (All Chinese hands went up and wish missionary hands.)

4. What shall we do about the new textbooks? There was the rub, for they definitely have some teaching in them which we are loathe to give to Chinese children. If we refuse to use them, then what? Since the books will probably not be out by autumn, a committee was appointed and the problem deferred.

At. 7 p.m. Mrs. Tsen and I had a simple feast to welcome back Mrs. Thurston and John Magee and bid farewell to Anna (Moffet) plumer and Cornelia (Mills), Eva and James (McCallum). It was a very congenial group and we lingered long around the feast table -- the mosquito incense under the table made it a comfortable place. Our various discussion ended in the merits of the new Chinese hymnal.

Jane Hyde's amahs daughter-in-law came up from the southwest section of the city at about 6:30 tonight saying that soldiers were threatening to burn that section of the city because one of their number was killed there last Sunday night. Jane and Pastor Pao Chung went down to see if there was anything they could do.

June 3

Warm today. Has not rained for 5 weeks. The "Mutual Help Association" meeting today was very well done. All the geography classes took part in it. Senior I and II on the water power of China, the other three classes on ----

Spent most of the morning on May accounts. The poor woman whom I have put in charge of Mrs. Ling Ping's houses came asking for two notices. The soldiers say if these are not forth coming the house will be torn down on Monday. I wrote the notices for her -- in English and then had them translated into Chinese.

Am taking my noon meal with the students in "500" dormitory so I can get acquainted with these girls. (supervising from 1-3 one.)

After grading work - relief at 3. Katherine and I went out for a 20 li ride on our bicycles. Farmers are busy threshing brood beams. They say it is a good crop.

From 4:30 -- 6 Mrs. Yuen led the girls in a very good "Play Day". In the less than 3 months she has been teaching them, they have done very good work. They were happy and alert. It has been worth while to gather this group together this year and give them the best we have. They are not all promising material, but the majority are, and they have improved.

This evening had dinner with Mrs. Thurston and spent the evening talking about many many things.

Sunday, June 4

At 7:30 this morning Katherine and I had 19 girls (one fourth of Junior I) to a picnic breakfast on reservoir hill. The youngsters enjoyed frying eggs and making tea. After Katherine left at 9 o'clock, we lingered on for an hour. The girls love to sing and they know their favorite hymns. This morning the first one selected was 428 in the new hymnal -- "The Seasons come and go". In general I think they prefer the chinese tunes. But they like great hymns too like "Be still my soul; the Lord is on thy side."

Near noon Mr. Clubb sent us word that Rear Admiral Glassford of the Yangtze Patrol would like to come over at 3 p.m. to see the college. I had Miss Lin preside for me at the afternoon service. Promptly at 3 p.m. the three visitors came. Admiral Glassford was deeply interested in the college and our former camp and took enough time to see things. Later they went to Mrs. Thurston's for tea.

At 4 p.m. Junior girls gave a very touching play on sacrifice. And it was made more touching still when at the close they gave \$20.60 as a gift to our Charity I need.

At 7 p.m. had dinner at South hill with Katherine Boeye who has just come from Chungking. She told us of the terrible, terrible bombing of May 4. She says they think the dead may be as many as 10,000. Cercles of incendiary bombs were dropped in 7 sections of the city and people were trapped and could not escape. It is unbelievably heartless.

"Boots", Katherine's little dog has returned. There is rejoicing.

June 8

Up at 5:30 and off for the country at 7 a.m. Blanche, Me-li Lin and I went in one carriage. Dr. Steward Shao Weh-hsing and an assistant in the other. On the way out we had to submit our passes for inspection on four occasions and each time it meant getting out of the carriage and for the men it meant taking of their hats. We went out of the Tung Dyi-gate, past the airfield and then on to the east for about forty li. Farmers are back in their fields and working hard putting in rice in those fields that are near enough a good pond to enable them flooding the ground. They say more than 95% of the farmers are back at their farms. While there were many destroyed houses and villages on the way out, we passed many more on the way back for we came a different route home, entering the South gate.

We arrived at the Forestry U. of N. Experimental Station about 10 a.m. and while the men carried on their inspection we visited three different homes. One old lady told me that before the Japanese Army arrived in December 1937, all but 5 old women, herself included, had evacuated the vantage. They remained on trying to protect their homes. Soldiers demand young girls and when the old women said they had all fled then the soldiers beat them up and bayoneted one, who later died, but they did nothing worse to them. Some of the young women are still afraid to return, although we saw some around. Soldiers have not been at the village for a number of months. Twenty li to the east are the soldiers of the new 4th Route Army. The people speak well of them and say they pay for what they get. Also say they are getting rid of bandits. Rice is as expensive in the village as here in the city because the 4th Route Army will not let it come through to feed the 9's.

June 9, Friday

It is hot today and dusty. Has not rained for almost 6 weeks.

People with Sons are becoming ver nervous. One young assistant flower gardener and Lao Shao's son are planning to go home to-morrow because they are afraid of conscription.

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The three Japanese Christian women came back this afternoon and brought more than \$50 to be given to the poor. I am planning to give it to women who have suffered most at the hands of the Japanese soldiers. Whether or not I can bring myself to tell them to whom I actually give it, remains to be seen. I feel they are trying to heal the wounds made by their people. I wish I had a little secluded house of my own where I could insist in a few Chinese friends to talk to Japanese like these women.

No one yet has been able to find out why the five young men have been taken from the Methodist School. There are all sorts of explanation floating about, but no one knows the truth.

June 10, Saturday,

At 10:30 in Phillip Cherps car Mrs. Thurston, Mr. Alexander Paul and I went out for a visit to the National Park. In spite of neglect it is still beautiful. The destruction of priceless old marble urns and lovely porcelain jars makes one head sick but that is war and the price it demands.

At 12:30 p.m. I took Mr. Paul around to see one weaving and the girls doing work relief and then we went over to American Embassy to put in application for Mr. Pauls pass from Wuhu to Hefei. He was not able to get it in Shanghai and work has come that he cannot get it in Wuhu.

This evening Mrs. Thurston and I had dinner together and talked mainly of mutual friends seen on Furlough.

June 11, Sunday

Katherine and I are entertaining the Junior I girls in groups of 20 each. This morning we had a group that pays full fees -- not in work relief. They made 3 stoves of stones and had a good time making tea and toast and frying eggs. After Katherine left for her Sunday School, our group began to sing -- we had hymn books with us. There is no doubt but they prefer Chinese tunes. They do enjoy the new hymnal too. Later I told them of our plan to have all share in the general housekeeping next fall. They said they thought it best for all to share.

Mrs. Thurston, who had dinner down at South Gate this noon, reported that 300 men and been arrested down there because they were suspected of being connected with an assassin's association. The 5 young boys from the M.E. school are supposed to be in this same association.

At the after noon service, or rather after it, one very poor but fine looking mother asked me if I could save her only son from conscription. Also two poor girls came to see if they can enter the autumn. Homcraft Course. Both are suplians. I liked their looks.

June 12, Monday

At 9:30 this morning had a long conference with Mr. Paul concerning problems of our Mission and of the U.C.M.S.

The New president of our Society feels that I should go home to be the vice-president. Since no formal invitation has come, I hope he has changed his mind. In the meantime for reasons I feel that I cannot accept, namely

1. I do not feel that intellectually, spiritually, culturally or in training that I am big enough for such a position.

2. If it added one ounce of further burden to Dr. Wu's all too heavy load, I could not accept.

3. That at the present time I cannot leave China in her hour of trial.

4. That a younger person is needed.

This afternoon at 4:30 went with Mrs. Thurston over to Miss Lo's for tea. We still talk quite freely and do not feel that we have to look around for spies. Perhaps that time will be upon us all too soon.

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Puh Sao-dz, the school amah is having a hard time in deciding what to do about her son. She decided to send him up to the old home in Hofei and then when she found he would have to go down to the station alone she decided that he had better not go. If he moves on to the campus he will have to help in the carpenter shop -- and such work is too menial for him. She has not yet comprehended that toil with one's hands may be honorable.

This evening the Coulters were over for supper, The luck of Christian workers in Hofei is one of the great problems there as it is in all this area. Mr. Coulter has 12 young men whom he is training to be rural evangelistic workers.

June 13, Tuesday

The father of one of our Senior II girls has been but in prison. It seems he was made the head of a district 500 families and there has been something that has flared up in his district which is against the present regime and he was held responsible. There is a very strict system of mutual guarantees in the city. There is a head of every 500 families. If anything anti-government or anti-Japanese arises in any group, the head is held responsible.

A thousand interruptions today and nothing accomplished. Lao Shao, the old gardener came in much frightened, because one of his fierce watch dogs had bitten a soldier who was wandering around on his place. He had been summoned to a military head-quarter. I wrote him a letter and he went over. He came back about noon safely and said he had to go again.

At 4:30 this afternoon a group of about 10 of us met at Jearle's to discuss city educational plans for the autumn. The difficulty of securing reliable entirely competent staff -- especially administrators and the danger of getting too many boys together, is the big one. A small committee of four has been appointed to meet on Wednesday tomorrow to go into details.

At 7 p.m. the Presbyterians met at Helen Daniels and then remained for a station meeting. Dr. Ralph Wells who has just come from the North where he has visited Mission stations gave a report of his visits. Twenty of the 31 Presbyterian stations are in occupied territory -- and everywhere the same story of crowded churches. Mission schools in the north are crowded and seem to be having a slightly easier time this year than last. At 10 p.m. we listened to Chungking.

We are terribly distressed about the bombing of Chengtu and the campus of W.C.U.J Where next?

June 14, Wednesday

Fearfully hot today and still no sign of rain. A slow steady rain for a week could not be too much. The earth is getting parched and brown. Poor farmers.

Working on May accounts today -- first for homecraft and then the College accounts. Will be greatly relieved when Mrs. Thurston takes them over.

This Moon Mei-li invited Miss Golisch to a Chinese dinner. Mrs. Thurston and I were also invited. Simple Chinese food --, but oh, so good, the shad especially.

At 2 p.m. Searle, Miriam, Mr. Tiao, Pastor Then and I had a meeting to give further consideration to problem of schools for the autumn. General agreement that we do not have personnel or funds to start a central middle school for boys and another for girls. Instead we voted to keep on with grades we have.

Junior I and II in 4 or 5 Church Centers and Junior I -- Senior II for boys at the University and Junior II -- S III for girls in our campus. The Problem of textbooks is also to be studied.

It is fairly well authenticated that two Japanese died of poisoning at the Japanese Embassy party or feast last Saturday night.

Nothing in tonight's paper concerning Chengtu.

This evening at 6 p.m. Mrs. Thurston entertained at supper the 9 girls in Senior II. It was a very successful little party, but the girls are very hesitant about talking.

It is well authenticated that there are 15 Christians in prison in Hsuehowfu. 10 prominent laymen, 3 pastors and 2 elders. No word has come from them excepting their request that their fellow Christians continue to pray for them. The Only reason or explanation for their imprisonment is that a fellow Christian in an outstation must have given their names when he was being tortured.

June 15, Thursday

Thank God for rain. As I write at 10 p.m. the rain is falling gently but steadily. Now the thirsty ground and withered leaves must be rejoicing. All day it has tried to rain but has failed.

This morning I went over to American Embassy to get valuables which we took over about December 2, 1937. Among the things were Mrs. Thurston's wedding silver. Silver was not badly rusted, in spite of its sojourn on the bottom of the Yangtze. Also this afternoon I returned an American flag which I borrowed from Mr. Peck in August or September 1937 and which was used as a pattern for many other flags that adorned ours as well as other American property.

This evening Yuen had a farewell supper in honor of Hsueh Yu-ling who leaves tomorrow morning with Mrs. Thurston. She goes to Shanghai which is the first stage of her long journey to Chingwangtao.

There has been considerable bombing south of the city. One explanation given me was that guerillas are within 5 li of the city and this is an attempt to get them out.

June 16, Friday

Cool today but rain has ceased. It continued to rain gently all last night -- inouth to refresh the withered trees and shrubs but not enough to be of help to the farmer who wants his field flooded for rice planting.

Mrs. Thurston and Miss Hsueh left for Shanghai at 7:30 this morning. They went in a taxi and Wei, the messenger boy accompanied them.

Spent most of day on accounts for May. Tomorrow will write covering letters.

Conditions in both Tientsin and Kulangsu look bad. What is the outcome to be? And conditions in Europe -- on Polish border look worse.

This evening a radio message came to Searle from Chengtu saying that one Chinese had been killed -- presumably a member of the staff. Families moving to country. Dr. Chen's house badly destroyed, and evidently classrooms too. Classes will continue.

Tonight I moved up to Eva's bungalow to remain here while Mrs. Thurston is in Shanghai. It seems so quiet here after living in a dormitory with 85 others. Am not sure I like it for it seems lonely.

June 18, Sunday

This morning Katherine and I again had a simple picnic breakfast for a group of Junior I girls. They lingered on until almost ten o'clock singing favorite songs -- and in talking -- but I fear I did most of the latter, for I was telling them about our plans for next year.

No Japanese visitor today -- in fact there have been few for several weeks.

After meeting this afternoon 2:30 - 3:30 I was too lazy to go to the English service, but went to the student service at 7:30 instead. The girls by being wholly responsible for the evening service have grown in their ability to make talks and to preside at a meeting. They have learned much in ability to cooperate and plan.

Monday 5:30 attended meeting of Nanking Christian War Relief Com.

June 19, Monday

This is Monday evening. Most of the afternoon it has been raining -- not enough yet to satisfy the farmer but at least a good beginning.

They say many people are being rounded up in the city in an effort to get the men who took part in the poisoning case at the Japanese Embassy. People say that cries come out from the Embassy -- people being tortured. I cannot verify these statements.

This evening at 5:30 went to a meeting of Nanking Christian War relief Committee. We are planning for 360 underfed children this summer, to whom we shall give one good meal of food in addition to teaching. We shall have 30 in our Neighborhood House.

Am enjoying my days in Eva's bungalow so much, so much, but somehow feel too far away from the students. Really think I prefer to live in a dormitory, even though life is much more difficult.

Conditions in Tientsin look bad. What will the end be?

June 20, Tuesday

This evening at 4:30 at Wang Deh the Inter-Mission Committee of about 15 members had a final meeting. Among other things we decided the following.

1. To continue to conduct the make-up classes in J I and J II grade as a present in the 4 centers.
2. To improve such classes when possible -- making them a full day instead of a half day.
3. To have the following provision for Junior III.
 - a. For boys only at the University
 - b. for boys and girls at Central Methodist
 - c. for girls at Ginling.

Senior I and II

- a. for boys at University
- b. for girls at Ginling.

At 7:30 went to Cornelia's for a farewell party for Anna. We had a crazy time -- a mock farewell reception -- Anna has had 7 already, I believe.

June 21, Wednesday

This afternoon at 4 p.m. had faculty meeting. Discussed days of the term and began on plans for the autumn

Our Charity Committee announced that the amount raised this semester would be about as follows -- \$240.00 to be distributed as

- 100.-- for destitute Children in Went
- 100.-- for poor Children in Nanking
- 40.-- to Orphanage in Chunkiang.

At 7 p.m. Blanche and I had a picnic supper for 9 Guests -- Pastor and Mrs. Yang Lucy Chen, Lydia Tang, Lin Mei-li, Yuen Cheng-sen Harriet and Katherine and Miss Lo. It is the 5th moon festival and we had the glutinous rice "dzung-dze". The supper was very good -- young chicken, new corn etc.

June 22, Thursday

It is hot today -- hot and sticky and the days seem filled with unfinished tasks no matter how hard I push.

This evening at 8 p.m. there was a Buffet supper over at the American Embassy -- a farewell party to the Mills. About four officers in addition to Admiral Glassford were there from the U.S.S. Luzon. I like the men -- and on the whole they seem like a rather good sort -- but somehow I always expect more of Americans than I should.

Clergyman Chiang gave a very fine talk at chapel this morning. His chapels are almost always very fine -- and the singing was good.

June 23, Friday

Herr Bauer, a Jew from Vienna is in the city tuning pianos. We are letting him clean and check up all of ours, and tune these we are actually using. We are also having him clean our refugee pianos of which we have a goodly number.

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June 24, Saturday.

A beastly day as to weather. Terribly hot and humid and a fierce wind is blowing. Almost impossible to work in my office for to open a window means that papers are blown out of my typewriter, and not to open windows means the room is terribly hot.

The five young people who were imprisoned have been released. I do not know the details. Also the father of one of our students.

A letter came in this morning from Dr. Wu telling details of the bombing on June 11. Two duds fell near the library building which means that our group escaped by a miracle.

Dr. Wu would like me to go to Shanghai for a conference but how can I when this coming week is filled with 10,000 things to do in connection with our closing week.

June 25, Sunday

It poured steadily all night to the rice farmers delight. This morning our 4th and last breakfast picnic was held on the veranda of the Gymnasium. The group of 20 girls were among the poorest in our Experimental Course. I was interested in the songs they "selected", "My Country 'Tis of Thee", "What a Friend we have in Jesus". They all declared they were not working too hard and that they feel they are improving in health.

This afternoon at 2:30 in spite of the rain a number of neighborhood women came in.

At 5:00 p.m. we had a special closing church service for the students. Each class had been given an opportunity to select its favorite hymn. They selected as follows:

- Senior I & II "Be still my Soul"
- Junior III "Just as I am Thine own to be"
- " II "Day is dying in the West"
- " I "We Love our Native Land"

Near the close of the service the 15 girls who have entered the church this semester came to the front of the Chapel and Pastor Yang offered a special prayer for them. Clergyman Chiang used as the text for a very excellent sermon -- "I do not pray that they be taken from the world, but that they be kept from evil". He tried to show them possibilities for the summer when they are in their own homes.

June 27, Tuesday

Admiral Glassford called this morning and brought us a most thoughtful gift -- a package of lemons. He seems like a very fine and genuinely interested person.

Spent most of the day working on the curriculum for the Homecraft Course for the autumn. It is difficult to work these days because of the humidity --

To plan or not to plan for a short holiday at Tsingtao is the question. Conditions in Tientsin look worse. Will they spread? Will anti-British feeling increase? What will the western powers do?

This evening it sounded as if there was a Central Government aeroplane over the region to the west of our city. There was a good deal of anti-aircraft firing.

Work and more work and so little accomplished because of constant interruptions. Mrs. Thurston has begun on the analysis of my accounts -- for which I am most grateful.

This afternoon at 4:30 Lois, Katherine and I went over to Chung Hwa School (The Christian Girls School) and began a survey of the buildings with the needed repairs in mind.

Tonight at 7:30 Katherine had a Mexican supper with 14 people present. The guests were mostly business and diplomatic people. "Boots" the little dog did most of the entertaining.

Poor Harriet is ill with bowel trouble of some kind.

June 28, Wednesday

Again it was work today with not enough energy to do half the things needing to be done.

A letter today from a young man in Chenghai who had proposed coming to Nanking but who now feels somewhat afraid of being conscripted if he comes.

This evening Mrs. Thurston had a very enjoyable dinner party with the Sones,

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Stanley, Smiths and Searle and Anna. The latter is leaving tomorrow morning for furlough. Our talk wandered to the much talked of theme -- to unoccupied or occupied territory to work. Surly there is much work in each Section and the great need is for people with a purpose to go to both places. My advice is for our best to go west and for those who cannot to be brave enough to go to occupied territory.

June 29, Thursday.

The world looks clean and pure -- at least our campus world after the rains of the last week. Gladiolas are lovely and there are large bouquets of them in the main halls and in our South Studio chapel.

Clergyman Chuang gave a special farewell message at chapel and we sang a hymn that seemed written for us.

At 4 p.m. Junior III had a special program so they feel as if they are graduating although we have carefully eliminated all closing exercises or graduating exercises.

At 2 p.m. a group of Japanese came -- three military men and four others and they wanted to look around. I could not fathom their purpose. They seemed to know a good deal about us -- especially our Experimental Course and even wanted to visit classes. There were few regular classes, but I was able to take them to a Chinese Course. They asked a number of questions about the College too.

The Senior II English Club had a final meeting this afternoon too and they presented me with a Class Annual. The making of it has meant hours of work and I deeply appreciated it.

Tonight John Magee showed some movies -- funnies. No one was invited but the room was packed.

June 30, Friday

Weather wonderfully cool for this time of the year. Tonight is as beautiful a night as I have seen -- but it means death to many bombed from aeroplanes.

All morning from 9-12 was given to the last meeting of the semester -- when each class had 20 minutes in which to present some important values they had recieved this semester. We had the performance in the South Studio. The students would have liked to use the big chapel but it seemed better to some of us to with hold some of the rights of College students.

Tonight we had a group gathering out on the main quadrangle in the big campus dead tired -- too tired to think. Have a beastly temper.

MINNIE VAUTRIN

Minnie Vautrin, born in the mid-West at a time when higher education for women was not common in the States, and orphaned when she was young, worked her own way through the University of Illinois, graduating second in a class of 500 when she was 26 years old. She went immediately to China as a Disciples of Christ missionary, to take over a school for girls that was to be built in Luchowfu. Faced with the ignorance of women in China and the old idea that girls couldn't be educated, the ruling passion of her life became the education of girls and women of that land.

In 1919 Miss Vautrin became Acting President of Ginling College to release Mrs. L. E. Thurston for fund-raising in the U. S. Believing that Ginling would best serve China by training administrators and teachers for girls' middle schools, she wanted students in the Department of Education to learn not only the subjects they were to teach, but how to teach them in practice teaching sessions. In recognition of these goals and the college's achievements, and in honor of their mother, the Mesdames Sun, Kung and Chiang gave a building for the Ginling Practice School. Miss Vautrin insisted also that Ginling women be familiar with China's rich cultural heritage, and develop awareness of the needs of the "neighbors" - the common people of the land.

Her life of service reached its climax during the tragic days when Nanking was invaded by uncontrolled Japanese soldiers. Refusing to leave the city despite bombardment and strong official urging, she joined others in setting up a "Safety Zone". Ginling, part of that Zone, was to take care of 2,050 women, girls, and small children. But ten to twelve thousand refugees came! And Miss Vautrin, day after day, and night after night, faced soldiers with bloodstained bayonets intent on rape and murder, turning them away by the sheer force of her fearless spirit. She could not save everyone, but thousands she did save, and they called her Kwanyin Pusa, Goddess of Mercy.

Once the flood of invasion had rolled on, Miss Vautrin bent all her efforts to restore normal living: feeding the refugees, keeping things sanitary, setting up classes for refugees, neighbors, and daughters of officials, holding religious services, even having a Christmas Eve party. The Chinese Government recognized her great personal heroism by granting her the Order of the Jade in 1939.

But the terrible months had taken too heavy a toll; exhausted in mind and body she was sent home to the States. A year to the day after she left Nanking, she ended the life she felt had no meaning away from China.

Eternally live in the heart of Ginling
MINNIE VAUTRIN
'Goddess of Mercy'
Missionary to China 28 years
1886-1941

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