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UBCHEA ARCHIVES
COLLEGE FILES
RG 11

Ginling
Corres.

Liu Gien-tsui	1945
Liu Hsi-meng	1944
Liu Kai-yung	1940-1945
Liu, Mary	1946
Liu Mi-cio	1944

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Jin'ling

Liu Jien-tsai

1945

0002

Concord Woman's Hospital
36 Hsiangshan Road
Shanghai, China
December I6, I945

Dear Friends:

For the last fifteen years I have been working in a private hospital which has a school of midwifery besides the school of nursing associated. We train modern midwives who have done a very good piece of work both in our wartime Capital Chungking and elsewhere. Our population is large and the living standard low only very few of the more privileged can afford the service of a trained doctor. President Chiang Kai-shek in a recent talk claimed we need I,300,000 trained doctors for our population while actually we have only I30,000. The need is too large and the training slow so our school of midwifery fills the gap. Altogether we have over three hundred alumnae distributed all over the country. We hear very good reports about their work.

While fighting was around Shanghai we had our share of the wounded soldiers. As this came during the summer vacation we turned our class rooms into wards to receive them. The casualty was so heavy that in two days we had all our beds occupied. Altogether we had over two hundred in that month. We had only one death from a delayed abdominal wound. This was eight years ago I am sure if we had penicillin then I would have done the operation and leave penicillin to take care of the infection.

Besides our work in the hospital we together with our students also helped in the different receiving stations. As our Government did not prepare for the war we were unprepared in more than one way, especially in the care of our wounded soldiers. The conditions in these stations were bad beyond description even hot water to slake the intense thirst was hard to procure. So we had to bring with us not only all the dressings and medicines but also hot water. We kept at this kind work daily until our armies left Shanghai. Life was full for all of us and many nights we did not get home until past midnight.

Since the fall of Shanghai many missionary and other larger hospitals were taken over by the Japanese turned into military and naval hospitals. Our hospital being small did not attract the Japs. So we were able to carry on our work, we have able to maintain our standards even did abdominal operations during the worst blackout under kerosene lamps. For more than a year we only had electric lights a couple of hours each night, and several times a month no light at all. Then we used candles, oil lamps or kerosene lamps for our wards as well as the delivery rooms.

As we had only a few cans of kerosene we had to be very miserly about its use, not knowing when the war would end and we can be sure of our electricity supply. All through the last couple of years of the war water was our main worry so we had two native wells dug in our compound. These gave us more ease of mind than you can imagine. Of course we know the water can't be kept free of pollutions but as we Chinese only drink boiled water and don't eat raw vegetables we are not so worried about pollution as about not having any water at all. But the funny part of it is the real demand did not come until after "Peace" was declared when the workers had a two days strike. Then the wells wells were scraped dry three or four times in a day by our neighbors.

Ever since "Peace" was declared we have been anxiously waiting for the real thing. As the same time all our former organizations under taboo by the Japs are reorganized or come back to life. Our Alumnae Association is among them. We are planning to raise some money to bring

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DEC 16
1945

back our college from West China. Later we hope to do more toward the firm financial foundation of our Alma Mater. At present the living standard being so high our alumnae have a hard time to make ends meet so what we can do would be very small compare to the actual need. We hope our friends abroad would give us this lift now. We shall endeavor to do more later.

Sincerely yours,

Gien Tsui Liu (Class of I9I9)

0004

Liu Hsi-Meng

1944

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0005

Liu Hsi-meng
1944

金陵女子文理學院
GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING CHINA

校長辦公室
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

February 10, 1947

Mrs. Betty H. Andersen
Secretary of Admissions
The New York School of Social Work
Columbia University
122 East 22nd Street
New York 10, New York

Also: Mr. George T. Kalif
Director, Richmond School of Social Work
College of William and Mary
901 West Franklin Street
Richmond, 20, Virginia

Dear Mrs. Andersen: Re: Your letter, Jan. 16, Miss Liu Hsi-meng

Miss Liu Hsi-meng graduated from Ginling College in 1944 with a major in Sociology. Her academic record shows she was ranked in the upper third of her class. As a student, she was active in student affairs and successful in her relationships with faculty and fellow students.

Miss Liu is a capable leader. She did a successful piece of work as Secretary in the Student Center of the 5-Universities in Chengtu. She was elected Chairman of the Christian Fellowship, and active in Christian groups. She has an appealing personality, and is, on the whole, distinctly above average.

From April, 1945, to March, 1946, Miss Liu was an assistant in our Child Welfare Center and helped with case studies of children and psychiatric patients. She was systematic and dependable in her work, and got along well with the patients and her co-workers. Her supervisors were favorably impressed with her work and felt that, with further training, she would be a successful social worker.

The field of Social Work is growing rapidly in China and there is a real need for well-trained people. I believe that Miss Liu has the capacity to undertake such training and the interest to make a valuable contribution when she returns to China. I hope, therefore, that it will be possible for you to give her application favorable consideration.

Very sincerely yours,

Yi-fang Wu
President, Ginling College

YFW:hp

0006

Jinling

Lia Kai-yung

1940 - 1945

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Copy

GINLING COLLEGE
Chengtu, China.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

Name ...Liu.Kai-yung.....Address .....Chengtu,.China....

has satisfactorily completed ..4.. years' work in Ginling College leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, during the period 1935-1936 and 1937-1941 including satisfactory courses in the following:

Date	Courses	Weeks A Year	Pr.A Week	Mi.A Pr.	Cr. Hrs.	Gra.
1935-1936	Chinese Prose	36	2	50	4	B
	College Orientation and Guidance	36	1	50	0	Pass
	English Language and Lit.	36	4	50	8	B
	Fine Arts	18	2	50	2	C
	General Psychology	18	4	50	4	B
	Hist.Survey of World Civil.	36	4	50	8	B
	Hist of Chinese Literature	36	2	50	4	B+
	Personal Hygiene	18	2	50	2	B
	Physical Education	36	4	50	2	C+
	Social Science Survey	18	4	50	4	A-
1937-1938	Chinese "Chiu"	18	2	50	2	A-
	Chinese Familiar Essays	18	2	50	2	B-
	Chinese Lyric or "Tze"	18	2	50	2	A-
	Chinese Poetry	18	4	50	4	B
	English Composition and Lit.	36	4	50	8	B
	General Geology	18	4	50	4	B+
	Gen. Survey of Chinese Studies	36	2	50	4	B-
	Fundamentals of Geology	18	4	50	4	B-
	Physical Education	36	4	50	2	C
	Selected Readings in Chinese Classical History	18	2	50	2	A-
	Selected Readings in Chinese Classics	18	4	50	4	B+
1939-1940	Backgrounds of 18th and 19th Century English Literature	18	1	50	1	C+
	Chinese Etymology	18	3	50	3	A
	Chinese Phoenetics	18	3	50	3	B
	English Novel to Hardy	18	4	50	4	B-
	History of Chinese Novel	18	2	50	2	A-
	History of Chinese Poetry	36	3-2	50	5	B
	Living Relations of the East	18	4	50	4	B-
	Physical Education	36	2	50	1	C+

0008

Date	Courses	Weeks A Year	Pr. A Week	Mi.A Pr.	Cr. Hrs.	Gra.
1939-1940cont.	Political Science	18	2	50	2	B-
	Rhythmic Literature(Chin.)	18	2	50	2	B
	16th-18th Century English Literature	18	4	50	4	B-
	Social Problems	18	3	50	3	B-
	Writings of Chinese Phil.	18	2	50	2	A-
1940-1941	Chinese General History	18	3	50	3	C
	Chinese Writers	18	2	50	2	C-
	Criticism of Chinese Lit.	18	3	50	3	C
	Directed Reading	18	1	50	1	B-
	English Classical Lit.	18	4	50	4	B-
	Literature of the Bible	18	2	50	2	A-
	Physical Education	36	2	50	1	C-
	Methods of Teaching Chin.	18	2	50	2	B-
	Modern Amer.and Eng. Poetry	18	3	50	3	B+
	Modern Drama	18	3	50	3	B+
	Modern World History	18	3	50	3	B
	Thesis	18	2	50	2	A-
	Translation	18	2	50	2	A

Registrar .....

President .....

Date June 24, 1942

0009

mas, our Savior's birth, gifts from those we love, and letters and cards.

Thanks to all who contributed to make this such a happy season. Thanks for all you have done for me and for the Africans here in the past year. May the Spirit of Christmas abide with us all and dominate us in the coming year.

Within the Four Seas*

By Kai-yung Liu, Ginling College, Chengtu, West China

MISS HWANG DE-EN was enjoying a little privacy in her own room, with a pile of letters on her lap. She was selecting those she wanted to read first. She was indeed one of the busiest women in all China. She was one of the few women members in the advisory body to the government, the vice-chairman of the National Christian Council of China. Her renowned service and contribution to her country and people had brought her recognition as a great woman leader in the country. Yet she neither was proud nor felt heavily burdened, because her sense of mission had always given her the strength and faith for her work.

As the letters slipped one by one out of her hands, suddenly her attention was caught by a heavy letter. It was from Elizabeth Clark, her friend in America. She opened the letter with emotion and there came to her mind scenes from the past.

* * * * *

It was more than thirty-five years ago, a summer afternoon, on the threshold of a farm house in East China. There stood the little nine-year-old girl, De-de, gazing at the sunset and pondering. The huge man, a head taller than her own father, whom the villagers always called the "foreign devil," was the third time a guest in her home. She would have liked that man if she were not frightened by his blue eyes, and if his nose did not stick out so far. What made her even more frightened was that she had always been told by other children that whoever got too near to the foreigner would have his eyes taken out for medicine. But she could not believe this man right in her home, with so kind a face in spite of his queer looks, would do a thing like that. In addition, her father was not afraid. Why should she be?

That night her father said she would leave the next morning to study in a foreign Christian school, and she knew for certain that she would have to go if her father really said so. She became a pupil and she no longer heard her childish name, De-de, but was given a formal name, Hwang De-en, by her teacher.

* * * * *

Hwang De-en, having watched many changes in her country through the long period of her school life, was now a freshman in the newly founded Christian College for Women in Nanking.

On the other side of the Pacific, one morning Elizabeth Clark was absent-minded at her breakfast. Her heart was burning with a flame and burning with new inspiration.

"What is the matter, my Beth?" The wealthy Mr. Clark looked inquiringly at his beloved, motherless only child.

Beth hesitated for a few minutes, and as if after a sudden decision, she said shyly:

"Father, would you kindly let me have my yearly allowance all at one time instead of at the end of every month?"

"Why, yes, but will you tell me why?" He could not help being curious at his daughter's unusual request.

"Yes, father. We are raising a contribution for a Christian College for Women in China. It has recently become our sister college.' In her usual, cheerful tone, she added:

"We all intend to have friends there. Miss Whitaker, who recently came back from China, said that I can have a Miss Hwang De-en, one of the best —"

"Where? A friend?" Her father could not believe his ears and could hardly wait for her to finish.

"China, father." Beth raised her voice.

"O child! How could you trouble yourself to seek acquaintance with those who live on some other planet?" With twinkling eyes, he continued jokingly, "Do you know where China is?"

"Father, the Chinese are real people like you and me," she cried seriously. "You have always taught me to love all people."

"Well!" He shrugged his shoulders. "I — I could hardly mean them. They are degenerate and —"

* This is the prize essay in the Mary Carr Curtis Contest. See page 114.

"Father!" She hastily cut in, "I would have agreed with you before," she almost shrilled. "I — I wish you saw those photographs and heard the lecture as I did yesterday. Then you wouldn't have said so. They are lovely." She was choked with tears.

"My dearest child, I hardly meant anything serious. You can have the money any time you like."

Beth felt her shoulders softly touched.

* * * * *

Six years later, Hwang De-en, after graduating from her college in China, was finishing her Master's degree course in the sister college in America, and so was her good friend Elizabeth Clark.

A big farewell party was being given to honor the graduating class. Among them were the "Five Sisters" — nickname of the renowned five friends — Elizabeth Clark, Hwang De-en, and three other girls from Japan, India, and Burma.

As they sat in a row, though different in natural features and dress, they were like real sisters. Their friendship had banished the barriers of nationality, religion, and customs. All hatred and misunderstanding which had been deep-rooted in them since their childhood melted away. The friends had been respected, beloved and imitated by the whole college. Everybody there was moved to tears. With dimmed eyes they seemed to see the same vision, that through the expanded sisterhood of all women, all the world might become one. It was a world without injustice and hatred, the holy kingdom of God, where love and peace flourished. That day, simultaneously, these five friends took the same pledge to realize this vision. After all these years, neither Hwang De-en nor her friends ever forgot their mission or stopped working towards this goal.

* * * * *

A knock on the door brought Miss Hwang De-en to herself. The open sheet was found all stained with tears.

Chinese Friends Along the Way

By L. Maude Wheeler, Peiping, China

MY FURLOUGH began the morning of September 15. I found myself, after leaving a group gathered at the Peiping station, in company with military men — not Chinese — who were to be my companions to Tientsin. We paid no attention to one another, and when we arrived they went their way and were lost in the crowd, and I found my way to my former Tientsin home.

The friendly gatekeeper and Li San — the faithful of many years — extended their usual welcome. Three or four home parties brought us again in touch with those of earlier days and introduced us to the little people and youth growing up in them and one day a party gathered at "Aweta Villa," the mission home where so many have found a welcome and gathering place, and we talked of events of the years, though some did not venture to come so near the scenes of recent events.

As I left Tientsin one of my former pupils came down in her car with a gift, and as the boat was pulling out another came hurrying down with flowers just too late to get them across; but a young man, always my thoughtful helper when in Tientsin, thought of a way out. He took the flowers and I saw him feeling his way across on various boats until, within reach of ours, he handed them over — and so my flowers were received and remained a reminder of the city and the friends who had passed through so much of unrest and uncertainty during the past months.

We passed Hongkong where many refugee friends of both Peiping and Tientsin were, but our boat's stop was too short to get in touch with them.

We reached Shanghai Settlement, in the midst of complete destruction, but found a community active, resourceful, occupied with ways and means of meeting the situation. I found there sixteen of our former Keen School girls — one teacher and several of a Peiping family. We had tea together in several homes and a meeting to talk of how they might use the money they had collected for those in the great refugee camps. I visited the large school where one of them was in charge of the English Department and we had a final dinner at a restaurant — no, this was not the "final" as one came in her car to take me to the boat the next morning. And so I left them — a group making the best of an impossible situation and inspired with the common determination of building a New, Free,

What Have I Received from the Omei Seminar?

1940

Liu Kai-yung, Senior student at Ginling

The beautiful Omei mountains which appear in many Chinese stories and poems have fascinated me ever since I was a child. They were like a mystic fairy a naive and imaginative mind always wanders to and worships. I remember when we got across the Chia River, and the Golden Peak became clearer and clearer. I could feel the same heart-throb as I felt in my childhood.

As the carriers climbed step by step and raised me higher in the blue sky, with the birds singing and dancing among the tree-tops, and the beautiful clouds sailing freely to touch my dress and kiss my hair, I was no more myself but a part of the the great Nature. This was an experience of a new baptism like Jesus coming up from the Jordan River. This beauty of nature served as a sacred flame which kindled in my heart and helped to bring a preparation for conversion.

Gradually the dusk escorted my chair to the Lodge door and immediately in every window and at the main door were bright smiling faces and out-stretched warm hands, familiar and unfamiliar, of boys and girls from eight different universities, to speak their hearty welcome. How and why came this warmth which I had seldom known anywhere else before? Yes, we were brought by Jesus to the mountain-top as Peter, James and John had been nearly two thousand years ago.

What had I expected from the Seminar? I am not ashamed to confess that my interest had not been more than to visit the enchanting fairy. After a few days, the Golden Peak appeared magically from the mists in her thousand ways; the cloud-sea lay down the other side boundless and bottomless; the discussion went on interestingly with clouds and birds to join the argument. In addition, the evening walks taken in the tranquil forest, the morning prayer and night meditation, each helped to touch me differently from a mere visit paid to the mountains. The Golden Peak ceased being a mystic fairy and became "The Peak of Truth"*, bearing the symbol of sublimity and nobleness. Something came to me seriously and elevated me from the level. What had I received beside my original expectation?

There came to me the awakening of a new conception of God. Being brought up with a Christian education, I took everything, no matter whether I believed it or not, for granted. As I grew up, I had neither the courage nor adequate intelligence to knock at the door of mystery. God had ever been a riddle to me. I was told that he was a God of love and justice, but facts confronted me differently; I began to doubt whether he were living or just at all. Why do the good suffer and the evil prosper? I was taught that God was almighty and he could do anything he liked. If so, in facing this miserable world, how

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*The Peak of Truth - a large plaque of black lacquer inscribed with four large characters meaning "The Peak of Truth" was presented by five of the head men of the district (including the head Buddist monk) and hung on the seminar room wall.

could he be either almighty or loving or just? The usual teaching says: Try to be good and wait with patience for God to work out his will. Young people love to act and hate to wait passively. When college education gave me more experience and knowldgge about life, I felt more distressed and despairing. Conflicts formed a web of mists vexing me. Explanations were found in different ways through different opinions, but none of them was ideal or satisfactory. The religious faith of Christianity has many times comforted and encouraged me when I was in trouble, yet I was still blind to recognize it as a power to reconstruct the world.

In the beginning this new discussion method of absolute openness and frankness gave a stimulation to my long-dead interest to think and join the talk. The analysis of the Jewish conception of God and Jewish religious ideas-and social background alarmed me; my old conception of God had been on the same wrong ground as that of the Jewish people two thousand years ago when state and religion were still closely interwoven. Christianity has often been swallowed undigested and unassimilated, and thus remained in people's minds half Jewish and half Chinese, half antique and half modern.

Now this new and scientific study gave me a new and ideal conception of God. I realized that it had been my own wrong conception of him which had rendered me then cooly near to him. His whole plan and purpose written by his invisible hand in the universe are unchangeable and that is the law of nature. His will is the sign-post which always points people to the right way. And he is also the sun which always shines on the good and bad, giving equal chances, for he is absolutely just, and absolutely loving. Why do the different parts of the earth have different weather? It is because when any part of the earth faces straight toward the sun, there are light and heat, otherwise, darkness and coldness exist. Likewise, it is the individuals who seek and follow the sign-post or who try to approach God who find truth, beauty and righteousness. If every one does his own part, heaven is already built on earth.

Therefore pure belief is not enough unless work comes to testify. Results only come from the kind of faith that makes a man work. A farmer could never reap his crops if he did not labour, but he believes that sunshine and soil will perform the miracle. It is a miracle if human beings would only take the active part and act according to God's directions. There will be no miracles produced in a laboratory if there is no one to work in it. In addition, people eat the fruit of their own actions, and evil always brings punishment. The world is not punished by God, but by people's own doings. God always loves, but is not fonder of those who love him, nor does he ignore or hate those who are indifferent to him. When the attitudes of men change, God in them also changes in shape, for a loving man always has a loving God, and so is God revealed in Jesus.

Then the problem is brought to a solution. If the world is miserable, it is not the fault of God, but of men whose selfishness and unfairness have intruded on God's purpose and plan. It is a sinful complaint to question why God does not use his power to bring happiness and peace to the world. Now we see hope for the world. The only thing

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of saving humanity from perishing is for man to make the effort to realize God's will and plan and try to approach him.

Consequently, God and your people are no longer enemies, but reconciled, and they need not any longer believe superstitiously and wait passively in despair for God to bring the Kingdom of heaven into the world like a well-prepared bride. The barrier of superstition is swept away and the responsibility is placed on the young shoulders with gladness. God becomes their friend and co-worker toward a common purpose. The truth lives in those who are eager to seek God's will, which is always based on the welfare of humanity and which was what Jesus never ceased to work out. He said, "Therefore, man is master even of the Sabbath."

Also I discovered a new understanding of Jesus and his doctrine. The old faith was that he was merely a son of God and he should be worshipped like God. He was a mystery and his doctrine is like gold in unrefined mixtures. People still misunderstand him and his doctrine as the Jews did. What a treasure is lost! People who do not want to study him and his teaching, miss the intelligence and the way to create a peaceful world. He never did want to have people thinking mysteriously about him. He said to those who asked him for a sign from heaven: "It is a wicked and faithless age that desires a sign." He said that everybody who follows God's will will become the son of God. The Jewish faith, the narrow nationalistic meanings and the Jewish religious and social background have formed a heavy mist which blinds most people's eyes to the true light. The scientific study of him removed the scales from my eyes and let me see Jesus standing before our group with a cross on his back saying to us: "I am your teacher and your elder brother, bearing the burden of the whole of humanity. Will you share my burden and join me to work out God's plan and will, which is the peace and harmony of the whole universe? I am deeply concerned with human life - body and soul." The Jewish people of his time hated him because he threw off the cloak of Messiah who bore the glory and power of an almighty God and made the sinners shrink with bowed head. He wanted to be a human leader of a world-wide salvation movement as the god of a single race or nation, but declared that he came not to be ministered unto but to minister: "I am in the midst of you as he that serveth." Should those who are his disciples still help to put the cloak over his shoulders stubbornly like the Jewish people did? What young person would hesitate to join his work and embrace his Gospel? If he does, it must be either that he is mistaken or that Jesus is misunderstood.

Today we specially need Jesus, the self-sacrificed man with a cross on his back, who was willing to die for the welfare of humanity. We cannot help kneeling down to worship him, not because he would grant us our individual selfish wish, the religious comfort and happiness which are the natural religious results, but because of his wholesome teaching that we can follow, his unselfish love for man, his sacrifice for humanity, his spirit and fire which may kindle in our hearts and make us co-operate in his work and plan for human salvation.

Well, when one really reaches God, and begins to understand Jesus, his mind and his life-purpose, the person's work and outlook in life are put on a foundation of rock, and his life becomes happy, hopeful, and

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optimistic. It is full of meaning and value which are inestimable. That is the abundant life.

Lastly, the richness and beauty deeply influenced me. During the days on Omei, I was with the beauty of Nature. It cultivated beauty in our minds and spirits, and prepared us so that the beauty of Jesus might grow in the barren fields of our lives. I shall never forget the open intimate friendship among all the members, and the scientific and unprejudiced discussion which stimulated intellect and original thinking. The only regret which I have now is that there was insufficient time. Though group thinking was brought remarkable satisfaction on the essential part of the life of Jesus, yet there are still a number of problems remaining untouched which we have long been anxious to solve.

The closing service was almost a part of the immediate visible reaping. A bonfire blazed in the center and it kindled small bonfires in each heart around. The sacred flame opened everyone's mouth to talk. Below are some of the testimonies:

"I used to think I was a Christian, but now I see I was fooling myself. From these three weeks I have got a new understanding and have a new real foundation for life....."

"I have read a lot about dialectic materialism and other philosophies. I discovered many anti-religious ideas..... Often I have inquired of Christian ministers, but the answers were not satisfying..... Now I feel that religion is the basis of everything....."

"I have a new understanding which means everything to me....."

"I am a student of science and when I saw students and teachers of science believing in religion, I could not understand such superstition. Now I know that there is no conflict."

The hearts were melted into one, bearing the same feeling and seeing the same vision. And the hearty singing of the Omei Seminar song in everyone's mouth echoed and touched a thousand hill-tops around:

From the noble gathering on Green Dragon Hill,
Over all the mountains flows our melodious song.
Down below lies the Sinkai Temple,
And up there mounts the Gindin Bak.
White clouds come to join our group;
Birds take part in the discussion;
Wind and rain enhearten us;
And in the twinkle of an eye, noon is here.

Here in this 'Pung-lai' fairy-land,
Deeply we bore to find the mystic truth.
Summer and winter - and years in the world go by,
But among the hills it is as seven days.
Look upon the world - everywhere is boiling confusion;
Only by hard human effort may we return it to
Heaven's Will.
So let not yourself become the bautiful cloud's lover.
Forgetting the suffering of your fellow people."
(originally written in Chinese)

(?) 1940

Liu Kai-yung is a senior student. She was the winner of the Mary Curtis prize last year, the name of the prize-winning article was "Within the Four Seas." Miss Liu is majoring in Chinese with a minor in English. Lillian Kirk

Finally, with lighted candles in each one's hand, the procession marched like an army ready to fight for righteousness and peace. I seemed to hear my heart-bells ringing:

(?) 1940

"And we dedicate this hill-top in the name of Jesus,
Whose mind we would know more and more clearly,
Whose truth we would make a part of our lives,
Whose spirit we would all receive,
And whose Way we will ever follow."
(From the dedication by Katharine Willmott)

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Girls High School, Dehra Dun, India.
March 4, 1943.

Office of University Admissions,
Columbia University, New York City, U.S.A.

Dear Sirs:

This is to introduce to you Miss Liu Kai-yung, whose application for admission and scholarship in your University I enclose. Miss Liu has been known to me, personally, for the past fourteen years. She is a good student, and has unusual ability in writing. If she were able to broaden her knowledge of current history and national relationships through study in the United States, she gives great promise of being able to make a real contribution towards the better understanding in China of America and American ideals. She is already contributing articles to several Chinese publications and is also engaged in the translation of English books on philosophy and Religion into Chinese. I say this to indicate that she is a person of serious purpose, definite aim and with a good knowledge of English.

Miss Liu is not financially well off. Knowing her to be a student of much promise, I am willing to do what I can to help her, which is not very much. If it is necessary for a Chinese student to put up a bond of one thousand dollars with the U.S. government, upon landing, I think I can do that. I can also pledge to give Miss Liu one hundred dollars per year towards her living expenses. But aside from this she has no money. I do not think she will be able to go to the U.S. unless she is able to obtain a scholarship from the University.

Miss Liu has forwarded her application blanks together with her record at Ginling College to me, as she did not know what financial aid I would be willing to give her. I have inserted on the blank the name of my sister in the U.S. who will be willing to give her advice and assistance if I am not there;- as I am engaged in work in China. Please find these blanks and credentials enclosed.

As to the time of her entrance to the University;-she would like to go to the U.S. as soon as the war makes travel permissable. At present there are no passenger boats leaving China for the U.S. If she is admitted to your University and granted a scholarship, will you be so kind as to write to her direct care Ginling College, West China Univ., Chengtu, Szechuan, China. Then she can get the necessary permissions from the Chinese government and be ready to go as soon as travel is possible. Will you kindly reply to her air mail. I enclose two dollar bills.

Sincerely,

(Signed)

Muriel Boone

0017

Liu Kai-yung

Columbia University
in the City of New York

OFFICE OF UNIVERSITY ADMISSIONS
321-322 UNIVERSITY HALL

April 15, 1943

Mrs. W. Plummer Mills
Ginling College
150 Fifth Avenue
New York, New York

Dear Mrs. Mills:

We now have a formal application for admission to our Graduate School to study English from Miss Liu Kai-yung, the graduate of Ginling (June 1941) about whom I wrote on July 24, 1942. The transcript of her record indicates satisfactory performance; so we are willing to admit her with a deficiency of fifteen points. That is, if she comes here, she would be considered an unclassified student until she had completed these fifteen points. Then, if her marks were found to be good, we might be able to grant her full graduate standing as of the date of her first registration.

Miss Liu also asks for a scholarship. She says that she has no means of her own but can count on U.S. $100 a year which would be supplied by Miss Muriel Boone. (See copy of Miss Boone's letter enclosed) How she would finance her travel is not stated.

Now Columbia University has already awarded its fellowships and scholarships for 1943-1944; so no action can be taken on her case until next March. Do you know of any other source she might tap?

If you wish to call me up on this subject, please telephone Saturday morning between ten and eleven o'clock.

Very truly yours,

Lawrence Goodrich

L. C. Goodrich
Adviser to Foreign Students

LCG:OT
Enc.

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April 19, 1943

Dr. L. Carrington Goodrich
Office of University Admissions
Columbia University
New York, N. Y.

Dear Dr. Goodrich:

Thank you for your letter about Miss Liu and for the copy of Miss Boone's letter enclosed.

I wish I had some suggestions to make about where Miss Liu could get financial aid, but I am afraid I have none. The Associated Boards has no money for such cases, as our scholarship fund is so limited that it must be reserved for definite training for staff members from our colleges. If Miss Liu were stranded in this country, she might be able to get help, but I know of no agency that will bring her over here now.

You suggest that Columbia might consider her application for scholarship aid next March. Since it seems to me highly improbable that she could get to America in time for the fall semester anyway, perhaps an award next spring would be what she really needs. Miss Boone intimates that there may be delay in getting passports and permission to travel, and says "she would like to go to the United States as soon as the war makes travel permissible". No one knows how soon that will be, and I do not believe that she can get here in less than six months' time at the earliest, and probably it will take much longer. It therefore would seem to me that a scholarship grant for the academic year, 1944-45, would help her more than aid for the coming academic year.

Miss Liu seems to be a promising student, and I hope that some way can be found for her to come to America to continue her studies.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

CSM:ef

175 Lawrence St. New Haven, Connecticut.
February 4, 1945.

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills,
The Associated Board For Chinese Christian Colleges,
150 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Mills;

You may remember that one day last year I talked with you about a student in Chengtu, a Miss Liu Kai-Yong, graduate of Ginling College, who is anxious to come to this country for study. She applied for a scholarship at Columbia University last year, but it was not granted,as she did not have sufficient financial backing. This year, however, she has some funds in hand, and would like to apply again.

I left with you a copy of her transcripts at Ginling. If you still have them I wonder if it would be possible for you to have copies made? Dr. Dryden L. Phelps, who may be addressed in care of the Am. Baptist Board of Foreign Missions, 152 Madison Ave. New York, N.Y., is applying for a scholarship for Miss Liu on the West coast. Would you be so kind as to send him a copy? I am applying for her again at Columbia University and will need a copy to send in to them. Perhaps I should apply at some other college as well,as she is quite likely not to get it at Columbia. In that case I shall need two copies. If it is not possible for you to have copies made, will you be so kind as to send me the original so that I can copy it?

Miss Liu's special field of interest is English Literature. She is at present studying for her M.A. at Yenching University in Chengtu. She is especially interested in writing in Chinese,for students, and has already written a couple of books and has contributed many articles to Chinese magazines. She has translated two books into Chinese from the English,and last semester taught English at Ginling College. With these things in mind, what College or University in this country would you suggest as likely both to give her the background in English Literature which she needs and a scholarship?

I believe that applications for scholarships must be in by the first of March in most Colleges, so I am anxious to get this one launched for the coming year. Thanking you for your help.

Yours sincerely,

Muriel Boone.

FACK

February 6, 1945

Miss Muriel Boone
175 Lawrence Street
New Haven, Conn.

Dear Miss Boone:

In response to your letter of February 4th, I am sending you two copies of Miss Liu Kai-yung's transcript. Of course, these are copies of the document you left in my office, which is itself a carbon and is signed in pencil only by the Registrar. Dr. Wu's signature, as President, does not appear. It is therefore impossible for me to make the document any more official than the form in which I am sending it to you.

At your request, I am also sending a copy to Dr. Dryden Phelps. I hope that his efforts on behalf of Miss Liu will be successful.

I am afraid I have very little advice to offer about the place where Miss Liu would be most apt to receive a scholarship. You mention Columbia University, and I think that is as good a lead as any. As you know, there are a number of Chinese students there, and I understand that the University has always been most generous to them. Of course, applications for scholarships are always handicapped now by the fact that we cannot give, with assurance, a date of arrival. If Miss Liu is at present in China, it is perfectly possible that she can get here by the first of September, but it is also possible that she may be delayed months after the opening of college. I am mentioning this difficulty because we have encountered it so often as we have made arrangements for Chinese students. There are two Ginling girls now somewhere between here and India. They left Chengtu early in November and I have heard nothing from them since.

I hope that you will be successful in finding scholarship aid for Miss Liu and that she willgget here in time to take advantage of anything that is offered her. If I can be of any further assistance to you, please let me know.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

CSM:ef

Enclosure: Two copies of Miss Liu's transcript

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A Letter from Liu Kai-yung(Ginling &32, Major-Chinese Minor-English)

Chengtu, December 2,1945

Dear Miss Kirk,

I am sorry that as I am very busy getting my thesis in final form I cannot write an article on what I have done during the four years after my graduation from the College. I will try in this little note to give you a rough account of my work, and I wish that you wouoId put it in a more readable form. Thank you very much.

Because of my rather poor health, I made up my mind while in college to devote myself to writing as my life work. The years have gone by fast, and I feel a little ashamed to go back and list what I have done.

I. 1942-1943,spring

A. An original work(thesis) called "Women in the Poetry of the Tan Dynasty",published by the Commerical Press.
B. A complete translation of "Jesus as Teacher" by Dr. H.B. Sharman, published by The Commerical Press. This was done under the direction of Mr. Y.T.Wu, and it has been used as a text-book in some Christian universities for Religious Ethisc courses, and also used as the chief material for religious discussion in summer retreats and ashrams.

II. Spring of 1943 to winter, 1944: a comp;ete translation of Sharman's Studies in the Records(Jesus of the Records). This has still not been published because of the financial conditions.

III. In the fall of 1944 I began my post-graduate study at Yenching University, doing research work on the topic, "A Study of the Fiction of the Tan Dynasty." Since this field has never really been touched by Chinese scholars, it is quite an original work. Itwas being done under the guidance of the famous Chinses scholar of history and language, Professor Chen Yun Choh, who has gone to Oxford to take a chair there. It is 100,000 words in leggth, and I hope to publish it,if possible.

IV. I joined for two summers a translation group under the auspices of the L.P.P. (Literature Production Program) of the N.C.C. of China, and translated Neumann's Communion with God.

V. During two winter vacations I translated two plays: St. John Hankins' The Cascils' Engagement, four acts) and Robert Ardry's The Thunder Rock(3 acts)

VI. In addition, I am connected with several magazines as contributor and have contributed about thirty articles, translations and creative work.

Now my plan for next spring is to join a group of Relief workers in my native provi nce, Hunan, going to a region occupied by the Japanese for more than a year. On the way, I hope to make an investigation of war influences on the people.

Sincerely yours,

Liu Kai-yung

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Ginling

Mary Lin

1946

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE SOCIETY - SHANGHAI - 1946(?)



MARY LIU

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE SOCIETY - SHANGHAI - 1946(?)



MARY LIU

Christian Literature Society - Shanghai - August 1946(?)

0027

Rec'd NY
OCT 1946

A HAPPY OCCASION

Last Saturday noon the Christian Literature Society gave a farewell luncheon in the Board Room in honour of Miss Mary Liu editor of our Woman's Messenger, who is leaving for America, where she will spend a year studying at Union Theological College and Columbia University. Several aspects of theoccasion were unique and worthy of mention.

To begin with, MissLiu is an unusual person. She has grown up with theWoman's Messenger. As a child she lived in the home of Miss Laura White, funder and first editor of the magazine. Handicapped asshe was in her childhood through the loss of both feet and hands-one-half of the right thumb is all that was left to her-shewas cut off from many childhood games, and thus fastened her interest in the work of herelders. Watching Miss White use pen, paste and scissors, sh resolved that when she grew up she wouldbe the editor of the Woman's Messenger.

Well, that day came in 1935 when Miss Li Kwan Fang, the first Chinese woman editor, resigned, and she was elected to fill the vacancy. By this date Miss Liu had workedin the departments for sixyears. How well she has carriedon we can all bear witness. No one thinks of her as handicapped. She goes every here and can do. everything justlikepeople with normal limbs. At one time Miss Liu felt that herhandicaps would prevent her from going abroad to study, but even those difficultieshave meltedaway and she can now make the journey without a traceof anxiety.

When war came it wasimpossible for Miss Liu to make her way to free China but she carriedon throughout the occupating in Shanghai. During thelast period she was theonly editorial worker left in Shanghai. I rememberwell her first message to me after the dark curtain of war was lifted. It was aheartearming letter rejoicingin our reunion and urging my return to Shanghai. She added that she felt that all who had been through theoccupation needed-re-educating and how sheis havingher chance. May she have a profitable andhappy time in America !

The luncheon itself was quiteunique sofar as my experience in China goes. We all know how generous our Chinese are when it comes to entertaining friends. Indeed, they are generous to the point of extravagance. The first suggestion was to have a luncheon at one of the restaurants which would cost at least $10,000 per persn for the mostordinary lunch. Miss Liu refused to accept. She said theexpense was unjustified and what wewantedwas fellowship so we couldhavemerely a bowl of rice with egg sent in and the whole group eat together. In the end we arranged for a big plateof vegetable soup and a very large bowl of rice and eggs, with some small pieces of ham added for flavour, sent in from the Chinese Y.M.C.A. which is locatedclose by. To make it a party we had plates heapedwith lovely bananas on the table, enough to give two to every person, andwith white tablecloths, added dignity ofthe setting. Of course there wasplenty of tea for

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every one;our meal thus cost only three thousand dollars per person. We had rich fellowship togetherin a devotional service led by the Rev. Z.K. Zia, after which tributes ere paid to Miss Liu.

But the greatest tribute really was the presence at the same table with us of the servants and carwtakers of the CLS Builsing. Often servants feel embarrassed on such occasion,but Miss Liu had endeared herself to them in such a way that it wasperfectly natural for them to join withus. I am enclosing a picturewhich was taken on the roof of our building at the closeof the luncheon and the servants may be seen standing in the back row. MissLiu is seated on m left wit Miss Ts'ui,Chinese editor of Happy Childhood,on her left; Mr.Lowe, our Business Secretary,can be seen in the second row between Miss Liu andmyself;while Rev. Z. K Zia, our chief Chinese editor, isthe man dressedinforeign clothes and seated ih the front row.

(Signed) Margaret H. Bro n.

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(Written 7 or 8 years ago)

Rec'd NY

OCT 1946

"A WINGED VICTORY."
The Story of Mary Liu, Editor of "Nu To Pao,"
Shanghai, China.

One of the first items of work undertaken by the Committee on Christian Literature for Women and Children in Mission Fields, Inc., was the strengthening of a Christian magazine for Chinese women which had just been started by a missionary, Miss Laura M. White, with the aid of a small grant from the Bible Society. Available funds were proving insufficien t and the enterprise was threatened with failure, when this Committee pledged an annual grant in 1913, which has been continued ever since. The magazine "Nu To Pao," has won for itself a notable place in the Christian literature of China. Recently Madam Chiang Kai-Shek graciously consented to write the title for the cover and, also, to add her own signature.

There is a fascinating story connected with the present editor of the magazine. As a little child she was sold as a slave into a family of wealth. When she was five years old her young mistress, in a fit of rage, tied her hands and feet and threw her into a mudhole in the dead of winter. Before she was rescued her hands and feet had frozen. This tragic experienc e left her physically helpless. A missionary physician. Dr. Beebe, heard of the case and after considerable effort secured permission to take her to the mission hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate both feet and most of her hands. She was finally released from the ownership of the Chinese family where she was no longer of use.

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OCT
1946

Mary Liu-2

After this terrible experience it was no wonder that Ma-lee became morose,bitter in mind and in spirit;but earnest prayers in her behalf and loving care,gradually overcame this, and a rich Christian experience inspired her with an ambition to make something of herlife. Miss White took a great interest in our Mary Liu-as we call her- and after her recovery brought her into the publishinghouse where stories,songs and pageants were being wovenn into Chinese speech. It was a happy place for the little slave girl who had known such bitter cruelty and hrdship. Gradually the sadness faded from Ma-Lee's eyes, andinto her heart came a desire to do someting for others.

An American friend who knows her well writes: "A poem written by Sidney Lanier about a man who harnesed a wolf and made him plow has greatly influenced Mary's life. She, too, has bravely conquered the wolf that ravagedher; has harnessed him andis now joyously driving him to till a beautiful field belonging to the kimgdom of God."

Ma-lee has indeed risen above her handicap and now stands as the editor of THE WOMAN'S MESSENGER, the mostinfluential magazine for women in China.

It did not take her aslong to learn to walk with the artificial feet as to master the difficult Chinese writing, and to make the graceful sweep of the strokesof the characters was indeed a task. Still with only the stumps of two fingers,Ma-lee achieved the art of character writing. When shewasonly seven yearsold shewrote to herbeloved missionary friend who was away from home, "When I grow up I am going to be editor of 'Nu To Pao.'"

0031

OCT 1946

537

Such high courage met with response and she was helped to pass from the elementary andhigh schools to Ginling College,from which she graduated with honors,and returned to the publishing house to help on the magazine.

Meanwhile she had learned to cut andsew her own clothing. She also began to draw. From the happy, busy workshop of the publishing house comes the report that Ma-lee's "Cheerful smile is theinspiration of her colleagues,while herwork is contributing much to the success of the books prepared by our women's department. Sheis our 'Winged Victory of Samothrace,' for she has risen above trials that would haveembittered mostof us."

The very intentness with which shegave herself to the difficult mastery of things stands herin good stead now. Her friend writes: "The handicaps under which she haslabored have developed unusual powers of concentration. In the Christian Literature Society therest of us rarely transcribe more than a thousand characters a day. It takes us intil five o'clock in the afternoon to make our first draft, to revise and condense,until finally a fair copy is made. Mary seldom corrects,and never rewritesherwork. Shewill writea thousand characters in an hour's time, ready for thepress, without alteration. One of the compensations for her handicap is the fact that shehaslearned to conserve andconcentrate every faculty."

In the workshop of theChristian Literature Society that has pioneered in books adapted to the understanding and for the delight of China's boys and girls,Ma-lee is sharing in meeting new needs for the new China.

0032

OCT
1946

Already many publishing houses are endeavoring to satisfy the Chinese love ofreading. Some ofthis new literature is destructive of the dreams andidealisms that every child in the East or West should have. Some of itispessimistic and cynical,looking on life as a rather hopeless, unhappy affair. Alas, there is little of it that would help oneface theworld with such gay courage and gallant fearlessness as Ma-lee brings to life's high adventure. She has soaredon wings of faith to do all things through Christ which strengtheneth her.

The Committee on Christian Literaturefor Women and Children in Mission Fields,Inc. has two aims for which it asks your sympathy and co-operation. The first, of course, is to supply thepresent need for wholesome,cultural reading for the young folks of today, butit also is seeking to develop Christian writers,nationals, who will express great truths in thelanguage clearly understood by their own people. Ma-lee - a broken body, valiant spirit, a successful editor - is God's picture to us of what He can do if we aid these, His children to whom, in this new era is given this great opportunity to spread Christian truth and the ideals of world fellowship andpeace.

Clementina Butler.

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Committee on Christian Literature for Women
and Children in Mission Fields, Inc.

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RECORDING SECRETARY
MISS EDNA BEARDSLEY
281 FOURTH AVENUE
NEW YORK 10, NEW YORK

October 15th 1946

My dear Mrs. Mills:

Liven or eight years ago, Miss Butler wrote the enclosed article about Mary Lin, and it was printed in leaflet form. I am hoping to find a few copies in some stored away boxes, but I thought you would like to have a copy. If any Christian College can be proud of its graduates, Ginling can surely marvel at all that Mary Lin accomplishes, but especially of late may she "kindles" the heads of others in all efforts to bring in the Kingdom. I do not mean to exploit the handicaps.

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OCT 15
1946

but the re-coming there is the great
witness she bears to others.

Will you please share this with Miss Mac-
Kinnon? And I hope we shall have both of
you with us at Lunch, Oct. 23rd at 12.30
at Christ Church, 60th & Park Avenue. .75 each.

I am also sending you under separate
cover a picture of the Christian Literature Society's
Farewell luncheon given to Mary Lin, on the
departure for America. It is surely Chinese
Christian democracy & see this whole group
so united, from "the least until the greatest"
in a sense. If any other members of Ginling College
Com. want to come to the luncheon Saturday
could make room for 3 or 4 more. Notify me

Evelyn Robinson - Apr 1946. 150 - 5th Ave Cordially yours, Anna Kilpatrick

Ginling

Re:

Liu Mi-Cio

1944

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Hartwell

261 North Main Street, Oberlin, Ohio. February 1,1944

Dr. W.Wu,Yi-fang, Pres. Ginling College

Dear Dr. Wu: You will remember meeting me in Oberlin when I asked ayou to find Miss Liu Mi-cio, who graduated from Ginling and later taught in Tientsin, once in the Methodist, and once in British girls' schools, as I understand. To help your memory, I enclose a photograph, beginning at the left, is Miss Martha Wiley, who took Mi-cio to Formosa, at the time of Communist trouble, so knows her well. Miss Wiley is now in Shaowu. Mi-Cio sits between Miss Wiley and Mrs.Cary, next to Miss Wiley, Mrs. Cary is beside me. I visited Mi-cio once and Mrs.Carey visited her twice, while she was in Ginling, and Mrs. Carey paid her expenses there. Mrs.Cary 's home was in Detroit, Mich. Next to me is Miss Annie Wolfe, who is still in Foochow. Mi-cio, Mrs, Cary and Miss Wolfe are all Episcopalians. Mi-cio at first studied in Miss Clara Lambert's school, and I think you may know Miss Lambert. Miss Lambert educated Mi-cio elder sister, Emily, who afterward married, but possibly Miss Lambert can help you find Mi-cio through her sister Emily.

You may know Mr. L.D.Cio (pron jo), who was Sec. Christian Literature Society in Shanghai. He is a relative of Mi-cio and interested in her, and may possibly help you find her. Most of the others in the group I think Mi-cio would know, and if you can find her, I shall be glad to have you give her this picture with my love. Mi-cio is all alone in the world, her mother came from the place where the Hakka's live and I understood was cared for by a missionary in Singapore, but she did not correspond with her when her mother lived with me. Her father's family lived in Kutien, Fukien Prov. One brother was Anglican Pastor, in Kualalumpur Malaysia. When I visited there the last of 1922. I think the Liu family might be contacted by writing to some missionary in Kutien. As I am the one who has been responsible for Mi-cio until I lost sight of her through the war, I am very deeply interested in her welfare. She has ability but no near relatives to help her. In fact she had one uncle, that Mr. L.D.Cio and I both felt could not be trusted, so Mr. Cio was very glad that I arranged for Mi-cio's higher education to make her independent of this uncle. This however, is a matter I never discussed with Mi-cio, but I tell you, so you can consult with Mr. L.D.Cio if you can find him. I shall be most grateful for anything you can do to help this graduate of Ginling, who was born and brought up a Christian, and is a woman of ability and deserving of all possible help. Please white me anything you can learn about her or Mr. L.D.Cio . Most gratefully yours.

Emily S. Hartwell

0038