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Thurston, Matilda Calder  
(Edited letters pp 1-76)

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January 6, 1928

Visits to Ginling are bitter-sweet. Everyone is good to me but there's a sense of coming in instead of belonging and a restless feeling all the time about the future. A cable from Wu I Fang postpones again her leaving - till the end of January now - and makes more certain that I will not meet you in Egypt. ....

Besides the enclosed letter I'm sending you two copies of the account of the summer at Ginling which I think you'll find interesting. En-lan has a real gift in her use of words and she thinks, which is more than most people do. She sees through the shams and has very few illusions. She has been a great comfort to me through this whole experience.

They are asking me to plan to come up to Ginling in February and stay up there to work out the adjustments which will be made after Miss Wu returns. This is the vote of the Administrative Committee. At the last minute it may not be best to move the office records and treasurer's books up to Nanking. As En-lan says we live 'in a changing world where changes take place just for the sake of changing' and it's hard 'to express one's judgment on matters in the future tense'. She says she's getting ready to write a story "The Weavers' Shop" (about Ginling) or a short diary on "The Last Day of the Year." .....

Shanghai, Jan. 7, 1928

Everyone takes for granted I need to rest. Perhaps I do but I think if they stopped talking about it I'd need it less. I've only been back two years and I didn't have any distressing experiences last March. I wasn't even afraid and only suffered in my sympathy with my friends. Of course there have been a lot of trying things in my own personal un-

certainty about the future and the Ginling College Committee has complicated things by taking for granted that my withdrawal was the only right thing. They knew as little about it as they have known about most of our real problems. We're much more likely to do the right thing if they leave us to decide. I don't know now how that is going to work out. I am asked by the Administrative Committee to plan to go back to Ginling in February and if it seems a safe risk to take college records and treasurers' books back to Nanking then I may go. It looks now as if I'd be here most of the spring term and if I go to Honolulu I'd not be in America before September. And much as I'd like to go straight to you for rest and comfort I'm not sure that I want to get within too easy distance from New York. Perhaps I'll feel differently when I get over the hurt of their way of disposing of me. All the Boards are letting missionaries down more or less and trying to save their reputations for being up to date in responding to the new demands for "Chinese leadership".

Just before going up to Nanking I had a very nice letter from Wu I-fang. She's got more sense than some of the foreigners who are largely responsible for forcing her into such a difficult place. If people hadn't lost their heads last spring Ginling could have held her way and done much better for herself than she can now. Once things get twisted it's hard to get them straight.

I haven't very clearly in mind how much I have sent you on this question of my future relation to Ginling. The days of a foreign mail are so often rush days and I do not always take time to check up on things sent to each one of my special correspondents. I'm sending a copy of the extract from Miss Hodge's letter which came like a blow

between the eyes when I was up at Ginling in November along with an alumna opinion that came to me shortly after. I think you'll also be interested in the letter from True Light. They have gone on in spite of everything that has happened in Canton without making any change either in Curriculum or in administration. We could have done the same if fear had not ruled and sentiment overruled in our councils last spring and this fall.

I must not write more now. You have my background here in Shanghai - a very happy one for the time being. My visits to Ginling are bitter-sweet but everyone is good to me and I enjoy being there. Living back and forth in two places isn't the most restful way of living - half packed all the time and trying to plan to take all the things you will need for two weeks and yet take as little as possible. When I get back I'm so busy that it takes about a week to get everything settled and straightened out.

Thank you for sending on Mr. Knapp's comment on our decision to return. The State Department made quite a fuss over it but there the G.C.C. didn't interfere. Miss Wild's approval is quite comforting too...

Shanghai, Jan. 13, 1928

To Mr. A. L. Warnshuis:

My letter of November 10th referred to the question of the return of Ginling teachers to Nanking against the advice of Consular authorities. At the time I wrote, I had no idea what a fuss was being made over it in America. Miss Bender has sent on to me a copy of your letter and your copy of the letter from the State Department. I suppose it was not just a question of Ginling teachers as there have been a number of cases in different places in China when missionaries have

gone back, and where the State Department would take the same position. Just one thing I would like to clear up and that is, that we did not do it without consulting the American Consular authorities. The cable from Mr. Paxton would give the impression that we had gone ahead in a very rash or ill considered fashion, doing just what we wanted without regard to consequences. This was not the case. A great deal of consultation with different people connected with the Missions, and with the Consular authorities here in Shanghai, was given prayerful consideration, but at the end, the Ginling group decided that for them the right thing to do was to go back. It seems to me that in doing this, they have followed the principle that is stated in No. 4 in the letter addressed to the Missionary Boards working in China. We have fully "recognized that the American Government cannot assure effectual physical protection." We have not asked for this and do not want it. We do not think that the American Government should be assuming this responsibility anywhere in China. We believe that in our Ginling experiment, we "are making a practical application of the principle of depending upon the goodwill of the Chinese people and such police protection as the local authorities can furnish."

I suppose that if things had blown up again in Nanking and the Ginling faculty had been obliged to come away on a gunboat as we did in March, that everyone would have said - "I told you so", and we would ourselves have felt that we had perhaps made a mistake, but our faith has certainly been justified this time and we are completing the semester's work, finding that the general opinion, even of those who questioned our doing it, is one of approval.

I have a very interesting letter from my sister-in-law enclosing a comment upon it by a pastor in one of the big churches in Worcester, Mass. In this letter he said,

"I am much inclined to sympathise with their rejection of the Consul's advice, for I have felt for a long time that the government's position is based upon such mixed motives, some of them philanthropic and some of them selfish and material, that our Christian enterprises cannot safely follow it."

I hope that Ginling has not been responsible for too much extra work during these busy days of preparation for the Jerusalem Conference.

January 1928

Letter from Ruth Chester

I must tell you about the guests we have been having here - two women, Miss Pye, British, and Mme. Drevet, French, who are delegates from the International League for Peace and Freedom, to bring to the women of China the friendship of the women of Europe and America, and to get a better understanding of the situation here. They were most interesting guests and we enjoyed them immensely. They both seemed to be unusually well-balanced and fair-minded people. They came on Thursday and left yesterday (Tuesday) morning. We were not their official hostesses, however, for they were entertained really by a Committee of Chinese women in the city, who did it quite royally. They had feasts and meetings and receptions and speeches and speeches, and took them to see schools and other points of interest and we were glad to see not only that they did welcome them but that there seemed no hesitation in planning public meetings, etc. On Sunday, they had planned a trip out to the Ming Tomb, to Dr. Sun's tomb and memorial which is a little beyond the

Ming Tomb, with a feast at the Forestry station out there. It was a beautiful day and some of our Ginling faculty who were also on the committee, realizing that they had more room in the cars than was necessary, suggested that we be invited to join the party. So six of us went and had a great day. For most of us it was the first time off the campus in the daytime, and for me it was my first view of the old familiar streets for a number of years. We were in automobiles and couldn't see everything we wanted to, but it all looked very natural with only a few exceptions. This trip did not take us past any of the foreign compounds so we saw little of the destruction. The Tomb of Dr. Sun is to be a most impressive affair on the side of Purple Mountain, between Ming Tomb and Spirit Valley. It is considerably higher than the Ming Tomb and quite clearly is intended to overshadow it. It is approached by many marble steps, and the whole thing is far from finished but work is progressing. It is hard to judge at all at this stage what it will be like. We thought it looked very foreign and were commenting to ourselves on that, but the engineer said that when finished the main part of it was to be similar to a Peking Palace, so perhaps we were wrong. (The architect is a Chinese who worked on Ginling plans in New York under Mr. Murphy). The view from it out over the country to the mountains to the south is lovely, and it was a real treat to be out in the open again.

From there, we rode back to the Ming Tomb which looks about as usual only rather more dilapidated and down at the heels. I am afraid Mr. Ming isn't getting his full share of honor these days. Soldiers were evidently quartered in a part of it, where the little school used to be, but they were a perfectly friendly lot and neither there nor

anywhere else all day did we meet with an unfriendliness or even unusual curiosity. Then we went over to the Forestry station which is right near the Ming Tomb and there we had a feast. We had tried to get them to take us home at this point for we didn't want to invite ourselves to a feast, but there was no listening to any such suggestion at all, so we stayed and had a very nice time. The other people were mostly young women in the various government organizations and in reading that you should emphasize the young, for they seem truly like children. One instance is the chairman of the Provincial Women's Department who graduated from High School last June! The pathetic thing is that many of them don't seem to have any realization at all of their inadequacy or of how absurd it is to try to run a government with such material, much less organize a new one. They mean well, but one gets the impression of children playing government or politics just as we used to "play house" or "play school". The players are always serious and absorbed in the game for the moment, but with no sense of the real meaning involved. Of course, the difficulty is that there aren't enough mature and properly trained people to go around, especially for a system of government that has so many different departments and committees, etc. As far as friendliness is concerned and the attitude toward foreigners it was a very encouraging day for everything was in true Chinese courtesy, neither lacking anything, nor seeming anywhere strained or overdone. But it is hard to get used to seeing such youngsters as government representatives, charming and friendly though they be, and it doesn't add much to one's hopes for any immediate solution of all of China's problems. It must have been about four o'clock when we got home, having started soon after break-

fast! But we felt as if we had had quite a celebration. At six-thirty, Mms.Drevet talked to the girls a little, and then sang a number of songs. She has a beautiful voice and sings with all the ease and freedom of a professional singer, though I don't think she is. I forgot to say that Miss Pye talked in the morning at the nine o'clock service before we went out.

Just after lunch on Monday we were surprised by notes from Dr.W---, a returned student in the foreign office, inviting some of us to dinner that night at a big restaurant down at Fu Dz Miao, in the South City! He is a man who has been over here a number of times and has had dinner with us, as he has either lectured or obtained other people to lecture for us. All the lectures have been very poor and Dr.W--- himself seems to be a weak and lazy individual, but anyway, he invited us to dinner, "to meet Quo Tai Chi, the acting Minister of Foreign Affairs, and other members of the foreign department". We had a notion Quo wouldn't get there and he didn't - was "too busy", just as we expected. We were somewhat puzzled as to whether it was for the purpose of having us meet the men from the department, or what it was, but anyway decided we couldn't very well refuse, so we accepted, the four of us who were here that were invited. Why he asked part and not all of us is still a mystery, for I was included and I have had no special connections with him and should have expected to be omitted unless he was inviting everybody. As we drove down there I saw the ruins of the Blackstone house and one or two others, though it was dark and one couldn't see much. The busy streets of little shops looked just as they always do and it seemed good to see them again. We were quite overwhelmed when the four of us were ushered into the room with somewhere near

twenty Chinese men - we the only women and the only foreigners! All were very polite and friendly and we had a very enjoyable time, though the men at our table were a little too Americanized to please us! They talked only nonsense the whole evening, and monopolized the conversations so that some more substantial looking men at the other side of the table had no chance. Some of them looked as if they would really be interesting to talk to and as if they were at least grown up men with some maturity and some kind of purpose, which is more than I was sure of with some of the younger ones. Apparently, Dr. W--- was paying off all his social debts at one full swoop, at least, that is the only explanation of it all that we can see. He was clearly the host, not only for us but for the whole party, and yet all deferred to us as if we were the guests of honor; but they were all, or nearly all, sufficiently western in their training to do that because we were the only ladies there. Anyway, we had a good time and a good feast, though to have two feasts and two trips out on two successive days seemed like pretty concentrated dissipation. Many of these young men, or rather several of them, want us to give some dances over here! They are lonely and miss the kind of social life they had in the west. They think our students would like it if we gave them a chance, which shows how little they know of our students! I can just see their noses go up at the suggestion. They may be too conservative, but I don't feel like being critical of any degree of social conservatism in China these days when at the best old standards are being swept away and many are going to wild extremes. If any group of Chinese can help slow down the change it is all to the good. The only trouble here is that in all probability we shall be blamed for the conservatism

of Ginling girls, when in reality it is due to their own good sense and their real interest in more worth while things.

Shanghai, Jan. 23, 1928

Today's Chinese New Year and gives me an enforced holiday because the Missions Building is without heat or elevator service. It's a blustering cold day and it is nice to have a home like this to stay in. I am writing at Dr. Hodgkins' desk. Anna Moffet has a desk to herself in our bedroom and Joy has her desk on the sun porch. The "flat" as Joy calls it is steam-heated and a very comfortable little home. They brought out a good many of their household possessions when they came back to China in 1926. One of the joys of the house is the pictures. They are mostly water colors, painted by Dr. Hodgkins' brother, of places they know and love - lovely bits of English country and a delight to live with. They also have some interesting family portraits, including ancestors. Elizabeth Fry looks benignly down on me as I write (in her Quaker costume). The books are a small selection from their library but there are a lot of interesting and worthwhile ones, as one would expect their selection to be.

Dr. Hodgkin is due back February 16th. I am due back at Ginling about the same time and I am planning to go up to Nanking in time for the opening of College, February 9th. I still expect to keep a hold on a Shanghai office, sharing a room with the Nanking Station where Anna Moffet will hold the fort until it seems right for her to go up to Nanking. When that will be is still very doubtful. There is such confusion in Nanking and so few signs of any clearing. But this may go on for years. How long will the missions wait? Who will pay for the necessary repairs on the damaged houses and who will pay for the

new outfit for decent living? What are the guarantees that soldiers will not put people out when they wish to occupy these houses which they have come to regard as theirs? The Commissioner of Foreign Affairs cannot keep them out of the house he is fitting up to live in ( one of the University houses). What would a low down foreigner be able to do? Our prestige is gone in Nanking until a new kind of Propaganda is put out in slogans. You can answer most of these questions as well as I. -----

I had a rather unpleasant experience last night and a good many people in Shanghai have had the same. My bag was snatched from me just before five o'clock and I'm out something over \$30 in bag and contents ( \$13 in money, a pair of glasses, three keys). I was getting coppers out to pay the ricksha man and holding an umbrella in the hand which held the bag. The thief jerked the bag and was off down a side alley before my ricksha man stopped. It was Sunday afternoon and few people were in the street. I could see the man running but he had a big start and I did not feel like chasing him alone. One or two Chinese bystanders were in a position to give chase but a Chinese bystander never interferes. So I'm out my bag and my money and my glasses along with my office key and the key to this apartment. I have reported to the police but have very little hope of getting my things. I'm sorry there was so much money, for it paid the man so well he'll be encouraged to grab again. There's been a lot of bag-snatching, holdup robberies, kidnapping, etc. in Shanghai this winter. Is it poverty or is it the movies which has started the fashion? I have rather prided myself on keeping tight hold of my bags but this time I was caught off guard.

Last week I spent three days in the meeting of the Council of Higher Education which brings together people from the sixteen Christian colleges - three from each in a full delegation. They were all represented and these were a good many Chinese present, nearly all of them new. The men who were the "Chinese leaders" in 1926 are scattered, Timothy Lew and Francis Wei and F.C.Yen. The missionary members, in spite of the big turnover of the past year, were still in the majority - Pott of St.Johns, White of Shanghai, Nance of Soochow, Fitch of Hangchow, Gilman of Central China and myself with other foreign faculty people. Shanghai and Soochow and Nanking have achieved Chinese Presidents, also Canton and Fukien. New members of a group like that have so much to become familiar with. They are often strangers to each other and to foreigners in other colleges.

We spent most of the time hearing Mr.Cressy, the Secretary of the Council reporting on his survey or statistical study of the Colleges and discussing the importance of a "correlated program" and a "joint campaign". Mr.Cressy gets the impression that the Permanent Committee in New York is champing at the bit, only waiting a signal from us to go out for millions. The success of the Near East Colleges is held out as an example of what we might do if we'd get together but some of us should retire from the field so that survivors could get enough to live on. Of course no college wants to retire but this is vaguely hinted at as the heroic thing to do. Yali and Boone were forced out by the Communists and Huping is practically extinct. Poor old Pres.Hoy died of a broken heart on his way home a year ago. Hangchow is slated as a Junior College by the Educational

Commission but the Southern Presbyterians don't want to give up their one and only piece of Higher Education, and have never approved of the way the Boards have passed the buck to the field in this matter of following up the report of the Educational Commission. We'll never do it. We see the opportunity and as long as there is any hope of carrying on we'll struggle on. If Boards would take the responsibility of maintaining or of closing they could do it. Denominational Colleges like St. John's (Episcopal), Soochow, (S. Methodist), Shanghai, (Baptist N. and S.), Hangchow (Presbyterian N. and S.), Hua Nan (W.F.M.S.) can all count on a backing as the pet institution of a Board. The Union Colleges, Ginling, Nanking, Shantung, West China and Yenching get very much less from any one of their supporting Boards than the denominational Colleges. Ginling gets less than half, from all her Boards, what Hangchow gets from her two. The colleges are about the same size. Hua Nan costs the W.F.M.S. \$37,000 Mex. compared with Ginling's \$24,000 from all her supporting Boards. A Hua Nan student costs the supporting Board \$516 per year. A Ginling student costs the Ginling College Committee only \$175 per year. But in face of similar figures the W.F.M.S. went ahead and got a charter for Hua Nan and took the responsibility of launching another Womans College. Only two other colleges are cheaper than Ginling in per capita cost to Missions - Soochow and Nanking.

Shanghai, Jan. 27, 1928

To Miss Bender:

You will rejoice with us in the completing of the term's work. We feel that our venture of faith has justified itself, and a good many who were very doubtful about the wisdom of our doing it are generous in their praise of the completed work. Examinations finished on the 19th.

With the exception of the week November 20-26, the term's work was not seriously interrupted, although from November 12th on, there was more of a sense of strain and more demand made on the students by student union and other outside organizations. From the first of December on, there have been very few of these demands, and everyone who writes from the college speaks of the splendid work which the students have been doing.

The closing days of the term were rather interesting from the standpoint of outside visitors. Miss Vautrin has written of it quite fully in her journal. Miss Pye and Madame Drevet, representing the women of Great Britain and France, came to bring greetings to the women of China. They were very anxious to visit Nanking and were entertained at Ginling by request of the Nanking Womens' Organizations. As a matter of fact, Ginling was the only place in Nanking where they could possibly have been made comfortable for such a visit. A number of the Ginling faculty shared in the festivities which were planned for these international visitors - feast by the Foreign Office, dinner at Fu Dz Miao with members of the Foreign Office, a trip to the Ming Tombs and the tomb of Sun Yat Sen - all this after the seclusion of the months during which members of the faculty had not gone outside the college gates. - - - - -

College opens on February 8th. I am planning to go back to Nanking, and make Nanking my headquarters, although I still expect to have some work in Shanghai and to return to Shanghai occasionally when college business requires this. I am going back at the request of the Administrative Committee who gave the matter quite careful consideration. Miss Mary Tang, a graduate of the Class of 1919, who has studied at

Boston University and taken an M.A. in Religious Education is going up to help in connection with campus administration. We are not defining her position. She will take over some of the responsibilities which Miss Koo has been carrying in connection with the college diningroom and kitchen. She will, I am sure, be a very helpful person in a number of ways. She has had training which will enable her to help in the Practice School. She will be able to take her place as one of the leaders of the Chapel service and in a number of ways add to the administrative efficiency of the college. As a classmate of Miss Wu I-fang, we feel sure there will be a very happy cooperation there. Mrs. Tsen is still needing to rest and has gone up to Hankow to visit her sister. We are still without a business manager but are hoping to secure the services of a full time office clerk who will relieve Mr. Tsu and also lighten Miss Koo's load.

We felt the need toward the end of the term for more help in the English teaching and we are very grateful to the Nanking Station of the Presbyterian Mission for allowing Miss Eleanor Wright to go up to Ginling next semester for half time work. She is still studying Chinese, but she, herself, is very much interested in doing it, and it will be a great relief to Miss Buse who has carried an overload all through the term. Miss Wright came to China last January and her spirit through the whole year has been splendid. It was not easy for a new person to meet the shock of March 24th, to lose all her possessions and to live in the uncertainties of the spring as to the whole future of the work she had come out to do. She has gone quietly on with her language study during this time and is looking forward to work in connection with Ming Deh when it is possible to reopen.

My work in Nanking will be much the same as it has been here in Shanghai. I am not wishing to disturb in any way the present arrangements by which the Administrative Committee carries certain definite responsibilities in campus administration. There are many duties which have always been somewhat outside my official work and I shall have plenty to do reorganizing the college office, putting it in order for Miss Wu, and initiating her into the various lines of work she will take up. As Treasurer, I have a great deal to do, for you can imagine the confusion with no one at the college carrying that particular responsibility. Mr. Loo's desk is still as he left it on March 24th, and there are a good many loose ends in everything connected with the Treasurer's work. I am somewhat hopeful now that Miss Moffet will be able to take over the work of Treasurer to the extent of keeping the ledger for us down here in Shanghai and making the reports and statements, which are made at the end of the year. I shall work in Nanking at a good deal of a disadvantage without a secretary, but by keeping a part of an office in Shanghai, sharing it with Miss Moffet, I shall have a place when I come down and I can have at least occasional help in getting off official correspondence. Mrs. Berger is willing to come in to help me out and may be able to do some work at home in getting out report letters, etc., for us.

My plans for next year are still unformed. A leave of absence is assumed but the time when it is to begin, the length of my stay, the place where I am to take the "much needed rest", even the question of my future relation to Ginling, are all unsettled. Until Miss Wu has returned and had a chance to express her opinion, there will be no decision on any of these matters, I may go east and attend the Womans

Pan Pacific Conference in Honolulu in August. I may go west via Siberia with Mrs. Frame in July and spend some time in Europe. The months since March 24th have been good training for living by the month. I would not choose this way but it seems to be the only way in a situation like this.

We are in the Chinese New Year celebrations and Shanghai is certainly zealous in its worship of the God of Wealth. All through the night last night, the fire crackers were popping and some of the big fire crackers are such a good imitation of a gun that we realize what a good camouflage they would make for a Communist uprising, or any other outbreak which might be plotted. Away from Shanghai, the God of Wealth does not seem to have so much power. A recent visitor to Peking (Chinese) reports everything going on as usual up there, the people apparently quite happy and many of them looking forward in a more or less fatalistic way to the coming of the Nationalists as we were looking forward to their coming a year ago in Nanking. There is, of course, a great deal of repression of all political activity expressing any sympathy with the K.M.T. The visitor was contrasting the happiness of the people in the North with the discouragement and the disillusionment of the people in Nanking which he also knows very well.

Hankow is evidently full of a sense of fear of a Communist uprising after the manner of Canton. The headlines this morning tell of this strain in the Hankow situation. Hunan is evidently, for the time being, in a more or less quiet condition. ....

Nanking is much as it was a month ago. They have not been able to get a quorum yet for the Plenary Conference which is supposed to meet and settle the affairs of the K.M.T. This morning, it is reported

that C.C.Wu, the former Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Sun Fo, are starting on a trip to visit foreign lands. This may mean that there will be no quorum for the Plenary Conference and General Chiang will be without the full support that is necessary to enduring success.

A report has just come in from Canton through Miss Mabel Hall who has been teaching at True Light Middle School. She says the reaction down there is tremendous and most favorable to foreigners. There is such complete disillusionment that they do not even talk about Nationalism and have lost all hope in the political schemes which have been promoted by the K.M.T. One of the men from Canton (Chinese) who was attending the meeting of the Council of Higher Education said to me that he felt that Communism in China was finished but the fear of it and of other outbreaks similar to that in Canton is still in people's hearts.

I cannot help feeling the contrast in my own attitude now and a year ago when I wrote my very optimistic letter of January 17th and sent the cable advising Miss Chester's return. It is not that I am pessimistic about the ultimate future of China, or the Christian work, but the need seems to me more and more clear for that strength to walk without fainting which is promised in the closing verse of Isaiah 40 - the mount up with wings as eagles, the running without weakness are easier than the walk without fainting, but the God "who fainteth not, neither is weary," can give the daily strength.

Extracts from a Ginling Journal kept by Minnie Vautrin: (pp 18-42)  
Sunday, Jan. 1, 1928. New Year's Day! At 8.45 a goodly number of students and faculty gathered in the chapel for an informal but very helpful New Year's prayer service. Ruth Chester led. Soon after the ser-

vice, I was called to the telephone by a message from Mr. Ritchie of Hsia Gwan who informed me that the senior naval officer of the British ships in Chikiang had sent a wireless message that they had heard that Nanking was to be looted today by unpaid soldiers. What a message for the New Year! Two of the Chinese members of the Administrative Committee were told the message. We decided that we would inform our police and military guards to be more than ordinarily watchful during the day, but that for the present we would not tell students or faculty. The day has passed in quietness so that the rumor proved to be false. ....

Monday, Jan. 2nd. As far as I can learn we are the only institution in the city which has gone steadily through Christmas and New Year without a single day off for holiday. Two of the University faculty - Chinese - said they thought we would have trouble - but we have escaped it. Our students understand our purpose and I hope they feel we would enjoy the vacation as much as they. ....

Friday, Jan. 6th. Beautiful sunshiny days continue permitting tennis each day - which is our salvation. Mr. Gee - University architect - told Miss Koo today that he advised our students not to leave the campus after six o'clock each day, even to go to movies at the University. He says the 40th Division has some bad soldiers in it and they are in many of the University residences. He also thought it best not to send over the pianos just now. Drum Tower is putting on a K.M.T. dress. It is being painted blue! So far only the top part has been painted - but we hope, if it must change, it will change completely. Final examination schedule is posted and only one week remains before exams. How triumphant we shall feel if we can complete the semester with not more

than one week when the pressure was too heavy. Registration for next semester is taking place this week. The book exhibit and sale are also going on in Room 302. Mr. Gung confesses that he has sold more books during these two days than he did during the entire period since March 24th. Our dog is showing discrimination. Those who have a right to come on the campus he permits to come but those who are looking about, he barks at furiously. And how the hair does stand up on his back! ....

✓ How dusty, dirty, uncared for and ~~for~~ and forlorn Nanking does look. Soldiers along the way called out to En-lan that she was a slave of imperialism and to me that I was an imperialist. Save in our immediate neighborhood, I did not see much unfriendliness. It is much more normal to remain on our own campus and do the thing for which we are responsible, than to have one's feelings torn to pieces by the devastated buildings that once were the lovely homes of dear friends. Mr. Gee of the University sent us word that he thought it was better for our students and faculty not to leave the campus after dark ; so no one is going to the movie tonight. I'm discouraged and heartsick tonight. Too much dirt and broken trees and homes this afternoon, I guess.

Sunday, Jan. 8th. Since Sage is to be used for a great reception to General Chiang this afternoon, we had church service in our chapel. It truly was a satisfying service - all so peacefully quiet and so worshipful. Dr. Chen gave the talk and Djang Hsiang-lan presided - it made me think that the Presbyterian church had much to be hopeful of. Dr. Chen spoke on Faith. It was a well organized and sincere testimony of a scientist and seemed to me to mean much to those who listened. I liked it very much. Claude, Searle, and John Reisner were with us for dinner and stayed on to visit. It was good to have them.....

Thursday, Jan. 12. Our guests, Miss Pye and Madame Drevet came this afternoon. The Ritchies also came to tea, bringing with them a Mr. Dydale who is a correspondent for the London Times. This evening nothing was planned so we quietly visited about the fireplace. Miss Pye seems unusually fair minded and generous in her spirit. She shows a real desire to get a many sided viewpoint.

Friday, Jan. 13. Final examinations begin today. Most schools in the city are already closed. I hope we can keep steadily on to the end now and that nothing will interfere. This morning at ten thirty two cars came to take Miss Pye, Madame Drevet, Miss Buse and myself to see certain sights in the city and then later to a feast at the Bureau of Foreign Affairs. Mali Lee, Mrs. Li Ging-fu, Shwen-dji, Li-ming and a Miss Wu who is a graduate of the Higher Normal in Peking and speaks some French - were the hostesses on the sight seeing tour. They took us first to see Prof. H.C. Chen's kindergarten. It was my first visit to the new building. It surely gives one the impression of being a real kindergarten and not an exhibition one. I like the way he adapts western methods to Chinese conditions and materials. From the kindergarten we went to Drum Tower which is certainly undergoing a change. The two top sections have been painted blue - and the top section has been generously lighted with windows - it is being made into a tea room. The entire place was being cleaned up. Then we went to San Pai Lan<sup>20</sup> to the buildings formerly occupied by Wen Pei-Shan under the old regime. We were received first in the south building. I found a number of familiar faces there. Djing Ying - one of last year's Practice School girls and her mother were present, the former wearing an usher's badge. I saw Miss Chen of Canton who was

head of the Woman's Department last spring and whom you have heard our girls mention. She told me she was going back to Canton and later to America for more training. The two Y.W.secretaries were there, and delegates from the municipal, provincial and national women's bureaus. After we had been in the reception room for about half an hour there was a stir, and the sound of a motor car at the gate. Word was passed around that the representative of the Nationalist government had arrived. We all straightened up a bit and waited for the dignitaries to be ushered in. Whom should we see walking in but Lucile Fang who was introduced to Miss Pye and Madame Drevet as Miss Hwang. In course of time we were asked to go out to the front verandah to have our pictures taken, and then escorted over to the north house to the feast. There were about forty who sat down to the four tables. Most of the people seemed very young - just out of high school like Djing Ying. There were thirty bobbed heads and even more hats. I saw no tai tai of the glossy coiffure and bound foot type. Many of the faces looked innocent of the difficulties of national building that lie ahead and other faces looked as if they had already suffered much. Mrs.K.S.Liu's was among the sad burdaned ones. The feast was better than usual but was not served carefully. Ten servants did the serving - and among them was Lo Szi-fu who smiled in a friendly way when I looked his way.

Mrs.Ho Ying-ching came in after the feast was well started and was seated at my table. When we were about half through the speeches began. Mrs.Ho, although not expecting to make one, did finally give a few very thoghtful remarks. Among other things she said that inequality between sexes was largely due to lack of education. Also that

the real revolution could only be accomplished by a long slow process of education. She is from southwest China and is about thirty years of age. Mr. Ritchie spoke highly of her ability. At 2.30, although the feast was not yet finished all were asked to go to the University of Nanking - Sage Chapel - where a meeting of women's organizations of the city was to be held. Alpha and I went in for a few minutes, and then left for we had many papers to correct. I enjoyed being in the group at the feast. All the women seemed very friendly to us - to Alpha and me, as well as the distinguished guests.

Saturday, Jan. 14. This morning our guests went to see schools. They

were first taken to the extension department of the University and were most enthusiastic about what they saw. Djou Ming-I showed them around. Unfortunately most schools are closed now. This afternoon at two o'clock they spoke at the Municipal Bureau. They met a young man who had spent ten years in France and who was well prepared for work. His intense discouragement over his inability to accomplish anything evidently made a deep impression on them. This afternoon late we had seniors, faculty, and alumnae in for tea. It was a very friendly gathering. At seven Mr. Ritchie called for us and took us down to Hsia Gwan for dinner. Mrs. Ritchie had gathered quite a group together - Chinese, foreign business men, and Mr. Jevoulet. Madame Drevet gave them quite an unexpected treat with her beautiful singing. She sang lovely selections from operas from French, Italian and Russian. Mr. Ritchie insisted on bringing us home. I was glad for Miss Pye to meet a man like Mr. Ritchie.

Sunday, January 15. Miss Pye is speaking to our girls at nine o'clock this morning on the work of the League. This evening Madame Drevet is singing for them. I am off for Shanghai to

attend the meeting of the Council of Higher Education.

Comment by Liu En-lan: Miss Pye and Madame Drevet have been here for about a week. They have been very busy with all sorts of things and I have not understood the meaning of their presence until yesterday. You see they are here under the auspices of the government, and naturally they will be misunderstood as people who are closely connected with the government. But the talk on Sunday morning revealed her to be deeply religious to my great surprise. I went around with them visiting our neighborhood yesterday morning. Last night, we had dinner with them together. Miss Pye talked with us (the Chinese faculty) of the relationship between Great Britain and China. She showed me the greetings to the Women of China from the Women of all nationalities. I feel that they are broadminded people and they are doing a piece of work of real value. I hope to know more of them. I am very much interested in their work - in the work of the Women's League. ....

Saturday, January 21. All are being lazy with schedules late as well as flexible. We are beginning to realize that the thing for which we hoped and labored has become a reality - one semester of college work completed. The semester has been filled with much less of stress and strain than we had expected. Save for one week at the time of Swen Wen's birthday celebration, the outside pressure from student and political organizations has been far less than we dared hope. We are only too conscious of our lacks - both students and faculty feel them. There is a looseness about our organized life that may lead into student difficulty later on and there are many things in offices, dormitories and campus that have been allowed to go undone for want of some person to do them, or in some cases for

lack of stimulus on the part of us who could have done them. It is natural to feel that we have gained in some aspects of our organized life but have lost in others. Surely cooperation and loyalty to the college have been present in a high degree. ....

Tuesday, January 24... At noon, Liu En-lan, Mary T. and I went over to

Mrs. Shao (Bao Fu-nien's) for dinner. It was a treat just to be with such fine earnest Christian people. Mr. Shao was quite proud of the fact that he had made the egg giao-dz's (cakes). He said that a few years ago it would have been a thing to keep silent about. He said he had become convinced that trying to uplift the standard of living must go along with the preaching of the gospel. The Shao baby is a perfect specimen - quite enough to make both father and mother very proud and happy. The streets over which we passed to go to the C.G.S. were very muddy and dirty for it has been raining now for several days. We saw a few soldiers and quite a number of New Year callers. No person treated us rudely.

About three o'clock Ruth Fraser, Ruth Chester, Tsu Szi-fu and I walked over to Hillcrest and thence on over to Ming Deh. Surely it looks like the devastated area in the war zone of France. We called at the Chen Ah-ming home and were royally welcomed, Mrs. Chen seeming very happy over our coming. They insisted on our eating what seemed to be almost a full sized meal before they would let us get away. YuNgwan's two children are healthy, bright looking youngsters.....

Thursday, January 26, Raining today.

Friday, January 27. And today. This morning, Mrs. Li Yao-dung, and

Miss Dzu who is the principal of Olivet Memorial Girls' School in Kiukiang called. Soldiers are still in the Ad-

ministration building at Olivet but so far they have been a protection against local bandits. Mrs. Li sees no hope for China. She expects conditions to get gradually worse and finally result in the partition of China. Both women felt that the marriage of Chiang and Mei-ling Sung meant an increase in the power of communism. People seem to feel less enthusiasm for and confidence in Chiang than last April.

Saturday, January 28. This afternoon Ruth Fraser, En-lan, Wu Dzing-

hsien and I started for the Ming Tomb. Passed many motor cars along the way. First we went to Sun Yat-sen's tomb which is much nearer completion than a year ago. The long flights of steps leading up to the tomb have been partially completed, also some characters above the entrance. The many people among whom we mingled did not seem unfriendly, only less positively and outreachingly friendly than they used to be. I find myself being less friendly too - a fear of being repulsed, or meeting no response to my friendliness. The little school at the Ming Tomb we found had been looted of all its equipment. Soldiers did it the children said. It always had impressed me as being better than the average school.

Sunday, January 29. Ruth Fraser took charge of the morning service at

11 o'clock. She spoke of "wings" and "eyes". Surely we need to see visions and dream dreams these days - and yet it is difficult among so many events that discourage.

This evening I had a long talk with one of the students whose father was an official under Sun Chwan-fang. She, like Mrs. Li, says she sees no hope in the present, or even any hope of hope. Much of the hatred of mission schools she thinks is due to jealousy. The graduates of mission schools are in the main well trained and can secure

positions. This causes hatred on the part of those who graduate from other institutions and are not able to secure positions because of lack of training; and hatred breeds a desire to destroy. ....

Feb.1 - Feb.7. Vacation. On February 5th,I went over to our Drum Tower church to the morning service. About twenty Ginling students went with me. The welcome at the church was most cordial and friendly. The Church itself seemed to be well cared for with pictures as usual on the wall, and a very nicely laundered cloth on the Communion Table. Dr.Chen Wei-ping preached the sermon. I thought I detected a deep tone of spiritual longing in the prayers and the sermon - a plea for strength and courage - a something that showed life was sadder and more real. Mrs.Li, the wife of our pastor, looks much older and more worn. She told me a few days ago that she had lost all hope in the new, that she saw only suffering and more suffering ahead.....

Wednesday, Feb.8. Registration is on today. Only Chinese members of the staff are doing the work over in the Recitation Hall. Djang Siao-sung is sitting in Room 301 registering freshmen; Mr.Chu is in Room 302 registering sophomores, while Ruth and Mary are registering juniors and seniors over in faculty house. Miss Wright of the Presbyterian Mission has come up to help with English. She was in Language School last year. She will still give half time to language study. Mr.Chen is a new man we have secured to try the work of business manager. He is a graduate of the University of Nanking. Mary Tang, Class of 1919, has come up to help Miss Koo. Already she has taken over the kitchen work and gradually she will work into the dormitory supervision. Mrs.Tsen is still resting in Hankow

with her sister. Mr.Hsiung - the physics teacher - is having the reservoir repaired. He, trying to find out the cause of our water shortage, went down into the reservoir and there found the roots of trees. What a relief it is this year to have a Chinese man who likes to work with Blackstone engines and gas plants. Our dream of a physics teacher came true!

Thursday, Feb. 9. Mrs. Thurston led the opening chapel of the semester this morning at 8.30. Her subject was Loyalty. It looked to me to be a full attendance - perhaps about the same number as last semester since a few new faces are in the audience and a few old ones were missing. Liu Bao-ying is back with us. This noon, Mr. Wu, the young officer to whom we owe so much for what he did for us on March 24th came to see his sister. He has just returned from Hai-chow which he says is still held by the Nationalists. He said there was nothing in the rumor that Sun Chwan-fang is planning to come south again. Although March was the date they hoped to be in Peking, it probably will be later when they actually arrive. Mr. Wu is on his way up to Changsha. He is a pleasing young man and shows a good deal of strength of character. He used to be a teacher in Fuh Siang Girls School in Changsha but later went to Canton and joined the army. He said he knew nothing of what was planned to happen on March 24th.

Friday, Feb. 10. To our surprise we found everything covered with snow when we awakened this morning. Such a lovely campus it was that greeted us. The grave trees and cedars were weighted down with their load of whiteness. The Ginling buildings look their best in the white background for the whiteness brings out the colors under the eaves. All day it has continued snowing, at times so busily that

Purple Mountain has been hidden from us. This afternoon at four thirty, Miss Wright, En-lan and I went out for a walk in the snow covered hills. What a grand fort one of the grave horse-shoes made! I was inside and the other two tried to drive me out. Later we came back to the campus to find the students and some faculty playing "fox and geese" in the quadrangle, and the faculty men making a huge snow image - and it looked like Queen Victoria - in front of the Central Building.

Saturday, Feb. 11. Mr. Hawkins, Foreign Secretary of the London Mission, arrived about noon from Hankow. A trip through the buildings, tea, and then over to the University was our program for them. We went first to Bailey Hall and there found Chow Ming-I who showed us the Extension exhibits. As enthusiastic as ever in Agriculture as the hope of China, Mr. Chow quite convinced Mr. Hawkins of it too. From Bailey Hall we went to the Administration Building, and thence to the Language School. At the latter place we were told we could not enter unless we had some person we wanted to see. All our friends having left on March 24th, we could not enter! .....

Sunday, Feb. 12. The snow is still covering the ground. The heaviest snow that we have had in years. I thought the farmers would be glad for it usually means better crops but today I heard that this snow comes as a particularly bad omen. Church at Sage Chapel this morning. About thirty of our students went. I was told that about fifty University boys also attended. Mr. Russell Hsiung preached. Foreign faculty had their own inconspicuous service in livingroom of faculty house. We must raise the question of attending church at Sage Chapel. Mr. Reisner, Mr. Buck, Mr. Thomson, Mr. Bates and Mr. Cressy had dinner with us this noon. It seems months since we have had so many foreign men.

They visited with us until about 4.30. They have a dreary place in which to live at the University - Claude's laboratory, I believe. Mr. Reisner dislikes it more than the others. Mary T. and I went over to visit Miss Luh and Li Chi who have rented a little house just east of Kelsey house. We had mien-gao and chao-mein for tea. Met a number of soldiers on our way home. Some of them looked to be about sixteen years old. Several Luchowfu tai tais who gamble all night and sleep most of the day, came over to call just at six o'clock.

Monday, Feb. 13. Tsai Yuen-pei spoke at Memorial Service this morning.

Those who attended said he seemed very cordial and very appreciative of Ginling, especially her order and architecture. Tonight Mr. Cressy presented his "Study of Christian Higher Education" to our faculty. A number of criticisms were given him, and our Curriculum Committee was asked to make a careful study of its contents.

Tuesday, Feb. 14. Mrs. Thurston went back to Shanghai this morning for two weeks. After that she expects to be with us at Ginling indefinitely. Administrative Committee meeting at 5 p.m.

Thursday, Feb. 16. Vague reports reach us that the 4th Plenary Conference had a much more reasonable attitude to Christian education than previous groups; also that they feel more deeply the need for government education. The foreign papers have had very little in them about the actions of the Conference but the Chinese papers have been filled with material for days. In general the actions passed show a strong tendency to act in better faith and also a real desire to secure unity in government by the Party. Whether or not they will be able to keep the Nanking group unified with Feng and the Kwangsi group remains to be seen. The Si Shan Pai seems to be out

of it - at least for the present. The Ritchies called this afternoon. Mr. Ritchie has recently returned from a Post Office conference in Shanghai. He seems somewhat discouraged over the state of post office affairs. This afternoon three of us went for a walk out in the hills south of Gu Liu Szi (monastery). We found the monastery filled with soldiers - an alternative to paying heavy taxes. One very pleasant farmer stopped to talk to us and apologize for the way we had been treated last March. He seemed to understand what had happened and to feel badly about it. He enquired as to how many foreigners were back. The lovely hills west of us seem as peaceful as ever.

Sunday, Feb. 19. This morning at 9 o'clock the Y.W.C.A. voluntary classes were started for the semester. More than half of the student body are enrolled. In all there are six classes as follows -

The Christian Attitude toward the Use of Force	Miss Chester
The Principles of Jesus	Miss Djang. SS
The Christian Solution of some of Life's Problems	Miss Sutherland
The Christian Adventure	Miss Treudley
Student Standards of Action	Miss Vautrin
Modern Messages from Isaiah	Mrs. Thurston

This noon Mr. Thomson and Mr. Bates were with us for dinner. Miss Walmsley is living with us for a few days. Mr. Bates and Mr. Thomson feel that conditions in the city are somewhat more peaceful, but Miss Walmsley felt decidedly that soldiers that had come into the city during the last few days are less friendly. She said that yesterday she went alone to see the Pryor, Rowe, and James houses. They are mere shells. Mr. Bates feels that his home has had materials to the amount of about \$400 carried away within the last month. One carpenter who had made a contract with soldiers to get materials from the Hamilton house has been put in jail. Whether it was the carpenter's initiative

or the soldiers which resulted in the contract, I do not know. Three groups of soldiers in the last few days have tried to occupy the Christian Girls School. Captain Chang Gen-nien (Nanking Commissioner of Foreign Affairs) called this afternoon bringing his wife, Mother, younger brother and baby. He reported that he is very busy trying to hold three offices. Mr. Bates was surprised to have him ask if the University houses are now free from soldiers. Miss Walmsley led the Y.W. this evening, speaking on the things that abide - faith, hope and love. It was just a year ago tonight that she spoke in our chapel and a year ago tomorrow that she left Nanking.

Friday, Feb. 24. Mr. W. W. Ritchie, Postal Commissioner of Nanking gave a college lecture this evening at 9 o'clock - the first of the semester. He talked on the Growth of the Chinese Postoffice, and presented it as a most fascinating romance. I fear that because of the attractive picture he gave of the pioneer enterprise he may have started women knocking at the door for permission to take their examinations. Both Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie remained with us for dinner. It is a pleasure to know such people. Fair, unprejudiced, broad-minded, and with a real appreciation of the best in China we found him to be. The students enjoyed the lecture as did we all.

Saturday, Feb. 25. This afternoon at two, Dr. Reeves, Blanche Wu and I started out to the Kiangsu Provincial Forestry station which is outside of East Gate. The streets through which we passes were terribly dusty in spite of the heavy snow of a few weeks ago. We went down the new ma-lu (road) which Nationalist enterprise has made with rather merciless lack of consideration for property owners, I fear. The road seems to be well constructed as far as it

goes. The houses along the road are building themselves new fronts to take the place of the fronts torn down in the widening process. At the forestry station we found a very cordial young man who seemed very glad to take our order for his limited supply of trees. He informed us that for the past two years they had received practically no money for the station and hence their supply of trees was very limited. The Chung Shan Tomb which is very near the Station has taken it as well as the Spirit Valley and Ming Tomb sites over, and the three are to be made into a national park. We could well believe that this had been done and that the Station had just received \$3000 for new trees and shrubs, for everywhere we could see signs of repairing and of planting activity. Let us hope the national beauty of Spirit Valley will not be destroyed.

Sunday, Feb. 26. Alpha has spent the day in high society circles.

She began it by going horseback riding with Hwang Li-ming's nephew and ended it by having a bath and splendid dinner at General Li Chung-ren's expense. She describes him as a very pleasant Chinese gentleman who does not at all look like a shrewd politician. Only Mr. Bates for dinner today. Mr. Thomson has gone to Shanghai to be with his family, for a few days.

Monday, Feb. 27. Mrs. Thurston broke her former bad record by arriving from Shanghai by 5 o'clock. Tsu Szi-fu met her and brought up the office files and other things which were so tragically taken to Shanghai last spring.

Wednesday, Feb. 29. Last Sunday, some of our faculty found the Lowdermilk-Holroyd Porter houses free of soldiers and on the following day we heard that Mr. Gee, the University architect was immediately starting repairs since he had already rent-

ed the houses to people in the government. Today we heard that the houses are again occupied by soldiers. It seems that soldiers are not even afraid to turn out officers.

Graves! I had forgotten that Chinese graves were moveable things for I have done nothing about them for so long. Tzu Szi Gu-niang, the woman whom Mr. Wang used to say had a black hole where her heart used to be, turned up a few days ago and wanted to move three Wang graves on the land which we purchased from her years ago and which is located back of the central Building. Mr. Hsiung, Mr. Chen and Liu En-lan are dealing with her, and all of them seem like innocent babes compared with her. She evidently is just out of prison for her last offence of moving graves without the consent of the owner. Prison has not reformed her for she is starting the same process again except that she is committing the additional crime of moving graves on land that is not hers. It seems that one goes to great lengths to get money if she is an opium fiend.

Wang Bao-ling seems a much sadder and wiser man than he was a year ago. He cannot say anything good about the present government. When you try to plead patience for young officials he says the whole system is bad from the highest officers to the lowest soldiers - and he is not without examples either. It seems that last April, just after the rise of General Chiang in Nanking, a contract for new government buildings was awarded to 4 or 5 lao-bans whom we know here in Nanking. The contract was awarded by the Chiang Government and amounted to about \$60,000. The initial payment was made to the builders and they immediately purchased and delivered their materials and began the buildings. Then the Chiang Government grew weaker and Chiang was

forced out. Since then these lao-bans have spent most of their time in preventing soldiers from burning up all their lumber, emptying barrels of cement to fill mud puddles, or carrying off their bricks to sell for a few coppers. In vain they have tried to get money from the government. It looked for a time as if they would not only get no money, but that even their materials would all disappear. Then Chiang comes back. They try to see him at his office but in vain. Day after day they go but they cannot get an interview. Then they decide to stand at the door of his residence with their petitions and wait for him to come out to get in his car. He pays no attention to the petitions which they hold up. Then they decide to kotow in front of the car, but the driver backs out and the general gets away. Day after day they continue this process. Wang told me that in addition to his own money he had borrowed \$5000 for this deal. I called him over to the college today to clean out a pond. He asked me if he could postpone work until next Monday for he and his fellow sufferers are still trying to get their money back. It makes me sick to have honest reliable men like Tung and Wang treated in this way. One can hardly blame them for seeing no hope in the new.

Friday, March 2. Because of the few contacts both students and faculty have with off-campus people this year, our Lecture Committee has made special effort to provide a lecture every two weeks. This evening Dr. George Cressy of Shanghai Baptist College Geology Department gave a very good lecture on The Inside of the Earth. He speaks unusually well to a Chinese student audience making his points clear and vivid. Tomorrow evening he is to speak on the Economic Geography of China. A good audience was present with many evidences of appreci-

ation.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock En-lan, Mr. Hsiung and I got into a carriage and went first to the Municipal Educational Bureau and then later to the National Educational Bureau. We had previously arranged with Mr. Chang Gen-nien to have a man from his office (in Mr. Small's residence) take us. As we passed the Blackstone and Treeman houses we saw only walls standing, the latter house looked in a worse condition than the former (which was burned on March 24). We found the Municipal Bureau in the old Examination Hall compound. The young man who talked to us was very cordial. A few facts he gave us were as follows:- Nanking has 6000 pupils in municipal primary schools and 10,000 in the old-fashioned private school. They are trying hard to force the teachers of the latter type of schools to absorb a little modern educational training. An examination for all primary teachers revealed the fact that none of the private school teachers knew anything about psychology, educational methods, or geography. An institute is being planned for this summer which is to last three months. A certification system will probably come soon. Professor H.C. Chen is a very enthusiastic and hard working member of this Bureau.

At the National Bureau we had more difficulty finding out the answers to our problems, for we could not give the exact name of the man we wished to see. After some time of waiting a young man came to see us. He said that the Curriculum of 1923 (Monroe adviser) is still in effect, but that about the 2nd of May a National Educational meeting is to be held to "settle all educational problems". I felt queer walking about in the courts where the two Catholic priests who were so mercilessly shot on March 24th, had lived. Searle said that when he



them to change, even if that change may be for their own good, such as sending their children to school.

Thursday, March 8. Dr. Grier, Miss Bostwick and Ruth Williams arrived unexpectedly from Shanghai today. Tomorrow they, with Mary Twinem and Dr. Douglas, who have been in the city for several days, are expecting to go to Nansuchow. Hattie MacCurdy and several other Hwai Yuen people went through two days ago. The Hwai Yuen houses have all been pretty badly looted. Nansuchow and Hsuehowfu mission property is not quite so badly off. Mrs. Grier says that the Hsuehow property is all gone save a few brick walls - thoroughly looted by both north and south. She also told us of the terrible condition of the wounded soldiers - Northern - who were brought into Tsinanfu, - about ten thousand in all; practically no doctors, and very few supplies. The needless suffering is unbelievable. Evidently the armies make little provision for the wounded, who suffer not from wounds only but from all kinds of contagious diseases.

Next Monday, (March 12th) is the third anniversary of Sun Yat-sen's death. A decree has gone out that all flags are to be hung at half mast, all stores, closed, etc. Strangely it said nothing about schools, but the chances are good that schools will all be closed for the day. Miss Koo and Miss Sutherland set a song to music for the Gwoh Lih Kiangsu Da Hsieh, which was formerly Southeastern. May comes on apace, and so does March 24th!

Saturday, March 10. Mrs. Thurston and I walked over to Miss Lyon's this afternoon - alone. One young officer marching with a group of soldiers, said "Di Gwoh Dju I" (Imperialists) under his breath as we passed him; another soldier said "Down with the foreigner!" and

at one place we heard "Shah" (kill) but other than that we heard little that was unfriendly.

Sunday, March 11. Church or calling this morning. Spring is in the air. The willow trees are putting out their tiny leaves; violets are blooming north of the recitation building; and frogs are beginning to croak. The days are getting warmer.

Monday, March 12. Today we are celebrating the 3rd anniversary of Dr. Sun Yat-sen's death. All schools in the city are having a holiday. Our students started out at 8.30 to attend the ceremony which was held at the Public Recreation Ground. They came back about one o'clock and reported a huge but orderly affair. By means of the megaphone or some sort of amplifier they made it possible for the huge crowd to hear the speeches.

The Annual Arbor Day celebration has been moved from the Tsing Ming Festival to this afternoon. Liu En-lan took about twelve of the Practice School pupils out to the tree planting at the base of Purple Mountain. The crowd was so great that no trees were planted and no speeches made. It was like a great shepherdless mass of humanity that moved here and there along the mountain side, first attracted by this unusual sound, and then by that curiosity. En-lan said she saw one newspaper man who had a large camera in his rickshaw. All of our foreign faculty remained on the campus.

Tuesday, March 13. Dr. Faust-Newton, a young woman who has her doctorate in English from Radcliffe and a medical degree from Rush and Texas University came up from Shanghai this morning.

Thursday, March 15. Mary, En-lan, Dr. Newton and I went out to the first Founders' Day Exercises of the Rural Normal which

has been started by W.T.Tao under the auspices of the National Association for the Advancement of Education. The entire cost of the buildings - four in all - is \$7000 Mex., hence you can imagine how simple they are. Roofs of thatch and floors of beaten earth. The little primary school cost \$280 Mex. "Teaching, Learning, Working are One", is the motto of the normal school. The school is beautifully located in a little valley about half way between the Twelve Caves and Shen Dzeh Men Gate. Life is very simple in the school. The teachers and students do most of their own cooking and other work; Mr. Tao and some of the other teachers and pupils live in little tents which are bare inside save for the bedding on a layer of straw. A fine spirit pervaded the campus. I was most interested in the many groups of farm men and women who came to the exercises.

Friday, March 16. This evening at 7 o'clock Mr. M. T. Tchou, formerly a national industrial secretary of the Y.M.C.A., but recently appointed private secretary to General Chiang, was scheduled to lecture to our students on The Chinese Labor Movement. He didn't come until almost eight o'clock, but in the meantime Dr. Holcombe of Harvard, who is our guest for these few days volunteered to lecture to the waiting audience. He talked about women in western politics, and when he finished that he told them about a recent visit to Turkey. By that time Mr. Tchou had arrived and he gave us his lecture. We had more than a feast in one evening.

Saturday, March 17. A glorious spring day. Two carriage loads, 6 foreign faculty members and one Chinese went out to Spirit Valley for a picnic dinner, and later four of them went for a tramp over Purple Mountain. We are venturing out oftener and

farther each week. Anemones, wild lilacs, and violets were the gifts brought back to the rest of us. I had a good time planting trees and shrubs. Two big clumps were put in at our front gate and at four o'clock I went over to the Day School where about ten of the older Day School children helped me put in a lot of trees and roses. How they did work. When shovel or spade were too slow or not available, hands made the dirt fly. They reminded me of a little fox terrier I used to have. We have now repaired the day school fence and planted a new hedge about it. Let us hope the soldiers are kinder to us in the future.

Sunday, March 18. A helpful communion service was conducted for us by Mr. Magee this morning at 7.30 - our first since last autumn. The students had planned it, and a large group attended.

Again I went out calling in the neighborhood. How friendly people are! At noon four Cantonese girls and I went over to Florence Hwang Tsu's for a feast - the 30th Day celebration of the new son. Three tables of feasts were spread in one room. It seemed like the good old days again.

At four o'clock I went with the practice school girls to see the service at Gu Lin Szi (Monastery). The girls are beginning a study of Buddhism and were interested in going. The monastery still has a goodly number of soldiers in it, but they did not molest me nor did I them. Soon after the service started the girls expressed a desire to go home. I think they were afraid of both the priests and the soldiers.

Monday, March 19. At four o'clock on Monday, just a year ago, we heard the first sound of the Nationalist guns. How quickly the time does go! And what changes have taken place in

that one short year! Of the two or three hundred foreigners in "The Shadow of the Drum Tower" last year, but ten or twelve of us are now in the city - Miss Lyon, Miss Crane, Miss Shaw, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Bates at the University and ten of us here at Ginling.

This evening we discussed at least one of the same questions in faculty meeting that we did a year ago - Shall we have any required religion at Ginling? The feeling was less tense tonight, and much more calm and sure. No eagerness to change too quickly and much more desire to go slowly. The desire to register with the government does not bring forth such keen discussion as one short year ago. It seems that several schools are all ready to register but the government has no time to attend to such affairs just now. " .....

*End of Diary  
M.C.T.*

Shanghai, Feb. 5, 1928

... Nanking has many more busses and motor cars than in former days. In the summer they were talking about widening the streets but it ended in talk except for one piece leading toward the old Governor's Yamen. The idea was not popular with the people for there was no plan to pay damages. In Canton they tore up the city to make great wide streets when they were setting up their model city. Poor Canton! their last experience has made them hate the idea of revolution. They sowed the wind and now they've reaped the whirlwind of hate and destruction.

Everything about China needs to be dated and read as true at that time. My letter of Jan. 27 needed editing when I had a second edition copied less than a week later but I decided to let it stand.....

There is still no definite word as to Miss Wu's date of arrival in China. She is being delayed by work on her thesis and there's no setting a date for that. I have no thought now of leaving before the

end of June and I have a feeling that I'm quite likely not to leave China then, unless it be to Japan for a good holiday. It may be possible to go up to Kuling. The unexpected very often does happen in China. The foolish talk about my leaving as soon as Miss Wu came, as if we couldn't be in Ginling together, is dying down and people are more and more coming around to what I thought all the time was the way it would be. If the G.C.C. people had kept out of it and saved themselves a lot of needless worry about me - trusted me to do the right thing I should have been spared one of the hardest parts of the whole experience. I don't know where they got the twist in their thinking but they certainly have had it.....

Nanking, Feb. 10, 1928

..... I'm back at Ginling now for the second semester and altho there are some queer adjustments to make I hope to make a go of it. There is still fear in the hearts of a good many of the Chinese. They have been threatened in so many different ways by slogans and propaganda. The day after my arrival I found Miss Koo and En-lan discussing a telephone message which had come from military headquarters asking about the President - someone there wanted to call on the President. The servant replied that the President was in America (meaning Miss Wu). They insisted that President Deh (my Chinese name) was here and wanted to see her and Miss Koo and Miss Liu were quite evidently troubled. I said "Perhaps it is some one who knows me and wishes to call". They agreed it might be; and when the caller finally arrived he turned out to be an old teacher, now a secretary in the yamen, and his errand was to get a place as language teacher for a relative. I imagine some of the fears which kept me away in the fall were

of the same kind..... I sometimes think I'd like to write. When I read some of the modern novels I feel that the things I could write out of my own experience are much more thrilling than the dull and sordid details which are dwelt upon in a book like The Grandmothers - the Harper Prize novel of which 27,000 sold between July and October! I wonder what people in Wisconsin think of it. The Towers are pictured as one of the "first families". Is life really so drab for the mass of people as these Main Street stories paint it? "A pagan suckled in a creed forlorn" would certainly be happier - or could be. I think the trouble is with the writers who fail to catch the gleams of glory that light up common life.

Nanking, Feb. 12, 1928

✓ I am back at Ginling and hope to be staying here instead of in Shanghai for most of the time this term. College opened on the 9th with about the same enrollment we had last term - just below 100. This is less than 2/3 our normal number but under all the distressing circumstances I think it is a pretty good proof of the loyalty of our students. Our smallest class is the Sophomores. There we lost more heavily for last year was not a year to develop college spirit. A good many Freshmen dropped out last year for fear of war and rumors of war. Some students will return to us next year if things go on peacefully through this year.

Nanking is a dreary place from the standpoint of foreigners and I think many of our Chinese friends are affected by the change which has taken place. They miss their foreign friends and the social life in which they shared. A good many of the wives of University professors (Chinese) are not living in Nanking. The Hohs are gone; Mrs. Gwoh (Kuo) is gone. Hwang Tai-tai is in Hong Kong. Mrs. Lawrence Liu lives in

Shanghai, and Mrs. Djang Sing-fu. The Southeastern group is all broken up and the new men in Chung Shan which is the new name for the University have no sense of security in their positions. When schools get involved in politics and politics gets into a mess like the one we have here in Nanking, it's hard on the schools. The First Normal for Girls had about eight weeks of school last term.

The Government spends week ends in Shanghai playing mah jong and going to the movies or to dances at the Majestic. They find life in Nanking pretty dull and they don't bring their wives up here to live. Their jobs are very insecure. We had a Commissioner of Foreign Affairs from November first to about December fifteenth. His successor is still in office but the Minister of Foreign Affairs, C.C. Wu, is out and there were a good many changes in his staff. We have not yet reached a position of political stability.

Soldiers come and go. When the men who were in Nanking in April return from their campaigns they go back to their old quarters in the looted foreign houses which they consider theirs. When the Commissioner of Foreign Affairs was trying to get Mr. Owens' house repaired and made ready for himself and family he was not able to keep out the soldiers. There is no centralized control over the army; no general staff, no commissariat, no medical organizations to look after sick and wounded. Soldiers are still living in the Reisner, Bowen, Lowdermilk and Porter houses and in most of the University faculty houses. A few have been fixed up and rented to Generals or to Government officials. The Language School houses the Ministry and Justice and the Theological Seminary is now the Supreme Court. Over the door of the Thomson house, rented to Feng Yu-hsiang's representative, is a Four

character sign which says "Under Heaven all is common."

Shanghai, February 17, 1928

✓ Christmas made the contrast with the former days even more striking. Last year there were four hundred foreigners in the city and homes with happy families and eager children shared their Christmas joy with their Chinese neighbors. This year there were ten of us at Ginling. Miss Lyon was alone at her home near Su Lou. Miss Shaw and Miss Crane were at Lawrence Hall. Thirteen missionary women within the wall and Mr. Magee in Hsia Kwan spent Christmas in Nanking. In our Ginling family circle it was a quiet, happy time as in former years. Ours is the only foreign group in Nanking where life can be lived in any comfort but even there there was something lacking of Christmas joy.

✓ It was my third visit up to Nanking - The first was in July for the delayed Commencement; the second was for Founders Day. My fourth was for the opening of the second semester. I stayed a week returning to Shanghai to try to finish up work in the office which we have had here since April. I plan to go up on the 27th to stay longer making Nanking my headquarters. I shall still have to make trips to Shanghai for meetings and committees.

I am sending you some copies of letters written to keep absent members of the Ginling family informed in regard to the changing situation. Everything written from or about China these days needs to be dated. The year is not enough or even the month. What is true today may be changed tomorrow and of course in such a confused world differences in temperament and attitude make different people see it quite differently. What I have given you is my humble opinion for what it may be worth. I'm not such an easy optimist as I was a year ago but

hope still has one string and I try to get music out of that.

Shanghai, February 15, 1928

To the Members of the Executive Committee,

A cable was received from Miss Wu I-fang saying that she would arrive in April on the "Empress of Russia". This postpones by more than a month the time when it would be possible to hold the Board of Control meeting which was planned for in November, and raises a number of questions as to how some plans for next year can be worked out. To wait until a late April or early May meeting of the Board of Control would make it almost impossible for us to secure members of the faculty out of China and it would even be late for us to make arrangements with persons now in China.

The situation in Nanking from which I have just returned after a week's stay seems to warrant a much more optimistic attitude in our planning for the year 1928-1929. The University of Nanking has definitely asked for the return of practically all the foreign staff of the University in spite of the fact that they know that provision for living with their families in Nanking can not possibly be made before next September.

The cases of Miss Griest and Miss Spicer are ones which require particular attention for I am sure that in both cases they will want to make their plans for next year. Trying to put myself in Miss Wu's place, I am sure I would much rather that arrangements were made for an adequate faculty for the year than to have everything held up until I was on the ground to be consulted.

A very short letter has just been received from Miss Bender, dated January 15 in which she reports that at Atlantic City, on Friday evening,

January 13, "the Ginling College Committee ratified the election, by the Board of Control, of Miss Wu to the Presidency of Ginling College, and she accepted the position. She has been superb in every way, and carries with her the love, admiration and full confidence of the Ginling College Committee." . . . . .

Shanghai, February 19, 1928

This goes to you on the boat that carries the Far East delegates to Jerusalem. A few months ago I thought I might be going that way about the same time but now it looks as if I'd go east instead of west and no dates set for any going. I have accepted tentatively an invitation to attend the Pan-Pacific Women's Conference in Honolulu, August 9 to 19. It would be a nice thing to do on the way home - if I go - and I could visit some of my friends on the Pacific Coast. I have decided that I'd like to connect with my family before I plan for study or settle my future career.

I hope you'll have time to know the China group. Some of them I know quite well. Miss Tseng had dinner with me today. Mrs. C.C. Chen has a Mt. Holyoke connection which counts. They have the distinction of representing the women of China. Miss Lambert I knew on the Educational Commission. I agree with you that Miss Miner (and the same is true of Miss Lambert) is too near the retiring age to be an ideal member of such a group but they're the women best known by the N.C.C. It has not been easy to get a group to represent all the various sections and churches, etc. etc.

Li Tien-lu is one of my favorites in the college group I have known - the acting president of Shantung. T.C. Chao is one of the most spiritual of the younger men. Both of them have been here for a meal

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within the week. R.Y.Lo is a good friend of Ginling. All three of these men have been Commencement or Founders Day speakers at Ginling and Dr.C.Y.Cheng is a first choice - was our speaker at the August Commencement in 1927. Mr.Tom of Canton and Mr.Yi of Shantung were in our Evaluation Conferences in 1926 - that seems ages ago! Francis Wei is to be at Jerusalem and he's another of my favorites in the college group. Dr.Hodgkin thinks he made a fine impression at Detroit. I have met Donald Fay also this past week. He represents West China.

Mr.O'Neil of Manchuria is from Belfast and he was with us at dinner one night last week. You'll like him. Dr.D.Willard Lyon you will know and of course Mr.Lobenstine. Mr.Gotteberg is an old friend and neighbor in Changsha and Kuling. Mr.Wallace you will know and he's another good friend of mine. One of the things Miss Wu will have to do is to get acquainted with this inner circle of Christian leaders most of whom I know. None of them knows her. I was interested in Li Tien-lu's frank statement as to what he would do in Miss Wu's place - insist on a foreign associate to carry that end of the load. He refuses to accept the Presidency altho he seems the obvious Chinese. Dr.Balme has had to resign on account of family need of him and Dr.McCrea went to pieces nervously, and now it is mentally, soon after taking on the load. It's a killing job. Dr.Jones of Fukien broke down and became insane before his death. And it will be harder for Chinese than for foreigners in some ways. It's a thankless job being an administrator. Between the devil (the Boards) and the deep sea (the Chinese critics) you are all the time under fire. . . . .

I hope to get away from Shanghai on Monday, February 27th, to make my headquarters at Ginling. We shall keep half an office room, sharing

with Anna Moffet so there will be a place to work when I come down to Shanghai. Some of the records will stay here until we are a little more certain about the state of affairs in Nanking. . . . . I have been reading the Detroit book on China - "China Her Own Interpreter" and find the easy optimism of L.T.Chen a bit exasperating. "China is now freed from the thralldom of militarism and is resolutely ridding herself of the yoke of imperialism". He lives in Shanghai. In all my twenty-five years in China I have never known such a plague of militarism - east,west,north and south. We can all join in praying for peace. "How long, O Lord,How long? " must we wait for men to try that way out....

Notes by the Way - Shanghai to Nanking - February 27,1928

Four trips in July,October,December and early February gave a basis for comparison, and memories of travel in days before March 24,1927 - which for all Nanking foreigners marks the end of an era. Crowded trains, because of the extra travel between the capital and the metropolis, make it necessary to get to the station nearly an hour before starting time to make sure of getting a seat. There is more through travel than in the past between the two cities, and the train fills instead of emptying as it nears the terminus. Going up on February 7th for the opening of college four of us had a compartment (!) at the end of the second class car, with suitcases and bedding rolls for seats, and our baggage flanking us in the corners. This was the best we could do more than forty minutes before starting time. Week-end travel is heavier; for members of the Government,high and low, go down to Shanghai to be with their families, and to amuse themselves in ways which Nanking does not yet provide. Ordinary passengers have no chance on the night trains down on Friday or Saturday, or up on Sunday and Monday.

This was by far the pleasantest and most comfortable trip in the series. In spite of being late - only half an hour before starting time - a whole seat was offered me by some friendly ladies travelling with children, and just before the train left a very pleasant young man asked politely if the seat was taken and took the place beside me. He seemed glad to have company and talked to keep himself awake. He said he had had no sleep the night before as his friends had given a dancing party for him. He took occasional little naps along the way and when his head fell back there was an ugly scar almost from ear to ear under his chin. He told me he had been in the army, was now in business. Before the war he had been engaged in mining; and his preparation for the above was the study of philosophy in France. He seemed to think it would be a good thing to find work to do for which one's study had been some sort of preparation. I imagine he is a fairly typical returned student in the present situation. I comforted him by saying that philosophy was useful in any walk of life. He is not very enthusiastic about China as she is - compared her with France and thinks she must seem very much out of order to a European. I told him I'd lived so long in China that I was used to it and loved her in spite of her disorder - which I had to admit. He gave me his card and told me he was fortunate in sitting with me. Otherwise he would have slept all the way.

All the people seemed friendlier than ever. Most of the time two or three little girls sat in the opposite seat and they always had smiles ready - no anti-foreign feeling there. When lunch time came for them, one of them shyly offered me a piece of her hard dried beef, and seemed much pleased to have me take it and eat it. I offered some toast in

return when my tiffin came but she didn't risk it. There were fewer military and politician passengers than before - more families and ordinary folk. Many of the women are a new type which this revolution has brought out. They have bobbed<sup>b</sup> hair and often wear hats - terrible things judged by present foreign styles, but memories of 1896 make one charitable. I wish they'd resist some forms of cultural invasion to which they seem to be yielding. All the old gloss and tidiness of coiffure of the Chinese lady is missing in these "new" women. They look bold, and some of them are not very friendly. They are usually travelling with men who seem to belong to them and one sees things in the way of personal intimacies between them quite different from the restraint of old China.

Refreshments in great variety are offered on the train or at the stations. On this trip I noted: Russian tea - rather Chinese tea served in glasses which may be due to Russian influence; American apples, water-melon seeds, water chestnuts on bamboo splinters to hold them together, oranges, bananas, peanuts, chestnuts, and dried fruit, which I think was persimmon. My little friends are several of these in the course of the trip besides the dried beef which they shared with me. Sun Maid raisins in small packages are also on sale along the way and sweet chocolate. For a meal you have your choice of "chao-fan" - rice with fish or eggs or chicken, and a regular seven or eight course English tiffin, well cooked and served hot at your own little table.

The country between Shanghai and Nanking is always interesting. For half the way it is quite flat but at Soochow and Wusih there are hills in the background, and nearer Nanking it is quite hilly country. Factories are a feature as you leave Shanghai and appear again at Wusih.

There is a high-power electric plant between Wusih and Changchow which supplies power for smaller factories in that region. This piece of cultural invasion is here to stay - for better or for worse. Below Changchow the canals cross and recross and you see the boats moving across the fields, as it were; and camel-back bridges make pictures for you of the China that has been and still remains. Soochow is one of the places that seems to have been least affected by the events of the past year. It is a rich, conservative old place and its pagodas survived the Taiping Rebellion.

Farmers were busy cultivating the ground in the mulberry groves which are the principal crop between Soochow and Wusih, and around Wusih. It was a warm, sunny day and children sat near the father working his little plot of ground. The winter wheat was green and little kids - real little white kids - gambled in the fields, or nibbled the clover along the paths or around the grave mounds. A number of little unburied coffins reminded one of the infant mortality which acts as a check on China's population; and at Wusih the vendors of toys offered the living children a variety of animated, nodding animals, not always easy to classify, but most appealing. Love of children one sees everywhere in China, and the children are dear. Combs you can buy, of bone or wood, in case you need one, and in these days of bobbed heads you usually do.

There are some horrid posters at Changchow which do not make for international good will. One showed a kind of wine-press in which Chinese were being crushed; and a big, fat, unpleasant looking foreigner was drinking the blood through a long tube. I suppose this is to illustrate the exploitation of China by western imperialists - economic

pressure against which Dr. Sun tries to make out a case in his second lecture on Nationalism by a most curious process of reasoning. He figures up a total of \$1,200,000,000 as the annual tribute of China to the Western powers. I'm not an authority on economics but I'm sure he could not make his case with anyone who knew. Unfortunately most of his readers know less than he did and swallow his poor arguments whole.

Chinkiang always reminds one of the Taiping Rebellion for as you near the city, east or west, you pass through potters fields with the mounds like scars after confluent small-pox - thousands of them. Some of them may be more recent. Outside the east gate of Nanking are mounds of the Revolution of 1911, and now at Tsi-hsia-shan, about half an hour before you reach Nanking, are the new graves of the summer of 1927 when the North made the attempt to recapture Nanking. Graves, graves, graves! such a waste of life, and of good land - the dead hand on China as some one put it. I got a good view of the Lions of Liang after we passed Tsi-hsia-shan. There they sit looking off across the fields with their heads thrown back and their mouths open for a mighty roar - ever since "that blind maelstrom when imperial Rome went down into the dark". China was having at the same time one of her periodic spasms of rebellion and disruption. After a matter of two hundred and fifty years, under eight dynasties, she settled down about 600 A.D. to the glorious days of the Tangs for about three hundred years. "Internal dissensions developed and there was a division of the empire between the north and the south. Each of seven states assumed sovereign power." This was in the Fifth Century. A century later the Sin dynasty "began by a union of North and South China. Nanking was captured and the new capital was at Chang-an (Sianfu in Shensi). The division of the empire

between the north and south has occurred several times in Chinese history". It seems to be occurring again. When K'ao Tsu, the first of the Tang emperors united the empire he said "Confucianism was necessary to the Chinese as wings to the bird or water to the fish." His propaganda was "Down with Taoism!" and "Down with Buddhism". Nestorians were tolerated. Persecution might have been better for them. A writer in the North China Daily News proposes as a theory to account for the disappearance of Nestorian Christianity that it merged with Mohammedanism. Has Christianity deep enough roots to survive today? In spite of all her faults I think the Christian Church is in China to stay.

Purple Mountain looms up as you approach Nanking. Then the city wall, and the end of the journey is in sight. The little station is crowded these days and when they try to inspect baggage it makes a greater congestion. Carriages and motor cars throng the square and there is competition for passengers. When Tsu Sz-fu meets you, and the "red-boat carriage" awaits you, you walk through the crowd like a lady and are quickly carried on your way to the city gate. This time my carriage made a detour and entered by the new gate near Socony Hill, passing the American Church Mission compound, which is one of the oases in the desert of destruction. One wonders whether their Chinese roofs saved them. They were not looted and have not been occupied by soldiers. We passed the Asiatic Petroleum Company buildings and they look pretty forlorn but in better condition than many foreign buildings in the city. The Postal Commissioner's house is another place of peace and the Ritchies have been living there for months. Mrs. Ritchie was born in China and lives without fear. Mr. Ritchie, as a Chinese official, has been on duty since last May, and anti-British

feeling doesn't seem to affect him at all. The consulates, British and American, stand empty, with police guarding the gate. The Japanese flag flies near the Drum Tower, and the consul is there in his office daily, but sleeps on the Japanese gun boat which is on guard off Hsia Kwan.

The University campus itself looks pretty normal and the Williams house has been protected from the vandals. But the other houses look more or less down at the heels. One of Feng Yu-hsiang's generals has rented the Thomson house. University Chinese faculty are living in the Bowen house. The Reisner house is filled with a motley crew of soldiers, and their horses are tied all around the house. The Lowdermilk house has been repaired and is rented to some general and the Porter house, which was much more damaged by soldier tenants, is now being repaired and made ready for another militarist connected with the North West Army. (Advance rent is paid and used to pay for the repairs.)

The road to Ginling needs to be repaired. The heavier traffic of motor cars is hard on these roads and nothing much has been done on the road since we built it in 1922. We are trying to get the city to do something. Within the Ginling gates all is as it was a year ago before the typhoon struck Nanking. The family were having tea and not looking for me so early. It was good to be home again, and here to stay after these long months of exile.

New York, March 3, 1928

From the Ginling College Committee - Miss Bender.

On February 14 I wrote you in general concerning the actions of the Ginling College Committee, especially as they relate to you. You have

before this received the Minutes, but I wish to make formal report of these actions. It was voted:

"That the Ginling College Committee express its sincere appreciation of the deep devotion and untiring service which Mrs. Thurston has given the college and assure her of the high esteem in which each member holds her."

I wish that you could have been present and heard the tributes that were paid you as we took this action. What I ~~say~~ can but inadequately convey to you our appreciation of your devotion and service, our admiration for the superb results that you have achieved both in a material and in a spiritual way, and our desire to find a way to conserve for the future what you have called into existence. There was also deep sympathy and understanding as we thought of what it means to you to place the college in the hands of others, even though the one elected president is one of your own "girls".

You have seen that the Minute of the Board of Control regarding your service at Ginling was noted with approval and sincere appreciation, also that it was voted:

"That the Ginling College Committee concur in the action of the Board of Control granting Mrs. Thurston a year's leave of absence with furlough salary and regular travel allowance."

On February 14 I wrote you that we consider that the place where you will spend your furlough is to be chosen by you. We shall be glad to know what plans you make and to welcome you to America when you come.

As we looked toward the time beyond your leave of absence we felt that no definite decision could be made. However, we voted:

"That we record our conviction that Mrs. Thurston has a distinct contribution to make to Ginling in the future and that we await with interest the report of the Committee showing how best this contribution can be made in the new situation."

The committee referred to may possibly make a report to the Board of Control at its meeting this spring, though they too may feel that a definite recommendation is not possible at this time. Even though there is this uncertainty, there is no doubt as to the conviction of our Committee that you have a contribution to make, and desire on our part to find out what that contribution will be.

With gratitude for what, under your leadership, has been accomplished in the past, and with confidence for the future,

Very sincerely yours,

(s) Elizabeth A. Bender

Nanking, March 4, 1928

It is nice not to have to cross out Nanking and write a Shanghai address. Mail will still come through the Shanghai office where Anna Moffet shares the room we are holding as a kind of safe deposit for college records and treasurer's books. I came up last Monday and it was quite a moving. I had my steamer trunk, a small Chinese trunk full of office files, a big Japanese basket full of books, pamphlets, etc., and three suitcases (one my hatbox). Things went down in installments and it was hard to know how much room it would take to get them up. I still have my big trunk in the Hodgkin trunk room. All my summer clothes are in it and I shall have to get at it sometime next month.

It is good to be back in spite of the changes. Here on the Gin-

ling campus things are much as they were. This morning we went for the first time over to the University Church service. The last time I walked over that road or on the University Campus was March 24th. It brought some things back to memory - the narrow escapes we had from being looted after we got over there. Had we been fifteen minutes sooner there we would have shared the experience of our friends and Ginling would have been out something like \$2400 in cash which we were carrying on our persons - besides watches, rings, etc. One cannot in this day boast of personal deliverances when one's friends suffered as they did that day. It's all a mystery. But I shall never escape the sense of being protected by spiritual forces "stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour" all through the day.

My work last week was leading daily chapel service four days - a series on "What it means to be a Christian." (1) in relation to God, (2) in relation to Jesus Christ, (3) in relation to society, (4) in relation to ourselves. My subjects were Jesus Idea of God, Jesus - Our Light and Our Leader, The Family Spirit and One by One - personal consecration. I hope some things were made clear for some girls, Christian and non-Christian. We are certainly most fortunate to be able, in these days of anti-Christian propaganda, to deal so frankly and so uncompromisingly with questions of Christian life and relations. I am leading a voluntary Bible class on Isaiah with a group of eight girls where I have another chance to face them with some of China's - and America's - problems. It is good to be back in personal touch with these real people. Office people in Shanghai give one a feeling of unreality. They're not up against the facts as we are here in Nanking. They are not very pleasant facts, some of them, but Ginling is a

joy.

Every Sunday noon the foreign men teaching at the University take dinner with us. They are having a pretty hard time of it camping out in bachelor quarters in the Williams house, getting their dinners in a room in the Science building; no sitting room or other comforts of home life; away from their wives and families for weeks at a time in between their visits to Shanghai. They are the really heroic people in this Nanking mess - quite worthy of Gold Stars! They seem to enjoy their Sunday dinner and stay on into the afternoon. They are all nice brotherly men whom we know well and it is good for our group to have such guests. Along with them we have some of the Chinese faculty now and then and some of them are here with their wives and children in Shanghai - as are most of the Government men. No one is ten parts sure he is going to stay. The whole staff of the Foreign Office has changed since the dinner to which the Ginling Faculty were invited in January. When the head man is changed all the underlings change too. It does not make for continuity of foreign policy.

March 12, 1928

Your Marash-Aintab letter came last night and was, of course, intensely interesting. Your description of the roads is very vivid and your solution for militarism is one which keeps suggesting itself as a way out for China. Their big problem is to get the present soldiers - and the bandits - into some kind of constructive work, and roads are such a crying need that you naturally think of them as one place for such work. It is reported in the papers that the Nationalists are proposing to build roads in the near future. Whether railroads or motor roads is not stated. And intentions will not build roads

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like the Simplon. Your Aintab-Marash road is a sample of good intentions.

Today is a holiday - the fourth anniversary of the death of Sun Yat Sen. He is getting more than his share of remembering and one feels an unnatural forcing of the cult more or less after the pattern of the Lenin cult in Russia. Religion after the old pattern being under condemnation something has to be devised to take its place. I think the real thinkers in China are getting "fed up" with this compulsory hero worship but they are not quite ready to say so out loud.

Yesterday we had a very good service at the University Church, as far as the sermon was concerned. The audience on the voluntary basis has dropped to a small fraction of the University student group - something over a tenth. Of Ginling students about a third were at yesterday's service. Some girls go elsewhere to church, and some go calling in the neighborhood Sunday mornings. I have been asked to be the preacher at the service on Sunday March 25th. It will be the anniversary of the day we left Nanking. I wonder if they realized that in the Committee when they decided to ask me. I have not yet given my final answer. I am not quite clear as to the message I have for that group. With Ginling girls I feel free. University students are quite different, for their student body is more than 50% non-Christian, and from non-Christian schools; and even the Christian students are not so close in sympathy and understanding of their foreign friends as our Ginling girls - at least so it has seemed to me for several years. There's something of a challenge in the invitation and I'm praying for wisdom in meeting it. The preacher yesterday gave a very direct and courageous message on the lesson in the story of the Temptation. He

brought it into very pointed application to the Three Principles and the problems which they attempt to solve - Social Welfare, Democracy and Nationalism, or Patriotism. The order of the Temptations rather than the order of Sun's lectures is followed. One is glad to have a Christian Chinese say the things Mr. Wang said. It makes one more hopeful for China; for her mood has been one of yielding to these very temptations which Jesus faced, and which his followers have, all too often, failed to meet in his way.

I'm sending with this some notes on my journey up from Shanghai and the state of the country as it appeared at that time. One needs dates attached to everything about China. What is true today may be false tomorrow. I wonder how L.T. Chen feels about his chapter in the Detroit volume on China "China Her Own Interpreter". When students in Detroit were reading: "Russia appears to be the only country ready to sympathize with China's nationalism. Russia is to China what France was to America in the War of Independence"; and again Russia is praised for treating China "on the basis of equality; she has lent help in smiting down the capitalism and imperialism of other countries... has won the friendship of the Chinese people": the newspapers were reporting the deportation of Soviet consuls from Canton and Hankow in no gentle manner and the closing of the Shanghai consulate as a center of Communist propaganda by the Nationalist Government. Mr. Chen also reports: "China is now freed from the thralldom of militarism, and is resolutely ridding herself of the yoke of imperialism". He must have been away from China when he wrote that - perhaps in the peaceful city of Honolulu where he represented China at the Institute of Pacific Relations. This was about the time the Ginling Journalist was making her

notes on Militarism in Nanking. It's hard to tell the truth about China - particularly when you are not willing to face facts which do not support your theories.

Yenching University, Peking, Mch. 24, 1928

From Wang Yao-yun:

We are sorry to be informed that you are going to resign. I should not express anything further since our pamphlet will soon be ready.

You will be glad to know that all Ginling girls here are getting along all right. When we gather together to compare Ginling with Yenching, we have rather interesting arguments. But all of us come to the same conclusion, which is none is better off not including premedical courses.

New things are constantly learned from Physics. I enjoy it much more as I put myself into it. I am working hard preparing to take the P.U.M.C's entrance examination with the pre-medical students here in June. . . . .

Nanking, April 16, 1928

To Class of 1896 at Mt. Holyoke:

Reunions and furloughs do not seem to come the same year. The Dix System did not take the missionary into the reckoning - or the emergencies of a Chinese revolution. About the time you are meeting in South Hadley town I'll be hoping that Nanking doesn't blow up till we have had our Ginling commencement on June 27th. I shall be handing over the office of President to one of the members of our first class, Miss Wu I-fang, but that does not mean retiring to private life. For sometime it means standing by to initiate her into work she has had no

✓ training for, and which she would never have chosen to do; but, <sup>which</sup> the fiat of Nationalism, as it works in China, gives her to do, under conditions which make difficulties no American college president has ever had to face. I have no idea what my position is to be, but I know there is work to be done for Ginling so I stay on.

It has not been an easy life since March 24, 1927. I take it you know what happened in Nanking on that day. I'm sending a copy of my account with this letter for those of you who only know the story from newspaper headlines. I'm also sending the story of the month which followed, told by one of our own alumnae and in letters which came down to us in Shanghai. Then there is another thrilling story of August days when the tide of war turned and Ginling was almost swamped by its turbulent waves. Three alumnae, mere girls all of them, and a little group of twenty students, staying over partly to keep the buildings from being occupied by soldiers, said, "They shall not come!" and we were saved again. Most of the other schools in Nanking were used by soldiers for a longer or shorter time during the year, and that meant looting and defilement and destruction. Nanking is a sorry place.

Refugee life in Shanghai for eleven months, broken by six weeks in Japan and four trips up to Nanking in July, October, December and February gives one a detached feeling and I have learned to be quite content not to know where I am going to be, or what I am going to do next month. It is impossible to plan life under conditions like those I have faced. Japan was a restful interlude, except for the anxieties which the news from China brought.

To be able to have Commencement, even if it has to be postponed

to August first, with all your seniors back, and work finished except for a few straggling credits; to be able to open even a week late, when up to Sept. 7th Nanking was completely shut off from the outside world; to have eight American teachers ready and willing to risk the disapproval of the State Department to make possible the carrying on of a real college; to get through one semester and be well on the way to finish up the college year with no mishaps; do you blame me for a little pride in this child of mine, Ginling? I have not recovered a spirit of optimism about China since the crash of events of March 1927, but I am sure that the hope of China is in girls like those who have carried the college through these stormy seas.

"For not with swords loud clashing  
Nor roll of stirring drum,  
But deeds of love and mercy  
The heavenly kingdom comes."

I've been a pacifist for the last five years, and this last year has strengthened my faith in the wisdom of those who say that war is always wrong. Such folly, such waste, such suffering as this revolution is bringing to China. In the twenty-five years I have been here, this year stands out as the worst. How long, O Lord, how long, will men follow their brute instincts instead of their higher natures! And yet I look out over peaceful fields as I write (on the train near Soochow) and it looks as peaceful as New England, and beautiful as any country you ever saw. Great fields, yellow with the blossoms of the rape; other stretches of vetch, with lilac colored blossoms; winter wheat all freshly green, and mulberry trees putting out their shiny green leaves to feed the little hungry worms that will give their lives so that we may wear silk; mountains in the distance rising about as Tom and Holyoke rise across the fields on the way up to college. It could be such a

wonderful country, this China of mine! I thrill over it as I do over my native land. And I'm sure it's worth trying to bring the ideals which are our inheritance from the Christian centuries to this great people. If only we had followed Jesus more closely, it would be easier to bring our message to the non-Christian world. We cannot succeed here if you fail at home. It's your task as much as it's mine.

"Our task, I take to be, not in the narrow sense of the term, taking the gospel from what we are pleased to call Christian to non-Christian countries. But the great task that opens up to all of us is the task of meeting the opportunity and need of a new age, of responding to the discontent and the yearning and the disillusionment and the indifference of peoples, whether here or abroad; to whose spirits we firmly believe the only answer that is adequate is the answer of the living God, an answer which we believe is given in Jesus Christ, his Son, our Lord and Savior."

Shanghai, April 20, 1928

I am sending you another installment of Minnie's journal. It has a number of interesting bits of Nanking background in it. I have come down to Shanghai for a week or ten days and am getting letters off on this foreign mail which goes out this evening. There is very little particular news to report for the month since this journal was ended. There is a little local excitement in Nanking which indicates how easily the people can be stirred into a kind of hysteria. It seems they are raising the arches for some part of the structure at the Sun Yat-sen tomb, and there is an old superstition that the souls of little children are an aid in some way to the strength of

the structure of the arch. Little children are wearing red tags which more or less instruct the procurers of souls not to take them. There is at least one case of a perfectly innocent countryman attending the Presbyterian meetings which have been held at Han-Si-Men, being pretty badly beaten up on the street because he looked suspicious to these shop people and was carrying a bag. All kinds of stories are running through the city and other cases are reported; a woman who spoke to a child who shortly afterwards fainted. The thing may pass, but it shows what a small balance exists between sanity and madness and one wonders if the modern minded young officials who are carrying on at the present time in Nanking are taking note of this.

The war news in this morning's paper is all favorable to the Nationalists, reporting the collapse of Sun Chuang-fang, and even Reuter from Peking reports Chang-Tso-lin as disturbed by the turn things have taken. From the point of view of Nanking, we should wish the soldiers would keep moving North, but we do not like to think what it may mean to Tsinan and Tientsin and Peking. The Dragon Festival, June 22nd, is the date set by the Nationalists for their being in Peking. You will doubtless know when that takes place.

Shanghai, April 20, 1928

To Miss Wu I-fang:

. . . . . Miss Vautrin says that your delays remind her of my delays in 1920 and 1921 and again in 1925. Dr. Reeves seems to understand it all, and I understand that she has received some letter from you which has influenced another cable to you, sent since I came to Shanghai. We are all agreed that we do not want you to be over anxious about the effect of your delays on Ginling; and above all do not worry about me, for I am quite glad to stay on in China, and I

do not expect to suffer in any way by staying on. If I get a good summer's rest, six weeks or more, I shall be quite ready to continue for as long as it is wise for me to continue, and as long as Ginling needs me. I am really relieved not to be leaving China just now. I look forward to working with you and I am sure we can see our way to the best adjustment of duties. I am ready to do all I can to make your load a little lighter. When you are sure that you can spare me, I shall take all the more joy in a vacation for having you happily settled in your place as President of Ginling. Don't dread it, dear I-fang. I know there will be difficulties, both like those I have faced, and new ones arising out of the confusion of the present situation in China. But I know from my experience of the past fifteen years that wisdom and strength are given when we trust God and are not afraid.

April 20, 1928

To Daughters of Ginling:

I shall have to address the <sup>2</sup>l<sub>A</sub>tter to one of you, but I want to have you feel that it comes to you all and expresses my appreciation to you for the things that you have said to me personally about showing your sympathy and understanding of the difficulties of the situation changing from day to day. I am sure if you had been here with us as we have faced the demands of the day you would have believed that our decisions at each point were made with the desire that first of all Ginling should not suffer. We have been sorry that Miss Wu has had to delay her coming, but we understand the uncertainties in the work she is finishing, and we are able to assure her that she need not be over-anxious, for things are coming on very quietly

and very happily at Ginling, and it may be seen to be really better that she has been kept longer in America. We are ~~not~~ expecting her about the first of June, but are prepared for another delay if it cannot be avoided.

For me personally, it has meant change of my plans but I have really not cared, and there has been no disappointment in anything. I want to assure you that you need not worry about my personal health. Some of you have reports of me in the summer before I went off to Japan, but the six weeks there put me into my usual state of good health and I can only say that God has in a very wonderful way kept his promises made to those who will trust and not be afraid - "In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength." I have had all through the months the love and the comfort of the Ginling family, those at the college and the alumnae group here in Shanghai, to make doing the hard things easy.

I am as sorry as you are that Miss Griest has felt she must resign. I think I have met the request which you make in your letter by sending a cable which had already gone before I heard from you. The cable reported the decision finally reached by the Chinese group here who had been asked to make a definite statement about Miss Griest's return. We want her back but her letter to me and her reply cable seem very final. She puts it entirely on the ground of her parents' need of her. Her fear that their anxiety if she should return to Nanking as making a really serious strain upon their health, causes her to hesitate to ask this from them. We have always wanted Miss Griest here. We wanted her last summer, we have wished for her all through the year, but the uncertainties of last summer made it impossible to

send a cable which would urge her to come. I hope you understand this quite definitely.

We are making plans which we hope will provide for history next year at Ginling. Djang Siao-sung is staying for the freshman history and Miss Wang Kuo-si<sup>u</sup> is coming for the other work. She has had some of the same training that Miss Griest has had and Miss Griest herself has approved of both of these teachers. We know that Miss Wang cannot be with us permanently for she is definitely planning to be married. If Miss Griest should change her mind again and feel that she could come, I want you to understand the way is not blocked by any plans we are making for next year. There are other things which Miss Djang would be glad to do and we would rejoice to have word that Miss Griest had been able to reconsider; especially with Miss Freudley absent for the year, we do regret the weakening of the social sciences.

We do not know what the month of May will bring to us in the way of undesired holidays and interruptions of the college work, but the year has been very much better in this respect than anyone dared to hope last September. Nanking is still a very unsettled place. The undercurrents are strong and no one knows just how they are running. Today's news in the paper is favorable to the advancing Nationalist armies and there are very few soldiers in Nanking. I think some of you know that I am a pacifist, and I have had all my convictions in that direction strengthened by the situation here in China for the last year or more. I have no hope whatever that China will be unified by military force. Until there comes a sanity of judgment and a spirit of reconciliation and a readiness to sit down and talk over conditions, there will be no end to the disasters and suffering for which

the northern punitive expedition has had a very large responsibility. I do not see how it can come to an end, and I know you are sure that I sympathize with every ideal which is in the program of reform for China.

Assuring you all of my love and my understanding of your writing as you did, and appreciating all the interest that the alumnae everywhere have taken in the college...

Shanghai, April 20, 1928

To Mr. G. W. Loos, Jr., Princeton, N. J.

..... I am also sending to you a copy of Mr. Carter's letter to me of January 28th. You seem to be so much in Mr. Carter's good graces that I wish you could get at the bottom of his feeling of irritation when he deals with me. I think he is definitely to blame for the way he handled the balances in June 1927. He seems to have wanted to discipline me for not sending him a statement of emergency expenses and for not returning the money which was out in China at the time; then when the money was returned in October through Mr. Hayes he seems not to have been able to find it in New York, and again he blames me, as if in some way or other I were sitting on this money or gambling with it or doing something else. Finally it turns up, and the Presbyterian Board must owe Ginling several months' interest which he must report to Mr. Hayes as being paid.

I should like to ask your opinion on a thing which I am proposing to do with the New York treasurer account in the ledger. I am proposing to make that account a transcript, not of Mr. Carter's statement to the field, but of his report to the Ginling College Committee. He has been carrying for the last three or four years at the end of

each of his semi-annual statements balances of \$3,000 to \$4,000 and in 1927 of over \$7,000 gold, all of which was actually current expense money. The fact that if he had sent forward these balances in July we could have closed the year with a balance of \$3,000 Mex. instead of a deficit of \$12,000 plus, indicates how false the impression our printed statement of 1926-1927 actually is. With all our emergency expenses included, if this money had come forward we would have been out of debt in July 1927. Until this money was received, it was absurd for Mr. Carter to expect me to send him money because I had nothing to send. I take it you will be interested in this situation and I am only asking you to do what you might be able to do in a friendly way to explain matters to Mr. Carter, or to help me to understand his point of view.

(to H.B.C.)

Nanking, Easter Sunday, 1928

..... As usual we have kept Holy Week at Ginling and I have had the chapel service four days, by arrangement of the Chapel Committee, and this morning the early service by request of the Y.W.C.A. It has been a beautiful day and there has been peace and joy in my soul. The future is uncertain but I have learned to face uncertainty this last year, and wait for God to show the way. Plans one may have to make, but they can nearly always be changed, and I have learned to do that to suit others' convenience or Ginling's interest. I should have loved to join you in Jerusalem but I did not waste regret upon the change.....

I have had two very interesting talks with seniors this week. One is a girl with whom I talked about going to Foochow to teach in Pona-sang (Wen Shan Girls' School). The other is a Hwai Yuen girl who is

asked to teach next year in Canton (True Light Middle School). Both girls brought up the question of my leaving and both of them argue against it. The Foochow girl, Chen Pin-dzu, had tears in her eyes, and begged me to stay. Both girls have exactly the feeling I have had about our Ginling situation. They feel it is so different from the situation in any other college, our relations are so much those of a family, that it is a kind of outrage on the family feelings to force a separation and they don't like the idea of my going off. Pin-dzu said "We are a family and we can have the grandmother and the mother and the children without misunderstandings" - or something to that effect. Both girls say the students are talking about it and feel as they do. . . . .

April 12.

I feel more and more sure that I shall not be coming home this summer. Miss Koo seems to be taking that for granted and really have a more settled feeling in my soul at the thought of staying on. I don't need to go on account of health. I never would have thought of leaving if official advice had not poured in on the subject. I'm only three years back from a furlough and if I get a good rest this summer I'll easily get through another year or two if need be. It's foreigners much more than Chinese who think my presence here will "embarass" Miss Wu. I've had no heart at all in going and no enthusiasm in planning for the year. I don't really want to leave China. It rests me just to think of not trying to pack up and get off in July and I shall be much better able to finish up what I want to finish this year if I'm not distracted by the very mundane business of packing. The question will be discussed in the Executive Committee meeting but I'm

prepared almost to say now that I am giving up the thought of leaving China before January 1929. . . . .

Shanghai, April 23, 1928

To Mrs. Samuel Mills:

..... We have taken the position that we will not ask any new people to come into the work at Ginling next year and we are not asking Harriet Cogswell back for next year, although I hope she will come back at some future time to Ginling. I wish I had tried a little harder to hold her on this side of the Pacific, but it was so hard to do it when everyone thought I was reactionary in holding as many people as we did hold in Ginling. We have needed everyone of them and then some. . . . .

I have been back since the 27th of February and everything has gone perfectly smoothly. We are disappointed in the delays of Miss Wu, who has postponed month by month her return to China. It all seems to be on account of her final work on her thesis. We are now expecting her about the first of June and I have definitely decided I am not leaving China this summer. I have not wanted to go, and although I have yielded to the official suggestions that I should plan to leave for a very much needed "rest" I have been more or less sure all along that it would work out this way. I know that Miss Wu, after six years away from China and absolutely no experience in college administration, will need the help which I can give her for a number of months after she actually settles down to be president of Ginling. The thing has taken a rather interesting turn during the last few weeks. There seems to be among the students a feeling of protest against the idea of my leaving. I do not mean that they expect me to go on being pres-

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ident, that is just being taken for granted as it has been all along, but they feel that the suggestion that I must leave when Miss Wu comes is unnatural, that the Ginling family spirit is being outraged in a sense. One senior, with tears in her eyes, begged me not to go and I told her not to worry about it as I was ready to make my plans from month to month and go or stay according as Miss Wu desired and as the real demand which Ginling would make would indicate. We have been very sensitive all along to the actual situation in which we found ourselves, and I believe we have been very definitely guided step by step all through the year. . . . .

Nanking, May 12, 1928

To Friends across the Ocean from the Chinese Faculty of Ginling College.

It is with regret and pain for what has happened at Tsinan that we are now writing to you. We feel exceedingly weak and alone in this struggle of right and wrong in a world of wrong. Therefore we would venture to think aloud before you, partly to clarify our own thinking on paper and partly to interpret our opinions to you.

Since May 3rd the newspapers have been filled with accounts of the Tsinan incident, but the stories differ widely as to facts. It is hard for us to judge the ~~statements~~ statements and reports that we have neither witnessed with our own eyes nor been accurately told.

But there are certain points we are sure of: First, we know that Japanese troops are in Tsinan; Second, we know there were clashes between the Chinese and Japanese troops, the immediate cause we are still waiting to learn. It is well known to the world that China and Japan have never been friendly neighbors. When two nations always face each other at the edge of suspicion, you can well imagine how delicate the

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situation is. Japan's sending troops to Shantung has intensified the Chinese resentment against Japan, and China as a nation in the family of nations certainly ought to have the right of protesting. But when both parties are growing embittered and suspicious, it is no small task to make them understand each other, therefore serious troubles are likely to occur. In this cup of bitter sufferings we are learning the lesson that hatred is a boomerang which destroys the one who hates rather than the one who is hated.

We are sure that your minds must be filled with very many confused and conflicting impressions in regard to the Tsinan affair. We can not claim that our nation is always in the right. We can not claim a broad international outlook as a nation, but we can say that there are Chinese who are striving to do better as individuals and as a nation, longing for a helping hand from their older and stronger Christian sisters and brothers in the struggle for a moral victory. We believe that only if we will good can we accomplish good and we also believe in the ultimate triumph of good. But it needs divine courage and wisdom to act like Christ.

With this momentary vision of a greater ideal we are writing to you. We have no intention to be one-sided in our own defence. If there is any point where you seem to differ with us, please interpret us kindly and believe that what we want is only a united force for good for all mankind. The situation in Shantung between China and Japan at present is an uncertain one, even we in China do not know the actual facts yet. We hope you and the leaders of your nation will keep in close touch with the problems of the Far East and especially the question of Shantung, and watch the developments with an open-minded attitude. We hope you will see what you can do