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Ginling
Corres.
Thurston Matilda Calder
(Edited letters pp 1-134)
1930-1932

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Leaving Boise,Idaho,

August 17,1930.

. . . . . Last night we were so high that it was cold. Idaho is a good deal of it sage brush country and hot and dusty. We get into Oregon about 8 Oclock and do a little climbing up to Kamela (4,205 ft.) so it may cool off for sleeping.

I enjoyed my day in Chicago with En-lan. We went to tea at four at the Sarvises (formerly in Univ.of Nanking); then after dinner we drove along the lake shore into town,checked my bags at the station where I was to leave and got to the Planetarium in time for a lecture. Of course it's the largest one anywhere, and really quite a marvel. For me the information was all elementary but the technique of the instrument was interesting.

Helen McCoy was at Council Bluffs and we visited from 8.35 till nearly 10.30 when she left at Fremont, an hour west of Omaha. She could go back by bus. I haven't seen her since she left Yinling in 1924. All that time she has been on the invalid list, never seeming to get the right help from any of her doctors. She is looking fairly well now and would like to try working at something not too strenuous.

Nebraska was monotonous. Corn everywhere and they have not suffered very badly from the drought. Wyoming we crossed by night. Idaho is taking us all day. On the whole it's the <u>least</u> interesting crossing of the country. The C.P.R. is first, far and away finer than any other and I think now I've tried them all. . . I'm sure you'd never wish to drive across the country by the Lincoln Highway which lies alongside the U.P.track most of the way. This morning

the mountains were beautiful in a stark magnificence. It was hard to guage height and distance, it is all on such a grand scale. We were a mile high on the train crossing the great upland plain and then on the rim mountains rising as some of the New Hampshire mountains rose against the sky. But these are brown and bare except for a little scraggly growth of evergreens and the gravelly sides are covered with sage brush and aspens. The towns are most unattractive and come to an end very abruptly as we leave the little station. Cheyenne and Boise, the two capitals, are a little more pretentious and extensive. The Boise station has a most attractive garden behind on the hillside overlooking the city, lying below in a valley. . . .

Seattle,Wash.

Aug.22,1930.

Tomorrow morning I'm off! I have had four beautiful days here living with Frederica and coming to know Seattle a little. It is a fascinating place, so full of possibilities and already attractive in many respects. I got here Monday afternoon and that evening we went off for a family picnic to one of the parks where they have kept the natural beauties of wood and hill and water. It was little John's birthday - same day as Will's. Tuesday morning I went down town with Dr.Hiltner and got a much needed shampoo. In the afternoon Frederica had a very informal tea-party in the garden to have me meet some of her friends. One of them was Mrs.Spencer, wife of the President of U.of W. and she invited us to a luncheon the next day at a most attractive place near the University. Before lunch she drove me all over the campus. I saw what there was here in 1906 - mostly primeval forest along the lake shore. Now they have a fine

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start in buildings. The group was chiefly faculty wives and unusually keen eager women - the kind that stimulate you to be your own best.

Thursday was our red letter day. We drove to Mt.Ranier,got up above the the pall of smoke that has been hiding the mountains from us ever since I came and at an altitude of 4900 feet, at the foot of one of the glacier valleys, we looked up at the wonderful mountain. No wonder the Indians worshiped it! I'm letting the postcards tell the story but none of them shows the mountain just as we saw it.

On board the boat, Aug.23,1930.

. . . . There are a lot of nice people on the boat whom I know and look forward to seeing - Francis Hutchins among them,Mr.and Mrs. Warnshuis, Mr.and Mrs.Pettus. In the excitement of leaving of course one can only say Hallo! I hope to get my letters from the Russia at Victoria. I had only letters sent direct to the Jackson this morning.

I am enclosing a book order for Mr.Meeken's kind attention. I hope he can get the books on to me soon. I spent time in the U.of Chicago Libraries, Theological Sem.and Divinity School and got the reference lists used by Profs.Case and MacNeill in their courses. . .

American Mail Line, Thursday

Tomorrow will be Saturday they tell us, and we'll be in the Eastern Hemisphere. The waters will not on that account look different. Today they have a restless, sulky look and the fog descends now and then. Till last night the boat was as steady as a floor but today there has been a little heaving. I haven't yet reached my limit but I stayed in bed this morning and read, not feeling like a hearty breakfast. A good many people were like minded. . . . .

When I checked up the passenger list I started with eighteen

acquaintances so I have not felt alone. There are five of us at a table - all Presbyterians - who enjoy each others' company - a Dr. Dunlop of Cebu,P.I., Mr.and Mrs.Freuer of Hainan (Helen may remember them at Hartford) and Byrd Rice, who is one of the China Council Secretaries in Shanghai. Mr.and Mrs.Pettus, Dr.and Mrs.Warnshuis,Miss Mitchell and two new girls for St.Mary's in Shanghai are good company. There is a Jones family going to Nanking with four children (formerly in Hinghwa,Fukien (M.E.M.). I like Mr.and Mrs.Jones. They know none of their future associates in Nanking. He is going to teach English in the University. Japan missionaries help to swell the list. Forty in all were booked on the Russia. We are two days longer crossing to Yokahama than the Russia so I'm four days late reaching Shanghai than I had hoped to be. But it's no use wailing. I planned to be on time.

I had a nice time in Victoria sharing a car with Mr.and Mrs. Pettus. There were some very gay gardens. Victoria is a trim little town, very English, they say. We got no sight of the mountains as we sailed out of Seattle but my day at Ranier gave me a wonderful sight. The smoke of forest fires hung over the Olympics.

Tuesday,Sept.2,1930.

. . . . They have a new game of deck golf on this boat. A long strip of green carpet has 9 places at one end, two wooden discs in the center and a hole at the other end. You play with a golf ball and golf sticks, start and go through the center and into the hole. It has been done in one stroke from point 5 but if the ship rolls, off your ball goes and it counts one stroke to get back on the board. I've only tried it twice and my best score is 44.

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President boats have more of a social program planned for passengers than Empresses. Every other night there are movies - such silly movies! Other nights dancing or a fancy dress party or a musical and stunt entertainment as last night. There's always bridge playing and a bridge tournament is part of the sports program.

Wednesday.

All the officers are in white this morning. It is muggy with occasional showers. Children - old and young - are splashing in the swimming tank for the first time. A small fishing boat has appeared - sign of nearness to land. We are going more slowly than we could since we are not due in Yokahama till early Friday morning. It has been a very smooth crossing and the schedule has to allow for typhoons.

I have read Louise Jordan Miln's book "Rice" - her absurd attempt to write the love story of a Chinese coolie. Of all her books it is the most impossible - wild imagination, absurd exaggerations, sentiment thick and mushy and some very strange ignorance of general knowledge. She states twice that in China - in Asia - there is no twilight. "It is day, then instantly it is night". Her scene is laid in northern Shantung, Latitude more than 35 N. Twilight is a question of latitude and nothing else. Yet in another place she says "Summer comes late and slow to northern Shantung" - as if it were Siberia!

She discourses on "musk" at great length and assumes that it is "a pungent plant". Describes a city gate as "a twisted-over roofed passage cut through the City's thick wall" - makes it turn twice at a sharp angle and turn back. All I can say is that in twenty-five years I've never seen such a gate.

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Her wildest description is of rice - "the growing almost ready-to-harvest white rice, its grains of lovely white against the green-leafed spikes making You He's rice-gardens oddly like fields of lilies-of-the-valley in fragrant bloom". Rice is a grain and yellow before it is ready to harvest and is not white till it is husked. Her picture suggests pop corn all ready to eat on the stalk! How she gets away with it all is a mystery. . .

Sept.4,1930

. . .I've done quite a lot of reading on board. Glover and Streeter and a book Frederica gave me "The Art of Thinking". I dipped into Philip Gibbs "Now It can be told" and started to read "All our Yesterdays" more deliberately than I did when I read it at Cousin Lina's. . .

Pres.Jackson,

Sept.8,1930.

This being my tenth trip on the Pacific it seems very much of a sameness and the real voyage always seems over when we get to Japan - the rest merely marking time. Tomorrow morning early we'll be going past Shanghai to our dock above the city. We shall get across to the landing getting near the Customs House about nine. I may take the afternoon train up to Nanking or wait to go up on the night train depending on the weather and on personal contingencies. It will probably be hot.

I had a very nice day ashore in Yokohama. Miss Rice and I did a little shopping and then went up to Tokyo,arriving about eleven at the Imperial Hotel. There we took a car - a Packard it was! - and with a driver who knew enough English to tell us what was what we did the more or less regulation sight seeing. I had never before seen the

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Shiba temples. The old lacquer and bronzes in the quite old (300 years old) shrines were lovely and the temple groves with their fine old trees. There is nothing like it in China - nothing so well kept: even in Peking the courts are grass grown and the temples neglected. Perhaps one should rejoice. If "Down with the temples!" meant up with something better one could. Japan may come to it. I hate to think of all the beauty we saw being pulled down and lost. One of the shrines is really a museum. At least they might be saved for that.

The Meiji Shrine I saw last year but was glad to see it again. It is a wonderful example of new beauty in old forms. It is only fifteen years old (so said the guide) in the old temple style with bronze and copper used to give enduring qualities but roofs that look like the thick bark thatch of the old Kyoto temples. The park surrounding the shrine of the beloved old Emperor is very beautiful - wonderful trees!

We had lunch at the Imperial - in the Grill, Helen, where we had the same advantages as in Quebec. After lunch we rested and then went back to Yokahama, ~~and~~ got lost on our way back to the shops but found ourselves in time to take up our parcels and get to the boat, which sailed at six.

I got four letters at the C.P.R. office in Yokohama and had two letters in Kobe. I may miss letters sent to Nagasaki where the Empress stops to coal and which we leave without calling. At Kobe I called at the College and had supper with Mary and Grace Stowe. Grace is full of building plans - evidently the younger sister is the more practical and carries larger responsibility. Charlotte DeForest had

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not received my letter and was out at dinner, coming in just as I was starting back to the boat.

Yesterday we had a perfect day for the Inland Sea, and there are few more lovely bits of water and mountain anywhere to be seen. And just at sunset we reached the straits and with the full moon rising over the mountains and the lights twinkling along the shore on both sides, the ridges of wooded hills outlined against the sunset sky, we passed by Moji on the left and Shimonoseki on the right and turned our bow toward China. . . .

One of my letters was from Dr.Wu telling me they were expecting the largest entering class ever. Fifty were admitted in June and over fifty were taking the second entrance tests. There isn't a sign of any disturbing element in the whole situation. . . .

We got an item one morning last week about "women and children fleeing from Changsha". There haven't been any children (foreign) there since June, and few if any women, but the press wants to keep our feelings harrowed. In Kobe the Japan papers were reporting a siege of Peking by Communists and a dynamite bomb sent to P.U.M.C. I hadn't time to read the paper myself. Japan is in mortal terror of Communists, sharing our own fear of Reds. There are better ways than panic of dealing with such fears. Some improvement of the lot of the poor coolie and the factory worker in Japan and a fairer distribution of wealth in Japan and America would be much more practical. , .

Cablegram received from Mrs.Thurston,Sept.23,1930.

"The conditions are more hopeful than the newspapers have reported during the month of August. One hundred and seventy-nine students. Prospects are favorable.Please forward this message to my sister."

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Nanking,China,

Sept.19,1930.

. . . . The day we reached Shanghai was a hot steamy day even early in the morning as we were coming up the river. Just before eight the tender arrived bringing people out to the steamer and there was Dr.Wu to meet me. I had not expected anyone so it was a very happy susprise. There was a family wedding on and the two reasons were sufficient to bring her down. She saw me across and through customs and as far as the Missionary Home; stayed for a little talk, and then left me until the evening when we planned to go up together on the night train.

A number of Presbyterian people were down to meet the boat and I spent most of my day with some of them at the Wells home. The China Council people make it part of their work to meet people going through - particularly new missionaries - and get acquainted a little before they go on south or up river. It was good to have a chance to ask the many questions one has about China, after the starvation diet of a year or more of home newspapers. And Mrs.Wells had planned her day so as to have time for just such things. She is a wonderful home-maker and a great help to Mr.Wells. Margaret Frame is living with them so I saw a good deal of her and got some news of Alice. (Mrs Murray Frame)

It was too hot to go around looking up friends. After tea I went out with two of the new Hainan missionaries and visited a big silk store and a lovely Chinese antique shop - where we saw a Sung dynasty celadon vase (valued at Mex.$12,000) and other lovely bits of the "beauty that <u>was</u>" China. Then we walked down Nanking Road, which is always interesting, and along the Bund,-and then took rickshas home for

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supper. It seemed so natural to be back and my Chinese - which I never could think of if people at home asked me to talk it - came out as easily as water from a faucet - a tap, it would be in Shanghai.

The Missionary Home man looked after my baggage and bought tickets,etc. and I went to the station about ten o'clock. Dr.Wu arrived a little later and then we settled down to talk and continued even after we were in bed. She looked well, I thought, and she does not seem to be taking life too hard altho she is pretty steadily on her job. It seems to require that. It was not so uncomfortable on the train after we started, with a fan going, and in the morning when we reached Nanking, it was cool. It has been cool, clear weather every since, quite ideal for my unpacking,etc. Evidently that day in Shanghai was the end of the heat. I always count Sept.10 as the turning point. We are wearing summer clothes and the sun is hot but a cool breeze blows and nights are restfully cool.

It was my first drive over the new road when I came up Wednesday morning. They were keeping it in pretty good shape and it is a fine wide boulevard. But the other roads are in terrible shape - any I have experimented on. Either in carriage or ricksha they are distressing, and the surface is so uneven that walking is no pleasure either. Things look pretty down at the heels even along the new road but some new buildings are going up. One for the Railway Bureau and Ministry of Communications - of Railways, it is - is finished and is a very good example of Chinese style after the Ginling pattern. They say it is well done within, as well as without. It was planned and built before the Capital planning scheme was complete. A number of other buildings for government use are going up here and there over the

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city for temporary use. One whale of a building for the Supreme Court and Ministry of Justice is nearly finished - such an ugly no-style foreign building! Near by one sees the roofs of the Language School in which the Supreme Court has been housed since 1927, and regrets that the quiet dignity of the Chinese roofs did not appeal to them, instead of the glaring red roof and yellow stucco in which this building is done. I have not had time to go far afield to see other changes and get general impressions of the city.

At Ginling everything is a joy and delight. The roofs of the three academic buildings have been refreshed by replacing tiles and coating with black so that they look like new. The others look a bit faded and gray by comparison. Some painting has been done and everything looks well kept. The trees have grown and there has been enough rain to make things fresh and green - and to solve our water problem. The dynamo seems to be showing signs of age (7 years old) and the increase in students puts a heavy load on it so that our lights are not up to the old standard of brightness.

We have 179 students - the biggest enrollment ever. A group of 17 count as conditioned Freshmen and there are 12 Physical Education specialists but all are high-school graduates. Every room is full and some corner rooms have three students which is a bit crowded; but some beds can go out on the adjoining porches. Some students always drop out on account of sickness or for family reasons, and that will relieve the present congestion. The faculty house is full, too, most of the studies shared by two persons, which is not ideal when they are used for student conferences. We have reached the place where new buildings are most decidedly needed. The Recitation Building is car-

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rying a big overload and some classes have to meet in a guest room. The Music Department is seeking in vain for a place where a third teacher can give lessons and two practice pianos had to go into two of the dining rooms - with other pianos in the adjoining living rooms. The Library is overflowing into the hall of the Recitation Building and using six rooms on the second floor needed for recitation rooms. If things settle down we shall need to push ahead with building plans and be ready to build next spring. What we know here about the war to the north is all favorable to Nanking. Standard Oil men reports agree with the newspapers that Nanking is gaining. [Explain the war]

I am very pleasantly settled in my old bedroom where I can sit up in bed and see the sunrise just south of Purple Mountain, or see the moon come up just over the mountain. Downstairs I have a study which opens out of the livingroom, a quiet rest room, more retired than my old study, at the south end of the building: I chose that room so that I could keep an eye on campus affairs. Now I need not do that. During most of the day the living room is quiet and empty. Some of my books are there so I am much nearer to them than before and I can sit out in the larger room to read or go into the dining-room if I need to spread out my papers. I am going to plan a flat top desk with a little more space for work than my present desk, designed when I was in Changsha. I shall use this desk for housekeeping matters and social correspondence when the new desk is done.

I have been asked to take over the food end of the housekeeping which means having the place as head of the family and ordering meals, amd taking accounts with the cook. It will not take a lot of time and I rather like doing it. The cook seems to need very little instruct-

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ion and takes suggestions pretty quickly. The table boys are old friends who seemed very glad to see me back and began to attend to my wants in the same old way - little special attentions as if I were still the No.1 lady.

After the quiet of our little home, Helen, this big house seems a bit noisy and full of people. But I have lived in a community so long that it very quickly seems like home and now it seems as if I have never been away. I have had no doubt of my welcome from everyone. There are a good many new faculty but some of them are alumnae and not new to Ginling. We have the same goodly fellowship as of old. Wednesday afternoon the faculty dropped into tea informally. The next Monday we had a faculty supper followed by business. The spirit in the group is excellent. . . .

Most of the evidences of the destruction of 1927 have been obliterated by the cleaning up of grounds and repairing of buildings. Two summers can do a lot in Nanking in the way of growing grass and trees and shrubs. We have just now an abundance of asters and there are roses and zinnias to brighten garden and table. So often it seems to be true that the devastation is not as serious as it looks ~~and~~ in the first despairing survey of the scene. I imagine it will be the same in Changsha. Tuesday we had the "old guard" together for dinner. Five of the same faculty who were at Ginling the third year (1917) are now in Nanking and we had Dr. Wu with us to make the table balance. There are some faculty (Chinese) who were also students that year but we did not want too big a group. Two husbands were banished to other tables - Sam Mills and Burgo Chapman. Mary Shipley Mills, Elizabeth Goucher Chapman, Ruth Chester, Dr. Reeves and myself made the five -

P - politics

not such a bad record in the matter of standing by.

Wednesday afternoon a group of my special friends in Nanking were asked informally to come to tea so I have pretty well seen those in the foreign group whom I know best. The foreign community now numbers about 150 at this end of town (largely American), inclu ding children. The business group (more largely British) at Hsia Kwan is about the same size, I would infer from reports. There is still a shortage of houses, and government offices and officials are holding on to rented mission buildings which missions would like to have for their own uses in some cases. New buildings are going up which will help the situation.

Besides my class in Expansion of Christianity I have been asked to lead one of the voluntary "Religious Discussion" groups on "The Messages of the Prophets for China". I am on four faculty committees and the English catalog seems to be waiting for me to do. With the extra work on my course and the extra work starting in on housekeeping, unpacking and settling I am about as busy as I care to be now. Things will let up after a little. I led chapel twice this week.

Nanking,China,

October 3,1930.

What are you getting in the way of news from China these days? The last week has seen the Peking scene change and the Shansi crowd are out after a short term of office. What the Young Marshall Chang of Mukden expects to get for his pains is the question. Nanking is outwardly assuming that he is supporting them. I hope he is, or at least that he means to cooperate. Tonight we have the startling news that Putnam Weale (Lenox Simpson is his real name) who acted for the

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Northerners as Commissioner of Customs in Tientsin has been shot in his official residence and seriously wounded by three gun men. I have very little use for him and his two cronies, Rodney Gilbert and Hallett Abend (the N.Y.Times man) who have been supporting the northern crowd and making foreign opinion unfavorable to Nanking, but I'd rather see them disposed of in other ways. No one knows yet who the men were. The servants were badly frightened and their testimony is not worth much. A man like Putnam Weale may easily have had personal enemies aside from his political involvements. We shall hear more of it later. I don't see how the poor Nanking government can be held responsible. . . . .

Last Sunday we had a Faculty Retreat and spent the day facing some questions together. We do not get very much out of Chinese faculty in such discussions but at least we all think a little more as a result of the day's effort. I enclose an outline. I had the opening devotional half hour. Eva Spicer had the closing half hour at the other end of the day. We have a very nice group of Chinese faculty but they are all pretty young and new at the business - and several of them new to Ginling.

I'm being tea-ed and dined by my friends in a moderate and very pleasant fashion and we have had a number of guests here invited by one or another member of the family. Tuesday I was at a Presbyterian tea party and Thursday night at Mary Mills for dinner - a very nice party of ten. One night we had a last year's graduate and her fiancé at dinner as Dr.Wu's guests and this afternoon there was a tea at Hillcrest, the foreign school. There are forty children this year - only sixteen last year. Tomorrow Ginling is at home to her friends -

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an annual tea party with about 200 Chinese and foreign guests invited. We have some guests over the week-end. Life is fairly full and interesting as ever. I had a nice talk with Mrs.Hewlett this afternoon about old days when we were together in Changsha. Mr.Hewlett is British Consul here. She seemed very glad to see me and I hope to see more of her.

October 4,1930

We are getting a wonderful day for our tea party! The weather has been cooler than usual for late September and early October. Perhaps it is trying to conform to the new Calendar which brings Chinese New Year up to the foreign New Year! We tried having a fire in the living room the other night but the fireplace smoked so badly there was no satisfaction in it. Evidently the chimney needs cleaning. Things like that are a little at sixes and sevens. We divide up the house duties among several different people and some things fall between. And it is hard to get things done when our modern conveniences get out of order. We've been without hot water in the faculty family for two weeks because the water heater is cracked. A week ago it was promised in three days. Of course running water is a luxury few people in Nanking enjoy but their households are organized on a different basis to carry water and to fill lamps,etc. When our lights go out we resort to candles. Evidently we need something done to our electric light plant. And the gas making outfit is not working and has to be cleaned out. Fortunately the Physics professor,Mr.Hsiung, is interested in the practical side and he looks after these things. I hope the Chinese enjoy these delights of administration. I rather enjoy the freedom from such responsibilities. In the old days it was all more or less up to me, except when Mr.Loos was with us.

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While I have been writing the grand piano has been moving into the living room. We kept the piano of the Dr.Hamilton's which was rescued from the destruction of March 1927 by University students and brought to Ginling some months later to be used and cared for. The top had been torn off and we had it repaired locally. But it has just returned from an overhauling in Shanghai and looks as good as new. It looks very nice in our big living room. There is another grand piano in the chapel - new since I left.

We are feeling terribly crowded this year and ought to make a good case for some new buildings. We really need the chapel (which will also house the music department) and the library (providing also faculty offices and administration) and faculty house or houses. On the last there is considerable difference of opinion between large and small houses. It would release the space for 50 more students if faculty housing were provided and this house is not at all ideal for a faculty house. If China settles down we should build in the spring - a rather big "if" there! I still believe in planning hopefully.

Sunday morning.

We had our tea and lots of people came, Chinese and foreign in a pretty steady stream from four to six. A good many of the Chinese had not heard of my return so I was welcomed as a newcomer by many old friends. Some of the family think we had fewer Chinese than we have had. We had it on Saturday afternoon instead of Wednesday thinkinging it might be a better day. Evidently for some of our foreign friends, especially the men, the temptation to stay out doors was stronger than their sense of social responsibility. American men are

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less likely to have that when it comes to a tea party - they let their wives do it. We had men from the consulate and from the navy, a German "adviser" with his wife, who is teaching music here, Mr.McCrosky, who is a cousin of Mrs.Sidney Clark of Hartford, and a good many Chinese men. The Nanking community is more cosmopolitan than it was in the days before the capital was established. Mrs.Hewlett and her daughter came and stayed as if they enjoyed the company. She is very friendly and seems to treasure the memory of the Changsha life.

This afternoon I am invited to meet with a Ginling alumnae group at 3 o'clock at one of the homes near by. This girl's husband is Dr. Wei, professor of physics at the University of Nanking. His sister is also an alumna. We have guests over the weekend - Dr.and Mrs.Roop, of the Reformed Church Board, Mr.Snyder,one of their missionaries in Hunan, and a Miss Neal from Oak Park, a high school teacher on a leave of absence who is travelling in China with the Roops. Helen must know the Roops. This is his third trip to China. On his last trip when on a houseboat trip in Hunan he and his wife were two days in the hands of bandits who surrounded their boat, robbed them of money and jewelry and camped beside them until scared off by approaching soldiers. Mrs.Roop doesn't want to take the risk a second time but he still talks about going up to Yochow, where the Yangtze turns away from the Tungting Lake at the corner of Hunan. Perhaps the situation in Central China is improving. I must write to Mr.Hutchins and Mrs.Lingle and get some word direct. I hear that Mrs.Lingle is helping to get her school together in Wuchang for the winter. Mr.Lingle went off to America just before I reached Shanghai, pretty much depressed by what he had seen and experienced. The loss of his library -

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✓ he was a very wide reader - was especially hard. (Burned by the Communists)

Church at the University at 10;30; Ginling tea party at 3:00; English service (Communion service) at 4:30; Y.W.C.A. at 7:oo o'clock; Bible class at 8:00 o'clock makes this a pretty full day. I must stop now and do a little more by way of preparation for the Bible Class on The Prophets and their message for China.

October 8,1930.

Sp? The Rupps left early this morning. Mabel Jones is with me for the night - looking so well after her internment in bandit surrounded Showchou. She is taking her vacation now and goes up to visit in Shantung before returning. At present Mrs.Twinem is alone as far as foreign company goes, in Showchou. I suppose you get the report of the shooting of the two English C.M.S. women in Fukien just before the man came with the money. It's too bad any way you look at it. But our guest of some two weeks ago, Miss Roxburgh, was going in to her station up from Amoy. One just has to take chances.

At noon today I had lunch as one of Dr.Wu's guests at the International Club - the old German Consulate fixed up by C.T. Wang and Mr.Hewlett. The guests of honor were the former Belgian Minister of something and his wife who speaks very haltingly in English. The Belgian Minister to China and his wife were also there and a number of Chinese in various departments of the government. The lunch was given jointly by Dr.Wu, Dr.Chen of the University and a Miss Tao,principal of a Chinese Girls' High School. This club is something new in my Nanking experience, having opened about the time I left.

Monday afternoon I attended the meeting of the Nanking Women's Club, open to all English speaking women in the city. A few Chinese were there.

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I got elected Chairman of one of the sections - Social Service. In the past I did not find time for this piece of community life but thought I'd try it this year. The president of the club is Mrs.Hewlett. Each section is responsible for one of the eight monthly programs. . . .

It was very interesting to hear Mr. ~~Bishop~~ Baker (he has been more than ten years in Peking and has had much experience in famine relief work. He is Adviser to the Ministry of Railways here) talk about Yen and Feng, both of whom he has known. He thinks Yen owes a lot to American Board Missionaries and to himself for work in plague prevention ~~an~~ and road building. Feng lacks vision, he thinks, but has abilities of a sort which ought to be useful if he was not so opinionated. His soldiers have been very loyal. It looks as if ~~hi~~ his subordinates had turned from him this time. There must be one authority, Mr.Baker thinks, from Hangchow and Changsha in the South to Mukden and Kalgan in the North. So far Young Chang seems agreeable to work under Chiang but he must have been in a place to get very good terms. . .

~~Ginling College,Nanking~~,

November 4,1930.

It is nearly two months since I reached Ginling and save for two or three family letters almost nothing has gone back by way of report of the situation as I find it. There seems plenty of work for me to do. Of course I do not have any appearance of large responsibility, with only one four hour class scheduled, but when one has done no teaching for ten years the advance reading and planning for a course in the Expansion and Development of Christianity takes a good deal of time, and I have enjoyed the-work tremendously. The class is

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small but seems to be distinctly interested. I have found so much that seemed to parallel the present day situation in China with the early days of Christianity in the Roman Empire.

When ten days ago (October 24) the newspapers gave word of Chiang Kai-Shek's baptism I found myself back in thought in the Fourth Century, when the word was slowly going around that the Emperor was a Christian. The Chinese papers have not given a great deal of attention to the item. It has evidently been a suppressed by the Party and cannot be pleasing to the Left Wing element in the Party. I am wondering how it was dealt with in our home papers. I hope we shall not make the same mistake we made in the case of General Feng. One is thinking all the time of the possibility for good and for evil in this as in the case of Constantine.

It is interesting to talk to the Chinese about it. Of course they differ as they always do in their opinion about such things. Some are inclined to suspect lower motives but it is very hard for us to see how he stands to gain anything by such a decision. It will certainly anger the Anti-Christian group who have already made the large number of Christians in the Cabinet and Government the ground for attack. My most interesting conversation was last Saturday night at our Founders' Day banquet where I sat next to Mrs.New. You know she is not very distantly connected with General Chiang, her husband is Madam Chiang's cousin. It was rather reassuring to have her say she believes it was a chosen expression of religious conversion on his part. His mother-in-law has been keeping the matter most insistently before him "in season and out of season" and speaking very frankly to him about the need of his setting things right with God. He has

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told people that her influence is one of the factors in his decision. Then he has been working with Christian men in the Government and has been impressed by their honesty and faithfulness. Then the discouragements of the last few months when everything seemed to be going have forced him back upon something purely outside himself. Mrs. New told me that before his going up to the war zone the last time, David Yui had given him a copy of the translation of Fosdick's "The Manhood of the Master". He had been studying this quite faithfully and the result of it all seems to have been his definite decision to come out as a Christian. So many people in China these days think they can be Christians without being baptised so his baptism seems like a very courageous thing.

Another Chinese friend with whom I was talking last week says that Chiang's position at the present moment is stronger than it has ever been and that even if some people in the Government dislike his doing this they are in no position to make any trouble since his position is more secure than theirs. . . . .

We have revised the building program which has been in abeyance since 1926 and which was more or less concerned by the Ginling action affected in 1927. Perhaps you have already heard that the enrollment this year is the largest ever - 179 being the official number. This means that we are very badly crowded not only in the dormitories where we have three students in the corner rooms, but in the Recitation Building and in the Central Building. The Advisory Committee has spent hours discussing where to put pianos for the Music Department and Miss Koo has had to schedule some classes in the Reception Room in the Recitation Building. We have quite clearly reached the place

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where we should go ahead with our other academic buildings and everyone feels that to justify that we should make it possible to further increase the student body. The plan for the road which will run along our North boundary makes the location of the large faculty house an uncertainty. It has always been placed near the northeast corner of the campus. Now it may have to be moved over to the south side so it is again a question of adding another dormitory and postponing the building of a larger faculty house. Even though I feel that the faculty housing situation is far from ideal I see the difficulty in doing anything just now with this problem.

Family housing A new problem is facing us because of the Chinese men faculty who are now on the staff and for whom we must provide houses. Of course the whole house situation in Nanking is very difficult with the increase in the population (probably 100,000 people within the last two or three years). So we are putting first in the matter of urgency the building of some small houses, probably cheap foreign style houses, just off the Campus on the southeast road to house our men faculty. They are now living in the buildings we put up for servants on the road to the gate. The idea is that perhaps those houses can be used next year, as expansion for the faculty now living in student dormitories, and so make it possible for us to have about 190 students next year. . . .

The Board of Control took action on the status of the Adviser, but I was not present and have not yet seen the action which was taken.

Status I think it is decided that I am Ex-Officio on the Board of Control and Executive Committee, Building Committee and more or less responsible for Finance Publicity; also the Advisory Committee, so you can

see there is a fairly full schedule of work. I have also taken over the housekeeping in the Faculty House, and have charge of the cook and boy, leaving the amahs to the tender mercies of the other members of the family above stairs.

I thought when I came back to Nanking this time that I would try to identify myself a little more with the Community than I had in the past so I joined the Womans' Club and was elected Chairman of the Social Service section. I am willing at least to make the experiment expression and have always theoretically believed that Ginling faculty should participate in this English speaking club which has a fair number of Chinese members as well as foreigners. Yesterday afternoon we had ~~our~~ a meeting at which Mr.John Earl Baker of the International Famine Relief Commission gave a most interesting talk on famine relief work. He is now in Nanking as Adviser to the Ministry of Railroads and is coming over to lecture in the College. We are looking forward to hearing R.H.Tawney two weeks from now. He is in China under the auspices of the National Christian Council, studying the industrial situation. He is to be entertained at the Bucks and I am looking forward with great interest to meeting him personally.

Everything is going on most happily here at Ginling. There seems to be a splendid spirit, both in the faculty and student groups. There is no question at all about Dr.Wu's having the confidence and loyalty of everyone. She is really quite successful in the way she meets the difficult situations which arise. I have no feeling at all that she needs an Adviser except that it is always a help to a person in her position to feel that there is someone to whom she can go and think with out loud when she is forming her decisions. I have not the

slightest desire to tell her what to do but I realize every now and then I can help her by giving her the history of the case and I am more familiar with precedents which have already been established and which should at least be considered in many cases. I have no feeling at all of any estrangement in our personal or official relations and I have not for one moment since I arrived felt that I was mistaken in my decision to return. . . .

Return

You must also want to know how Nanking strikes me after an absence of eighteen months. The first impression was somewhat disappointing. Along the new road one or two new buildings seem worthy of the Capital of a great country like China. One of these built for the Ministry of Railroads on the general style of our Ginling buildings is admired by everyone. But further up the road just east of the Language School Compound rises a great sprawling cream stuccoed, red roofed monstrosity provided for the Ministry of Justice. The Supreme Court continues to reside in the Seminary Building. This building is frankly temporary but it is most disappointing to have them keep this "war style" foreign pattern after living for two years in the Language School buildings. There seems to be no question that a very large number of Chinese do not have the feeling that some of us have about making an effort to preserve the Chinese style.

Nothing has been done yet to provide permanent buildings for the Government. I understand the location has not been definitely decided upon although the old Ming Palace site seems to be favored rather than Mr.Murphy's proposed location between the Ming Tomb and the Sung Tomb. There are several very conspicuous movie houses in different parts of the city and a large hotel on the Chungshan Road

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as you go toward the East Gate.

We had a very delightful old time picnic out at Spirit Valley about two weeks ago. The road on the way out is very much better than it used to be and nothing has been done to spoil the Valley itself. They are proposing to restore the old beamless temple making the whole place a soldiers' Memorial Park. One can take a motor ride all the way around Purple Mountain but there has not been time for that since I came.

The whole spirit of Nanking seems to be at the present time distinctly hopeful. The Nanking Government seems to be more firmly established than it has been at any previous time, but there are some terribly big problems to be solved. The bandit situation with which you are probably kept informed is really pretty bad and of course it will never be solved by mere military suppression. It is only by some industrial development and constructive work that the economic condition of the country will be improved, and this is the only way we can hope to get rid of poverty and banditry, which are cause and effect.

Nov.30,1930.

. . . . The past week everything has centered in the Informal Celebration of our 15th Anniversary which Dr.Wu wanted to have for the special benefit of Nanking officialdom. In the past we have not brought the college to the attention of officials in particular, satisfying ourselves with less pretentious audiences. As it finally turned out we had an audience last night composed mostly of official underlings to whom our invited guests gave their tickets. I know Dr.Wu was disappointed. I suppose the invitation called the attention of those invited to the existence of the College and may have done some

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good. Perhaps Saturday night was not an auspicious time since many of the big men go to Shanghai for the week-end. They've just had a Plenary Session which is the present day substitute for Congress, and may feel the need of an escape from Nanking. However it was, they didn't come last night.

Everyone worked very hard getting ready for the event. The program was ambitious: three scenes from Shaw's Saint Joan, a brief interlude - a Chinese play with two characters, and a Pageant, The Torchbearers, adapted from an Easter pageant published in the Christian Century. Harriet Cogswell wrote it out in English and then it was translated and given in Chinese. The Scenes from Saint Joan were in English. Joan was acted most amazingly well by a Sophomore, and other parts well enough to make it most acceptable to English speaking listeners - and to hold the whole audience. There was a Chinese synopsis of this part of the program and an English synopsis of the pageant - (of which I enclose a copy.) There was a dress rehearsal on Friday night which was really a first performance and the audience that night, friends of the students, was a more appreciative one than last night's official conglomeration. I'm not impressed by the type which seems to be in the government offices. Of course a person in my humble position does not see the big men at all. They are working hard and I hope with all my heart they are getting somewhere - getting something done and not just worked out on paper. I don't envy them their job one bit.

Last night we dined the American Minister Mr.Nelson Johnston with the vice-consul Mr.Paul Meyer and Mr.McCrosky, a nephew of Mrs. Aurelia Ray Clark, who has been working in the City Construction Bu-

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reau for the last two years, arriving just after I left. It was my first meeting of the Minister and my opinion of him would not raise his opinion of himself. If he's the best we can do then I'm sorry for our future in diplomacy. He's a small man. His conversation is a trifling banter of small talk. You feel he is never saying what he really thinks. I don't think he has any real respect for women (He's a bachelor and one wonders why) but thinks he knows all there is to know about them. In the course of our conversation we were listing famous American women who had something of an international reputation. In our list we had Jane Addams, of course, and Kathleen Norris, among other literary lights and he said he could lose Jane Addams without missing her but he'd miss Mrs.Norris! This just about places him in my estimation. He also feels that Shaw as a historian is biased because he's a Socialist - which is true, of course. Of course Shaws gets in some pretty good digs at the social order in any of his plays and in Joan not a few. I'm to meet Mr.Johnston again on Thursday night at dinner at the Mills.

R.H.Tawney and Mrs.Tawney are spending some weeks in Nanking, guests of the Bucks. I was there at dinner last Sunday night and they are coming to dinner here next Friday night. They are really interesting people and I suppose they're both Socialists. He is giving a course of lectures on Agrarian History at the University Tuesday and Thursday afternoons at 4:30 and I'm taking it in. The first lecture was A European Village in the Middle Ages and it fitted right into the background of my course which was just doing the Middle Ages of Christianity in Europe. He made one realize how important many things are which historians have mostly ignored-such as the land question which we have still with us in our agrarian difficulties in America.

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With men like Nelson Johnston running things we shall continue to have land questions and a lot of other questions answered the wrong way again.

Mrs.Tawney was a factory inspector before her marriage and is interesting on her own account. We are going to have her give a lecture on Wednesday the 10th. He is not lecturing except at the University on this trip. They expect to be back in Nanking again.

We had the Warbekes from Mount Holyoke College with us two weeks ago and he got sick again as he did when with Alice in Peking - gastric ulcer it would appear to be and one doubts the wisdom of his attempting a lecture tour around the world. He went into the hospital here and only got away from Nanking last Friday. Do you know them at all? She is from the north of Ireland and he met her on a walking tour there and fell in love at first sight with the Irish lassie. They are both simple souls in practical matters but he must be good in his department. He gave us a lecture here on The Greek Spirit and was quite good. I hope they got safely back to South Hadley town.

The same week end the Warbekes came - and they arrived ahead of the letter telling us of their coming - we had Mr.and Mrs.Rees and their little son. Mr.Rees takes Dr.Hodgkin's place on the N.C.C.staff. He's a Wesleyan formerly at Canton Christian College. We all enjoyed them very much but I had to give a good deal of time to our other guests. And that same week end we had Vera Scott Cushman and Amy Scott, her niece, for Sunday dinner. Last Saturday,Nov.22, was Field Day and we had a nice company of visitors watching the events. It was a perfect day for out of door sports.One of our stars is a daughter of Cheng Ching-yi (Dr.C.Y.Cheng) of the N.C.C. She transferred to Ginling after

two years at Shanghai College so I did not know her before this year. A number of girls even in the senior class are new in this way. I still know very few girls - eight in my two classes and ten advisees are all with whom I have any definite connection as yet.

We are having a series of chapel talks planned ahead with a connecting subject, since the middle of October. The Meaning of Religion, Causes of Failure, Religion and Personal Problems, How Religion Can Help China, Religion and Social Problems, Religion and Campus Problems are the weekly topics. Some speakers keep the general topic in mind pretty well but others forget it and take their own subject without linking it up. Outside speakers are pretty nearly hopeless in such a series - especially Chinese speakers. You try to tell them but they just come and preach a sermon or give a lecture on anything they think of in connection with the topic. In fact there are very few Chinese, even faculty, who seem to know what a chapel talk is for. Dr.Wu is one who does. She's very good in this as in most things she has to do.

Dec.2,1930.

Registration

Today we were officially inspected - the last stage of getting registered and Dr.Wu hopes it will be completed before the week is out. There's to be a change in the Ministry of Education, for better or for worse, but any change is for the worse when you're nearly at the end of a wearisome business, for new people always want to change something and then you have it all to do over. Poor Dr.Wu has had it on her mind for more than two years, and altho I hate all the compromises, and the sense of being compelled to do things you ought to be free to do or not to do, I'll be glad to see it over with. We made

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the big concessions in our change of administration and in giving up our requirements for chapel and for religion. We are running these days about a 30% chapel attendance. Earlier in the term it was averaging about 50%. Among Freshmen it is less than 20%. It gives me a pang every time I go to chapel to see the empty seats. And it does mean a lowering of college morale, for apart from the religious value of chapel there is the esprit de corps which comes from feeling the presence of the whole group. I am not in a position to do anything about it. Perhaps when we are registered Dr."u will be able to pull the group together.

Gratia Sharp is leaving us tonight, going home with T.B. Poor child! I know how she feels. Eva Spicer is going with her to Shanghai and she sails on the 4th. Her home is in Southern California where it is easier to live out of doors than it is here. She hasn't a very good health record behind her and she has not been able to get temperature down to normal during two months in bed. It's hard on Dr."u to be without a Secretary and hard on the college to have the extra expense. The G.C.C. nearly held her up on her theology (Gratia is a good Congregationalist from Pomona College) but they did not go carefully enough into her health record, I fear. It's a pretty costly mistake, everyway. . . . .

Shanghai, Dec.3,1930.

. . . . I am staying for three nights at the Burlington out on Bubbling Well Road, partly because I wanted to be in that part of the city for a few days, partly because I wanted to see Josephine Budd. The Laymens Inquiry group are staying there and they have counted me in for meals so it has been very nice. Dr.Sailer and Mrs.

Sarvis, Jo Budd and Miss Seesholtz I knew. Dr.Fisher I felt I knew indirectly. The more I see and know the more I wonder where they are going to come out - whether they will come out or get lost in the labyrinth of facts (?) they are acquiring. They have started with such an elaborately worked out schedule! I wonder what it will cost and what it will all be worth? . . . .

Nanking,February 16,1931.

. . . . Your memories of Washington Street carried me back to those days of our childhood. I remember the thrill I had over Elizabeth Stone's new house (her uncle's) on the same street. I remember too how I liked to go with Father to the Angus house. I should despise that kind of furniture now but thought it all very grand then. And the house was such an ugly stuck-up house aping a New York brown stone front. Asylum Avenue and Albany Avenue are lovelier than Washinton surely. Are people happier in them I wonder? George and Anne, with all they have - Washington Street after a sort, are not happier than we were. You seem to have wanted that tricycle more than I wanted any particular thing I didn't have. None of us wasted too much energy in idle longing or pestered Father for things we didn't have. Mother would have used money freely if she had had more of it. .

Your warm house makes me a bit envious these days when it is so hard here to be comfortable. Our heating system is a snare and a delusion. Poor Ruth Chester is working in a laboratory which doesn't get above 45°. She has a horrid cold which cannot be helped by such a condition. Something is wrong but no one seems to know what.

I read the Missionary Herald quite thoroughly and liked the report of the Forum. I love "superficial omniscience" as the charac-

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terization of Paul H. and his paper.

If you like that Fuji silk I'd like to send you more of it. Silk is so cheap now - in gold - with exchange at 4.50 or thereabouts. What I sent you cost only $1.40 per yd - about 30c gold! Let me know if you want any particular thing. I don't want to travel again till the weather improves for trains are late, and so cold. I think I told you that I got in at 2:30 a.m. when I returned to Ginling a month ago. Guests who came here recently got to us at midnight from Tientsin - train about fourteen hours late. . . .

The news from America sounds almost as depressing out here as news from China sounds there. Are the newspapers exaggerating the financial depression? . . I'm glad you voted Socialist. Something must be done to break up the two old parties. How the savagery of the Death Penalty can continue is a great mystery! . .

February 16,1931.

. . . . I brought back from Shanghai a bad cold which I thought I had got rid of in about ten days, but which seems to have recurred the last few days - a horrid cough, chiefly. We are having real winter weather, and our house is none too warm. My bedroom is not very much better on a cold day than the room you knew eleven years ago, Helen. We have a fire in the grate in the living-room and that is more comfortable; my study opens off the livingroom and is not too cold. Snow is quite deep all over the country, and there must be a lot of suffering among the poor. The headlines say people are starving in Arkansas too. It is hard to see why we cannot manage better than that in America.

We are under way in the new semester, and tomorrow is Chinese

New Year,O.S. Being patriotic citizens of the capital we shall have classes as if it was an ordinary day. Our country neighbors will pay a little more attention to the day, perhaps seeing the kitchen god set up,rather pasted up, in his place to watch over the family. Behind closed doors there will be some feasting,pretty surely. The cook seems to think the small shops will not be open for two or three days. The government offices will pay no attention to the day, having had their holiday January first.

Classes from January 12th for two weeks finished up the first term with a week for examinations. Then we had a mid-semester break of ten days, opening the new term on Wednesday February 12th. I got very little out of that ten days for it was the time of the visit to Nanking of the Laymen's Inquiry party and I was Chairman of the Entertainment Committee. There were sixteen people to place, and tea to arrange for every day at the Community Center, where they met daily for conference with groups of people. We had three staying here at Ginling - Miss Seesholtz, Miss Budd (Mary Budd's niece) and Miss Lee, who was working with Miss B. We had to have a good many people to meet them for their interviews, and have other members of the group over to give them a chance to see Ginling. They work as individuals rather than as a group, each one specializing on something. Men's and women's interests are being separated in the inquiry,but in higher education they are looking at them together.Dr.Wu did not feel that Miss B. went very systematically into her problems. I am myself surprised to have her included in such a group. She has not what I would call a judicial mind. Perhaps she has a nose for facts. But there are facts and facts, and one's type of mind influences the

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choice. The group has very little unity, and does not seem to desire it. I naturally compare them, and their way of working, with the Educational Commission. Their questionnaires are something to marvel at. I'm sending one marked as I marked the one I turned in for your benefit, Helen. It is not worth much, for the questions would be answered in one way for Nanking and in another way for Kansu. In Nanking everything is below normal. All our decisions on the question of cuts or increases are made with concrete projects. We cut here this year and there next year, because things change. And the facts these good people are collecting will not be facts, some of them, by the time they reach the third stage of the investigation. Some general impressions will remain. One thing they seem inclined even now to decide: the missionaries and the Chinese Christians are not in the state of blue funk which the Christian Century has been picturing, nor are we so far from realizing the ideals of Christian cooperation as the critics have been hinting.

Everybody that comes to Nanking wants to see the Sun Tomb. One afternoon the Inquiry group went out and we had a special permit which admitted us to the inner vault where the coffin is kept in a marble catafalque. The idea is similar to the Grant tomb, and that is after the pattern of Napoleon's tomb. I remember the latter, and this is not nearly as impressive. The effect of a checkered floor where the twelve pointed star figures as it does everywhere; the red-white-and-blue effect in the ceiling, with the same blue star on a white ground, lacks dignity, in my opinion. If the floor were black the white marble would make an effective contrast. The lines of the coffin are all confused with the double hexagon of the twelve points.

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But there seems to be a demand for the Party emblem everywhere. We saw everything there was to see, and it was my first chance to look inside. The white marble statue now stands in the memorial hall - work of a French sculptor. I'm not very enthusiastic about statues of national heroes ~~a~~anywhere.

We all liked Dr.Douglass. He preached a splendid sermon last Sunday, a sermon Father would have enjoyed. He compared the promise to Moses and the promise to Joshua - the "possession by the eye", and the "possession with the foot". Some of the younger members of the group think Dr.Douglass something of a back number. Some back numbers make better reading after a few centuries than the book of the minute.

Speaking of books,we are all thrilled to hear that Mrs.Buck's second book is ~~the bb~~- to be the Book of the Month for April. It is called The Good Earth. I want it as soon as it is out and I am enclosing an order with this letter. Tell your friends about it. Pearl is pleased, of course, to have such approval of her work. She told us the other day that she wrote it between March and May last year. She writes it at her type-writer and so gets that done herself, and she knows what she wants to say, and to have her characters say, before she ~~be~~gins to write so there is very little rewriting. Once written she loses interest in it and is working on something else.

The Tawneys are back in Nanking for a month. This afternoon Mrs. T. is going to talk to the Social Service Section of the Woman's Club on Factory Inspection. She was a factory inspector herself in England. China has a new Factory law which is a counsel of perfection, according to some of its critics, and no adequate provision is made for the

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inspection and enforcement that would make it really effective. It is on the books with a date set some time in the future when it is supposed to go into effect. And speaking of laws, let me take this occasion to warn you not to put excessive values for insurance purposes on any little articles you may be sending to your friends in China. The new tariff is being enforced, and it is in the class with our own country's high wall of protection. With exchange in the neighborhood of five to one it makes a pretty penny to pay in Mexican. Ruth S. paid as much in duty on a velvet kimono,valued at $15 gold,as she could have got one for out here. Books are free, and small packages get by. I have had no big bills to pay myself. You all know better than to send me that kind of white elephant.

The important event of the past week is the arrival of Mr.Murphy which means the possibility of going ahead with some work on Ginling building in the near future. Exchange is good for our purposes. Of course everything from abroad will cost accordingly, but labor and the material to be bought locally is relatively cheap in gold. We have had $100,000 gold authorized to be arranged for and sold as needed. It also means that I shall have plenty to do for the next few months. . . . March 22,1931.

. . . . Minnie and Dr.Wu and I are just back from four days in Shanghai and two nights on the road. Going down Minnie and I had no berths and made the best of one long seat in a first-class compartment - not the best preparation for a strenuous day of meeting of the Council of Higher Education trying to get through in one day what should have had at least two. That is Mr.Cressy's ideal of efficiency. We met from 9-12:30; had lunch together; met again from 1:30 to 4:30 -

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then tea and at it again from 5 to 7 - a full eight hour day. I hope we did no serious harm by any of our actions. Always there are some new people who have to be given the background. It isn't going quite as Mr.Cressy would like but he keeps cheerful and works around to it by some other route. He makes me think of a saying of Lawrence's :"hanging on like a puppy to a root". If he gets what he wants in the end some of us will not be very happy. His "Centralized Federated University" is a far cry from the Christian College ideal we have for Ginling. I believe in cooperation but I cannot see centralization as an ideal solution of our difficulties. . . . . .

We have been having a series of official visits here in Nanking. Mr.and Mrs.Diffendorfer, Dr.and Mrs.Warnshuis, Dr.George Scott, Dr.Bible and Dr.Dodd have all been in Nanking within the last two weeks. Such visitors take quite a little time, one way or other. One interesting occasion was a lunch at H.H.Kung's given for the Diffendorfers. Mrs.D. was a friend of Dr.Kung at Oberlin. Most of the visitors of this class want to meet government people - it must make heavy inroads on their time but they seem willing to be seen. Mme.Chiang had Miss Budd and Miss Seesholtz at tea. I have not seen her since I got back. She called here one afternoon but no one told me she was coming and I missed her. She came to place her niece, Dr.Kung's daughter, in our Practice School. This weekend we are eating some very good chocolates she sent through Dr.Wu. She has been in Shanghai most of the time. They say she and Pres.Chiang go to church down there quite often. Here in Nanking hardly any of the Government people attend church. I suppose some of the lesser lights may do so, and now and then some of them come to the English service.

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The political situation is a bit confusing at present. The dismissal of Hu Han-min is an indication that there has been conflict within the government for some time. His enforced stay in Nanking is looked upon as mild imprisonment and of course Chiang and the "Sung Dynasty" come in for much criticism. We know there is a pretty strict censorship on news and that some sort of trouble is brewing between Hankow and Peking and up around Kiukiang soldiers are pretty thick. Here everything is quiet and on the surface things are all right. We have a new American Consul-General,Willis Peck, son of the Amerucan Board. He has a wife, so we shall have a lady at the Consulate for a change from the bachelor regime of the past year or more. Minister Johnson is in the Capital and we hear that Extrality is now only a question of months. After that - no one knows. Mr.Warnshuis told us how they are trying to safeguard American interests without discriminating for or against Missions. The problem of the doctor practising under Chinese law is one not easily solved.

March 29,1931.

. . . . . The Fletchers of the Grescham School in England left on Friday and I took them to see the Railway Ministry building on the way to the train. This building is in the Ginling style,very well done without and within - quite the best of any of the Ministries so far. I had not seen it and was glad to have this special reason for going. We were shown about by Mr.Baker,Adviser to the Ministry, whose letter you sent to the Boston Herald. He would not be the Mr.Baker you met, Helen, for John Earl Baker is an American.

The really big story I have to tell today is my dinner, on Fri-

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day night with President and Mme.Chiang. The invitation came to Dr. Wu (president of Ginling) for the two of us. We thought it might be some informal affair just with Mme.Chiang and a few women but we arrived to find a kind of state dinner, given in honor of Sir Arthur Salter, of the League of Nations and sometime of India. I had heard him speak on Thursday at a luncheon at the International Club on The World Depression. He is an authority on Economics and has been advising China on her financial problems. Mrs.Chiang's brother,Mr. T.V.Soong, Minister of Finance, was there and I met him for the first time. Many people think him the ablest of all the Cabinet Ministers. (He's from Harvard). . . There were twelve at the big round table and there was a good deal of general conversation. I sat at Gen.Chiang's right, Dr.Wu at his left.

The dinner was Chinese food served in a modified foreign fashion - dishes were passed around in some cases, other dishes were placed in the center of the table. Evidently the feast was planned to introduce the guest of honor to special delicacies. We had sharks' fins, and bird nest soup, and bamboo sprouts, and abalone - everything very delicious and all very nicely served, as one would expect. The table was decorated with an elaborate phoenix done in pieces of arbor vitae and bits of colored paper flat like a piece of embroidery on the center of the table.

The house is new, built so that General Chiang could live at the Military College, surrounded by his staff. It is foreign style but the rooms are furnished in an interesting combination of Chinese and foreign - as the Railway Ministry building is. The foreign style can be done more cheaply and most of the new houses being built in

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Nanking are foreign style, and not very good style I am sorry to say. They do not have an eye for good proportions in our style. Roofs often do not seem to belong and the stories are too high for the size of the house. They need architectural advisers very badly but seem inclined to think they know what they want, like many house owners.

When it came time to go home we were sent in the presidential car, our own modest car being dismissed. Nanking has a very nondescript collection of cars and we are using them more and more altho they cost a good deal more than the old victoria carriages - about twice as much, but they do save time. In Shanghai you can get a taxi for $1.00 Mex. that will take you in twenty minutes or less almost anywhere within city limits. Here in Nanking they charge us $3.00 to go to the railway station. Rates in general are twice what they are in Shanghai. Most of the cars have familiar names. I see a good many Dodges, Buicks, Fords, of course, a good many Chevrolets. Essex and Studebaker and Durant and Oakland and Pontiac have representatives, with others of American and European make. Busses are on all the roads, and trucks. We hear that a bus line between here and Hangchow will be open April 1. Next weekend we are to entertain two guests, Viola Smith and Eleanor Hinder who are shipping their car up from Shanghai and planning to motor from Nanking to Hangchow. It will be a most interesting trip and I'd like to go along - if they wait till after Easter Sunday. Miss Smith made the trip last year. Probably roads and bridges are in better shape now. It is about as far as from Boston to New York.

. . . . .

Tientsin,April 26,1931.

. . . We had a four-day mid-term holiday and I had no Monday or Tuesday classes, so I could add Sunday,Monday and Tuesday and make a ten day holiday out of it so it seemed worth while to make for the old capital. . I wanted to see the buildings before we began our new buildings, and to get glimpses of the beauty that still is Peking before it fades. I had only five days in all there for I could not start till Sunday night, a week ago, and have to start back tonight. But I got a lot in and feel that is has been worthwhile. . . .

Coming up I had Mrs.Frame on the train, returning from the N.C.C. meeting at Hangchow. So we had those two days - rather about forty hours - together, besides the three days with her at Yenching. Several other people on the train going up I also knew - Mr.Y.Y. Tsu of P.U.M.C., T.C.Chao of Yenching, Rowland Cross; and from Techou Myfanny Wood, who was in the same compartment with me. . . China is for me a pretty friendly place. I am likely to find someone I know all along the line. This time I find Dr.Mei,Director of Public Health in Nanking who is returning to Nanking. His wife is a charming young woman who belongs to the Nanking Woman's Club. They are both Christians of a very good sort. Dr.Mei studied in Oberlin. He is helping me to get a berth somewhere. I started from Peking without a reservation, taking my chance of getting something in Tientsin when the Mukden section of the train joins ours - or we join theirs. The through trains from Nanking to Mukden are the sign of friendly alliance between the two leaders, Chiang Kai-shih and Chang, the Young Marshal of Manchuria.

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May 12, 1931

It is ten years since I was last in Peking - I find the old name more natural and a good many people up here are still using it altho the official name by order of Nanking is Peiping, as you know. My last visit was the attend the public opening of P.U.M.C. and to meet with the Educational Commission in September 1921. A lot of water has flowed under bridges since that time. P.U.M.C. buildings have a used look but they have been well kept up. Foreigners are still on the job there and they make a difference. We may find our place as superintendents of grounds and buildings! Our standards are certainly higher.

I stayed for two days at the Language School, as the guest of the Pettuses. That is a most interesting place. It is all foreign style as far as architecture goes, but they are "exposing" the young people to Chinese influences of the best sort. Pictures are hung everywhere and good bits of porcelain stand around. The garden is a lovely place with the lilacs, white and lilac, forsythia, pansies, flowering plum, pink and white, wistaria coming on. The planting is done to give a succession of flowers. The two hostels face a quiet court behind the school building and closed in at the rear by the long low service building. It is all well planned, and well managed. I can see how it may make it harder to get right down to primitive living in up-country stations but no harder than an American home with city conveniences. I found several old friends there besides the Pettuses. . . I inspected the buildings and found some suggestions for future faculty residence at Ginling.

I made connections early with some Ginling girls who are at P.U.M.C. and four of them came to supper with me at the home of

one,Tao Shaoming, 1922, who is doing something at the National Epidemic Bureau and lives alone in her little house just behind the American Board Compound - a court once part of Tuan Fang's palace. I missed three other girls who live in this city of magnificent distances. I had only two days in the city and three out at Yenching - too short altogether.

The things I wanted to see were buildings with possible suggestions for our new buildings, and gardens, of the classic pattern - if they could be found. It was just a little early for gardens but I did see some very interesting places. . . .

On Wednesday morning Mrs.Pettus went with me to the new Metropolitan Library and the Chung Hai - the "middle Sea" in the Winter Palace gardens. The Library is a most interesting piece of modern Chinese architecture, very impressive both as to size and design. The roof is green tile, like P.U.M.C. - the central part higher and the wings are really separate buildings connected by a corridor. We were fortunate to meet the librarian and he took us in and showed us everything. The building is not quite finished but far enough along to give a good idea of what it will be like. All the fittings are up-to-date western. The stack wing in the rear is very well done- capacity of 500,000 volumes. I should like to see it again when books are moved in and the grounds are in order. Mr.Yuan, the librarian, said rather positively that if the building had not been so far along it would never have been built in Peiping. Some of the money in it is American Indemnity funds (1900). They seem to be willing to let Peking be the cultural center and such a library is, of course, an important feature. It will cost $1,800,000 Chinese. A biology re-

search building near by will cost only $800,000 and have almost as much space - foreign factory style. Some people feel that China is too poor to build in Chinese style but as one man said "They think they can get away with cheap foreign buildings". Good ones would cost more in any architectural style.

Wednesday afternoon Dr.Ingram took me to see the Catholic University where American Benedictines are settling into an old Manchu palace and finding its courts and gardens a good substitute for the cloisters of a monastery. In the southern part of the large garden they have built a new University in a most interesting adaptation of Chinese style. The architect is one Father Adelbert - Dom Adelbert Gresnigt, who is considered the greatest living church architect, sent out to study the problem of developing a Sino-Christian architecture for Catholic Missions. He showed us some of the work he is doing and has done. This University is a most interesting piece of work. It is very long and the building encloses two quite large courts. At the four corners are towers like those at the corners of the Imperial City. The rest of the roof, except at the entrance in the center is quite simple. The towers have green tiles. The north side is flat roofed with the line of the city wall which of course is not ~~like~~ unlike some University Gothic. From this flat roof you look down into the garden of the monastery, not open to the students. They will have a garden of their own to the west of their building when the grounds are put into shape. Part of the rockeries and pool of the old palace garden is still there.

The Prior Dom Ildephouse showed us through the old palace courts which they have kept in good repair - better than the palace courts

in the Imperial City. One building is their chapel and behind it the refectory. Tea was on the table and some real American chocolates had come to some one of the brothers and were on the table for us to sample. It was good tea with an apricot pie for the sweet. While we were having our tea a younger brother came in from behind the screen - I'm sure he heard our voices before he came in but he started to withdraw as if he had interrupted. The Prior asked him to stay and I think he got a real thrill out of it - not from me but from the young woman who had gone with me, Miss Holroyd of Honolulu, who was Alice's roommate on the train up. Father Adrian and the Prior continued the inspection of the buildings and the garden, which I shall describe later in the garden section of my letter. Everyone says these young American Catholics are a totally different type from the French, Italian Jesuits who have represented Rome in China in earlier days. It was deemed advisable to have English speaking teachers in their schools and American men and women are on the job. This Catholic University got registered promptly and makes no fuss about not being free to require chapel, etc. They have a big "Auditorium" over the Library, all fitted up for plays and movies. The small chapel in the monastery is for Christian services.

Thursday noon I went out to Yenching and saw their buildings for the first time. I was more or less familiar with the general plan, and I had seen pictures and plans of particular buildings so I was prepared. I like them, but not better than Ginling. Their color I do not like so well and within they are not as well done as to plaster and cement work (although they have more decoration). The dormitories for the women are not according to Mr. Murphy's plans and, al-

tho thay are pleasant within, the whole group as seen from the north, which is the entrance side, is anything but attractive. They like them because all the rooms front south, and looks and economy have both been sacrificed for that. The courts between buildings are attractive.

The Dean's House and Administration Building are very attractive. They seem to me somewhat extravagantly so, both in the buildings and furnishings. Mrs.Gamble gave the furnishings and it is all very sumptuous. Alice's suite gives her comfort and quiet apartness. Two other people are living with her in the big house. The downstair rooms all seem more or less public and are used for college entertainment of guests. The guest suites are most charmingly furnished, and I am glad to have been there while Alice was the hostess. She gave me a very delightful three days. I really know more people well at Yenching, Chinese and foreign, than I do in the University of Nanking. Of course I feel in a way that I belong to American Board groups and I know a good many of their Chinese faculty. Quite a number of Ginling people are at Yenching, some married, one graduate student, one teaching, several transfer students who still seem to feel that they belong to Ginling. The first afternoon Alice had invited these students to tea. Some of them I had not known because they were here while I was away but they seemed glad to come. Wu Mou-i, the graduate student, I saw a good deal of. She is on our faculty in the Chemistry Dept,taking her M.A. at Yenching. We have another Yenching M.A. in our Biology department.

Faculty are housed at Yenching in a great variety of ways - Chinese in foreign style houses and foreigners in Chinese houses,old

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and new. They are much scattered and get together socially by entertaining a good deal. President Stuart's house is a social center for the University and the Dean's house ~~is a se~~ for the Woman's College group. Small houses seem to be popular but they are expensive for single women - both in cost of building and upkeep and in time given to housekeeping. I feel that there is much less of what we have at Ginling in family spirit and much more of individual independence. I think the ideal should include opportunity for both. The student problems at Yenching are much more numerous and difficult than ours, because of co-education. They are now completely merged and I feel that the women will lose something they have had in the past when Alice leaves. No Chinese successor is in sight. In some ways it is a harder place to fill than mine. It is easier to be president of a woman's college than to be dean of women in a co-educational university. I think the position will become that very soon, rather than"Dean of the Woman's College". One problem at Yenching seems to be the inability of agreeing upon the Chinese leadership. . .

The Chinese faculty at Yenching all seem to be very individual, brilliant and full of ideas, but not ready to work together under a Chinese leader and not too ready to settle down to teaching. There are a good number of them in administration and in research. One always wonders whether the larger institution does as good regular teaching as the smaller more modest college where the best teachers really <u>teach</u>. Yenching has the university atmosphere in many ways and is developing graduate work as no other place has - or should,in my opinion. If the rest of the Christian institutions are really good colleges they will make a real contribution to China. Nanking

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has its special line of agriculture. Mr.Cressy would like East China to go in for graduate work but it doesn't seem to be working that way very fast.

I particularly wanted to see the Yenching Library since it is something like the one we are planning. They are not satisfied with it but men like William Hung and Timothy Lew are not satisfied with anything and if they had what they wanted most of the others would not be satisfied - that's a typical situation at Yenching. It seemed to me they hadn't begun to do what they might with what they had. The library certainly was not an attractive place to enter and to visit. They feel they cannot keep books on open shelves which of course is the thing which <u>makes</u> a library; otherwise you have only big reading rooms and a storehouse of books. I hope we can give ours the feminine touch and still have a library adequate to our smaller group. We have the University near enough to cooperate in the matter of sharing expensive books and magazines. We <u>do</u> need a really good librarian! So does Yenching.

They are very much at sea about their chapel. So few students attend that they do not feel like building a large chapel and the liturgical minded ones want a special kind of small chapel. They need a larger auditorium than the one they have in their Administration Building. . . We are planning for our chapel - labelled "auditorium" on the plan and probably adapted for other uses of a suitable sort. I maintain that we can afford a chapel or a church used daily by a fair sized group and large enough for the occasional entertainment where the room will be crowded; that we cannot afford an "auditorium" to be used possibly five or six times a year. I think we

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shall succeed in working out a compromise solution that will do for both. I still hope we shall get back to a better chapel attendance than we are having this year - about 70 on the average out of a possible 170. Our proportion is better than most of the colleges and the attendance at the Monday Memorial Service - the Sun Yat Sen ceremony - is not larger at Ginling than the chapel service. Plays and movies draw full houses, at Yenching. We have no movies and fewer plays at Ginling but the Nanking houses draw crowds on Sundays and weekdays alike. Concerts are also popular. . . . . .

At Tsinan on the way down Dr.and Mrs.Heeren (sp?) of Cheeloo came on and I had their company, along with Dr.Mei, to make the second day very pleasant. We had good views of Tai Shan, the Sacred Mountain, as we passed. A week earlier the Ginling pilgrim party of over sixty had visited the mountain and Chu-fou (sp?), the birthplace of Confucius. They evidently had a splendid time. President Chiang, knowing of the trip, had sent orders to the General at Taian to see that the party were taken care of and he laid himself out to entertain them - even more than they cared to be entertained.

It was nice to get back to the green fields of the south after the bare browns of the Chihli plain. Spring is at least three weeks earlier here than in Peiping, altho it is backward this year. We have had no hot days and very few really warm days yet. Probably it will make up by being extra hot in June and July. The campus is lovely. Our roses are lovelier than they have been for years and we are having our own strawberries.

I must add a word about the Peoples Convention now in session in Nanking. Everyone says it is a "packed" gathering but how it

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could be anything else is hard to see. At least it is behaving in a most orderly manner and makes a good impression on visitors. They made a demonstration one day on the subject of Extrality but that was to be expected even if one cannot agree that "it constitutes the most serious obstacle to the unification and reconstruction of China". That's bunk similar to campaign slogans in any country. The Canton outburst seems to be causing very little disturbance here and evidently has not developed into very much down there. It's another case of noisy "Outs" shouting "Down with the Administration". I hope it stays at that. Evidently Shanghai is worrying and people were advised not to come up to Nanking last week! That's typical of Shanghai. Nanking is perfectly quiet. Buildings are going up like mushrooms all over the city, most of them foreign style. Houses are renting for fabulous prices - a $15,000 house renting at $350 per month! almost 30% return if the tenant pays; money back in four years. China has always expected high rates of interest on her money and I suppose risks are high. . . .

(Ginling College, May 12,1931)

May 31,1931

. . . . . We've been indulging in strawberries and lettuce pretty freely now for nearly a month. It has finally warmed up and feels more like summer. Tomorrow is the first of June and with Commencement on the 24th the end of the year looks very near. I have no definite plans yet for the summer except that I hope to go to Kuling. Ruth Chester and Mabel Jones are looking in the same direction and if the war scare blows over that's where you can think of me - probably not before the middle of July.

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We're working on Building Plans and the week before my upset Mr.Murphy had been here which means extra time for me working with him. He has too many irons in the fire and not enough people to look after them. He wants to have enough work to justify setting up an office and keeping draftsmen and clerks busy. But he's flitting between Canton and Shansi with sidetrips to Ningpo where he's doing a naval academy for Admiral Chen. As yet nothing is definitely decided about a general plan for Government Buildings. The different Ministries are going ahead building here and there at their own will, it would seem, and the general city plan seems to be left to its own devices. Roads are going through but we hope the one that threatened us is to be changed. . .

Were the papers alarming about the state of Nanking during May? The Peoples' Convention started trouble enough by antagonizing the Canton clique in the Government. Hu Han-min's forced retirement and imprisonment (?) is made the ground for the attack on Chiang. As a military man he's under suspicion and it seems to be an attack on him personally. His resignation is demanded as if that would settle the trouble but really it is the whole group constituting the Nanking Government that is being challenged - the group now in. I still feel it is Outs vs Ins and I'm for the Ins - anything to keep the balance and prevent having to begin all over with a new crowd. There is still hope of avoiding war with Canton - unless we're having all our news censored. It has been perfectly calm and peaceful here in Nanking ever since I got back whatever you may have been led to expect by the papers. . .

Last Saturday our Physical Education Department put on a very

attractive Dance Masque, or small pageant, based on the old story of the Dragon Festival. (I send programs under separate cover). The weather was a bit uncertain and rain interrupted the performance and scattered some timid spectators. A big crowd had come to see it. Chinese crowds are hard to manage. In the old days our foreign men used to come to our assistance on such occasions. Now we leave it to Chinese control and take what comes. This time the audience broke across the footlights so to speak, and could not be persuaded to go back and sit down. It spoiled the effect for them and for us on the edge of the crowd but the Masque was very pretty. . .

June 6,1931.

. . . .We have no definite word yet of appointments for next year but hope for the best. For music there is some one coming for the year - Margaret Scharle whom I met in Honolulu, paying her own travel. We are counting upon Miss McKinnon for English, appointed a year ago. She has been in China in Southern Methodist Schools - at one time was Principal of McTyere, their big school in Shanghai, where Grace Yang is now the Principal. Evelyn Walmsley is invited to come to us for a year to take part of Miss Vautrin's work. These two would not be new to China and Evelyn knows Ginling so they would make up in part for the absence of old timers like Dr.Reeves and Minnie Vautrin. Catherine Sutherland has been here five years and another five years in China so she has counted as an old timer too. . . . . This afternoon the Practice School class had their party and we were honored by the presence of Mme.Chiang and Dr.Kung, whose daughter comes as a day student from her aunt's home. We have the presidential Packard at our door every morning and every after-

noon. I sat beside the two official guests. Mme.Chiang is planning to be at Kuling for the summer so you need not worry about me. If she's to be there it will be safe for me. She is very friendly and Dr.Kung always has the manner of an old friend. I'd like to know hiw wife better. She's the eldest Soong sister and attracts me very much. Later in the afternoon Pres.Chiang came over to see the school exhibit. I missed that. . . . . .

Our opium bootlegging seems to flourish still and to be at the root of the bandit-communist trouble. Some districts are in a sad way but when one reads of the problems of Europe it doesn't seem so hopeless. Europe needs an economic unity almost as much as China without pretending, as China does, to have political unity. That's not admitted yet for Europe. . . .

PERSONAL REPORT - 1930-1931 March 31, 1931

Two years ago I was in California resting under doctor's orders till October 1929. After that I was under no special restrictions, but both the Ginling College Committee and the Presbyterian Board left me free to continue the rest cure. I was asked to do no speaking by either during the whole time of my stay in America. I still wonder how it happened, and why, but the result was a freedom from outside demand that made this visit to Americandifferent from former furloughs. I had time to read, to visit with my friends and to work for Ginling in quiet ways. In June 1930 I attended the Conference for New Missionaries in Hartford and New York.

I reached Shanghai on September ninth, delayed four days by the change of sailing at the last minute, and a few days late for the opening of college. Teaching after nearly ten years of absence

from the class room means more work in preparation and organization. My earlier teaching had been the required Freshman course in Religion, with large classes, most of them fairly well prepared by Middle School teaching - at least familiar with the Bible narrative. I never felt any lack of interest, or antagonism in those classes. It may have appeared in the period following the anti-Christian attack in 1922. Last term I had a small class of five Seniors and Juniors, majors in Religion (Philosophy, I trust not falsely so called). The course was The Expansion and Development of Christianity and I tried to stress Christian personality and make them acquainted with the saints and scholars of the Christian centuries. I think it was new to many of them - the idea that so many of the Saints were scholars. This term I have a larger class of ten studying The Foundations of Christianity, which is the New Testament period. I find less background of general Biblical knowledge and very few courses in Middle School. I cannot take for granted what I had ten years ago in Freshman students.

Besides the curriculum course I had a weekly Bible class of five last term studying Isaiah. I have a group of ten Freshmen for whom I am personal adviser. In all I have had contact with only twenty-seven students except as I have had chance for casual acquaintance with others. I miss the old feeling of having some relation to each and every student. It is not as easy as it was in the early days to get to know girls or give them the chance to know you. I suppose the same barriers exist in evangelistic work. It would be interesting to get some comparisons there with ten years ago.

I take my turn leading chapel a little more frequently than

other members of the faculty. We have about a 50% attendance or less, I suppose. There, too, I feel less close to the students. An absence of a year and a half means in any case that 75% of the students would be strangers, and I have been detached, if not absent, from Ginling for most of the time since March 1927. Only 10% of the girls here when I came in September were known to me at the beginning of the year, 18 out of 179. Dr.Wu, Miss Spicer and I plan for special series of chapel services from time to time. Foreign faculty lead oftener than Chinese although Dr.Wu tries to have chapel twice a week in Chinese, using outside speakers along with Chinese faculty.

The business of being an Adviser is not clearly defined for me even yet. Dr.Wu consults me from time to time and I think she finds it a help to discuss some of her problems with me. As far as I am concerned there is no strain in the relation and I think there is none with Dr.Wu. I have no desire to dictate to her, or to anyone. I am glad to help in any way I can to lighten her load which was more than I could carry; and she has a whole new line of duties in Chinese relationships which did not claim any large part of my time. Registration took hours of her time through a period of two years before the final step was waken in December 1930. Now other problems are pressing. Land deals and negotiations to change roads planned to cut across the college campus; building plans and financial worries; faculty problems - some of them concerned with foreign members of the staff; the President of Ginling has many heavy burdens, new and difficult ones and the same old ones ever to be borne.

I help in planning for Executive Committee and Board of Directors meetings, working out the budget, getting out the English bulle-

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tin, printing minutes of Board meetings, 1929 and 1930. Letters to possible donors who may help to balance the budget for 1931-1932 have so far brought in fair results. In my publicity work I am hampered by having no secretary, as Dr.Wu has been hampered since we lost Miss Sharp last fall.

Building plans are in process of forming for the new buildings which we should be starting this spring. Mr.Murphy is in China but so far, since he arrived on February 11th, he has had little time to give to Ginling. Two new academic buildings, and a new dormitory are needed to allow for the college growth we have every reason to expect. It seems to be taken for granted that building is my job - one I do not anticipate with unadulterated pleasuse and one which will seriously complicate my teaching schedule and other activities if buildings really get underway. With Miss Vautrin and Dr.Reeves away next year, campus work will also call for some oversight.

One of my jobs is Faculty Hostess and it takes some time to plan meals for our family of twelve and the many guests who share Ginling hospitality in one way or another. We try to bring Chinese and foreign faculty together into a family fellowship and to use our home as a center for faculty-student gatherings of a social nature. We have informal at-homes Sunday evenings to which students come for quiet talks, or for music; occasional Saturday evening faculty socials, and faculty dinners at Christmas or once each term before faculty meetings. Hardly a week passes without some guests from afar spending a night or longer in our guest room, and some of them make quite heavy demands on our time. We have had some rare

experiences, chiefly pleasant, in this sharing of hospitality. Nanking as capital will be more and more attractive to visitors and those who stay with us get a glimpse of happy relations between Chinese and foreigners and an answer to some of the questions they may have had as to whether missions are accomplishing anything, and whether Christian schools are wanted in China.

Outside of Ginling I do very little. The Social Service Section of the Woman's Club seemed a worthwhile interest and we have had a helpful program of talks on various problems of the day in China. We are helping to finance the playground and clinic at Ming Deh and hope to do something for the University Hospital clinic as well. I value my connection with Station work and the fellowship in our Nanking Presbyterian family as I appreciate the loyalty and sympathy they have always given to me personally and to Ginling. I enjoyed very much doing one outside piece of work - three lectures on Early Church History at the Bible Teachers Training School, sharing some of the inspiration which had come to me in my work with my class here at Ginling on the heroic days of Christianity. The conversion of Chiang Kai-shek and the conversion of Constantine suggest some very interesting parallels. All the reasons for the triumph of Christianity over the old religions of Greece and Rome are valid grounds for the hope that China too may some day own Christ as Lord.

~~March 31,1931.~~

July 5,1931.

I am here alone since Wednesday, as far as members of the Ginling family are concerned. I have the company of Marguerite Dut-

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ton, a friend of Emily Case and stenographer at the American Consulate,- when she is here. Being a popular young woman she is invited out more than half the time. One of the Chinese faculty, Chen Meiyu is also in the house. After the rush of our big family the house seems deserted. I ought to get a lot done but we have been having some very hot weather and I might almost as well have been in Kuling as far as accomplishing anything is concerned. I have started some repairs which need to be done this year, and some responsible person should be on the place. About 30 students are staying, but they look after themselves pretty independently.

After the worst heat came the rain and we are having floods of water all over the place. In the eight years we have been here I have not seen the streams so full and the water rushing down the hills as it did this noon. The Boy had to sweep the stream out of our pantry and our back porch before serving dinner. It runs off pretty quickly, but if it keeps up much longer the city will be under water. I imagine it is now in the Hansimen and Hsiagwan districts, which are lower. It is probably spoiling the crops, for it is too much at a time to be good for any ground.

There was nothing very remarkable about Commencement this year. We had Bishop Roots for our Baccalaureate preacher, and it was nice having him here. We never have a very big crowd at this service, which is at six-thirty on Sunday afternoon. The University sermon is in the morning. Only 19 of their graduates were there, and a very slim attendance, hardly as many as at an ordinary church service. I suppose some students had left. There is a drop here in all the Christian Colleges.

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At Commencement there is now no religious ceremony - no Scripture Reading or prayer or hymns. The anthem was religious. I do not see why this has to be so but it is evident that the registered school is supposed to conform to the government pattern here. For me the unique experience was taking a back seat for the first time, instead of being on the platform. It just happens that at Founders' Day and at Baccalaureate I have had a part in the program -Scripture Reading or Prayer. This time I was in the faculty seats on the back row. For some reason the order of seating was changed so that the senior members went behind the juniors. It resulted in having all the foreign teachers off the front row, and I think Some of those who decided the order had that in mind. The order of appointment has always been the order followed and it is true that of the first twelve in order of appointment nine are foreigners, and would make a pretty solid front row of foreigners. What troubles me a little is the feeling that there is some fear of criticism on this point. As a matter of fact there were so few outsiders in the audience that there could not have been many unfriendly critics. It seemed to me there were fewer people in the audience than we used to have on such occasions. Our speaker was a third choice, and nothing very remarkable. It is not easy to get good Chinese speakers for such occasions, as I know from my years of expeirnece, and when the effort is made to get people of any official standing they will keep you waiting and then regret at the last minute. Our first choice was Tai Chi-tao, head of the Examination Yuan, the second was Dr.C.T.Wang, the Foreign Minister, the third was Dr.Lo, formerly president of Tsinghua. He is the world's homeliest man but he made a fairly good speech on the subject

they all choose if left to themselves - The Education of Women. It had a lot of history in it. We had a representative of the Ministry of Education, who also made a speech, and Djang Man-ün, formerly Principal of the Girls' Normal, who made a brief address of greetings, using "Na-mo" a good many times. She spoke on a former occasion at Ginling and the girls called her "Na-mo" because she said it so often. It means nothing - just fills in when you speak with hesitation.

Because so many members of the faculty were leaving this year there were more farewell parties than usual. The Faculty Senior Banquet was on Friday evening in our dining room with places for sixty-some of whom did not come. The lotus was used as the decoration and also as the theme for the toasts. The room was very pretty, and I think it was one of the nicest parties. Miss Vautrin, who has been Class Adviser, was the toastmistress, and was very good. Toasts are never very thrilling, in my humble opinion. Harriet Cogswell and I were the English toasters, Dr.Wu and the class president, Chen Wan-djen, the Chinese, with Mr.Tseng, the Chinese teacher, who was very good. We are sorry he is not staying for he is the kind of man who fits in to our Ginling situation - a St.John's man, with some literary reputation. He is leaving to go into editorial work. There was a dress rehearsal of the play on Saturday evening. The Seniors were pretty tired when it was all over.

Monday night there was a Recital, with a rather long program but a very pleasant succession of piano pieces played by students in the Music department with vocal pieces by the two Glee Clubs and three solos. There is a good deal of interest in vocal solo work recently

Our three are not very wonderful voices but their singing gave pleasure. There was a good audience of invited friends. The play on Tuesday evening filled the Gym, which is our largest hall. It was really two plays and a program of speeches, without which no Chinese program is complete. The belt of the dynamo broke as the engine was starting and for a time it looked pretty dark. The speeches and a piano duet were put on, the Class History, and, just as the audience were getting restless, on came the lights, and the play proceeded. It was one of Edna St.Vincent Millay's cut and adapted, I suppose, by Eva who is the professional coach for plays. It was written for the Vassar Fiftieth. The friendship of two women is the rather unusual theme, developed against the background of mediaeval life. The costumes were very effective - artificial silk is easy to get, and cheap.

We do not always have a wedding after Commencement, but the Ginling Chapel makes a very nice setting for a wedding. Last year Mr.Murphy was married there. This year one of the Seniors, Djang Tsuen-ping was married to Mr.C.C.Djang, formerly of the University Agricultural School, now of the Bureau of Agricultural statistics. It was not a Christian wedding, but would be described by the Chinese as a "foreign wedding". The bride wore white, wore a veil, marched in to Lohengrin, and out to Mendelssohn, rice was thrown before they left the hall, and a picture was taken outside, after the ceremony. The ceremony itself consisted of speeches most of them a somewhat familiar talk about the affair. At the last minute Dr.Wu found she was expected to make a speech as Witness, which she had thought meant what it said. She made a dignified little

speech on the meaning of marriage. There seemed to be no signing of papers, which is the usual legal form. As Mrs.Buck said, the Chinese do not seem to have the idea of solemnizing matrimony. It is hard to say what one would like but it is very easy not to approve of the mixture of forms, without meaning. The engagement has been a very modern affair. They know each other and seem to be very happy in their marriage. The bride is a daughter of Hwang Yen-pei,adopted by her aunt, Mrs.Djang, who acted as her escort to the - one cannot say altar for there was nothing churchly about it all. After the wedding there was a feast in the Gym, which makes a very nice banquet hall. Later.

There was a great exodus of faculty after Commencement this year. Miss Vautrin, Miss Sutherland and Dr.Reeves are leaving on furlough. Miss Warren is leaving after a three year term. Miss Case is spending the summer in Europe with her father and mother. All five of these are journeying via Siberia. Miss Tappert is summering in Korea and Japan; Miss Spicer, after attending a Conference on Religious Education at Shanghai, is going on to Korea. Miss Whitmer and Miss Mossman are to be in Peitaiho. Ruth Chester is in Kuling, and I shall be leaving for the same place a week from today, I hope. General Chiang Kai-shek has chosen Kuling as his summer headquarters, and has rented Dr.Barrie's Hospital as his summer White House. Mme.Chiang is already there. The General is suppressing "bandits" further south in the province, nearer Nanchang. Bandits and Communists are most active in that region. They say that the process of suppression is to chase them from Kiangsi over into Hunan, where there is a threat of war this summer if the Canton con-

Kwangsi?

tingent takes to the war-path. General Chiang seems to be leaving it to them to take the offensive, but if they do he is in the strategic place to hit back. The best thing about the Canton gang seems to be that they are not united and have no military strength. It's a good deal of a mess. We feel that Kuling is likely to be quiet while things are as they are.

We had two very sad happenings in our circle of servants just before the end of the school year. Our nice Tsu Sz-fu, the College errand man, who met all our friends when they came by boat or train, and was a most obliging and efficient servant who has been nine years with us, died in his bed early on the morning of the 16th of June. He had been on the job up to nine o'clock the night before, and none of us knew that he had any ailment. He must have had a bad heart. He was up at three that mmrning, when it rained, closing windows and catching water from a leaky roof. When time came for him to get up he was dead in the bed beside his wife. We all miss Tsu Fu terribly. I was very fond of him. He was the servant who jumped on his bicycle and went after help on March 24,1927, riding all the harder when the would-be looters shot at him. Just a week later, early one morning, our house-boy was suddenly faint, after getting up at five to prepare sandwiches for a picnic breakfast for one of the family. He would not have a foreign doctor, nor a Chinese doctor from the Hospital, preferring an old-time practioner, who came and bled him and punched him and spoiled any chance he had if the trouble was what two doctors have suggested from the symptoms, a perforated gastric ulcer. He was taken home about ten and died at noon. The discouraging thing about his case is that Beng Sz-fu was

for eleven years the servant of Dr.Macklin, and neither his religion nor his medicine had converted Deng Sz-fu. Our Commencement speaker spoke glibly of the intention of China to take over our western science. Motor cars seem to be approved, but medicine is still challenged. I imagine a good many returned students have more faith in their old medicine men than they have in a foreign trained doctor. But Deng Tz-fu might be alive today if any quiet rational treatment had been used. The things they did were fatal to any internal lesion. You can imagine how depressing it was to have two such experiences so near together. The servants were all more or less fatalistic about it. It was not a "sickness": it was a "devil". His time to die had come. Maybe it had, and maybe it hadn't. A night or two later we were dining with one of the Chinese doctors in the University Hospital, and he told of cases similar that they had successfully treated. It will take a long, long time to get Science across in China. It has not succeeded 100% in America or Europe.

There are over thirty students here for the summer. We have been asked to lend our buildings as a center for civil service examinations, but I heard last night that the number coming was much smaller than they had expected so we may not have to be disturbed in that way. There are repairs on roofs and some painting, and some floor repairs to be done.

Tuesday.

The rain continues and reports from many regions are that there are flood conditions. The ponds are all overflowing and the fish are running away. Our neighbors were fishing on our front lawn at the foot of the road on Sunday. Yesterday there was a little let-up

but today it is at it again. The house smells damp and musty. The one advantage is the cooler air. Dr.Wu is due back this afternoon, and a self-invited visitor is coming to stay for a day or two, a friend and supporter of one of the students. She has been here before - a rather dull person. Miss Dutton will leave me on Thursday but another visitor comes for the week-end, a Scottish missionary from Mukden. I'll be glad to get away from it all to my little house in Kuling.

July 7,1931.

. . . . Your last letter made me a bit homesick for the apple blossoms and the Maine woods and the views of Mt.Desert. Your letters reflect as little of the newspaper picture of America as mine do of China. Perhaps we both live out of the current a little in quiet pools near the shore. Sometimes China gets on my nerves. It all seems so senseless - bandits and Communists and rebels and radicals and party zealots. But Ginling days are quiet even to dullness and we hope we are building something into these lives that will help to make a better China some day. . . . .

You must look for my article on Chinese Gardens in Asia and send me a copy. I am to get sixty dollars for it, plus money for my pictures. . . .

71 Kuling, July 26,1931.

. . . . . A good many houses have been sold to Chinese of the semi-official class who live their life in their own way and do not feel a part of the community. A Chinese neighbor in the house formerly owned by Maud Henderson has built a great high wall along the brook, blasting out the lovely big rocks in the brook bed and

closing himself off in a most unfriendly way. Some of the rocks really came off the other side of the boundary brook and Miss Warren's land will be eaten away by the brook in time. They tend to crowd more houses on a lot than we like and to crowd more people into a house. If they were our kind of Chinese we would find them more congenial neighbors but a good many of them will not care to have much to do with foreigners, especially missionaries. . .

Mme.Chiang Kai-shek hasn't yet appeared on the hill altho her house is ready for her. We had tea on Tuesday with Mrs.Barrie who had the business of getting her husband's private hospital ready for the presidential party. The papers reported that Mme.Chiang had gone to Tsing-tao with her mother and some of the Kung children. The Kungs are supposed to be coming here too, having rented the Sherman house near the one Mme.Chiang was to have. In the meantime Gen.Chiang is in or near Nan-chang "suppressing bandits". You are probably getting headlines of civil war in the north and reports that Feng is on the war path again. Evidently one of the generals, Shih Yu-shan is taking advantage of the floods on the Peking-Hankow line to make a bargain with Chang Hsueh-liang by threatening war. They will probably buy him off. I don't know what you are getting about war with Canton. We know of no military moves by either side, altho some people say Chiang's campaign against "bandits" is really against Canton forces. All I know is that everything is quiet along the Yangtze except the river itself!

The flood situation seems to be pretty serious. It was up to the top of the bund in Nanking and in Kiukiang when I came up ten days ago and all the way up we could see the little houses, stand-

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ing in the flood waters. Mabel Jones has word of floods all around Showchow. They close their gates there, barricade with sandbags and sit tight inside while the waters rise till they get out of boats on top of the wall. If the wall holds they are protected. If it should go - but it never has. City walls everywhere in China have other uses than to keep out enemies of war. Flood, of course, means famine and if you've read The Good Earth you have a better idea of what that can mean of misery and disruption.

I was interested in your comments on The Good Earth and in Grace MacC's remark that she didn't know "that China". Just what did she mean? Pearl has, of course, described a definite locality and a condition of life which her childhood and her up-country experience as a young missionary have made familiar to her. I have never known country people in their homes, or had so very much to do with them except as our servants in Nanking are drawn from such conditions. Our gardeners and coolies in Nanking are mostly from north of the river. She has pictured the country of northern Anhwei or Kiangsu or southern Shantung. The floods of 1921 - such floods as that country is suffering at the present time - produced all the conditions she described. "Wang Lung" pulls a riksha in Nanking every time such conditions drive him into the city to try to fill the empty mouths of his family. Of course he doesn't often have the good luck to find treasure in the way this Wang Lung did. That tipped the scales in his favor and helped him to pull up out of the mud. The book rings true, in my opinion, but one ought not to force a novel too far as picturing a typical situation. Wang Lung is one farmer and the Huang family are one rich family grown

degenerate. Not all of China is represented in two types. So far the Chinese criticisms of the book have been favorable altho I'm sure some returned students won't like it and will say it is not their China. I've heard of one person who compared it to Mother India! And some missionaries do not like the frank speaking on sex. Pearl says if they listened to the Chinese country people talk they'd know how large a place it had in their lives. Most of us do not understand things we overhear in China as Pearl does. And she has read Chinese novels and plays. I've read recently a famous novel called The Dream of the Red Chamber and it is full of situations within the walls of the big multiple family with slaves and distant cousins and spoiled "young lords" - all as realistic as any modern western novel. . . . Later.

. . . It still rains! Such a downpour makes all the streams roar and tear down the mountain side with tremendous force. If they were harnessed as they are in Japan there'd be enormous water power available by high power transmission. Perhaps if China would spend money on that sort of thing instead of on military equipment to fight bandits she could turn the bandits into busy workers. It's hard to see an end to it - either the rain or the bandits. I'll be glad when the sun shines again. . . . .

I've just had the nicest Scottish missionary from Manchuria staying with me at Ginling and travelling up to Kuling with me - Elizabeth Hewat, a graduate of Edinburgh University and New College. She came down to attend a conference on Religious Education held in Shanghai early in July. Eva Spicer wrote to ask if I would take her in at Ginling and altho I had plenty to do to get ready to leave for

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Kuling I had her ome. She was a real joy to have and was so keen about everything. She likes Americans altho she thinks we have some queer ways and some queer ideas about "Religious Education" - in which I agree with her. I'm more Scotch than American on that. She is hoping to pass through America on her way home next year and I'm sure you'd like to have her. She might appeal to the Northfield Conference people. I think she'd be interested in the new missionaries' conference. I know she'd love to see New England as you could show her Wellesley and Boston and the beauties of Concord and the Lincoln woods. She has promised to let me know when her plans are more definite. She stayed a week at Kuling with the people of her mission. She's really Free Church and they are Church of Scotland but now all one. . . .

August 4,1931.

. . . . Nanking is badly flooded in certain low lying sections of the city and in the outlying district so we have flood refugees in the city. Poor China! Life is just one hard thing after another. Europe, especially Germany, doesn't sound too happy and I imagine life in Russia is a good deal of it pretty hard. I've just read Sherwood Eddy's The Challenge of Russia - a very fair book, it seems to me. I've also read Maurice Hindus' Humanity Uprooted. If things stay uprooted too long they die. One hopes the new planting may mean a richer fuller life in the end. It is hard to see how that can come from seeds of hate and resentment. It certainly does not come from seeds of greed and strife and every-man-for-himself, even under the name of personal initiative.

The news of the attempt on T.V.Soong's life, followed the next

day by the death of his mother, sometimes called the "Mother-in-law of China", has put the "Sung Dynasty" once more to the fore. Mme. Chiang took her mother up to Tsingtao but had returned to Shanghai before her death. She has not yet arrived at Kuling altho the big Hospital stands ready for her and a near-by home for the Kung's. In the meantime General Chiang keeps busy in the south of this province "suppressing bandits". A cartoon in the Shanghai paper pictured it like chasing a squirrel around a tree. They are in the mountains and know the country better than the soldiers. And it is said that in some regions the people prefer bandits to soldiers. Robin Hood was popular with certain classes even before he became the hero of a popular opera. Evelyn Worthley Sites husband has just had an interesting experience being captured by one bandit and rescued by another young chap in the same business, who had heard him preach in his region and been impressed. Early Christians now and then turned bandits. I'm sure Crusaders looked like bandits to some of the people in the Eastern Empire. After eight days Dr.Sites was rescued and returned to his wife who had seen him carried off. It's a regular business in certain parts of China and we only hear of it when an occasional foreigner gets taken. Mabel says Showchow people are always being carried off and held for ransom. The city falls into their hands every now and then. The so-called "General" Shih Yu-san, who is challenging the Nanking Government in the North near Tientsin is an ex-bandit. So was the great Chang Tso-lin of Manchuria. And my guest from Manchuria, Miss Hewat, had seen his tomb, almost ready for the final ceremony of interment and thinks it really beautiful and more impressive than Sun Yat Sen's tomb. One takes risks in being a

bandit but sometimes the high prize of office is the reward. Begging may be the only alternative, so what is one to do?

Last night I had an interesting little dinner of six. The guest of honor was Mrs.Shelley, wife of the commander of one of the big British cruisers which is patrolling the Yangtze, ready to carry us out if the Communists threaten Kuling. She is also daughter of the Bishop of Exeter, who is Lord William Cecil, son of the Marquis of Salibbury who helped to save Sun Yat Sen's life in London, when the Chinese Legation got hold of him and were ready to put him to death. Mrs.Shelley has been visiting Bishop Roots and wanted to meet Chinese so I had three Ginling girls to meet her. Two of them are principals of girls' schools in Kiukiang and one teaches music in McTyeire School in Shanghai. The party was a very pleasant affair. Mrs.Shelley has great charm and I was quite proud of my Ginling daughters. Mabel's tales of Showchow added something of stern reality to the somewhat ideal view which the student is likely to have of China. Mabel's China is more like The Good Earth - hardly touched as yet by either Christianity or revolution. Girls are still unwanted and disposed of in various ways and feet are still bound to make the girl desirable as a wife. China is a composite of generations, ancient, mediaeval and modern conditions are all to be found here or there.

I wish you could sit here with me and watch the cloud shadows on my mountains. In the center is one mass of rocks which give lovely purple colors in certain lights. The white fleecy clouds pour in through the valleys and off in the distance the lower hills lie in the haze of the valley. Yesterday we were calling at the upper end of Kuling Valley where the view had the great flooded plain of the

Yangtze. It looked so hot and steamy and kept one in mind of the misery people are in whose homes are destroyed by the great dragon river. Perhaps we should always have them in mind. Our lives are so easy compared to theirs. "When wilt thou save the people". It is easy to talk glibly about "people's livelihood", which is one of the Three Principles of Sun Yat Sen but it is hard to see how they are any better off for it all. Not yet. Perhaps it will come in time. Russia does seem to have lifted up the masses at least "to a cleaner sty". But there must be another way of doing it.

August 11,1931.

. . . . . Someone sent me a post-card on which a little child sits pensive on the top of a green mound and below the sentiment,"I ain't lonesome 'cause I'm here, it's beaause YOU AIN'T." It's about the way I'm feeling this summer at Kuling. Just a list of friends who are not here, who made up my Kuling in days gone by - the Morrises,Lees,Williamses, Shermans, Gilmans, Beebes, Lobenstines, Evans, Cochrans,Hiltners, Hoods, Kelseys, Macklins, Bugges, and Yale folk - will make clear my sense of loneliness this summer. Some of the houses stand empty. Chinese are in the Cochran houses and in Miss Henderson's. Over sixty houses are now owned by Chinese. Some of them are "very good" and some of them are "horrid". Even the nice ones have ways of living that are not ours. High stone walls close in the Jim Cochran place, and a second house is built right out to the street and backing up to the Sam Cochran house - spoiling it almost. Miss Henderson's successor also has walled himself in and he got the stones out of the brook which bounds the lot, even blasting away big rocks on Miss Warren's side, leaving a deep clay stream bed instead of the

weathered boulders: his old wall will tumble back into the stream some day. He keeps chickens. The other day Mabel counted three little heaps right in the road on her way back from the Estate Office. At night one would not see them! Children squat here and there as they do in the streets at home - nice little children they are, in spite of everything, and one is glad they are able to get away from the heat and floods down below.

It's the worst flood in over sixty years all through the Yangtze Valley. In Hankow water is up to the second story of foreign houses, in the Union Hospital compound - and in the hospital. Imagine the sanitary conditions! In Kiukiang water has been 16 inches above the floor in the Rest House. Mabel Jones has just gone down into it all on her way back to Showchow (It took her ten terrible days to get there) where water is up to within three feet of the top of the city wall, which is their last dyke. If that fails the whole city is gone. It never has, but if a typhoon like this is lashing water against walls and dykes there'll be even worse destruction of life and property than there has been. I don't suppose anyone knows what the loss of life and property than there has been. There'll be famine this winter, and almost certainly cholera will appear to make things more horrible. Poor China! Even nature seems against her. And from such conditions come bandits and communists. Gen Chiang is "reported" to have succeeded in suppressing the bandits in southern Kiangsi, and gone to Kaifengfu to attend to the latest rebellion under Shih Yu-san. (He didn't go). It is rumored than Borodin and Galen are in Canton and the Reds there getting more aggressive. Muriel Boone said that the early campaigns against bandits in Kiangsi

merely chased them over the border into Hunan. She was leaving Chenchow because another Communist attack was feared early in June. (It didn't come off.) The Mitchells and Lingles are spending the summer in Siangtan and Changsha. Here at Kuling everything is as quiet and peaceful as one could wish. Those who have risked it ever since 1927 say it has been so all the time, and they are quite scornful of those who left or feared to come in 1930. . . . .

See p 76 - End of August

Nanking, September 16, 1931.

There was a traffic jam about the end of August in Kiukiang because of Hankow refugee travel. Some people had to spend two nights in the Rest House - with 16 inches of water above the first floor. I was lucky and got through without waiting. The Yangtze is more like an inland sea than a river all the way from Kiukiang to Nanking. The Nanking bund was about eighteen inches under water. You can imagine what a mess it was getting off the boat, bag and baggage. We had to pay $4 for a carriage. Autos were ploughing through the flood, then choking and stopping. There was water as far as the Post-Office and another stretch between that and the gate. After that it was dry - even dusty. Around Shui-si Men it is flooded and there are refugees living on the city wall. In Hsiakwan there are over 10,000 refugees in from the flooded country. Compared with Hankow, or even with Kiukiang, it is very mild distress, but before the winter is over it may be worse. Rice is soaring in price.

Ginling is open and overflowing with students - sixteen on porches. We have only ten or so more than last year but we were full then. Faculty members have increased, too. We are missing our absent members - Miss Vautrin, Dr. Reeves, Miss Sutherland who left in June

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via Siberia for a summer in Europe and a year at home. Six newcomers help to fill the gap.

We are wondering whether Ginling is on the list of places to visit for the Lindberghs who are expected in Nanking on the 20th. We hope that Anne knows that Ginling is her sister college. I've written to remind her. They are ~~to~~ stay at the American Consulate with the Peks.

should be on p 75

Kuling, August 31, 1931.

. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Lindy are due in China any day, and have permission to fly to Changsha. They'll have no trouble finding water to "land" on in the Yangtze Valley. You are doubtless hearing about the dreadful situation in Hankow.- the worst flood since before 1870, when the official record of flood levels begins. Twenty feet of water on the compound of the Union Hospital! They are trying to carry on in the third story but the fear of buildings collapsing is ever present. Word today from Wuchang tells of a dike above that city giving way so that St. Hilda's, the P.E. girls' school, is flooded - water above the floor of their first story. Such a mess! Many Hankow people have been escaping to Wuchang, where there is a good deal of high land. Hankow is all flat.

We are involved somewhat here at Kuling in two ways. People are coming up to Kuling from Hankow altho it is the end of the season, and the down river steamers are so crowded with refugees getting away from Hankow that we can get no reservations, even no promise of passage down river. I am told by the China Travel Service people that I can get nothing before Sept. 15th! But I must be back by Sept. 2nd. What I shall do is to go down to Kiukiang and take my chances of deck passage. It's only one night and I could sleep in a long chair. It's

not the first time I've done it. If they don't let me go, I can stay at Rulison, one of the M.E.Girls Schools whose principal is a Ginling graduate. They are not flooded. The Rest House in Kiukiang has nearly two feet of water so it is's no place to stay! For families with children trying to get back to Nanking or other places down river it is pretty trying. Evidently the section of Nanking down by the Yangtze is flooded and some low lying sections of the city. When it rains hard our ponds fill up but the water drains off - or has so far - in a few hours. There will be pestilence and famine following on the flood, which is very wide spread. Some of the business people in Hankow are very indignant over the official neglect of dikes which is partly responsible for the flooding of Hankow and Wuchang, no doubt. But the water level is unprecedented - a combination of heavy local floods and a large volume of water coming down from Szechuan and the great mountains beyond. Relief will be difficult to organize and administer but desperately needed. . . . .

Nanking, September 29, 1931.

You will all want to hear about Lindy and Anne and their visit to Ginling - the great event of the season for some of us. Against the background of international troubles now stirring it seems of very small moment. There is great excitement among students over the Manchurian situation. Yesterday a group of Central University students made <u>their</u> contribution to the general mess by mobbing the Foreign Office and beating up poor C.T.Wang. We hear that there are eight Japanese gun boats in the River and that 500 marines were landed and are guarding the Japanese consulate. They evacuated all Japanese residents some days ago. Are they trying to provoke war with China?

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No sufficient cause for their action in Manchuria is clear in the acacounts we are getting. Are you getting anything that makesyou feel that you really know what happened.

Lindy landed on Lotus Lake on Saturday afternoon, September 19th. Plans were made on the expectation of receiving him at a pontoon in the river, altho the swiftness of the current, and the flooded condition of the suburb near the river were all unfavorable. He decided for himself after flying around and investigating the general situation. Then there was a rush from the river into the city and across to Lotus Lake while Lindy and Anne sat in the plane and waited, smiling, to be officially received. It was one way of avoiding the crowd but the Lake has been a place of pilgrimage ever since and every now and then the pilgrims have been made happy by seeing the hero and heroine boarding or alighting - have met Lindy in his shirt sleeves and seen Anne in her knickers. You can imagine the thrill of the American small boys and girls here in Nanking who have had this chance of getting a close-up. I do not know how keen the interest has been among Chinese residents. The news of the clash in Mukden and the taking over of the city by Japanese soldiers reached us the day after the landing of the Lindberghs and, ever since, the Chinese attention has been focussed on Manchuria. Even the flood seems to be discounted as a calamity.

The Lindberghs offered their help in survey work for the Flood Commission and when their offer was accepted they cancelled all social engagements and were without plans as to the length of their stay. They made several trips off to the northeast where the region east of the Grand Canal is a great inland sea. This region was caught by a

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sudden breaking of dykes and the loss of life is not known. Whole villages were wiped out and millions of people are involved in the tragedy. Anne drives while Lindy makes the maps and they go off with a few sandwiches in their pockets and come back in the late afternoon as quietly as we might take the car for a trip to Plymouth. Their maps are said to be a great help in giving a clear idea of the extent of the damage. One day Lindy took two doctors up with him to survey the scene. Another day they went southwest and saw the flooded region between Nanking and Wuhu and south off Wuhu. Hankow is to be next, and when Dr.Wu sent her invitation on Sunday evening the answer was they were going to Hankow to morrow (Monday).

Monday was a threatening,gusty sort of day and about ten o' clock Mrs.Peck called up to say that they could accept our invitation and visit the College if we wished; so it was settled that they were to come about five, see what was going on in the gym,inspect the buildings and stay to dinner. We made our final plans on this basis. Dr.Wu and Mrs.Tsen ordered a Chinese dinner for eighteen. Five students, presidents of student organizations, faculty representatives, Chinese and foreign, the Lindberghs, the Pecks (of the American Consulate - also Councillor to the Legation) with their daughter, made up the party. You will see that that left only eight faculty places. We followed the order of appointment more or less closely and Eva Spicer and Emily Case were the two other foreign faculty favored. We had heard that Col.Lindbergh talked chiefly about flying and related topics so we put Mr.Hsiung, our Physics man, and Liu En-lan, our Geographer, at his table. After the dinner we were teasing En-lan about her learned questions

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about climate and weather in out-of-the-way places. She says she learned a lot.

I had Anne at my table and she was altogether charming and apparently delighted with the whole experience. The dinner was not a feast but a carefully chosen selection of special Chinese dishes, with rice. We had mushrooms, shrimps, sharks fins, abilone, kidneys, fish, eight-precious rice, pine seeds, almonds, water melon seeds, honey dates and moon cakes (Saturday was the Moon Festival). After dinner which was served in the guest hall of the central building - the Smith gift to Ginling as you know and as Mrs.Lindbergh knew, we came over to the faculty house for an informal reception to which other faculty came, and at which we had Chinese music. They left fairly early since they were planning to start this morning at six o'clock for Hankow. I am writing this with the pen they used to sign their names in our Guest Book.

There is a good deal of strain in life these days for people like Dr.Wu. She sees the problems from both sides. Her experience in the Institute of Pacific Relations two years ago gave her the Japanese view of the Manchurian question; and while she does not side with Japan she sees how it looks to them, as well as to the Chinese. She has very little patience with the rash student agitators, or with the group who broke into the Foreign Office so rudely this morning. Dr.Wang is in Chung Yang Hospital recovering from the effects of his beating. Isn't it distressing to have such things done in the name of patriotism? But all revolutions are stained by such madness. People like Dr.Wu and En-lan are so

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ashamed to have such things done for they see how it looks to outsiders - and of course it gives Japan excuse for guarding her Consulate and increasing her force.

October 3,1931.

One should be keeping a diary these days for the situation changes and things are only true if dated. C.T.Wang has resigned on advice of his doctor, and his resignation has been accepted. At first glance that looks like making a scapegoat of him and giving face to the mad students, but he does seem to need a rest and Searle Bates, upon whom we depend for thoughtful judgment on politics thinks he'll be back again before very long. Yesterdays paper says that Wellington Koo is in Nanking and that Alfred Sze has refused the post. Mr.Koo is an old Peking diplomat who at least once before finished up work which C.T.Wang had all but carried through. . .

One interesting thing has been done this week. Mme.Chiang invited a group to meet at her house on Tuesday afternoon at four thirty, and they have met daily at the same hour to pray for China and all the problems she is facing. Dr.Wu is included in the group and some of the city pastors - also a small number of foreigners. For some months before her death Mme.Sung had a daily prayer meeting in her home in Shanghai. Many Chinese are feeling that their hope is in God in this crisis. They believe right is on their side and there is no help in themselves in their present prostration. One good seems to be coming out of the evil in the coming together of Nanking and Canton - at least it looks that way now. . . .

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On Wednesday Dr.Wu reported on some conferences with government people and educators called to consider the student activities which are not being encouraged by the Government. General Chiang offered some students who came up from Shanghai to agitate the choice of going into military training at the school here or returning to their classes in Shanghai. The papers reported him as promising to arm all students. As usual the papers are doing their worst in producing confusion of mind. Japan gets one story and China another and probably both are departures from the facts.

We had a problem of our own in a proposal that we should entertain 200 women from Great China University in Shanghai in our gym. We heard the students were coming up to demand war so it became a question of the Ginling attitude as well as a question of inconveniencing ourselves. Dr.Wu called a joint Chinese faculty and student meeting and their discussion resulted in a reply to the effect that we could entertain 50 over one night without food. In the end they did not come, being discouraged in Shanghai by indirect government pressure. A big student parade planned for Thursday was called off by the same tactful management - called off by the student leaders under advice of school principals who conferred with government representatives.

At the Thursday chapel Dr.Wu talked on Faith - as hope for the future, much needed in a depressing situation like this, and as a force helping others in whom we had faith to accomplish what they could not do unsupported. She plead for faith in those who were carrying national responsibilities at this time. Both talks were tremendously in earnest and most positively Christian in em-

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phasis. October 6,1931.

Saturday morning we had no classes and students participated in some form of patriotic activity. So far this is the only break in our regular work. The University boys get a little more excited but on the whole they are keeping a fair balance. Their morning military drill is better attended and I suppose most of them are ready to fight Japan - as students in other countries in similar plight would be. It will be a miracle if the tension does not produce incidents in Manchuria which will serve Japan or China, as excuse for further rattling of swords. But war would be too terrible - equivalent to suicide for China, in my opinion. She has nearly done for herself in her civil wars since 1911 and this would just give Japan all she wanted. I'm sure the military party in Japan would like nothing better. Our hope is in the liberals and decent people like ourselves who will work for peace. . .

[Faxed by letter - Manchuria] October 3,1931.

Dear Friends Across the Ocean:-

No doubt you are thinking seriously about the recent aggressive action of the Japanese in Manchuria, and watching the developments and looking for a just settlement. The following will reaall how the trouble started:

> On the 18th of September, Japanese troops suddenly seized several cities in Manhhuria, and made rapid moves for an extensive military occupation. The Chinese officers and soldiers were taken by surprise: some were seized and disarmed, while the main bodies withdrew under order to avoid conflict. There were no clashes of importance. The Japanese expelled or imprisoned higher Chinese officials of important cities like Mukden,Changchun,and Newchwang, and immediately organized their own administration.

The Nakamura case and other problems between China and Japan

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do not justify such actions. It looks to us as to the editor of the North China Daily News, that,"Since the first movement of Japanese Troops in Manchuria secured, the alleged primary cause of their operations has faded into the background. All the messages from Tokyo implicitly indicate that the ostensible internal security demonstration is nothing less than a planned occupation of strategic points with far wider objects in view than the protection of threatened Japanese lives and property." Such actions and aggression are not only infringing upon the national rights of the Chinese Republic, but also breaking the promises of peace and goodwill in the different peace treaties which Japan has solemnly signed. It is true that if this crisis cannot be solved on the basis of law and justice, and if the Kellogg Anti-War Pact, the Covenant of the League of Nations, and the Nine Power Treaty of the Washington Conference should prove inadequate in this test, the standards of international relations as accepted by the Powers will be invalidated.

This is a time when China needs all her strength and all the help she may receive from friendly nations to relieve the suffering and repair the damage caused by the recent floods. The feelings of theChinese people have been intensely stirred by this sudden attack by her nearest neighbor whose action at this time is incomprehensible. Should there be no way found to uphold international justice, there will inevitably be great bitterness of spirit and disillusionment concerning the willingness and ability of the Powers to aid in the settlement of disputes by peaceful means. We appeal to a world public opinion for support in this crisis. We ear-

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nestly hope that justice and peace may prevail.

~~The Faculty of Ginling College~~

October 27,1931.

Yesterday we had a very distressing piece of excitement which broke the day into pieces. About ten o'clock I heard an explosion and listened for another with the thought in my mind,"I hope the Cantonese are not blowing things up" and then "Perhaps it's a salute". No second sound came. Some minutes later Jane Thomas,followed by Mr.Hsiung, came in with the word that there had been an explosion in the engine room and two men were dead. Mr.Hsiung was very much excited but he had already called a doctor. I had him come in out of the hall - I'm making an effort to cut out talking in halls - and sit down and tell us what had happened. The air compressor for the new engine has leaked ever since it was set up and a man has been here a week; like plumbers in the U.S.A. a good deal of the time he has been waiting for supplies. Sunday night they had finished with it and pumped up to 350 lbs. but in the morning it was down to 250 so before he left for Shanghai he was repairing another leak and testting. Quite recklessly he ordered his helpers to keep on after the 350 lb pressure registered. Our engine driver protested when it was getting up to 400 but he insisted on pumping and at 450 or 430 the tank burst. The poor man paid the price with his life - he was literally blown to pieces. Our engineer, not being on the job, was sitting at one side reading and was struck on the head over his left eye and knocked down by the rush of air. The helper was also knocked down by the air and the windows were blown out, likewise a big piece of the wall in the N.W. corner. The switchboards were broken.

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We hope the new engine was not injured. Until we get a new compressor we cannot use it. Only one man was killed - which is a good illustration how the first news from any scene of excitement is pretty sure to be exagerrated. The helper was not hurt at all. Our engineer had a nasty looking cut on the side of his head but after he recovered from the shock he had a pretty good pulse and in the hospital they made thorough examination and say he's all right. We get the story from the helper who signed a statement before witnesses yesterday morning. The college is in no way responsible and only the poor victim himself is to blame for the accident. I'm not exactly sure about the maximum pressure in the contract and whether he had exceeded it. He was sent by the company to whom Jardine sublet the job of setting up the engine. Mr.Hsiung had lots of trouble with them and they are in some degree responsible for the damage done by their man. It will be quite a bill for repairs to the engine house and Mr.Hsiung had got it all in such nice order. He had a bad day yesterday, for the brunt of it all came on him. Mrs.Tsen was early on the spot with first aid to the engineer. The other man was so hopelessly done for that there was nothing to do but cover up the remains. Some people wanted to see the horror - a thing I simply cannot understand. If I had to I know I could but I have no morbid curiosity in such matters. We had Dr.Daniels here in fairly short time and an ambulance and a doctor from Chung Yang Hospital, called by Mrs.Mei who was here when it happened. We sent him to the University Hospital in the ambulance and in the afternoon they took some stitches.

Last night we had no lights. They got police authority to have

a local representative of the company put the remains in a coffin last night but Mr.Hsiung is very cautious about disturbing the scene until the company have taken in the whole extent of damage done. The poor father is due this afternoon from Shanghai. A representative of the company came up from Shanghai on the night train and looked things over this morning. Mr.Hsiung had a group of us in to hear the report and know how the matter stood. He is very careful to guard the college rights. I've no idea how the law fixes responsibility in such cases. . . . .

November 5,1931.

. . . . . Monday we had Flood Relief Problems as our topic for the Woman's Club meeting, with three speakers. The first,Mrs.Djang Sing-fu, gave a report on the local situation and local activities. The second, Mr.D.Y.Lin, told of the regional problem in six districts around Nanking in which he is to have charge of Flood Relief. He is to have American wheat to use as pay for work on canals,dykes, etc. but needs money to set up his organization. Men are loaned by government and mission bodies but others have to be paid and some supplies have to be paid for in case. The club is giving $1000 to Mr.Lin. Then we had Mr.Dwight L.Edwards, of the National Flood Relief Commission tell us about the big problem in its national aspect. It's a herculean task and they don't even yet know how big it is. The University of Nanking is making a special survey which will gather things together and show more clearly just what the need is in different areas and with different classes of sufferers.

Dr.Wu returned Tuesday morning from the Institute of Pacific Relations and we are having visitors daily who are passing through Nanking on their way north. Yesterday we had President Ada L.Com-

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stock - whom we had hoped to have for our Founders Day speaker. . .

With Miss Comstock were Mrs.Smith of Scripps College, Mrs.MacWilliams of Winnipeg and Miss Hay of New Zealand. Today we are looking for President and Mrs.Crawford of the University of Hawaii. This morning I showed Prof.Chamberlain of Columbia and Mackenzie of Toronto around. Tomorrow we hope to have a lecture from Prof.Roxby of Liverpool with other guests at dinner. Saturday night is our Founders Day celebration - we are not calling it a banquet. Sunday we have the public exercises with Prof.W.G.S.Adams of Oxford as the speaker. (Warden of All Souls)

Last night I went to an interesting gathering. Dr.Wu and I were invited by Mr.Chao, Vice Minister of Industry (H.H.Kung's Ministry) for six o'clock at the Exhibition of Native Industry in an old yamen near the Confucian Temple (over not far from the old Ginling). Dr.Wu could not go as she had to escort her guests to Pukow, so I went alone. There were six other foreign guests, Dr.and Mrs. Price, his son and wife, Mr.and Mrs.Hall (Anne Hall's brother is here in the Y. M .C.A.). The Chinese guests were a group of Christians representing the University, Seminary and Y.M.C.A. and other Christians in the Ministry. We were shown around the labyrinth of show cases,etc. and then feasted in very good style. After the speech Mr.Chao stated the purpose of the gathering to be Christian fellowship and asked Pastor Kiang of Shanghai, who baptized Pres. Chiang a year ago, to speak to us. He urged us to strengthen the Christian fellowship in Nanking, urged more outspokenness on the part of Chinese Christians, spoke of the need of a church which would give Christian men in official positions something they seem

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to think they cannot get in churches as they are. There evidently are special complications. One hears stories of officials who go to church and are bothered by office seekers claiming to be Christian brethren. The intelligentsia in China are not too ready to mix with the "stupid people" of whom a good many are to be found in the churches. "Not many mighty" - as in St.Paul's day. One wonders how the early church managed that - by not encouraging Christians to attempt official life? Mr.Kiang insists that Christians must do it in China and that China must have more Christian officials. It looks as if General Chiang's courage in setting himself against the Canton clique and holding on to his position in spite of criticism was stiffening a little the courage of his Christian colleagues.

November 11,1931.

We hear that the Canton delegates are stuck in Shanghai,out manoeuvered by Chiang. They are afraid to come to Nanking - they are not wanted back in Canton by those who have the real power there. This is gossip from a Chinese member of the University Board of Directors. The death of a certain Koo in Canton seems to have removed the strength of the opposition to Chiang. I've been betting on him all along. This is no time to swap horses and I see no steed that is swifter or surer than Chiang - my humble opinion for what it may be worth.

I've just had two interesting letters from Manchuria from my two Scottish friends up there, Miss Hewat and Miss Maclean,the latter writing from Moukden. One cannot dondone what Japan has done or approve what she seems to be trying to do. It's all about as stupid as what the British did in 1775. Probably things the Chinese do are

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as provoking as the things which resulted in the Boston Massacre. It's a bad snarl and it's hard to see how it can be straightened out. The poor students agonize over it and do such foolish things. Todays paper has a tale of 1000 students who have come down from Manchuria to Shanghai to stay until China is united - Canton and Nanking. They are from some private University in Mukden and so girls are in the company. Up north the responsible officials tried to keep them from coming south and the railway refused them cars. The story has it that they then lay down on the tracks in front of the express train about to leave Tientsin for Nanking, delaying the train several hours. Then sentimental - or disgusted (?) passengers gave up their seats and the railway authorities yielded. It does not say who paid their fares. They were assisted to get on through Nanking, where I'm sure they were not wanted, and enthusiastically welcomed by Shanghai students. The City Government and Chinese Chamber of Commerce are to provide them with food. It is very hard to see anything rational in such a crusade. The whole student agitation seems to me to work for emotional attitudes rather than calm thought. Emotion on the right lines is dynamic; on wrong lines it is destructive. The urge of nationalism is very strong. Some day we shall have a vision of something larger and more in harmony with the ideal of Jesus - or even of Isaiah. "In that day Israel will be a third with Egypt and Assyria" - China will be a third with Russia and Japan. I find it interesting to read the 30th of Isaiah with Russia substituted for Egypt and see the parallel to the situation in China in 1927. China today needs the message in that chapter and the succeeding chapters. So many are saying "No for we will flee

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upon horses . . We will ride upon the swift" and surely if they do "they that pursue shall be swift". Japan would have it all her own way, I fear, if China is drawn into war, altho for both countries it would mean an opening for red revolution. . . .

November 18,1931.

Trying to keep in touch with the Manchurian news takes a lot of time. I'm not too happy about the way things are going. Ginling students are going with the crowd more than they ever did in the past. Long protracted meetings and days off for parades and deputations seems to be the order of the day. aI fear the students are playing into the hands of the war party and the Outs - Wang Ching-wei and his crowd - in demanding that the government take a more aggressive stand, support the hero of the moment, the brave General Ma,who already has 30,000 soldiers to stand against the handful of Japanese (about 300, according to the papers) who are asking him to keep on his side of the Nommi River and the railway and not to interfere with traffic on the railway. Today they are petitioning the Conference now in session in Nanking to send 100,000 soldiers to the support of General Ma. It makes it awfully hard for the Government to conduct the diplomatic business necessary for a peaceful settlement.

Of course I don't approve of what Japan has done but I feel there is a Japanese side in the quarrel and that we do not yet know how bad things were in Manchuria before September 18th. I've no doubt they are lying on both sides. "Truth is the first casualty" in time of war scare or real war. I don't want Japan to get away with what her army has done in Manchuria, but I don't think China ought to get off without being held to some more constructive program of economic cooperation with Japan, and to some pledge of better control of anti-

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foreign agitations and narrow nationalism and a general setting of her house in order. If she cannot do this alone she ought to be ready to have help under the League or some international body of advisers. As ~~she~~ it is she is a world problem. The whole situation at the moment is depressing.

Later.

On Thanksgiving Day we had 40,000 outside students in Nanking pestering the poor Government to do what Wang Ching-wei and other Outs suggest to them. Ginling girls have decided not to join in these petitions. Dr.Wu has guided their thinking most wisely and we are all happy over the way things went on November 27th.

November 20,1931.

. . . Dr.Wu got back from the Institute of Pacific Relations on the third of November after an absence of about two weeks. It was a real triumph to hold the Institute with both Chinese and Japanese members in attendance. The only change was that Shanghai was chosen, instead of Hangchow, since the International Settlement seemed a little better insured against anti-Japanese demonstrations, that would have been embarrassing to everybody. There was one pretty tense situation when Mr.L.T.Chen, the Chinese Secretary, made remarks which were taken to be insulting by the Japanese members, who withdrew and had to be conciliated by an apology from Mr.Chen. I remember him in 1927 and can understand how outspoken he can be when his national sensibilities are aroused. And one has to admit that there are a good many things in the Manchurian situation calculated to stir strong feeling in the Chinese. I heard a most interesting account of it from Elizabeth Green, Editor of Pacific Af-

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fairs, who was in Nanking on her way through to Peiping. Probably you had it in the papers.

We had a pretty steady stream of visitors for the next two weeks, and still have them. I wrote about Miss Comstock in my last letter. President and Mrs.Crawford of the University of Hawaii spent several days with us - very pleasant guests. Margaret Scharle, of Honolulu, who is spending the year at Ginling knew them very well and helped to entertain them. Some plans of Dr.Wu for a dinner fell through at the last minute and I spent the best part of a day getting a party together of eleventh hour guests. It turned out to be a very nice group. . . . .

December 1,1931.

. . . . I've just had a visit from Edith L.Abbott, Mr.Holyoke 1904. She came yesterday morning and left this afternoon. I hope she gets through to Shanghai without ane further adventure. When she was leaving Peking the train was held up for five hours by the mad students demanding that they be brought down to the Capital to present their fool petitions for war and other anti-government policies. The poor government is really trying to keep the balance but everyone is afraid of these students. They are like the spoiled children most of them are - the boys are all more or less spoiled - and when they lie down and kick and scream and smash things generally they get their way, much more than is good for them or for China. They took possession of all the compartments and let Miss Abbott and others like her who had paid for their reservations stand in the aisle for hours. Finally the engines were taken off and they were told the train would not go till the regular passengers were given the space they had paid for. The students crowded the aisles and the observa-

mins and calories to their present dry bread diet. Everywhere seems to be suspicion of official management of funds, and undoubtedly there is a good deal of profiteering in the handling of the wheat which is coming from America. At the same time, people like Mr.D.Y. Lin, who has charge of the relief in the vicinity of Nanking, are working very hard to do all that can be done against tremendous odds. Ginling is giving $2,000 toward a special dyke repairing project at Molingguan about thirty li south of Nanking. They will also help in the diet-soup kitchen project which is being promoted by Christian groups in Nanking.

January 25,1932.

We are all a little troubled at the news which is coming to us from Soochow. They evidently have chased President Yang off the campuss and a group of students are more or less in control, acting very much after the manner of students in Hunan and around Hankow in the spring of 1927. There are many evidences that the C.P. ferment is working particularly in and around Shanghai. The papers tell of strikes in many places and a general unrest for which there are many evident reasons but which at the same time m ay be increased by propaganda of those who wish to see a more complete breakdown of the special order for their own ends.

We have a rather interesting combination in Nanking at the present time: Wang Ching-wei and Chiang Kai-shek have both come to the Capital, and Feng Yu-hsiang is here. They are all trying to get Hu Hanmin back but so far he has refused. The University boys are feeling very much set up because a group of them, some three hundred, went down to urge the return of Chiang and of Wang, just when the University was hoping they could be persuaded to stay and take examinations.

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The government, I suppose the Ministry of Railways, offered them four cars and off they went. A smaller group have had free transportation given them to go down to Hongkong to persuade Hu to come back. They say that he is sulking because he was not offered the chairmanship of the Executive Yuan, which is equivalent to Premier in the present scheme. The President is now a mere figure-head after the French pattern, and the position is filled by Lin Sen who is an elder statesman of neutral tint. There will be no living with the University boys if they really do feel that it is through their efforts that this great political achievement has been wrought. One hopes they will not follow the example of the Soochow students and oust poor Mr.Chen. It is said that the movement against President Yang is led by Alumni and the faculty who have not been loyal supporters and are making use of this unfortunate political relationship with Wellington Koo to turn him out. One wonders whether their Board of Directors will let them get away with it. Sometimes it seems as if it would be better to have a real blow-up and let one or two of these Christian colleges close for a time. Shanghai and St.John's have gone calmly on with their work through the whole period, and St.John's is not yet registered. The government refused to allow their Christian statement of purpose and they have refused to withdraw it.

Last night we had a little scare about something the Japanese were supposed to have done in Shanghai, and the Consul was calling together the men who make plans for evacuation. Jane has returned from Shanghai with a more reassuring report; something evidently blew up and the report has it that the Japanese did it.

I am off to a meeting of our Executive Committee in Nanhsuchow

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tomorrow. Our plans are made for opening on February 2nd.

January 30,1932.

My return trip from Nanhsuchow is a good illustration of how things can go wrong without warning. The trip up was as comfortable as a trip could be: train on time, not crowded, well-heated,food well served,etc. Nanhsuchow mud was something outside my metropolitan experience but a forty cent fare satisfied the ricksha man who pulled me through it, high and dry. It didn't seem enough to me but it did to him.

Thursday night we started for the 11:30 P.M. express. The mud was not quite so bad; days of clear sunshine had done their best. We got to the station to be told that the train was ten hours late - delayed by strike in Tsinan. Some doubt as to the truth of reports made us hesitate but finally we went back and had a good night in bed.

Friday morning we waited for word till about ten, then started on a report that a train was coming. At 2:30 it came. Fortunately we had generous lunches with us. The day was warm and sunny and there was good company - Agnes Murdock and Hattie MacCurdy, Helen Boughton, Stanley Smith and Mr.Drummond, David VanDyke and Dorothy Clauson. Some of us went second and some went third when the train came and it was a quick scramble to get on with our bags. The third class folks left theirs behind.

We found the train crowded with about 300 Peking "Dang Bu" delegates - that means Party. They were coming down to petition the government to go to war with Japan. They filled all the space in parlor car and dining car as well as ordinary seats. We finally got seats in the dining car and there we stayed, finally getting to Pukow at

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11:30 P.M. After that we had to get past the coolie mob in Hsiagwan and the hold-up of the taxi drivers, get the gate-keeper waked up and someone down to let me in, but then all was quiet and peaceful.

We had word on the train of the trouble in Shanghai and knew that our connection was broken. But no sign of extra guarding of the gate or policing of the road indicated any fear of local trouble, which was somewhat reassuring.

January 31, 1932.

Rumors abound. Yesterday we heard things about the trouble in Shanghai and being without official news we had to use our judgment and believe or not believe as we liked. Street fighting, bombs dropped from Japanese planes, fires resulting therefrom of such places as the Commercial Press. The railway station wrecked, the Japanese Consulate bombed (?); four Japanese gunboats sunk; four of their planes brought down; Japanese forced to retreat to Soochow Creek; a near declaration of war by Chiang-Kai-shek. Here in Nanking word that the "Government" had withdrawn to Loyang; all sorts of people leaving, chiefly for Hangchow by car, a new way of escape from Nanking - perhaps to fall into the hands of bandits. People expecting the Japanese to do something here and ready to run. We still have four or five of the Ministries but they have less power than our departments. What can they do, anyway in such a chaos? It is far and away the biggest debacle in my experience in China.

February 2nd.

Last night we had excitement enough. I was still reading in bed by candle light when I heard something like a big gun. Again another,

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and the window rattled. I put out my lights, thinking of the new fear of the night in war-time, an air-raid, and lay listening. More big noise and then Eva got up and came out into the hall. Someone else came out and they talked. Another big noise and they came to my room where I still lay trying to think it out, hoping the thing was over, etc.etc. Eva wanted to know what it was and she got Gordon Bowles, Jane Thomas' fiance whom we had asked to sleep over here in our downstair guest room for his ease of mind and hers, and because we knew he would be a good person to have here if anything happened. He was still up and dressed and went to the telephone where he got from Mr.Peck, our Consul-general - the information that the Japanese gun-boats had put up a star bomb to light up the shore where some soldiers (?) were sniping. They answered the fire with their machine guns and then fired - I think it was 20 blank shots - which made night as hideous for the poor frightened folk at Hsia Kwan and in the city as real shooting would have done. Of course it was a comfort to know what it was all about and by this time four or five of us were up and dressed so a group went around and told the girls who were awake what they had found out. By that time it was all over but it took us some time to settle down to sleep. I didn't undress down to fundamentals, not knowing what might come of it. What did come of it for home consumption it will be interesting to know in due course. "A Bombardment of Nanking by Japanese Navy. No Casualties."

Today should have been Registration Day, but last Sunday, after hearing the report by Searle Bates of what had happened in Shanghai we decided to send notices out postponing for a week. Our only reason then was the Shanghai situation and the interference with travel for

our students who are there. Dr.Wu was there too and altho we hated to decide in her absence, we had to do something about it. We have about seventy girls here so we planned yesterday a special program of work which will occupy them and be worthwhile in itself. It would be unfair to the absent ones to try to do regular work for we do not wish to put any pressure on students to return. After last night all the more we feel that we must carry on for a time as we are.It is practically impossible now for students to get away. Shanghai is cut off and not a place to go to for peace at present. Trains yesterday were jammed with people running away to the North but today the river is closed, so we hear. Steamers are running but out-going boats are terribly crowded. The poor people are running here and there and the rich are running away, chiefly by motor to Hangchow which cannot be a joy ride altho it is not more than eight hours for a normal trip. Roads cannot be any too good and bandits may be attracted by the chance of loot. So far the foreigners have not left in any numbers and there is no anti-foreign spirit. They feel that we sympathize with them and disapprove absolutely of the way Japan has taken in Manchuria and in Tientsin and in Shanghai. In the last place it has raised a storm of protest for she has violated not only Chinese sovereignty but the International Settlement as neutral ground, using her place there to her advantage in the effort to intimidate China. It is really a very serious international crisis. One feels that the stage is set for Armageddon. You must be getting that in your papers.

February 4th,1932.

Dr.Wu got back yesterday morning and we were glad to see her.She had sent us two messages and I think we had done the same but they were

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gaged in important work here, should leave Nanking temporarily for some other place and return when the present military operations have terminated. The Consulate General has been informed that the Tientsin-Pukow Railway is functioning normally.

February 8,1932.

From American Consulate General,Nanking to Mrs.Thurston:

I have not spoken with you personally about the advisability of your leaving Nanking for the time being, but I understand that you are reluctant to leave, and that there are several American women at Ginling who share your views.

The statement issued by the Consulate General on February 5,1932, advising that American women and children and such men as are not engaged in important work leave Nanking temporarily, explained that the advice was based on an apprehension that departures might become difficult if an emergency were to arise requiring such measures. No one can foresee whether an emergency will arise, or not. Each individual must form his own conclusions based on his knowledge of what happened in Manchuria and at Tientsin and that yesterday fighting was still in progress at Shanghai, at which port large Japanese reinforcements were landed. The advice offered by this office on February 5 still stands.

I think you realize that if a sudden emergency were to arise,probably the only method of leaving Nanking would be by an American Naval vessel, access to which would be by small launches. Under those circumstances it is obvious that the smaller the number to be evacuated, the greater would be the probability that the evacuation . . .

Return

Circular to American Residents of Nanking

American Consulate General,Nanking,China.

March 25,1932.

On February 5,1932,the American Consulate General in Nanking issued a statement to the American community pointing out that fighting between Chinese and Japanese was then continuing with undiminished intensity and that if hostilities should spread to larger areas it might become increasingly difficult to leave Nanking, should an emergency require such a measure. Early in February approximately one hundred and twenty persons, two thirds of the American community, left the Capital. Their continued absence is the cause of considerable inconvenience to all concerned and in some cases important enterprises are seriously impeded.

The situation has now changed. There have been no serious hostilities in the Shanghai area for about three weeks and on March 24,1932, negotiations for a truce were opened in Shanghai. While it is apparent that until the truce negotiations have been brought to a successful conclusion there can be no official assurance that normal living conditions have been restored in Nanking, the Consulate General feels that decision in regard to a return to Nanking should now be made by each American organization or individual, in the light of general conditions and of the special circumstances of each case.

Western Union Cable

February 6,1932.

To Ginling,New York.

USHED There is no cause for anxiety; all are quite safe
JYBAP Please communicate this information to
ILBYV Family-ies
IVBEP If you do not hear from us
VOWUG Situation gives no cause for concern

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March 1,1932.

. . . . We probably will never know just what the Japs meant to do the night of the 28th. Why they waited till midnight to march into their sector assigned to them as part of the defence of the Settlement, when the other troops had gone to their places by daylight, is another mystery. What would have come of it if they had not met the resistance of the Chinese attack we shall never know. They were evidently not prepared for this attack, which in my humble opinion counts in their favor. They have enough to answer for even then. The truculent tone in which they addressed the Mayor,the unreasonable demand that Chinese soldiers should withdraw from Chinese territory on such short notice that it was all but impossible, the harshness with which they treated civilians in the Settlement and in Chapei - these are all against them. Once the fighting began and they could claim that they had been attacked by the Chinese who resisted their march that night I feel that the things they have done should not be considered exceptional. War was hell in America in 1865 and it's hell in China in 1932; and those who wanted to go to war with Japan can now see what it is like, altho they have not seen the end of it, by any means. Bombing the railway station and the Woosung Forts and the Hangchow aerodrome are all to be expected altho it is hard to see how they help to defend Japanese residents of Chapei. The official statements of the Japanese as we get them are absurdly hypocritical, but some of the Chinese diplomatic protests are almost equally so. I am sorry the 105 missionaries did not make the statement a little more guardedly. A group of Japanese Christians in Shanghai protest against what they regard as misstatement. Too much emphasis upon

destruction of the Commercial Press and Woosung schools as if it had been mere wanton attack by the Japanese upon these particular objects is my criticism. War destroys anything that is in its way. The Chinese do more or less think the Japs had it in for the Commercial Press because of the anti-Japanese textbooks and Shanghai students were most vociferous in their demand for war; and in their boycott activities they must have roused great resentment in the Japanese community in Shanghai. So much for the war.

We are having heavenly weather. It has been a very mild winter which has made life much easier for the flood refugees. Poor things! they are less likely to get the help they need this spring in setting themselves up again on their little farms because of this horrid war. This morning I visited the Peace Bridge Food Kitchen, for which I helped to secure funds a month ago. They are giving 4,000 people each day a dipper of hot cracked wheat porridge, with cabbage and bean or peanut oil in it - a twentieth century Feeding of Four Thousand. We hope it can carry on through March. It is very well managed by the group of Christian men who are in charge. The first week, altho the numbers were smaller, the refugees almost mobbed the place until they were taught to stand in line and wait their turn. Women at one side and men at another go up in single file with their bamboo sticks, long ones today and shorter ones tomorrow. They give up one and get one of the other lengths for the next day. They look fairly well nourished, poor things. I've put quite a good deal of money into it myself - the least one can do to help. It is costing us more to live with a smaller family and war relief is appealing to people. The Shanghai refugees are needing a lot of help. The Ginling people in Shanghai

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are helping in a "camp" in a big new building on Nanking road. The latest appeal is for nurses to go down to Shanghai to help in the Chinese war hospitals - a telegram to Dr.Wu from Mme.Sun Yat Sen. We see the two sides - the importance of our keeping on with t he quiet work of preparation for life work and the helping in the nati onal crisis. They seem to want to get Ginling girls and some of them feel that they ought to go. They've wanted war, some of them, and spent time on First Aid courses, and some hospital training. Now comes a call to go. I have so little heart in any form of war activity, even medical, that I'm not keen about their getting drawn into it. Those who are in Shanghai, afraid to risk coming up here might better get into it first and let us go on a little longer. . . . . .

March 5,1932.

. . . I do not feel any change in Dr.Wu's attitude or feel that I made any mistake in coming back. I know I'm needed for a few years even tho I do not get the satisfactions I might out of my work. I don't remember whether I told you what a Shanghai friend, a man working in a somewhat similar relation to Chinese said when we were exchanging experiences - that he knew of no Chinese group that knew how to use a foreigner without prostituting him; by which he meant using him for lower ends and failing to give full outlet to the foreigner's ability. It was that feeling that entered into Dr.H's decision altho there <u>were</u> other reasons. It's a little the feeling that Pearl Buck's young man shows in his utter failure to appreciate what he got from his Christian schools and it's the element of truth in her analysis of missionary discouragement on P.9. It's the thing we have discussed in T.Z.Koo's failure to credit the West with anything

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but a "superb material civilization". They are a very proud people, the Chinese, and they haven't yet grasped the inner meaning of our culture, and do not fully realize their need of us.

I don't agree with Pearl except at a few points. When she gets back from Peiping I hope to have a chance to talk it through with her. I don't believe she'd get anything like a majority vote of missionaries in China in support of her views. She reflects her Southern Presbyterian up-country bringing up. She has rather unhappy childhood memories of "belligerently conflicting" missionaries. H.W. and H.W. leaders of the Bible Union group were in the Mission with her father. They quarrelled among themselves and regarded other missionary groups as of doubtful orthodoxy. Her Southern instincts of race feeling crop out in one or two pleaces in her assumption that being white made us all feel superior when we came to China. The S.P. emphasis on evangelistic work more of less to the exclusion of such work as Mr.Buck is doing puts her on the defence more than she may realize. In all my thirty years in China I've had very little experience with these attitudes. Lucius Porter's memory of his childhood would be quite different. In my opinion even the up-country missionary in China is better off than hundreds of his college mates in their humdrum careers in business, or teaching or even preaching. I'm critical of mission bureaucracy, as you know, but I don't think it's quite as useless as she sees it. Stupid, often, but so is the state and the Board of Education and every organization. As for living "under Chinese conditions" Mrs. Buck doesn't; and what conditions does she mean? I think she would include Ginling and the University in the class of "Chinese universities" and I'm sure she approves of Ginling. She's a very good friend

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of mine and I mean to have it out with her on the subject some day.

March 6,1932.

. . . I don't know why I think of P.H. in this connection but you have asked about her. I wish I could report anything very happy. I must have written about her visit to Ginling in November. The first time she seemed terribly out with the Universe and inclined to blame fate for her own troubles. The second time, on her way to Wuchang, she seemed happier and I hoped the work she would get to do there would take her still further out of herself.But she hasn't been satisfied there and is not at present working with the Y.W.C.A. She writes "The atmosphere is rather queer - seems every wind blows against me" - which is not a very promising state of mind for her to be continuing in. She is making too many conditions in regard to the work she is willing to do and it is hard to help her to get anything, with her recent history. I have recently had to write about her in reply to a letter from Hankow. Some one must take the risk of trying to work with her and the right person might save her. I must write her but I do not know what to say. It's a very sad case. With the desperate need in China a person with her training ought to be doing something very satisfying - altho China <u>is</u> pretty depressing these days for the people who are trying to help her. Life bears down very hard on people like Dr.Wu, who is very sensitive to Chinese feelings, and very proud so that it hurts to have it so.Her national spirit is strong and there are times when I'm troubled about the effect of the war psychology on her. At other times I feel she is wonderful in her Christian patience and freedom from hate and unholy wrath. But she hasn't thought through to the pacifist position. It is hard to see how China could

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be expected to turn the other cheek even tho one may be sure it is the only way to finally disarm Japan to have her do it. The news of the past week of the defeat, or "withdrawal" of Chinese to the second line of defence has made it all hard to bear. The paper of March 3rd, which is our latest Shanghai paper, reports a high officer, defending the withdrawal, as saying that the move has been a foregone conclusion and only a question of time and that in their present position they are very much stronger and the Japanese relatively at a disadvantage. Why under heaven they didn't take this strong position to begin with and await the Japanese attack it is hard for the practical mind to see. There'd have been no Shanghai war if they had. Of course they argue that in Manchuria the Japanese occupied the places they retreated from. There was more fighting over it than the popular version includes. Of course the Chinese resistance has won for them no little admiration from the fighting man in and around Shanghai who might have despised them for withdrawing earlier. But there's a big bill to pay on both sides for this month of fighting and the real question is no nearer settlement than it was on January 28th. Being a pacifist doesn't make you popular these days in China. If only one could do more to work constructively for peace. . . .

[Duplicate Shanghai] Shanghai, March 1, 1932.

Letter from Mrs. Morrison

My dear Mrs. Thurston:

I have just gotten home from teaching sociology 32. A two hour session just about wears me out. I wonder what it does to the students. . Our class sessions are slightly interrupted with one thing and another in the way of bombing. Today just about as we were to start class. . . the whole building rocked and quivered for a long

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shudder... Djang Yu-djung and I were looking out of the window onto the Yangtse (in Mr.Cressy's office) but we saw nothing but people running and looking toward the river. So we went upstairs, and on the sixth floor some of the people had seen the water in the river just as a huge bomb had landed some 50 feet from the Japanese gunboat which is just at the Japanese consulate... (I wish the bomb had plopped right in the middle of the boat-- which has no right to be there).. The water was smooth when we arrived, but they said that it had caused quite a stir and had discolored it.... After this we waited hoping another would make a more perfect aim-- but there were no more so we returned and started class.

After class at 4:00 o'clock I went over to the postoffice across the bridge, and sat up on the bridge for about a half hour watching the airplanes circle Chapei where they were bombing. They were flying quite high-- out of range of the small guns which the Chinese were using on them--- and they were dropping bombs. Evidently many of the bombs were incendiary for the sky was full of fires, and there seemed to be one big one not far back of the postoffice... People were thick on the bridge-- but that side of the bridge no one goes except to the postoffice.. Everyone was watching the planes.. There is something fascinating when you know that each one is doing a little piece of dirty work that may kill a number of people....

I forgot to say that after the big explosion near the Japanese gun boat you should have seen the activity on the boat. The soldiers all jumped into some kind of formation, a launch left almost at once with some of the boats people in it. (we wondered if it were the General). Then soon two others left, and there was considerable confusion.

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This morning I drove over with Mrs.Freeman to her dentist in Broadway, or on a street near there. I went to come back in a rickshaw just to see how it was being policed etc... At each corner there is a Sikh, and a Japanese policeman, and at some corners there is a Chinese policeman.. The Japanese are all armed with their gun in their hands. There was not an evidence of a gun on any of the Chinese. They were leisurely walking about while the Japanese were all attention and business. (I would hate to live under the Japanese with all of their efficiency-- they are darned officious.) There was a heavy movement of population with their few possessions out of Yangtzepoo. There has been that same kind of a movement every day since I have been in the city. Most of the people must now be out-- those districts were of course heavily populated, but you would think they would soon be out.

We had Dr.Wu's letter today-- or rather Ruth did... The students all asked this afternoon about the decision of the committee. I was not sure and I hope that we did not inform them incorrectly. But it seems to mean that you are encouraging students quite definitely to return before the 8th. A good many students from here will not be able because their parents will not permit them to come back.. Putsome of them are thinking of it.. But again today's news said that there may be more trouble.. As one of the students said--"Why her parents said, 'If your teachers are down here and they do not think it is safe,why should you go back?" I explained that to her. (Although I still feel that there is no explanation).Some of the girls are going onto their homes now.. The two Lin's from Foochow are at present thinking of going to Foochow at once.

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I did not know what to tell the students about the work that we are carrying on here.. I told them that they could enter sociology 32 at Ginling any time after returning if they have been in the class here, for we are planning to carry about the same work here and there . . . Last night was the first night that I was really upset by shooting... Yesterday one of the S.V.C. told Mr.Freeman that they had actually found wooden shells that the Chinese have been using,because they had nothing else with which to shoot.. That in the face of well equipped Japanese artillery made me just sick. The Chinese have put up a quite remarkable fight-- with all of the odds against them in actual warfare, and I just could not get it off of my mind after I wantto bed.. The Chinese can do nothing but accept it.. This darned air force having the nerve to spend all day dropping bombs on the Chinese, with absolutely no fear... It is like slaughtering... Then to send out a document saying that the Chinese would please not bring in any more soldiers to this territory after tomorrow morning or they would bomb up their railways.... Really, you know, I almost pray at night that there may be a horrible earthquake in Japan and they shall be swallowed in the sea. They are mad...

This letter sounds not at all the way I want one to sound that I would write to you-- but it is the way I feel.And there is no rumor in it. It is all fact with which I have seen with my own eyes... Yesterday morning I went down to the Japanese consulate to try and get a pass out to Shanghai college. Mrs.Freeman took me in her car... I spent a useless half hour and got no place... They acted as though I wanted to draw charts of their fortifications on the way out.. They were snippity. Said that I did not know that that was dangerous. I ex-

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pressed myself clearly by saying that the reason this was necessary was because of the trouble which they had caused that made it impossible to open school in Nanking this semester... Needless to say I did not get a pass---- but I felt much better for having said something directly to them.. I was ushered from one to another, but of my persistence, until I finally got to the vice consul and he was not in. They probably knew that when they told me to see him. While I was waiting for him to come, I saw down upstairs and picked a paper up off the table (There were a pile of them). It was a publication of the League of Nations of Japan Association... Those Japanese are clever animals. I asked the stupid looking man in the door whostood and looked at me whether I might take one... He looked straight through me. I took that to mean yes... Of course, I realize they must be careful. I would have continued to wait, but Mrs.Freeman came in, and said that she was so nervous with airplanes flying above and the Japanese about encircling the car, that she would not stay any longer... So that is that, and still I am not at Shanghai college. . .

Lovingly Mereb

[From Ruth M. Christy]

Shanghai,March 2,1932.

Dear Folkses: . . . . . Friday evening,March 4th. The world we are living in seems to outdo Gilbert and Sullivan and what is happening around us this evening is something I should certainly say was impossible if I hadn't seen and heard it myself. Just as we finished dinner Mrs.Russell reported that there was a lot of rifle fire to be heard - much smaller stuff and much nearer than anything we had heard before. As the troops have all moved away from the city that seemed incredible and we decided to go up on the roof and investigate. Sure

enough there was the sound of perfect bedlam - a continuous undertone of popping with sharper ones punctuating it frequently. I said right away that what it sounded like was innumberable firecrackers all at once, but that was impossible. The only other conclusion seemed to be an enormous amount of street fighting and the sounds were near enough so it would have had to be in the concessions and that seemed equally impossible. I said it reminded me of the farmer at the zoo who said "There ain't no sech animal"! Soon we realized that it was coming nearer and before long they were right around us and then there was simply no doubt at all that they were firecrackers! It beat any Chinese New Year or other celebration I ever heard and apparently these poor misguided people are celebrating a victory! I've not seen the evening paper, but hear that it reports an attack by Chinese on some of the Japanese troops and I believe it reports a small victory in one spot and that I suppose is the basis for all this. It would seem comic if it weren't so tragic. In the first place the fact that the Chinese have attacked at this juncture is most unfortunate, for the Japanese had ordered a cessation of fighting if there were no attacks from Chinese troops, and it looked as if the first step toward peace had been taken. But now I'm afraid all that has been gained in that direction will be lost and with China more in the wrong than she has been previously. And such a celebration will probably be very irritating to the Japanese and make them feel it necessary to leave no possible doubt as to who the victor is. And finally one wonders what the effect on the general population will be when the disillusionment comes, as it must one way or another. It was perfect bedlam around here for a while, and incidentally such an orgy of noise can easily lend cover for all sorts

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of ruffians to carry on their activities. Poor China, she has a lot to learn yet, and I'm afraid is due to suffer a lot in the process. Until an hour or two ago I was hoping very much that we should be allowed to return to Nanking in a few days, but this looks discouraging. Of course I have only the vaguest notion of what has really happened but I don't quite see how it can have a good effect whatever it is.

Our feeble efforts at class work haven't amounted to much so far and I feel we should not try much longer unless we get better organized and get more of the girls there. But I rather think we'll make one more effort to see how seriously they really want it. Many of them want to go back but their families won't let them. One senior actually got on the boat with her baggage last night and her irate father came and pulled her off and took her back home! . .

~~Ruth~~

March 31,1932.

. . . . The last two weeks have been taken up with Commission guests. On St.Patrick's Day we had callers - the group of Laymen's Inquiry folk on their way up river. Their coming was one of the things that started up the return of our evacuees. When they heard that visitors were coming to Nanking it seemed as if regular residents might safely return. The consul finally removed the ban on Good Friday. Anna Moffet came up on the 18th and stayed here for eight days. We had a dinner for the Religious Education Committee that week with some out of town guests staying here.

I think I told you of my dinner at Mme.Chiang's on March 18th - her birthday party as it turned out. It was all very much en famille. They are certainly living simply enough but the food was not famine

fare. Their status is somewhat indefinite. She is no longer the President's wife for that office is held by Mr.Lin Sen, whose wife does not seem to appear publicly. Wang Ching-wei has another of Chiang's old positions and Chiang is the Commander in Chief, Chairman of Military Committee,etc. as well as one of the big three in the Central Executive Committee - really it's a big two for Hu Han-min has never returned from Canton. I have really no idea how things are going in the government itself. Nominally Loyang is the capital during the war - which isn't war! but most of the leaders are in or near Nanking most of the time. It's a good deal of a mess, anyway you see it. Dr.Wu has just been reporting on her dinner last night as Mme.Chiang's guest when they entertained the League Commission. We had Prof.Blakeslee with us for dinner on Tuesday night (the 29th). He is one of the Councillors in the American group. Liu En-lan knew him at Clark and Dr. Wu at Kyoto in 1929. He was our guest in the fall of 1927 when he visited China. He's a delightful guest and talked quite freely in our little group about the League's difficulties. He asks everybody how they would settle it - not an easy question to answer.

The Laymen's Inquiry Commission is giving us a little attention as they pass through. They do not come as a group. So far I have seen Miss Woodsmall (who stayed here four days); Dr.and Mrs.Hocking,who were our guests at lunch on the 29th; Dr.Woodward who dined here two nights, the second time with a Chicago Univ.group. Dr.Rufus Jones was also here one night with a Rel.Ed. group. The Sibleys are in town but except for a glimpse I haven't seen them. Dr.Taylor is going very thoroughly into the University Agricultural work. Dr.Emerson has been in Nanking but at Ginling only at the Easter Church service. It seems

to most of those I have talked with that these Appraisers are doing about the same thing the Fact Finders did - they certainly ask many of the same questions. And they seem more interested in Chinese backgrounds and non-mission work than in what we are doing. The Hockings seemed most interested in Ginling but I couldn't see that they found out very much about us. Mrs.Hocking was full of things she had seen in India and in South China - schools that conformed to her ideas of what a school should be, with much training of the hand and little book work. It seems she runs a school - Shadyside - in Cambridge. Some school she saw in Mysore where the youngsters were so keen on their carving and cabinet work that they hardly noticed the visitors seemed to be at the top of her list - not a Christian school at all. . .

Mr.Murphy has been in town this week and always means night work for me. He blows in for dinner and expects me to spend the evening on Ginling plans etc. That has taken two nights till after ten. We are going ahead with plans but building this spring is very much of a question, naturally. I wish we could go ahead for I'd like to see these big buildings, completing the academic quadrangle finished. When they are done I may see my way clear for the future. Until they are done I'm sure I should be here. Dr.Wu is simply not ready yet to handle that kind of work. Very few women are much good at it. I know Mr. Murphy considers me very much of an exception. It's nice to have people like the Hockings so enthusiastic over what we have done at Ginling.

April 7,1932.

. . . . We have 105 students and that is about our limit this term. 180 would be normal and we are facing a shortage in receipts which leaves us pretty low at the end of this year but we shall not have

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an actual deficit. Evacuation is an expensive business. It will cost Ginling over $1,000 - and all for nothing! In fact if we had held on we might have had more students for naturally it broke down the group morale somewhat to have six foreigners leave. The four of us who stayed certainly had the best of it, everyway. I wish something could be done to persuade the Government to issue its advice in Twentieth Century language as far as women are concerned - to say "all women with children, and all men and women not engaged in important work" instead of saying "all women and children and men not engaged in important work", which is the approved form used here in Nanking. Our work is just as important as the work of a Standard Oil man's or the work of a man teacher or evangelist. And when it comes to a real crisis, as in 1927, women get through it quite as well as men and are just as useful. In war women took risks pretty well up to the battle line and I'm sure most missionary women left to their own decision would stay on the job. By doing so they help to stabilize the whole situation. People watch us to see what we do and when we run they run and the bottom drops out a little more than it would. Men are not a bit wiser than women when it comes to having an intuition as to what is the right thing to do, and all attempts to penetrate the future are more or less guesses. I seem to have had some undeserved notoriety both in being reported as the only Ginling foreigner who stayed and in being on my way home with Elsie Priest. We're about the last two who would go. I was the only surviving Presbyterian woman for a time, which might explain Miss Hodge's statement to Rebecca Griest that I was the only Ginling foreigner. . .

They say we shall soon have train service restored altho the

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Shanghai negotiations seem to be hitching. The Japanese say they'll withdraw when conditions are normal and ask the Chinese to withdraw so as to avoid possible clashes. Japanese mentality as revealed in their official statements is an amazing thing, and their morality in keeping their promises almost as amazing. The Chinese plot seems to be thickening in the political field. Today's paper says the Loyang Conference is going to be a failure and there is talk of Canton declaring independence. I wish the Japs would withdraw from Shanghai and go down and fight Canton which has been all along hot for war. They probably won't oblige me for Canton is a little too far from Sasebo (their naval base in Japan) but they've done several things more stupid than that.

When I read the American papers - and I'm very glad to have all the clippings you send - I realize how hard it is to get the right focus on it. The Xian Century put the bombardment of Nanking in the same sentence with the bombardment of Chapei. As far as we can find out no one was killed in our "bombardment". All I know for certain is that there was some heavy shooting about midnight on Feb.1. So that our windows rattled and even our stout buildings shook with the vibration. All the stories are different as to how it started or what really did happen down on the water front. And I still think the whole thing in Shanghai might have been prevented if Chinese snipers and Cantonese rebel soldiers had not obstructed the Japanese within the sector assigned to them for defence by the Defence Committee of the Settlement. I call them "rebel soldiers" for the report persists that they disobeyed orders from Chiang Kai-shek in resisting Japanese advance the night of Jan.28th. I may be wrong - I'm in a <u>very</u> small minority and seem to be taking the Japanese side in the argument -

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but I find things which support this view in the official report by by the League Committee (appointed to report on what happened). I still feel that some measure of responsibility for the whole mess is on the shoulders of those who chose to fight that night in Chapei instead of falling back. Even in self defence war is hell and if you choose hell you have to take what is coming to you. The Japanese fought because they were afraid - the whole Japanese attitude seems to me one of fear - they call it self-defence.

I was much interested in the New Republic editorial on boycott in the March 2 issue. It says what I feel about that method of force. It is really a form of war, and for more than 15 years China has been fighting Japan with this weapon, hurting herself almost as much as Japan in the process and building up a barrier of hate and resentment where only good will really can solve the practical problems. The politicians in China and the militarists in Japan have done their worst since 1915 to keep things messed up. And it is hard now to see how to straighten it all out. . . . . .

May 31,1932.

. . . T.Z.Koo is here at Ginling for a few days, staying in our downstairs guestroom. I haven't had a chance to talk with him yet for he's away almost all day attending conference or committee sessions. It isn't so much that he's not close to the missionary group in China as that he's out of touch with the church. At present he has no connection with any Christian organization, since he resigned from the Y.M.C.A. He's working among students, apparently for some new Christian Student Movement which many people feel would only widen the gap between students and the church. It was on that issue that

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he broke with the Y.M.C.A. I feel he has a root of bitterness in his life in his feeling about the Church. He needs to tackle a Church job - a parish where he'd stay put for a time and come up against real concrete problems of helping people instead of discussing problems which for him at least are more or less theoretical.

Your question about Dr.Wu - why she does not give me a larger work at Ginling if she really wants me here would take a long time to answer but the answer would probably cover the case of all persons in my position. I think it is lack of imagination, in part. The relatively young Chinese administrator is more of an autocrat than his or her predecessor was - certainly that is true here at Ginling. There was far more democracy in administration than there is now. Dr.Wu keeps too many things in her hands. Chairmen of faculty committees are less responsible than they were in my day to report to faculty - Dr.Wu does it. She keeps much more in her hands of routine, even petty business. She trusts other Chinese less than I trusted my faculty. So it isn't a question only of her attitude toward me except as my former relation to affairs, and my position as Adviser might make me expect special treatment. Some of it I am sure is thoughtlessness and lack of experience in organizing and planning ahead. Some of it is a perfectly unconscious attitude of Chinese superiority - they all have it quite as much as ever we had it. One reason they are anti-foreign is because we disturb this natural sense of superiority and the returned student attitude toward missionaries is due in part to this disturbed complacency. He gets away with his presentation of Chinese ideals in America where sometimes they stay so long that they forget what China is really like. Then they come back into the mess

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of real life and resent the presence of those who know it even better than they do - for we do. But they assume because we are foreigners that we cannot know. Dr.Wu has fewer faults of the returned student than almost anyone I know, and she is fairer in her facing facts. But she looks at things from the point of view of a Chinese aristocrat. It is only fourteen years since she accepted the Christian position. It takes longer than that to break down all the barriers which old instincts of race and culture have built. She is growing in Christian sympathy and understanding altho I wish she found time to read more than she does. The strain of last term is gone and everything is easier since the Shanghai war came to an end. Manchuria, of course, is a much bigger problem, but at least we know that Japan is not attempting to take over the whole country. . .

July 3,1932.

. . . There was nothing very special about Commencement this year. Our Baccalaureate Sermon was by Gordon Poteat of Shanghai Baptist College (now calling itself the University of Shanghai) a very good sermon in <u>excellent</u> Chinese. One does not often hear a foreigner preaching in Chinese these days. I felt that it cramped him to some extent in expression but perhaps he got his main idea across better than he could have done in English. If I leave Ginling and stay on in China I shall take a year off and dig in on the language.

The Class Day play was Taming of the Shrew cut to a more suitable length and quite well played. A Chinese audience is restless during an English play and make it a little harder to be heard. But the play got across in spite of the lack of seemly quiet. At their own theatre they are less quiet than we are. It was not a very high brow or a very

official audience. We have lost many of our old friends in the government and the Government University is all upset by the political strains of the times. During the week students have mobbed the vice-minister of Education who was concurrently the Acting President of the University and the University has been ordered to close. The order is disregarded and on Friday soldiers are sent to arrest the ring leaders. That will make the government unpopular for the students are sacrosanct. They may have made a mistake in ordering the university closed when only a small group of students were involved in the riot - or whatever it should be called.

Later

. . . . The really important event of the last two weeks was the signing of the contract for two new buildings on June 25th. We have a contract for our gold @ 4.53 and the total cost as we have it now estimated is G.76,000 for the two. It is much higher in Mex.but lower in gold than we originally figured in 1925 and fortunately our funds are in gold. I have the honor to be Chairman of the Building Committee and Dr.Wu and I both signed the contract. For the coming year there will be no question of my usefulness to the college and no question of my having a full time job. In some ways I dread it all; in other ways I expect to get a certain satisfaction out of seeing the work done - the academic group will be completed by these two buildings. If we can ever decide on a plan for faculty housing, that should come next. Some way of providing for student increase is also needed. Next year we shall be below our 1931 enrollment in all probability but our new buildings may give us a boost. The whole school situation in China is in confusion, like everything else.

July 8,1932.

. . . . I have said nothing about the cholera situation. I know how China news may exaggerate but it really looks like a bad epidemic. It appeared earlier and in many different places simultaneously. I have no doubt some newspaper reports are unconfirmed as to numbers of deaths but the unreported deaths must be many and in the country I imagine no one knows how bad it may be. Hospitals are full of cholera cases where a fair proportion are saved.Without hospital care the mortality must be high. They are giving free injection of cholera serum but only a small number of the intellectuals will be saved that way. The Bureau of Health has us under their special care and faculty,students and college servants have been inoculated. I didn't find time to go before college closed but I am having my second inoculation this afternoon. We are eating no uncooked food and trying to be careful about flies. It seems to me they are trusting a little too much to inoculation in the public campaign. It's a sort of easy way to help a few whereas a general clean-up and a fly campaign is hard to organize. One interesting thing is that flies are <u>not</u> as bad as usual. The hot weather is finally on us and there is not much hope of improvement till the worst heat has passed. One thing to make it worse is the undernourished flood victims, making them less resistant to disease. Crops are coming in pretty well and the famine conditions are distinctly better. Mabel Jones is sick in the Hospital at Hwaiyuen after a terrific struggle all winter and spring with famine problems. She's a "Gold Star missionary" if ever there was one. I must write her. By the time you get this I hope to be resting in the coolness of the hills. I have seen nothing at all of the cholera

here in Nanking. We live withdrawn from so much of the suffering and confusion. I do believe we are helping to lessen it in the future by what we are doing but at present all we do is indirect. . .

71 Kuling

July 28,1932.

. . . . I saw the buildings staked out before I left and faced the first problems of foundation extras due to the fact that we are building over old filled in ponds. It will mean some extra thousands in reinforced concrete work. We are also doing four small faculty houses for Chinese married men - two double houses facing south, each unit having a living-room and small study downstairs, two south bedrooms, above the living room and a small bedroom over the entrance hall and a bathroom upstairs, with an unfinished but floored attic for storage. They are entirely foreign style as are all the houses being built in Nanking for the "foreign Chinese" as Mrs.Buck has called them. These are not too bad looking and we are putting them off on the S.E. corner of the campus well away from the main gropp of buildings. Each unit will cost about $6000 Mex. My latest exchange was 4.75. We got 4.53 on our building fund contract. They're much better houses than one could build for G.$1833.in U.S.A. We still find ourselves in uncertainty as to how best to house the resident women faculty and go on living in the student dormitory, not at all ideal in its arrangements for our group.

I wish you could spend a summer with me here in Kuling. I know you'd love my little house and my view - the huge green wave mountain, and its cloud shadows and mist caps. And you'd love the flowers - the Kuling lilies and the campanula and the grass of Parnassus and the

coral amaryllis. You'd be sure to enjoy some of my friends altho my circle is not what it was in earlier days. This morning Eliz.Goucher Chapman dropped in. People hardly know I'm here yet but Anna and I have had a good many Nanking callers.

Anna is in bed yesterday and today with what may be sunstroke or malaria or a combination. She has had a temp. of 103° which reduces a person to a pretty low state of mind. Dr.Fred Tooker is coming again to see her. Mabel Jones is due on Sunday. She has had typhoid and been pretty sick in the hospital in Hwaiyuen and may be on the convalescent basis. We had the worst heat in July that I have ever lived through in Nanking. It kept getting hotter and hotter for over two weeks and the buildings, usually relatively cool seemed to be hot all through. The day began at 90° with fairly high humidity and in the afternoon was up to 98° - inside our cool(?) buildings. Outside it was reported as high as 104° in the shade. Nights were pretty bad with a breathless spell when we lay and just exuded wetness. By morning it would be a little better. I stood it fairly well, all things considered. I was careful about my food - had no appetite but ate necessary nourishment, drank cold lemonade frequently. I'm down to below 160 lbs. in weight - my college weight and have quite a school girl figure. I must have lost fully seven pounds since July first. . . . .

We are using a little book called "Up to The Hills" for devotional reading together and the introduction gives an extract from a friend's letter from India "We are going up to the Hill.. It were hardly possible for any of us to go bravely through the tasks of this work-a-day world if one did not, amid these tasks, always keep

fresh before one the memory and vision of the Hills". The thought of the coolness of this place carried me through the July furnace. One trouble is that we feel we have to go on working. The Chinese more completely give up and attempt nothing but there must have been a lot of suffering in Nanking those weeks - and it still continues,I fear.

Your picture of Cologne Cathedral reminded me of a bit in Toynbee's book written after his recent visit to China via Turkey, India,Japan and home via Russia. When he got to Cologne he sees the Cathedral at first as with alien eye. "A moment later and it had become just mine - bone of the bone and flesh of the flesh of the College of St.Mary de Winton prope Winton, in which I had been brought up as a child. No! For me it was no use trying to look at the Middle Ages critically from outside, it was no use trying to pass judgment on them and coldly pronouncing that they were evil. If one is a true-born child of the West, the Middle Ages are in one's blood; and if they are not in one's blood, that is evidence that one has lost one's birthright". . . Between Cologne and Winchester - a day's journey, lay the focus of Western civilization whose branches now overshadow the earth". I am reading an interesting book "Mediaeval Contributions to Modern Civilization" by a group of London University professors who claim much for these despised "Dark Ages". I feel we need to restore some respect in Chinese thinking for these ten centuries of Christian development which we Protestants have too ignorantly looked down on in our prejudice against Rome. The chapter on Art by Pearcy Dearmer was especially good.

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August 24,1932.

Your Munich letter only came today - very slow -July 14-Aug.24. It had a Tientsin post mark on it and Shan Hai Kuan (in Chinese).That is the boundary between Manchuria and China proper. Somewhere in Manchuria the letter must have been held up, by flood or by politics. They are fighting over P.O. control, the Japanese (or the puppet state) interfering with Chinese P.O. officials who have finally had to leave. . . . . .

I ought to discuss Chinese politics but I have nothing to say. Kuling for the past week or more has been the summer capital. All the big guns have been up here having some kind of conference - all the Wangs and Sungs and Changs and the great Chiang. I had an invitation to tea a week ago today from Mme.Chiang but I had to decline for I was having a day off in bed with the worst "gas attack" I've had for a long time. On the whole I've been better since March than during the preceding six months. Mr~~s~~.Chiang has been in Kuling all summer! I hear she went down the hill yesterday. I haven't the remotest idea what it all means. Wang Ching-wei is better as an Out than an In and seems to want to get where his powers will count for more. Whether the Young Marshall Chang Hsueh-liang is really going or not is not yet clear and what the fuss is all about is equally obscure. Chiang Kai-shek seems to be coming out into greater power but whether he can do anything remains to be seen. At least they seem to make these changes in more orderly fashion than they used to. Chiang seems to stand for diplmmatic rather than military procedure in dealing with Japan. It's all very discouraging to people like Dr. Wu to have these evidences of internal discord but China's not the only country that is having it. . . . .