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News letters

1938 Jan

BITS FROM GINLING LETTERS

October, 1937 - January, 1938

Chang Siao-sung, Ginling 1926, Department of Psychology, from the Wuchang Unit, October 25th. At present the Ginling Hostel is being occupied by twenty-five students in two double rooms and three large dormitories downstairs. The seven women faculty members live in one good-sized bedroom downstairs with a small sitting room attached. - - The strange thing about it is that we have become so attached to the place and the company that none of us would stir even if a separate house were offered us. Only the return to Ginling would move us.

Liu En-lan, Ginling 1925, Department of Geography, from the Wuchang Unit, November 4th. Though people may be dispersed and communications be handicapped, their spirits can still be bound closer and closer, and it is still possible for them to stand by each other with an ever-growing loyalty. What war can do is to destroy the physical part, but what bombs cannot tear apart are those things that cannot be seen.

Florence Kirk, Department of English, from the Shanghai Unit. I want to tell you of the quite wonderful relief work that our Ginling Alumnae are doing here in Shanghai. Mrs. New, '19, with her genius for organization and her eagerness to cooperate, has been the prime mover. - - The group had their baptism of fire on the "bloody Saturday", August 13th. They had heard help was needed in the first Emergency Hospital on Kiaochow Road. To reach the Hospital, they crossed the city while bombing was actually going on, and they found fifty wounded soldiers in great need. From that moment, they have done every sort of relief work, even the most difficult, and the refuges under Ginling supervision have won the highest praise.

Minnie Vautrin, Department of Education, from the Ginling campus, November 24th. We really do not know what the exact situation will be when the Japanese enter Nanking, but we have faith to believe that Ginling will be all right and that we will have an opportunity to offer shelter to the women and children of the neighborhood in their hour of danger. - - Do not worry about us, for our buildings are strong and they are fireproof, and we have strong basements. - - We are trying our best to persuade Dr. Wu to go up river this week. She has worked terrifically hard ever since the end of July. She has borne tremendous responsibility for the National Women's War Relief Association. She looks pale and thin. -- Pray for her that she may be given strength for the tasks that are hers. Difficulties test foundations, whether they are of sand or solid rock. Our President is solid rock through and through; this I have seen as I have watched her work during these long hard weeks.

President Wu Yi-fang, Wuchang, December 14th. Formerly I was quite sure we should carry on work only under the Chinese flag, where we would not be interfered with by Japanese control. At the beginning of serious Chinese reverses at the front, I was so stunned that I could not think for the future of the college. Then gradually I tried to face the cruel facts, and to face the probable outcome more courageously. By the end of the boat journey to Wuchang, I was convinced that running into the interior is not the only course open. As a Christian College we should consider that probably right in Nanking, under the changed political conditions, we are needed more than elsewhere. I have come to think there is a call to follow the hard course of building up personalities under difficult circumstances. Before this war started, we had our minds set on the physical reconstruction of our country. Now many thinking Chinese are turning to the task of building from individual personalities. I for one am ready to return as soon as the college can start work again in Nanking.

10 January 1938

3-page summary

Quilting News

Cambridge Smith Club

The following is a summary of the information received from the
 Cambridge Smith Club regarding the quilting activities of the
 club during the past year. The club has been very active in
 promoting quilting and has held several meetings and
 demonstrations. The club has also been successful in
 raising funds for the purchase of new quilting machines.
 The club has a membership of approximately 200 members
 and is open to all who are interested in quilting.
 The club has a very good reputation and is well known
 in the area. The club has been very successful in
 promoting quilting and has been a great help to the
 community. The club has been very active in
 promoting quilting and has been a great help to the
 community. The club has been very successful in
 promoting quilting and has been a great help to the
 community.

Jan 13, 1938 127

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

Letters from Miss Minnie Vautrin. These letters written January 4th and January 6th, 1938 were carried, as you will read, to Shanghai. Ruth Chester then forwarded them by air mail to America. They reached New York January 27, 1938. They are written for all the world to read - but they reveal much, both "many reasons for deep thanksgiving" and also pictures between the lines, of troubles not expressed. It seems probable that there has been damage, either from a shell or heavy looting, to one end of the South Hill faculty house.

January 4. This morning, when I went to 5 Ninghai Road, the office of the International Committee for the Safety Zone, to talk to Lewis Smythe, I found George Fitch writing to his wife. He told me that Mr. Tanaka, Japanese Consul in Nanking, is expecting to go to Shanghai this afternoon and has kindly offered to take personal letters for us. This is the first opportunity I have had to get in touch with any members of my big family since air mail and telegraph service was stopped in December. Neither have I heard from any of you since Elsie Priest left. (on December 3rd)

All are well and busy on the campus. We have had as many as 10,000 women and children at one time, but the number now must be down to between 6 and 8 thousand. Our superintendent of dormitories in addition to her regular work is giving much time to sick refugees, especially children, and her presence is a great help. Mary Twinem and my personal teacher (Chinese language teacher), who have been persuaded to help and to live on the campus now, have shared and lightened my load so you need not worry about us.

The academic buildings came through unharmed save for the dirt and refuse brought by the refugee guests. We are almost a complete family again for our messenger boy returned on December 18th. We are still hoping the son of the head serjeant in the biology department will return soon.

We shall be glad to hear from you and other members of the family whenever possible.

January 6th. Last evening between nine and ten o'clock Lt. Col. Y. Oka came to call and from him I learned that he was expecting to go to Shanghai today about one o'clock. He very kindly consented to take a letter for me and will call for it at 11 this morning. It seems that some cars are now going between here and Shanghai and also a few trains each day.

One of the phrases in the Episcopal Prayer Book expresses my condition and state of mind so accurately that I cannot refrain from quoting it. It runs something like this, "That which I would do I do not, and that which I would not do I do and there is no goodness in me." If for the verb of action I could substitute the verb of speech it would describe me even more exactly.

Although it is almost the end of the first week in January, yet the weather in Nanking has been almost mild at times and we have had very little rain or snow. In fact most of the days we have had sunshine which has also been a blessing to many people. The only fires we have on the campus are my stove in my sitting room, Mrs. Tsen's stove in her office, Mr. Chen's stove down in his sitting room and a little stove that we have placed in Mr. Chen's house where an Embassy police stays each night. Our offices in the Arts Building have no heat whatever.

In my last letter I told you that we were getting ready for neighborhood women and children. I never dreamed that the deluge would be so great as it has been. We finally opened six buildings for them - could have opened more had we been able to manage them.- but the task of management was too great for our staff. We housed them in the Arts, Science and Smith Buildings, and in three of the dormitories. About December 17th when we had our peak load we think we must have had at least 9,000 or 10,000 people. Blanche thought the attic of the Science Building had a thousand women and children and the Arts Building attic the same. When we first started to take them in our ideals were very high for we assigned rooms and kept a very careful account of numbers, but when they began to pour in, especially in the mornings we had no way of counting. In those early days we also had some ideals of cleanliness and sanitation but we have also lost these, or most of them. We try to adhere to a few elemental rules but even those are abandoned at times. At first the servants for the various buildings tried to keep things clean and when they lost all use of their voices and became exhausted in the process of persuading people to be clean, they too gave up in despair.

You will be interested to know that Mrs. Tsen and her daughter-in-law and her four grandchildren are still living in the dormitory in which they have been living; Blanche, Mary Twinem, Miss Wang, Miss Hsueh and Miss Lo are living with me. Down at East Court are Big Wang and his family, Mr. Djao, Eva's teacher and his family, Mr. Chen, the assistant registrar, and his wife and two neighbors from the street west of Ginling and their families - the Swen's and the Tao's - I have known for many years. All these people in East Court have been a great help to us in many ways. Mr. Wang goes with me on all my official visits to the American Embassy and to the Japanese Embassy. His age and dignity are a great help in many situations.

If this letter is too dim for you to read you will know that it is because I am badly in need of a new typewriter ribbon. I would go to the Educational bookstore for one but that store no longer exists in any form. Ruth if you can do so I would be glad if you would go to the Royal Typewriter agency and get me one or two new ribbons for the office typewriter. When it comes I will bring that machine down from its safe hiding place and feel that once more I can write a decent letter. We realize now how we lacked foresight in days gone by.

This week Dr. Yuen's goat was sacrificed on the altar for food for ourselves and the servants. Without it we would be reduced to three kinds of vegetables for our noon and night meal. Mr. Riggs sent us three goats several weeks ago which have long since been sacrificed for the same purpose as the white one. I noticed yesterday that people in the safety zone were being sold a "dou" of rice per person at the headquarters of the International Committee for the Safety Zone. Many mat shed villages are growing up in vacant places in the safety zone and people are beginning to buy and sell at little stands. In fact Shanghai Road toward the American Embassy looks very much like Fu Dz Miao at New Year time; it is so teeming with people.

As soon as I find the time and the energy I also am going up to the South Hill residence to do a bit of looting for cold cream and soap. I wish that I could find hair nets also but none of those residents were so old fashioned as I am, unfortunately for me but not for them. I shall not attempt to go to the big dining room, for I do not want to disturb the sight there, but I shall feel free to go to the third floor and take away the wardrobes which carefully concealed the attic doors, I should have said successfully concealed, and I am almost sure that I will find soap and cream there. It is strange how free one feels in a situation like the present.

As for exercise, for a number of days I received it by running rapidly at times from the South Hill residence back to the laundry and then to the front gate and later on to one of the dormitories. This exercise frequently came at meal times as well, which was not too good for my health. Mrs. Tsen and I finally persuaded

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Mary Twinem to come over to live with us so that she could take turns with me in the running and since then life has been somewhat more normal for me. As I said above, she lives with me down at the Practice School. One other great help is that she plays for our numerous meetings and she helped us prepare for a very lovely Christmas service. We used an upper room down at my home and she decorated it beautifully. We had a number of groups in for meetings there.

I have not heard from any of you since the time that Yi-fang (Dr. Wu) left (December 3rd) and know nothing of your whereabouts. The proverb says "I live in the heart of a drum and do not know what is going on outside" describes me well. Somehow I feel that you are praying for us here, for a strength beyond our own is given us from day to day.

Letter from Ruth Chester in Shanghai January 13, 1938

January 13. We are so relieved to get this word from Minnie which just came today for it is our very first news of Ginling. I heard today a roundabout report that one of our buildings had been hit by a shell which may or may not be true. I infer that something happened to the west wing of the South Hill residence from Minnie's remarks about the dining room and the implication that the wardrobes were useful in concealing the attic doors, but one can only guess just what is meant. Letters sent by this means are not all that might be desired but are a whole lot better than nothing.

Plans here are developing rapidly and well I think and before long we shall be able to write details. It is probable that Soochow, Hangchow and Ginling will all locate close to University of Shanghai downtown and not very far from St. Johns, so exchange of classes will be very easy and our various partial curricula can be combined into a fairly good list of courses. There is so much to do that I don't know when there will ever be time to tell about it, but the doing must come first. We shall probably have at least 60 students and I hope more than that and we expect to have 13 or 14 members of the teaching staff here, so I hope our girls will feel a little bit more at home than they did last term. Dr. Wu has reached Chengtu for I had a telegram today from there, sent the 8th.

A faculty meeting tomorrow, and partial board meeting next week and three days of Council of Higher Education next week are among my activities in the near future. By the time these meetings and a few others that will get sandwiched in between, are finished - oh yes I forgot one of the "deans" of Soochow, Hangchow and Ginling on Saturday A. M. - I think we shall know what we are going to try to do this spring. We have deans meetings and presidents meetings of these three institutions, but only Soochow varies its personnel for Dr. Li is the only representative for Hangchow and I am so far doing it all for Ginling. There is a good spirit of cooperation and I think it is good for us all to have to work together a bit, though we should hardly have chosen these circumstances to bring it about.

GINLING COLLEGE
Nanking, China

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Letter from Mrs. Way-sung New, Ginling B. A. 1919. Mrs. New is chairman of the Clothing Committee of the relief project in the Nantao section of Shanghai. Written in Shanghai January 6, 1938; received in New York, February 16, 1938

I have been wishing for some time to write you a detailed Christmas letter to tell you what our Ginling girls are doing in connection with relief activities.

The gift which you sent has come in very handy. The situation was this: Some of our Ginling girls who are doing full time work for this Clothing Service Committee were in financial need. We debated whether these girls should be paid out of the International Relief Fund or not. We wanted our girls to do this work, yet we did not want to have the Community feel that they are working for money. Actually it involved quite a small amount, just \$20 Shanghai Currency (\$5 gold) a month for each full-time worker. I was feeling that we should not take even this amount from the International Relief Fund, hoping that some way we would manage to arrange for it. When your money came, we were so happy, for our problem was solved. We have used your gift for our Refugee Office expenses - sufficient for two months.

With reference to the Refugee Clothing Project in which our girls are working, I have a complete set of reports which I shall forward to you later. During this crisis it has been my great consolation to see Miss Chester and Miss Kirk residing here in this great suffering city, and to be able to get help in so many ways. I often felt that after my husband's death, I had nobody to turn to, but now I feel much happier to have Ginling people near by, where I can reach them easily for consultation whenever doubts arise. There is nothing which binds people together like working towards a common purpose and trying to uphold the same ideals. The group of Ginling alumnae working with me perfectly understand the ideals Ginling stands for, and I feel they have eliminated fear and pessimism from their view of the future. To be busily occupied every moment with relieving the sufferings of refugees has been like a tonic to their starving souls. I have two letters from Miss Chu, who has taken charge of your gift, telling you of the need. Later when time permits, I hope I can write descriptions of some of the alumnae as I have known them, some character sketches of them as they appeared in my contacts with them.

Lately I have been elected as an Executive member of the International Red Cross which now handles the whole Shanghai City Refugee problem, 150,000 destitute people. This society supplies food, clothing, living quarters, and looks after their health, as well as providing for future repatriation. It is an enormous piece of work. I have not yet attended any meeting of the Executive Committee because of the constant demands of the Clothing Committee, but next month I may be able to.

The interesting thing I have found is that my deep sorrow has not yet blurred my mind for thinking. One hour of devotion in the morning and another hour at night help to release me from the human side of affairs. We cannot be optimistic yet, but our assurance of God and eternity form the foundation of our hope.

Now we are planning a Wartime Reunion for the Ginling faculty this next Sunday at my house. We want it to be a spiritual and social reunion, when together we may take stock of our Christian resources, and prepare ourselves for the work of the future. There will be eleven faculty and four Board Members present, we hope. From 11 to 12 we shall have a service together, and afterwards lunch and social fellowship. We are hoping for renewed hope and confidence from our meeting together. I do hope that Ginling College friends in America will not be too much discouraged at the whole state of affairs. In the light of the Kingdom of God, this situation is but a transitory thing in the evolution towards the highest purpose. Your good friends are helping us bear this burden and give us courage to face this calamity. I want to be remembered especially to Miss Hodge, Mrs. Macmillan and Miss Bender. Many thanks.

GINLING COLLEGE
Cable received in New York
January 8, 1938

TELEGRAM FROM NANKING JANUARY 6 TRANSMITS FOLLOWING MESSAGE FROM MISS VAUTRIN FOR YOU. QUOTE. INFORM FOUNDERS AND THURSTON AND MY FAMILY STAFF ALL SAFE. ONE SERVANT STILL MISSING. ACADEMIC BUILDING NOT INJURED. ARE NOW SHELTERING APPROXIMATELY 10,000 WOMEN AND CHILDREN. MANY REASONS FOR DEEP THANKSGIVING UNQUOTE.

CORDELL HULL SECRETARY OF STATE

This cable has been quoted exactly as it came through. There is a question whether the word building should not be plural. The question also arises since the term academic building was used, whether this includes or excludes the faculty houses. The New York Times statement on December 18th was that the faculty houses had been looted.

LETTER FROM DR. WU
Written in Hankow
December 28, 1937

Received in New York January 8, 1938

I came over to Hankow yesterday to work over our budget with Miss Priest, so I spent the night with Eva here, and expect to go back to Wuchang tomorrow. I have not the carbon copy of my last clipper letters with me, so I may repeat some things already reported there.

Last week was quite hectic because of the unexpected chances of leaving. On Tuesday one group of seven left within two hours on a boat to Ichang; Wednesday the rest of our group left with the University people on another boat, and Thursday morning Liu En-lan's party of four left for Canton on their way to Shanghai. For going up-river, we depended on the University staff in securing the boat passages, and so we grabbed the chances as soon as they were offered. With those going to Canton, it is a different story. First, we asked foreign friends and China Travel Service to try to get tickets on the International train; then the plan was given up, and I asked a friend, husband of Djang Yu-djen, in the Ministry of Railroads, to get tickets on any through train to Canton; then the reply came that the railroad was broken and being repaired and we had to wait a few days; then the International Commission worked again on a train when a new boom was put in near Kiukiang and river communication was cut; then Wednesday afternoon when I went to see Mr. Pan, he told me he had got four berth reservations for us on a train leaving an hour after the International train would start the next morning. So Liu En-lan, Wang Ming-djen, Hwang Dgien-mei, Yen En-wen left early next morning. We are still waiting for their word of safe arrival, but the absence of news of bombing and killing passengers on Hankow-Canton Railroad makes us think they got through alright.

The faculty that left for Chengtu are: Chang Siao-sung, Chen Pin-dji, Dr. Lung and Miss Chou of the Sociology Department, Chen Lan-ying, acting registrar, and Mr. Chen of the Chinese Department. Miss Fosnot, Dean of Women's College at West China Union University kindly offered accommodation in their dormitory for our girls - only fourteen went in the group - and in their faculty house for our women faculty. So our small number has the advantage of not having to put up temporary buildings as the University has to.

But the fundamental question of college policy is still with us and the uncertain factors are still there. In addition there were the additional extra incidents as the bombing of the Panay, and the outrages in Nanking after the "occupation." We still have no full reports about the safety of our Chinese staff on the campus nor about the buildings. But we have asked, through the courtesy of the American Embassy the Oahu - which is going to Nanking from Shanghai - to send us word about the condition at Ginling and the University. We are anxiously waiting for the direct report within two days.

A few words about the financial condition. Elsie Priest and I worked over our budget and revised the salary list, because of minor changes. The extras are mostly emergency items, such as travel for Chinese faculty to Shanghai and Chengtu at \$50.00 each, and the making of wooden boxes in Nanking and freight for the few boxes we brought out, etc. This will make an extra sum of nearly \$2,000. We have not counted any emergency items Miss Vautrin had to spend because of the taking in of women and children refugees. I hate to write you on such additional expenses, for I realize fully how hard you must be working in order to raise the amount of almost \$11,000 to balance our emergency budget made in September. On our part we'll try our best to be economical and I'll try to see if I can raise a little in China.

In regard to the general situation in China, I don't see possible improvement and we must face the probable result of withdrawing to Szechwan, Yunnan, Kwangsi, and Kweichow Provinces. As to how long this process may take, no one can tell. I sound, I am afraid, very pessimistic, but in fact I am quite confident of the ultimate triumph of right over might. The breaking loose of the Japanese conquerors is the best evidence of the weakness of the Japanese militarism. However, one thing I do wish the American public could see and appreciate is that the democratic countries - America and Great Britain - must cooperate if we wish to save the world from another world war. By cooperation, I don't mean at all to involve America in another war; I have seen enough suffering and destruction, not to wish it on anyone, but I do feel that with her economic resources, she can be such an important factor in helping or checking the Japanese invasion in Asia. Of course there will be tremendous financial loss if America should start economic boycott against Japan, yet compared with the loss in a possible war, it will be small.

Catherine Sutherland is staying on for the present in Hankow, Eva Spicer has booked an air passage to Hongkong on January 12th and I am flying to Chungking on January 3rd and to Chengtu on January 5th.

Japanese newspapers clearly expressed their anxiety at the sinking of the Panay, because they say Japan should keep on good terms with the United States. Now they have expressed joy because this incident did not result in Anglo-American cooperation.

I am not writing to other Ginlingers in America, will you please pass on news or share this with others? Thank you.

Yi-fang Wu

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

1201-S

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

R. B. WHITE
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter
NM = Night Message
NL = Night Letter
LC = Deferred Cable
NLT = Cable Night Letter
Ship Radiogram

WESTERN
UNION (00)

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

Received at Western Union Building, 218 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

1938 JAN 8 PM 4 05

NB580 68 DL=NEWYORK NY 8 32 3P

MRS T D MACMILLAN

HOTEL BELLEVUE BSN

PLEASE PHONE THURSTON CABLE RECEIVED FROM VAUTRIN THROUGH
STATE DEPARTMENT THIS MORNING ALL STAFF SAFE ONE SERVANT
MISSING ACADEMIC BUILDING UNHARMED TEN THOUSAND WOMEN AND
CHILDREN REFUGEES ON CAMPUS ALSO LETTER FROM -WU DATED
TWENTY EIGHTH SPICER FLIES HONGKONG TWELFTH WU CHUNGKING
THIRD AND CHENGTU FIFTH FACULTY AND STUDENTS FOR CHENGTU
HAVE STARTED ENLAN AND STUDENTS FOR HONGKONG ALSO STARTED
SUTHERLAND REMAINING HANKOW COPIES REACH YOU BOTH MONDAY=

GREEST.

THERE IS NO DEPENDABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR WESTERN UNION TIME

Jan 9, 1938
CCL ✓
Ginling
(Staff Reports)

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

Letters received from Catherine Sutherland, chairman of the Music Department of Ginling College. These letters were written in Wuchang, China.

December 26, 1937

Several of our teachers, four of them, left on the train two days before Christmas for Hongkong, hoping to get from there to Shanghai by boat. I went with them to the station that morning, with all the "baggages." We arrived about two hours before scheduled train time, and found the station largely occupied by soldiers. About one third of the space was partitioned off . . . While the others went trying to get tickets, to look up their compartment, to arrange for baggage, I stood by some of the smaller pieces and watched the crowd. It was no monotonous task, for the continual stream of people entering the station were of every sort and variety--soldiers in large numbers, in their kahki or grey cloth uniforms; ordinary citizens, usually families with many children and babies, who I often feared would be crushed by the crowds, especially the ones who were tied, papoose fashion, on their mother's backs. This is especially true of the Cantonese women, who have a special shawl designed for that purpose. The hats were particularly interesting--from great fur toques, thru every kind of modern felt to great straw pans several feet wide, rain-hats--as it was a rainy day. Food of every description was of course being carried in, too. One thing that attracted me as soon as it reached the door was a large "spray" of Crullers, the long curly kind that are so common on the streets, especially at breakfast time. The man had to hold them high in the air to avoid their being crushed, and they looked like a "send-off" bouquet. The crowd before the ticket windows kept increasing, for they didn't open the windows until an hour before train time. And such a push. I could hardly believe my eyes when several men actually began climbing up on top of the crowd, each getting a boost from a friend in the rear, making a second layer of folk, all reaching and shouting for entrance to the window. I guess the rest of us were all relieved when the policemen finally pulled these offenders down. The tolerance of the crowd under such circumstances always amazes me, and is just another sample of the quiet submissiveness wrought out of long experience that has helped this wonderful race to persist thru all these long years. My soul cried out in the midst of that confusion for law and order, but for them it was only a whet to their resourcefulness, and that was another part of the fun, watching the people connive to outwit and get by each other in a hundred ingenious ways. What nation can die when under such a constant challenge to the struggle for existence? . . . I think it is one of their saving characteristics--this ability to hold on in the struggle when most of us would give up in the fight.

And now for Wuchang, and what we are planning. Quite a few of our girls are not leaving here just now, either because they can't afford it, or because their families are here and intending to remain. The music students are all among those, so I will be one who stays here for the present, to wait developments. . . .

I had quite hoped it might be possible to get back to Nanking, and still hope so; but traveling by the river is not very safe--in fact almost impossible because of the booms stretched across the river, and going by Hongkong may not find the way open from Shanghai to Nanking. One of our men faculty, Dr. Yuan, arrived here this week, after a most adventurous time in a sail boat from Wuhu to Hankow, taking 4 days, including a six day stop at a small place where he and his family had hoped to locate for the time being. The disbanded soldier problem is a very great one just now . . . This has been a problem that General Chiang was working so hard to eradicate, and now the huge number of fighting men without enough trained leaders has let the thing get out of hand again. Thru a friend Dr. Yuan had secured

three sailboats. He met a group of thirty soldiers who were anxious to get up the river, so a bargain was struck--he letting them use his boats if they would in turn give him protection. It worked very well, for they were attacked six times from the river bank by soldiers who wanted to take the boats. The leader of the thirty was a Shanghai University graduate, and proved himself of fine stuff, for in every case, Dr. Yuan said, he directed his boat right over to the shore, allowing the other two boats to pass ahead, then argued it out with the soldiers--telling them that they were all "in one boat," working for a common cause, and that they must protect and not harm unarmed citizens, etc. He had his guns cocked, but never fired, at least not at them, and in every case they got by alright. They didn't dare stop very often, but fortunately had plenty of rice, and for several days just ate rice and salt. . . . Dr. Yuan is such a kind, genial soul, and said several times that he had never before known what suffering meant.

As for Nanking, there has been absolutely no direct nor reliable news for exactly two weeks except the word thru the American Embassy that the foreigners there were safe. We have heard rumors of many kinds, of burnings and lootings and killings, but will try not to believe much of them until they are properly authenticated. . . . One keeps saying and thinking, "Why must it be--how can it be, and continue to be?" "There is no defeat unless the spirit is broken." Pray with us--that not only will the spirit not be broken, but that courage and unselfish devotion may grow and grow within these youths especially, many of whom are ready to give, if they can only see which way and how to go.

And as for Christmas--everyone was asked to give what might ordinarily have been spent on cards or gifts as a fund to supply a Christmas package for each wounded soldier. For the students here there was a beautiful candle service on Christmas eve in the college church. After our exodus this week there remain here in our hostel just 7 students and Dr. Wu and myself,--with Miss Spicer still coming and going from Hankow. Christmas eve the students and I got together and trimmed up our otherwise rather dingy dining and study room into quite a festive place, with much red paper and a tiny Christmas tree. Then we called in Dr. Wu . . . and we had some oranges and peanut candy, and sang Christmas carols. We spoke of the glee club at Ginling, and how on this night we would have been wakened by their caroling on other years.

Christmas day for supper Miss Blakely, who lives in the same compound, had invited all our remaining students and teachers, and several of the London Mission ladies were there. Red candles were burning and heavenly bamboo and other greens made much Christmas cheer. Eva Spicer led a short service at the end, with Christmas carols, after we had played some games. One of the students leaned over to say, during the supper, "Isn't it strange that we are here in Wuchang?" And so we think so often, as we go about. We hardly think of ourselves as refugees, for we have been so kindly welcomed and made to feel a part of the community. And yet we are, and how we would welcome any chance to be back again in Ginling.

To-day I went over to Hankow to the service at the Union church, where Bishop Roots spoke so helpfully, and then to lunch with Mo Soh-chin, Bao-Hsun-fang and her husband and Wu Ya-yu. It was such a nice visit with them. I went on out to hunt up Liu Yu-hsia and Deng Yi-dji, who have come here recently with the Y.W.C.A. for work, but they were not there...The little Yuans, three dear little girls, had been having a bath in our living room, and Lu Gin-ai was having a nap there, as we are glad to share our fire these days. And now Dr. Wu is writing letters--she is ever busy at something. . . . Dr. Wu paid a visit to Madame Chiang day before yesterday. I think that Madame Chiang depends upon her a good deal as a friend with whom she can share her spiritual as well as other thoughts. Dr. Wu was very careful in selecting a book for Christmas for her which might have just the matter that would be most helpful for her at this time. Some reading pertaining to the old prophets was part of it. Dr. Wu told us that one day when Madame Chiang had seemed

rather discouraged, she went on to say, "I don't mean that I have lost my faith, it is still very real." To-day Bishop Roots asked us as he preached if we were all taking our full responsibility in supporting the Christian leaders with our united prayer.

January 9, 1938

A telegram has just come (yesterday) from Miss Vautrin at Ginling . . . We are most thankful for this word, having waited for three weeks for any direct news It is hard, even with big stretches of the imagination to picture those 10,000 women and children, and just how they are being sheltered. But I would trust Minnie and Mrs. Tsen to find a way, and one that would be efficient, too. Since Ginling was within the safety zone during the entrance of the Japanese, these women no doubt came from all parts of the city. The fact that Ginling has always had very friendly relations with the farming neighbors all about us would mean a good nucleus of loyal and helpful ones to start with. . . .

We also saw a letter this week written by Dr. Bates, on Dec. 15th, which told something of the condition at that time, and testified to the killing and looting that had taken place. It was rather guarded in what it said, but there was enough to let us know that things had been rather bad. . . . I was interested in somebody's remark about the looting in Nanking, to the effect that what the Chinese did in the way of looting was positively amateurish in comparison with that of the Japanese. It seems that they have been taking things and shipping them systematically back to Japan. Mr. Bates said that practically every shop along the main streets was thoroughly gone into. One doesn't like to contemplate the number of self-respecting citizens all over China who are being suddenly placed without any source of income. Many thousand of these have already gone west, chiefly to Szechuan, and it may be a time of new developments there, and of pushing further in to some of that less penetrated country. . . .

Hankow at present is surely at the crossroads. We almost daily run into some of our Nanking or other friends from east and central China who are on their way, either west to Szechuan or down into Hunan or Kweichow. Two of our young faculty members, Lin Yu-wen and Lan Chien-bi, left this week for Kweiling, capital of Kweichow. Miss Lin had been in the department of Hygiene with the government at Nanking, and she has been promised some temporary work, with no salary, but with board and room in return. Many people are thankful for that alone these days.

One interesting gathering this week was a meeting of missionaries in Hankow, at which Dr. Chen and Mr. Rees of the National Christian Council were the speakers, but Dr. Chen was delayed, so only Mr. Rees spoke. He and Dr. Chen have been going about to the different Christian centers, sharing thoughts and plans with various groups, and dispersing funds where there is need. He said that three things seem to be outstanding among the Christians everywhere; busy cooperation in relief work, a much deeper consciousness of spiritual need, and better cooperation than ever before. He felt that much help and strength comes through mutual sharing of experiences, and urged that we all try to contribute to the weekly broadcast which goes out every Sunday evening to many parts of China. Mr. Kepler, of the Church of Christ in China, was also present, and he told of some recent visits in north China and in Japan. He mentioned in particular the Japanese Christians, and the struggle they are now having, and the courage shown by some of them. He visited one girls' school, the principal of which is a Christian. He said that he listened to a morning assembly talk given by this principal in which he used a kind of parable to get his point across. He told the story of a Japanese girl who dreamed that she was traveling in China, and she saw many of her own country's soldiers marching along crying victoriously, "Benzai, benzai." Then she looked at the side of the road and saw a wounded Chinese soldier, who was dying, and she saw that his face was like that of Christ. She said, "Christ is being crucified again in China." And she could cry

"Benzai" no more.

At the same meeting one of the American nurses in the Union hospital here in Hankow told of the faithfulness of her Chinese associates during these trying days. An air field is located just next to the hospital, and has been the repeated target of the Japanese planes--twice this week. The hospital always shakes badly each time a bomb is dropped and they are of course in constant danger. She said that during one heavy bombing a few days ago one little nurse ran up to her and they held each other close, the heart of each thumping very loud, and the little nurse spoke of the reality of her trust in God, saying, "It is a comfort to know that Christ is right here with us."

Mention was made at this same meeting of the many hundreds of students who are without employment or place to go here in Wuchang--those who have fled from the war districts. Many have already gone into relief work, and others will be used this week in new camps that are being established. To-morrow 200 refugees will come into a dormitory on this campus, and 150 women will go to St. Hilda's. We have heard that most of these people are from middle class families, who have been driven from home, and are now dependent on the friendly help of those in better circumstances. The funds coming from other countries are being greatly appreciated for needs such as those people present. The government is doing some good work in establishing camps and assigning people to places where they will best fit in. Wherever possible they are given employment in order to help themselves.

They are almost all in need of more clothing or bedding, and everybody is sewing sheets or making padded garments or knitting socks. I have just moved this week into the girls dormitory here, and we are bringing in a sewing machine in order to have a sheet making center here. . . . Since our Ginling unit broke up, and we closed our temporary hostel, I thought it best to come here for the time being, hoping if possible to get back to Nanking, or maybe to stay here to teach the next term. Every plan has an "if" attached to it these days, but at present Wuhan is quite safe, except for some visits from aeroplanes. The low water makes it almost impossible for any warships to come here now. Some people think that Japanese soldiers are advancing thru Anhwei, but others feel that they are becoming more and more conscious that they have bitton off more than they can chew, and that they would really like to be able to negotiate. It doesn't look as if the Chinese could in any way conform to their demands, as they are at present, and they are continuing to fight on several fronts. It seems rather uncanny to read of their air attacks on the air field in Nanking which the Japanese drove away at for so many weeks.

On Tuesday Dr. Wu finally got off by air to Chungking, after some weather delay, where she hoped to see Miss Tappert, Nanking and Central University people and other friends for a couple of days before going on to Chongtu. As she wrote to a friend, "How I would have enjoyed this trip in normal times!" Even so we hope she can take in the beauty of the gorges and some of the mountain scenery which she will no doubt pass, and we hope too that the number of friends to see and problems to tackle in Chengtu may not keep her from getting much needed rest, before she makes the next move, possibly to Shanghai. Last week some one spoke of an interview with General Chiang. He had expected, he said, to be meeting one who, tho still full of courage, would appear worn and tired with the wear of all that he is passing thru. But, instead of that, he found a man keen and alert, energetic as always and with hope for the future. The reporter, who was having the interview, remarked to my friend that it seemed as if there must be something very real in his religion, for only such could keep a man up thru such a strain. I have felt the same in regard to Dr. Wu, for, while she has some very "low" moments, she is constantly a surprise in her buoyancy that seems to "hope all things."

GINLING COLLEGE
Nanking, China

Letters from Miss Minnie Vautrin of Ginling College. Miss Vautrin has been in charge of the Ginling College campus and its thousands of refugees since the fall of Nanking on December 13th, 1938. These letters were written on January 10th and 11th, 1938 and received in New York February 18, 1938.

Monday, January 10, 1938; Nanking, China.

There is another chance to send mail to Shanghai this afternoon if I take it over to the American Embassy before 4 o'clock.

All is well on the Ginling campus today. As I write here in the office I can see groups of refugees scattered out on the campus taking advantage of the sunshine and warmth. Within the building there is the low hum of voices from the many refugees. As I said in a previous letter we feel almost deserted for we do not think that we have more than five thousand people left on the campus. Last night after our prayer service, Mrs. Tsen and Miss Wang counted those in the Science Building and found there were still 937 there - and in that building we have opened only six rooms including the attic. I really think that we have almost seven thousand with us but but one does not like to exaggerate. We have had about 18 births and more than 10 deaths. A child of 8 died of diphtheria this morning as Mrs. Tsen was having him taken to the University of Nanking Hospital.

If you came into my office and sniffed the air you would find it full of cigarette smoke for four military police have just come to call on me. They were unusually friendly and through the means of Chinese characters and with Mr. Hsia's help we carried on quite a conversation. The head told me that he is a small official near Tokyo. He showed me the picture of his wife and baby and wanted my picture to send to her - I gave him a small picture. While Mary Twinem was keeping my office this morning another group called - they were the higher officials. I was out at the time - went to Ninghai Road to see if I could get some rice for our staff for Mrs. Tsen's supply is growing small and we do not know what the months ahead hold in store for us.

You will rejoice with us over the news that there are nine foreign official representatives in the city - 3 Americans came first, and then 3 British, and today 3 Germans. All are most welcome to us as you can well imagine. While our difficulties on the Ginling campus have been legion, yet they have never been as difficult as at the University of Nanking, for they have taken in families and the men have been much harder to handle. Mrs. Tsen has been wonderful through it all and most brave in spite of her sadness. My personal teacher of Chinese has been splendid too and appreciates greatly the fact that he was permitted to live here - but certainly the appreciation has been mutual. He comes regularly to our prayer group which we now have every day and which has meant so much to all of us. It seems to me that the difficulties through which we have been have somehow made us understand God as we never could in times of peace and plenty. It was George Fox who said that "The light that shows us our faults is also the light that heals." I think that is also true of pain and tribulation.

Speaking of business transactions, I think I have already forwarded to you seven or eight installments of materials beginning with the first shipment of last August. I am wondering if it is safe for me to prepare another installment for you, and after it is prepared will it be safe to forward it to you? I am in no position to make a decision with regard to it and covet your opinion in the matter. I wonder how I could get it to my consumers in America and elsewhere. (Refers to a diary. Ed.)

This morning at Nanghai (office of International Committee), I discussed the

question of when we can urge the refugees to go to their homes. It is not wise yet even in the Safety Zone, although conditions are very much more peaceful. They said that they were petitioning that section of the city to the south of us, that would mean west of Mo Tsou Lu and including Ming Deh compound, be made clear of soldiers first. If that can be done, then people can return there first as there was much less destruction there than in other parts of the city. Of course there will be the great problem of those whose homes have been burned and of those whose menfolk have been killed and have no means of support. Those problems we will have to work out gradually and I hope that we can do it constructively.

Do remember me most lovingly to Mrs. New and tell her that I wish she were here to help us, but of course I know that you could not spare her from the work in Shanghai. I am eager to know your plans for the second semester. Also remember me lovingly to Li-Ming (Mrs. Chen of the Physical Education Department), and her mother. I am sorry that she has had so many difficulties in health since she left Nanking. Tell her too that I know she was glad when Yu-Hwa, (Mr. Chen) and Mary (her sister-in-law) left Nanking but if I have wished for them once I have wished for them a score of times. And do remember me to all other Ginlingers when you see them. Tell them I have been glad a thousand times that I remained here for it has been so abundantly worthwhile.

The International Committee members have done valiant work. They will not be able to settle down to ordinary living later - if that time of peace ever comes. The fact that a German has been at the head of the committee has been a very wise idea. And how they have all worked - day and night for a time.

Tuesday, January 11, 1938, Nanking, China.

What a feast we had last night when your big fat envelope was delivered to us containing a letter from each of you, from Yi-fang, (Dr. Wu), Mrs. Rhead and Abigail, and Florence's letter to Rebecca. If we had indigestion in the night it was because we ate supper in such a hurry that we could get at the letters. After supper we gathered around the round table in the 400 living-room. (The furniture from the Faculty Dining-Room in the Central Building was moved over to the 400 living-room when we were clearing out that building for refugees, and that accounts for the round table). We read and read. There were Mrs. Tsen, Mr. Chen, Mr. Li, Mary Twinen, the day school teacher, Miss Lo, and Miss Wang, a student from the seminary, in my audience. There was so much of news in the letters that we now feel quite up to date on Ginling affairs and have had our dozens and dozens of questions answered. After I went down to my room at the Practice School I again read the letters for I have been aching for news of all of you. That is the second letter I have had now from Ruth Chester and Florence Kirk, and they came in on two successive days.

From 9 to 12 this morning Mr. Chen and I were in a meeting down at the headquarters of the International Committee of the Safety Zone. It is the first meeting that has been held of the heads of the Refugee Camps. I believe there are about 20 places where refugees are housed, and at the meeting this morning there were more than thirty present. Herr Rabe, the Chairman of the Committee, made a speech of welcome and then he left to go to his own work. George Fitch then made a speech of welcome and appreciation, and the rest of the time was spent in discussion of problems of the camp - which I can assure you are legion, perhaps ours at Ginling being the least difficult for we have only women and children. Poor Searle Bates has had such difficult ones, and of every description.

Our guard of five military police at the gate are proving more successful than we had dared hope. Unfortunately, the guard is changed every day so that each evening Mr. Wang and Mary Twinen and I have to go down to the gate and as tactfully

as we know how we try to let the men know that we will be responsible for order and peace on the inside of the camp if they will patrol Hankow and Ninghai Road for us. Those awful days and nights when we were in great fear for the safety of the young women in our charge are beginning to grow dim in our memories now - even that unforgettable night of December 17th when 12 women were taken from our camp. As soon as I can I shall write "A Review of the First Month" and will let you know something of the experiences that I cannot write at this time.

Will you please tell Alice Morris that her chest of drawers was looted. It was down in the Chinese dining-room and that if she wishes to put in a claim for the things that were in it she is free to do so. The other day a representative from the Embassy came over and asked me if we wished to file a claim for college and individual losses. The college has lost so little that I said that we would not present a claim for I do not think it would be much over \$200.00 mainly to cover the doors that have been smashed. Chang Siao-sung's, Dr. Wu Yi-fang's and Chen Pin-dji's chests of drawers were all looted many times but of course the Japanese are not interested in making good such losses. Neither could I file any claim for the losses over in Mr. Miao's house or Chen Er-chang's house.

I think that I have not told you that Wei was taken on December 14th and did not return until December 28th. He is just now in condition to do light work. Dhang Szi-fu's son, who was caretaker over in Mr. Miao's house, was taken on December 16th and has never returned and I feel he was one of the hundreds of young men who were cruelly and ruthlessly shot or bayoneted during those first days. I have made several efforts to get the boy but have failed. The father is heartbroken about it.

Do tell Liu En-lan, and Wang Ming-djen and Dzun-mei and Miss Yen, (all members of the faculty. Ed.), how glad I am that they are in Shanghai. It is very comforting to know that you may be able to start a real freshman class down there the second semester, and that your faculty has grown. It is good to learn that you may have a hostel too. I shall be anxious to hear about the plans for the group that go to Chengtu. Keep me informed of any news that you get from them for I think that we shall be entirely cut off from them for a long time. We know practically nothing of what is going on in the world outside.

An industrial school of some kind for the many women whose only support has been taken from them is needed. We will need to teach such women to do something that will enable them to support their children. One sad woman who walked by my side recently said that she is left with five small children with no means of support whatever. And there are many such. I long for Miriam Mull and Joy Smith and Etha Nagler. As for the Middle School, the day Dr. Wu's suggestion came, Mrs. Tsen and I were wondering if it would be safe to try to encourage the starting of a primary school. Just now the middle school for girls does not seem at all possible, but we cannot foresee the future these days.

With deep deep love to all and appreciation for your prayers. They have sustained us.

Summary of a letter written by Miss Vautrin on January 7, 1938. This letter was received in Shanghai January 14th. The summary reached New York February 18, 1938.

On the evening of the fourteenth came another letter from Minnie written on the 7th. She had gotten a batch of mail from us written on the 19th of December so no longer felt cut off from the world. Their peak of 10,000 refugees on the campus had decreased to 5,000 in the six buildings. At the highest point, refugees were packed like sardines along the covered ways and in the porches. When she wrote, - the 7th she said it was the last day of registration for all men and women. "During these

days of registration we have been able to serve rice only once a day but beginning tomorrow we shall serve it twice as formerly." Her rather ambiguous mentioning of the Chinese dining room meant, it seems, that there was frequent looting from the wardrobes and other containers packed in that room. She said that room "was as nectar to bees. The four chests of drawers there... were most fascinating. If I found the bees there once I found them fifteen times."

Cable received from Miss Vautrin February 19th, 1938
Sent from Nanking February 18th by courtesy of the U.S.
Embassy.

All going well on campus no cause for worry. Numbers diminished to approximately three thousand young refugees. Appreciate Stella's offer but strongly urge completion of regular furlough. Her early return to Nanking unnecessary and probably impossible.

(* Stella refers to Miss Graves of the Music Department, who offered because of her knowledge of the Japanese language, to return at once to help with language problems.)

Last-minute News, January 10, 1938

President Wu was persuaded to leave Nanking for Wuchang and Chengtu in early December. Miss Vautrin and a group of Chinese colleagues in administration remained on the campus through the siege and capture of Nanking by the Japanese forces. The buildings were not damaged.

LETTERS OF LATE DECEMBER BY CHINA CLIPPER, FROM THE UNITS AND FROM PRESIDENT WU, POINT TO THE CONTINUATION AND ENLARGEMENT OF THE SHANGHAI UNIT FOR THE SECOND SEMESTER, THE PROBABLE FORCED MOVING OF THE WUCHANG UNIT FARTHER WEST TO THE CAMPUS OF WEST CHINA UNION UNIVERSITY, AND, BEST OF ALL, THE RESUMPTION OF INSTRUCTION IN EDUCATION AND TEACHING IN THE PRACTICE SCHOOL ON THE GINLING CAMPUS IN NANKING, UNDER MISS VAUTRIN, SENIOR MEMBER OF THE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION.

OUR PART

During the last ten years Ginling has found increasing support from Chinese sources: tuition fees, gifts from Chinese friends, and Government grants, amounting to nearly 50% of her total income. The present terrible stress of war conditions brings almost complete loss of this income. Yet the groups of Ginling faculty members and students sturdily continue their work, salaries must be paid, the running expenses of the Units must be met.

Twenty members of the faculty - about half the normal number - are actually teaching in the Units. These men and women should be paid in full, since their normal salaries - barely adequate in Nanking under usual conditions - are all too little for healthful living elsewhere in China at present. Other members of the faculty are being carried on one-half or less of their usual salaries, and some are supporting themselves temporarily without drawing their Ginling salaries.

The Emergency Budget, cut to the limit of safety, puts upon American friends the responsibility for raising \$25,000 this year. This goal can be easily reached if all who take pride in Ginling will give according to their means.

Smith Alumnae in Cambridge may make contributions through the President of the Cambridge Club,-
Mrs. G. Donald Born, 40 Arlington Street, the Ginling Representative,
Miss Bertha M. Shepard, 94 Prescott Street, or any member of the special committee.

GINLING COLLEGE
Nanking, China

Letter from Ettie Chin, Smith B. A. 1936; University of Michigan M. A. 1937. Miss Chin was appointed to the physical education department of Ginling College in the summer of 1937. Owing to the war in China it has not seemed wise for her to go beyond Hongkong. This letter was written there on January 14, 1938 and received in New York on February 16th, 1938.

This letter should have been sent to you some time ago, but I have neglected to send it off. This new year brings nothing very encouraging in the possibilities of peace, it seems, but I do hope that in some way that is just, peace may be secured soon.

I realize that I am getting more than has been given the faculty members at this time and so I am using as little as possible. I am sorry that I cannot be of much service to Ginling at the present, but I hope to be able to do something soon. News of a unit opening in Shanghai possibly later on for second semester has been sent me by Liu En-lan. She and three other Ginling faculty passed through Hongkong from Hankow on their way to Shanghai. Plans for opening are indefinite, but they hope they can soon, perhaps by the middle of February. We were able to talk with these four members for about four hours before they they took the boat for Shanghai. It was fortunate for them that the train which they took down from Hankow was delayed because of the engine breaking down. The bridge which they were to have crossed was bombed fifteen minutes before the train went over and later on it was bombed again about fifteen minutes after the train crossed the bridge which had been quickly repaired. We were indeed glad to see our colleagues safe and looking well. One of the faculty members you may be interested to know was I-djen Ho's cousin. She tells me that I-djen Ho returned to China and to Soochow in October and that she was there in the city at the time of the bombing. I am writing her care of her home address and hope that she is safe. I have been informed also that Dr. Wu would make a trip to Chengtu and possibly later on come down to Hongkong on her way to Shanghai. I hear that Blanche Wu was still in Nanking at Ginling even after the Japanese had taken over the city. Whether she is still there or not, I do not know.

We get news from the Ginling group in Shanghai every now and then. The group here in Ginling have met several times and we have sent a small sum up to the group in Shanghai to help with the relief problem which we understand they have a great part in. Christmas we held a Christmas vespers outdoors to which we invited our Ginling friends and families and each brought a small sum to send to Shanghai. This vespers was held on the grounds of True Light Middle School which moved to Hongkong shortly after the severe bombings in Canton, and here I have been for the past two months.

I have been teaching English temporarily for these two months, filling in the position of a teacher who is returning to America to join her husband and family. I teach full time, 21 hours, and am also serving as English secretary in the office since they have no one to do their typing. With that and preparation of my lessons for teaching of my classes and then with the typing and with outside activities and sometimes advising the Junior II class, I am kept busy. I am also chairman of the Faculty sports which keeps me a little busy. Yesterday, the faculty played baseball with the Senior and Junior combined teams. We were challenged to a game and so we accepted though there had been no baseball nine organized among the faculty at the time. We play the Senior III's this coming Monday or Tuesday in Volleyball. We have just passed the second six weeks examination and now the semester finals are coming next Thursday. The end of the semester is January 26 and the beginning of the second semester is February 7th. My work ends this month unless I hear otherwise and of course if I receive word from Li-ming Hwang informing me of the opening

of the unit in Shanghai, I shall go.

The classes I have had in True Light have been all Juniors and I have enjoyed teaching them. My Chinese has not been too good so I have taught them directly in English using practically no Chinese, and illustrating words and expressions whenever they did not know what the words meant. This has been rather unfortunate for me in a way because I have had little opportunity to learn Chinese, but I do talk with the teachers and the students after class in Chinese, though I find myself drifting into my village dialect which of course is not known or spoken here very much. My brothers both have done better than I in the study of Chinese. Rocky has already written some Chinese letters which Uncle has considered fairly good, especially when he has not been at it for any great length of time. He has been lucky to get into the interior and live among Chinese and be able to observe the customs. With the influx of Chinese from the larger cities to Changsha, it has brought new life to the city and at the same time it has contributed some of its ideas and customs to those who have come in. Rocky's school closes in one month, I hear. Yale-in-China may not open the second semester. Some of the Yale people I have had the pleasure of meeting and seeing here in Hongkong. The two boys and a few other American missionaries came to see me at True Light. The boys I had asked to speak to the students in a chapel service and they were glad to have the opportunity of hearing one of them. I saw Dr. and Mrs. Rugh off at the boat.

Before I knew of the position which I have held these two months, Alice Chang and I had been doing relief work in one of the organizations in Hongkong. Both she and I have been teaching English in True Light, Alice teaching part time and I, full time. I have moved up to True Light and have been able to help in their school activities.

Christmas eve was spent quietly. Early Christmas morn, Hui-ching Lu, a recent return student from Wellesley who is teaching physical education here, and whom I knew in the states, and whom I have been helping, went with me to serenade the students and wake them up so they could go caroling. Two other faculty members went with us. About 26 girls woke at 4:30 in the morning and we serenaded the Principal, then the other faculty members, and then walked to our neighbors homes and sang carols outside. One of the families who came out to listen, made the comment that it was the first time that they had heard carol singing in Hongkong, a comment which pleased the girls highly. We returned to the school about 7:30 and the students were treated to hot milk by the Principal. While we were waiting, I taught the girls two camp songs adaptable to their school. The girls are extremely nice and it is an experience for me to be among Chinese girls of their age. They are very similar to American girls of this age, of course, with some exceptions. The girls are well-built and quite athletic. Their school in Paak Hok Tunk is very nice and well-equipped, I understand. I think Miss Lu has done a fine piece of work with the program set-up considering the environment and the space allotted to her. It has taken a good administrative mind and planning to arrange the program.

A few faculty took the girls who wanted to go, on a mountain climb. There are lovely mountains for us to climb here and beautiful views when we reach the top or even when we are part way up. Two days after the first of January we took a few on a bicycle trip to a village just outside of Kowloon City. They enjoyed it very much though I admit I was a bit tired. The girls enjoy camping, so we had a picnic lunch outdoors after our hike and bicycle trip. New Year's eve we took sixteen girls to St. Paul's Church for the midnight service to welcome in the New Year.

I realize the shortage of funds which the college is facing, and I wish I could think of some way to help. My friend told me that she helped Yenching once by having pillow cover tops made with the Nanking tapestry and having on it the colors of the two schools and using the Wellesley symbol or college insignia as the main design and then the Yenching symbol along the edge. If Nanking were all right

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and it were possible to make them, perhaps a similar idea could be used in regard to Smith and Ginling. But I'm afraid that may be an impossibility now. Ginling did put out some calendars which I hope you have seen. It has a picture sketch of the Central building which was the gift of Smith college, and it is very nice-looking. If there is any way by which I can help, I shall be only too happy and glad of the opportunity.

And now, I am about at the end of my news. Even though it is late, I do send you all New Year's Greetings with the hope that the New Year will turn out all right and that war will cease and peace be with us once again.

P. S. News has reached me that Ginling opens the 17th of February for second semester in Shanghai. How safe it will be, I don't know. Nor do we know how many students can come back to Shanghai, though we have advertised the opening.

I have had the pleasure of meeting Wu Mou-i, the girl who took the leading role in "It Happened at Ginling". We took her around Hongkong. She will be here for some time yet. Dr. Wu will be coming to Hongkong soon on her way to Shanghai. It will be after the second term starts in Chengtu which will be about the 17th of February.

Letter from Florence Kirk of the English department of Ginling College. Miss Kirk is with the Shanghai Unit of Ginling. Letter written in Shanghai on January 14, 1938; received in New York on February 18, 1938.

We had a wonderful faculty gathering last Sunday . . . It had its germ when Ruth Chester talked about wanting in the near future . . . to let the faculty members know the varied and exciting plans for next semester. . . . On Thursday of last week, Mrs. New invited the whole group to lunch on Sunday . . . and said, "I want it to be spiritual as well as social." . . . In Mrs. New's mind as a theme was COURAGE, FACING INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLES, and THE CHRISTIAN ATTITUDE TO THIS CONDITION IN CHINA, and THE CHRISTIAN VIEW OF TIME. Ruth was to be in charge, and Mrs. New was to lead the round-table discussion. As we talked, I could see so clearly the living-room at Ginling and our Sunday retreats. . . . The invitations went out to our now much enlarged faculty group of ten members, plus Lillian, my sister, and Alice Morris whose positions now are rather anomalous. The invitations read: "You are cordially invited to a War-Time Reunion of the Ginling Faculty to be held in Mrs. New's home on Sunday from 11 to 2. From 11 to 12 there will be a service and then we shall have lunch together." There followed instruction as to how to reach 852 Route de Zicawei, for the war conditions have made access to the Orthopedic Hospital grounds rather intricate. Mrs. New wanted the Board to be represented so Mrs. C. C. Chen, Dr. Liu Gien-tsiu and Mrs. J.H. Sun were invited; also the president of the Shanghai alumnae, Miss Dju Giehfang.

At 11 on a sunny crisp Sunday morning, fifteen of us met at Mrs. New's in her cosy, bright living-room. She is now living not in the large house, but in the low white building which she laughingly calls the "rickety house." That meant that every faculty member was there, and two of the three Board members. . . . We were very happy to chat with one another; we still feel that not nearly all the story of the Hankow-Hongkong-Shanghai trip has been told, so there were questions about that. Also, since we are so far separated in the city, we do not see those who have been in Shanghai very often. I think it had been weeks since I had seen Hu Shih-tsang, and Dr. Feng. At last Hwang Li-ming was with us, and looking remarkably well.

Ruth Chester presided in a way that put us on the plane of the spiritual very quickly. . . . Mrs. New put her thoughts in such a practical form that we were instantly challenged. Here are some of the questions she asked us: "In the face of the grim realities of the present--the might of militarism, sheer aggression, brutality, destruction--what is your mental attitude, Where is our faith, or have we any faith at all, Are we pessimistic or optimistic," She told of a British naval officer who recently jumped overboard to save a drowning refugee Chinese girl in Tsingtao Bay, and rescued her at the risk of his own life. This example of one who valued personality is a vivid contrast to many acts which we see to-day. She said, "Some people ask me what will be the future of this war. I would like to ask, what will be the future of Christian institutions, What do Christian institutions now believe? What are their convictions about justice and fairplay," In conclusion she put before us the views of life in which material possessions are put first and foremost, and that in which spiritual values are given the primary place, and ended with these words, "Only in the power of God who creates, and inspires us to love and to care, can we maintain our life."

. . . We were inspired also by the thoughtful, sympathetic words of Liu En-lan who said that she represented the whole group of people who had been with her in these last weeks. Mrs. Sun as she spoke said that none of the nations had been unselfish enough and understanding enough, and that the blame of the situation . . . could not be sloughed off on other nations. Chinese, themselves, were now having it forced home what corruption meant in this country, and we needed to rededicate ourselves anew to unselfish service. There was a great opportunity for education to remake this country on new and enlightened lines; Ginling had built up a great reputation, but she had to be far more intelligent, far more wideawake to the possibilities of remaking character and moulding personality than she had been in the past. Dr. Liu Gien-tsiu

1/14/38

gave us some glimpses of her work among soldiers in the hospitals. She told of a case of a man seriously wounded, in constant pain, who never once uttered a cry of agony, but who bore very serious suffering with marvellous fortitude. She said that such nobility of character among illiterate men made her ashamed of what we were able to bear; she had a new attitude to the soldiers, to their devotion to China and their sacrifice for her. If, these men could suffer uncomplainingly like that, what could not the thousands of people do who had such infinitely better opportunities? It was a hopeful sign that men of real character formed the lowest ranks of society here; in the undeveloped personality of this country what could not be accomplished? (In China the soldier has been counted the lowest rank of society. Ed.) Others offered briefer accounts of their thinking: Mr. Sung, Dr. Fang, Ruth, Alice Morris and I. We felt as we listened that the accustomed veils had been cast aside; and life was being approached in a new humility and with a new consecration.

Ruth linked us up with Ginling abroad, as she read to us some of the heartening messages, which came around the Christmas season from friends of Ginling and admirers of China, of sympathy, of understanding, of prayer. . . .

About 12:30 . . . we went to the room which used to be Dr. New's operating-room, for lunch. There we were joined by Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Zee, and Miss Dju Gioh-fang, the alumnae president. It was Mrs. Zee whom we had to thank for the delicious Chinese food. . . . Some reminders of the season were the unsurpassed honey oranges and a pot of winter plum in flower. Afterwards we had our picture taken as a group outside the large house . . . The sunshine was glorious, and it seemed so good to linger in it with friends. . . . We overheard Peter, Mrs. New's son, and his cousin saying to each other that they weren't Ginling! Perhaps they resented a little the way we had taken possession that day.

. . . As we look back, we think of the spontaneous sharing of experience that helped us all, the jolly fellowship, the new strength we have gained to meet the problems of the future, the fresh sense that we belong to a group of Christian people who have standards wide and far-reaching. . . .

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

Letter from Dr. Yi-fang Wu - Written at the Woman's College,
West China University, in Chengtu, Szechwan on January 15th,
1938. Received in New York on January 27, 1938 via China
Clipper.

It was certainly splendid to have your cable greet me as soon as I arrived on this campus on January 9th. It was the first word that I had had directly from Minnie, yet it had to come via New York; Then the next morning Elsie Priest's air letter from Hankow arrived, enclosing the same message.

After we heard of the outrages by the Japanese army in Nanking, we could not help feeling anxious for our Chinese staff on the campus. I specially felt conscious stricken, because I was partially if not wholly, responsible for our servants remaining on the campus. They were wanting to go to the country, because they heard that the Japanese would kill all the men or send the strong-bodied men to the front as cannon fodder. I thought it was war propaganda and told Mr. Francis Chen, the Business Manager, that it could not be true and he should ask the servants to stay. He too had gone through a serious, conscientious struggle before deciding to remain. He has a keen sense of duty and raised no question about what he should do, so he sent his wife and mother home in September. But from home came a younger brother reminding him of his duty toward family, for they had all sacrificed in order to give him a college education and are looking upon him to serve the family for many more years. It was clear that he had faced all possibilities, for he asked me if the college would consider doing something for his wife and children if anything should happen to him. So as soon as we heard that the American gunboat "Oahu" was going to Nanking, Miss Priest asked through the courtesy of Mr. Johnson, that the boat send us information about the safety of the Chinese staff of Ginling and Nanking University. It certainly was a relief to get Minnie's word, but what a task it must be to manage 10,000 hungry women and children. And the phrase "many reasons for deep thanksgiving", shows what they had gone through and what they had escaped. I have been writing to Ruth Chester in Shanghai to see if someone could go up to help Minnie and the others and see if the International Red Cross could not send rice and money and personnel to Nanking.

There isn't much news to report. The Woman's College received me and Ginling with warm welcome, gave me a reception and dinners. I am arranging for one term only for our Ginling unit here to cooperate with West China. With so many unknown and uncertain elements, I have learned not to try to make plans far ahead. In a general way we consider a portion of Ginling up here and another down in Shanghai. There will be over twenty students, and I hope a few scattered ones with their own families may appear later. As for faculty, besides Chang Siao-sung, Psychology, Chen Pin-dji, Biology, Dr. Lung and Miss Chou, Sociology, Chen Chung-fan, Chinese, Dr. Yuen, Education, and family also are coming up. The president was glad and said West China will appreciate their help in teaching. For administration work, the acting Registrar, Chen Lan-ying, and Mr. Chen Er-chang, who assists Elsie Priest, and my Chinese secretary are coming up. The last addition was made because the Ministry of Education was formally established in Chungking and has a new minister and other new officers. So, there will be necessary official correspondence, and he can attend to that even after I go down to Shanghai. Our girls, and women faculty are to be placed in the dormitory, but our men faculty have not been placed. We may have to put up temporary houses for them if we succeed in getting some subsidy from the Provincial government, or they may have to rent houses. I have requested a few rooms for our offices and classes, when our students have classes alone. When our girls go into West China University courses or their students come into courses given by our faculty, the university here will arrange for the class room.

I saw Madame Chiang several times in Wuchang and General Chiang a few moments. They are still both working hard, cheerful and confident that China will come out unconquerable in the end. In Szechwan, and Kweichow and Yunnan people are busy constructing more roads. On all hands there are signs of determination to continue the struggle, although there are all sorts of difficulties. Personally, I am not pessimistic, and ready to work wherever I may be, for I think this struggle is a long, long one.

Letter from Dr. Cora D. Reeves of the Biology Department of Ginling College. Written in Chengtu, Szechwan Province, China on January 11, 1938. Received in New York On January 29, 1938.

Dr. Wu Yi-fang came in Sunday looking very fit but today she looks tired.

The young man who helped arrange the collections in the south west corner room in the Science Building, came in today bringing some of his own insect materials in two boxes or small trunks, one bedding roll, one basket with cups and wash dishes, etc., one small suit case, a wife and three tired little girls. I understood nothing else had he saved.

The loyalty of alumnae is the real reason for joyful expectations.

~~In fact~~ ✓
CCL
Ginling
(Staff Reports)

GINLING COLLEGE

Nanking China

The following cable was received by the Associated Boards for China Christian Colleges in New York on January 18, 1938. It is from the Consul General in Shanghai under date of January 15th and was transmitted through the Department of State in Washington. It is for your confidential information.

"University sheltering thirty thousand refugees. This service from thirteenth tenaciously maintained amid dishonor by soldiers, murdering, wounding, wholesale raping resulting in violent terror. Then gradual diminution in dead. Institutional losses moderate. To settle Japanese suggest compensation. Majority residences partly looted. Flag six times torn down. Staff splendid despite injuries, danger, unspeakable distress. (Apparent omission) ling report comparable. Hospital service unique. Relief needs dominate city. Bates. "

We have interpreted "(Apparent omission) ling" as referring to Ginling College.

"University" refers to the University of Nanking.

"Bates" refers to Searle Bates, professor of History at the University, who was one of the men responsible for the neutral zone.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

R. B. WHITE
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

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DL = Day Letter
NM = Night Message
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1938 JAN 19 AM 11 19

MRS T D MACMILLAN =

HOTEL BELLEVUE BSN =

PHONE THURSTON FOLLOWING CABLE JUST RECEIVED FROM BATES THROUGH STATE DEPARTMENT QUOTE UNIVERSITY SHELTERING THIRTY THOUSAND REFUGEES. THIS SERVICE FROM THIRTEENTH TENACIOUSLY MAINTAINED AMID DISHONOR BY SOLDIERS MURDERING WOUNDING WHOLESALE APING RESULTING IN VIOLENT TERROR. THEN GRADUAL DIMINUTION IN DEAD. INSTITUTIONAL LOSSES MODERATE. TO SETTLE

JAPANESE SUGGEST COMPENSATION. MAJORITY RESIDENCES PARTLY LOOTED. FLAG SIX TIMES TORN DOWN. STAFF SPLENDID DESPITE INJURIES DANGER UNSPEAKABLE DISTRESS. GINLING REPORT COMPARABLE. HOSPITAL SERVICE UNIQUE. RELIEF NEEDS DOMINATE RUINED CITY. END QUOTE. WE INTERPRETED BLANK LING IN CABLE AS GINLING =

B W GRIEST.

News from Ginling in Wuchang
Received in New York - January 24, 1938

Letter from Miss Liu En-lan to an American friend
Written December 1, 1937 in Wuchang, China

Thank you for your air mail of November 12th which reached me last night. I am so glad to know that you are well and happy. I wish life would always treat you in such a friendly fashion. At present life is trying to treat us with agony, pain and despair. It is such a comfort to know you and your people are sympathizing with what we are going through here in China. For people who get to know China mainly through newspaper headlines, war in China must seem comfortably remote and impersonal.

In the last ten days the situation has changed from bad to worse. More and more wounded soldiers are going through Wuhan now. It is painful to see boats and trains go by fully loaded with mutilated men with their future shut against them. Most of them are victims of iron pieces from bombs.

Besides the wounded soldiers there is a great influx of refugees from down river cities, since the Japanese conquered Soochow with a total of over two thousand bombs. The streets of Wuhan are now teeming with humanity. The population of the city must be several folds more than it was two weeks ago. The doorways of hotels are piled high with luggage belonging to people who are on the waiting list for entrance. All vacant houses in the city are occupied. Yet every boat coming from down river is still loaded to the brim with refugees. On November 21st, two of our own faculty members, who were among the group holding our fort in Nanking, turned up. There was such an exodus on the docks in Nanking that their luggage was unable to get on the boat. When they left Nanking the weather was warm. When they arrived here the temperature was 38 F. at noon. They came in like paupers each possessing a pocket book and a bad cold. Two more of our Nanking staff came in on the morning of the 28th. Our president is leaving Nanking on December 1st. Some of the college's important books and equipment have already been packed and now are waiting for a chance to be transported. The rest of the property is in charge of a committee of three, who are going to stay to the very last.

Did I write you about the University of Nanking? They opened school in Nanking on October 4th with over two hundred students. When the seat of government began to move, the University also began to dispatch their staff and students up river. But no boat was available for them to leave en masse, so they are leaving in three installments. Two installments have already arrived at Hankow. The last group is still to come. People who came in the first group had only two bowls of rice each in three days and they had hardly anything to drink. Now they are taking shelter in the Hua Chung College gymnasium ...using the floor as one big bed for all...living in true refugee style. At present they are still undecided whether they are going on in to Szechwan or remain here in Wuchang to finish up the work of this present term. Even if they decide to go on to Szechwan there is no boat available.

The condition of Ginling is no better. The difference is that we are fewer in number. Now with homes burned or bombed, families dispersed and people lost or dead, students are not only heavily laden with griefs and anxiety, but also find it difficult to get financial supplies. At present conditions are uncertain and school policies vague; everybody is living in the air without knowing what is going to happen, where one is going and what one is going to do. Life is more of a misery than a joy. We are carrying on our work as usual and spend our spare time in helping the wounded

soldiers. But our hearts are heavy laden because all work we do now-a-days seems to be mending only a little what others have badly torn apart, and there is no time or chance to do building up work on your own initiative. Furthermore, life is at stake all the time. Many of my university students came to see me in the last two days. They told me many tragic experiences of their College-mates. Among them two have been in my classes and I know them quite well. One of them was killed in the Soochow station. No trace of him was to be found. The other was killed by a machine gun bullet through the chest from an air raid when he was on his way from Chinkingang to Nanking. Many of the students do not know where their people are at present.

The National Wuhan University is in a state of great unrest. They have over a thousand students. If something should happen they do not know how to manage such a large group, since means of transportation are in urgent and sad need. If they plan to move, they do not know where to go and where to get the money. If they disband, those students who are already homeless would have no place to go. Critical changes in the front lines occur with unexpected suddenness, and throw all organizations of life out of jar. This is not only true with educational institutions, but true in all walks of life. One cannot help feeling that there is a sad lack of organization in many adjustments. Those who do not know the inside pains and strains may condemn the situation as disorderliness. Those who know and understand can only sympathize, tolerate and help.

We are grateful to friends in other lands for their loyalty and good will. I wish the Christmas spirit would move the war material business to feel they would be willing to sacrifice their personal gains for the sake of millions of innocent suffering souls. In this modern world no nation can live alone. What is the world going to do about righteousness and justice?

At present we are all anxiously waiting for the arrival of our president. We want to know what policy the college is going to adopt: To disband or to remain here or to move on to Szechwan. It would be difficult to disband because most of us would not know where to go and there is no money to go anywhere. If we go to Szechwan the College has no money to move; if we remain it is difficult for the College to have the responsibility of the students. The salary of the faculty has been cut to 60%; there is the chance of cutting again.

In my work in connection with the wounded soldiers, I have come to know a merchant in Hankow, a very devoted Christian. He has backed us up in our enterprise in running the rest station for seriously wounded soldiers. He told me last night that he has boats going up to Szechwan. He has a forest there, lots of rice and pigs and a garden. We may be able to take shelter there. One disadvantage in doing that would be that we will not be able to help others. Living a life of personal security and leaving others to suffer alone, does not sound right to me. Each one of us should do our part in this time. Life is full of perplexity and agony.

I am expecting to take the Pinghan Railroad a little to the North on Saturday afternoon to a place called Kinagan. We heard that a large number of wounded soldiers were left there unattended. Miss Wang Yin-an, a Ginling graduate, and myself are going to investigate what is really happening there and what we can do. We are very much encouraged by the ready response from friends in helping such kind of work. I must end this letter. A boat loaded with over five hundred seriously wounded soldiers has just come in. Students are already off to help.

Letter from Miss Liu En-lan, Ginling B.A. 1925, Chairman of the Department of Geography - written November 27th - December 28, 1937.

The one dominating note in life at present is a big question. We do not know where we should go, when we should go and what we should do. Seven members of

our Ginling group left today for Ichang. They packed up and waited for notice for hours without knowing whether they would be able to get off or not. Another group is supposedly leaving tomorrow, but even now, they still have no word whether they are leaving tomorrow or the day after tomorrow or the following day. Four of us are planning to go to Shanghai, but no boat, no train. We have been trying to get tickets for more than a week now. First no ticket was obtainable; then the line was broken. The river is blockaded. If we wait here in Wuchang for means to go east, we do not know how long we should wait. If we start to go west, we do not know when we could return nor how difficult it would be if we should get bottled up in Szechwan. The one great question for which we long for an answer is where to go, how to go and when to go.

Since the withdrawal of Chinese troops from Shanghai followed by withdrawal from Soochow and the moving of the seat of government from Nanking to Chungking, Wuhan not only has an increase of refugees and wounded soldiers, but also an increased amount of restlessness. At first we tried hard to keep calm and work on as usual. We are helping with a dressing Station for seriously wounded soldiers at Nien Yu Tao; we spend all our spare moments for the welfare of this station.

On November 27th a group of seriously wounded soldiers arrived at noon. They looked much worse off than the group which arrived the day before. The distribution into the hospitals was slow. The number of stretchers was not enough to go around. At 4 P.M. a number were still lying in the boat. I learned that there were neither stretchers nor stretcher bearers available, and telephoned to Hua Chung College. Soon two faculty members came with forty students. Just then the stretchers returned. And the students began to carry those wounded ones from the boat to the Rest Station. As the numbers waiting to be carried were far more than the holding capacity of the station, Dr. Pan was asked to pick out the ones to be carried first. When the students went into the boat with the stretchers, they found it difficult to come out again. Those wounded who are not so terribly off crawled onto the gang-plank. They clutched the stretcher and begged not to be left alone. It was very painful to turn them down because they too needed to be taken care of. The night was closing in and the wind on the river was more than chilly, but as we only have fourteen vacant beds, we only can do what we can. The rest were taken into the Rest House for light cases. The conditions in the boat was misery beyond description moans, yells and smells. Facing a condition like this, one realizes the brutality of war. Those young men who are now carried by others must have been as robust as the ones who are carrying them now. Their lives are wrecked by this war imposed upon China without any seeming reason. Whenever the number of wounded is large, some of them arrive in the most neglected state. Their rags stick to their bodies. Their smell is indescribable. The last few days have been wet and cold. The effect of the weather is shown through coughs, high fever, headaches and a number of cases of diarrhoea. Most of them are really in a state of half consciousness when they are first brought in. But they usually wake up the next morning new persons.

On November 30th a group of over 1,500 lightly wounded soldiers arrived at 2 P.M. A group of our Ginling students went to the station and helped with the change of dressings and the serving of soft rice and bean-milk.

December 3rd. Reports of Japanese massacre of nurses and doctors in the occupied areas and their hatred for the educated class have driven countless people up the Yangtze river. This fear may be only based upon rumors. People are getting more and more restless. More and more students are leaving school. Hua Chung College has called a special faculty meeting in the evening to discuss ways of meeting the present or impending situations. They have decided to shorten the term to December 31st. Students are free to leave before that time with a reduction in credits.

December 4th, Saturday, was a real wintry day. The winds blew hard.

Miss Wang Ying-an and I went to Kiangang in the afternoon. It is a station only a few miles from Hankow on the Pin-Han line. We saw hundreds of troops marching on the street toward the station shivering from cold, because they have only their summer clothes on. They must be troops from Yunnan or Kweichow. It was a distressing sight. When we arrived at the Kiangang station we saw nothing but men in military uniforms. We inquired for the place for the wounded soldiers. We were told to go here and there and everywhere, but we did not find any wounded ones, only soldiers drilling. The station was piled high with cotton padded garments. We do not understand why they are not used for those who are shivering on the street. Upon our return we learned that some of the International Red Cross people have visited our Rest House. They encouraged us to enlarge the place by an increase of forty beds.

On December 5th, the committee of the Nien Yu Tao Rest Station for Seriously Wounded Soldiers met and drew a definite plan and request to the International Red Cross.

Our president, Dr. Wu, arrived in the morning. We are all excited to know what she is going to do with the College.

On December 6th, Monday, news from Nanking was bad. We had a faculty meeting in the evening. Though no definite policy was announced, yet we know everyone wants to do her part to make the continuation of the College possible.

December 7th, Tuesday, Over half of the Hua Chung students have left. The Ginling students stick better. I took my Geography class out for a field trip in the afternoon. We studied the structure of the mountains around Wuchang. Wuchang is on an alluvial plain; there are really no real hills except the tops of some vertical quartzite strata scattered here and there parallel to each other. No air raid occurred. We had a most delightful and profitable trip.

It seems the whole population of Nanking is being transferred to Wuhan. Everywhere you go you run into Nanking people. It makes me feel Wuchang is more like home now. The streets are getting more familiar and friendly because of the many familiar and friendly faces.

On December 8th, I went with some of the University students to Nien Yu-tao to help in the Rest House for Wounded Soldiers. The new house for the increased forty beds is being repaired and white-washed. One wounded officer in the station has a bullet in his chest. He looked very sick and we tried hard to get him into a hospital three days ago, but he is still lying there. The person in charge misunderstood the arrangement. Another man needs to have his leg amputated right away in order to save his life. So we fussed and phoned and negotiated; finally we got them off to the hospital for seriously wounded.

On December 9th, Thursday, the University of Nanking students made a schedule among themselves. Three people will be on duty at Nien Yu-tao every day to meet all sorts of needs and unexpected demands. I got a telephone call from Nien Yu-tao at 3 P.M. asking for more people to go over to do some cleaning for the house for Light cases. I started toward the Hua Chung gymnasium looking for University boys. The gate was guarded by men in arms. People were allowed to come out but not to enter. I did not know what had happened but I wanted to get in. So I turned around and got in through a small side door. A large crowd was gathered on the athletic field. It was a group of students from the three Wuhan cities who were listening to speeches. The speakers are journalists and novelists who have followed the army in the front lines and who have written diaries and reports of the present war. They are popular figures. Evidently their ideas are too radical for the times, so they are watched. I tried to listen, but I heard nothing, so I went to telephone that I could not send anybody to Nien Yu-tao before the next morning because people

are attending the lectures. When I came out of the telephone room, the campus was filled with wandering people. The meeting had dispersed because some of the slogans are out of tune. No one was allowed to leave. I got out from a back door. When I turned onto the street, the street was lined with military men. I was afraid that some clash might happen between the students and the guards. They stood face to face at the gate for over one hour. Finally it was settled without a clash.

December 10th marked a big cleaning day for the Nien-Yu-tao station. Over twenty University and Ginling students went over and helped them with the cleaning.

News from Nanking is getting worse and worse. From newspaper reports we learn that both our College and the University of Nanking have opened their doors for refugees in the city. Thousands and thousands are streaming into those academic buildings now the safety zone.

December 11, Saturday, was a day of quiet work. News is getting worse and worse. I went to Nien-Yu-tao in the afternoon to seek for laundry facilities for the wounded soldiers.

December 12, Sunday, I went over to Hankow and dined with Miss Moffet and called on Mary Chen in the afternoon. Their whole family are here from Nanking. All crowded. Everybody looks dejected these days, President Chen is expecting to fly to Chengtu tomorrow.

December 13th. No direct news from Nanking. The sinking of the U.S. Panay has flashed on the front page. People were very much shocked by the news. More worries are hanging for the fate of Nanking.

Preparations for the expansion of the Rest House have been completed today. Over thirty wounded soldiers were received in the newly established house,

December 14th, Tuesday. The withdrawal of troops from Nanking has caused more students to leave school. About two-thirds of the Hua Chung students have left. One of the University graduates who is working in the National Agricultural Institute for the Improvement of Rice and Wheat Cultures, and who is now with his staff in Changsha, came today. He said that his group in Changsha is working on the question of food supply for refugees and the army.

On December 15th, Wednesday, the University of Nanking people left for Ichang. As students are continuously leaving, class work is rendered difficult. Our faculty has discussed the matter in great detail. We have split our Ginling group in Wuchang into two groups. One group will go to Chengtu, Szechwan and the other to Shanghai. All boats and trains are booked. No tickets are available.

On December 16th, Thursday, we started to pack up the books that we now are not using and tried to hold classes at the same time! Work is of inferior quality. I have decided to go to Shanghai. There is talk among the foreign community that there might be an International train going to Canton on the 21st. Four of us are trying to get tickets to go to Hongkong via that train.

December 17th, Friday, was a windy day. It is very cold. Classes are still going though without spirit. One of the University graduates who is working in the National Agricultural Institute for the Improvement of Rice and Wheat Cultures and who was ordered to stay in the Nanking office to the last minute, came in at 4 P.M. Their office is outside the city and in front of Purple Mountain. He left Nanking on December 9th. He saw the burning of the villages, the new government buildings, and the modern new residences. The concrete buildings were dynamited.

The trees were cut down and put across the road to prevent transportation. Even in the city large areas were also burned. It is too sad to listen to the accounts. When he saw his office building set on fire, he knew there was nothing more for him to look after, so he left for the city. The city gate was already closed. He slipped in his certificate beneath the gate; a tiny gate was open for him to crawl in. Even though air planes were raining death overhead people were continuously jamming toward the safety zone. He was planning to take shelter in the safety zone too, but his father and some of the University foreign faculty members urged him to leave right away.

December 18th, Saturday, the plan for the International train has fallen through. The evacuated foreign women and children are expecting to go by a British boat "Wusung" under British guards. We are trying to get tickets to go on any train that is leaving for Hongkong. Unfortunately we learned that the line is broken by bombs, and we now have to wait for the repairing. Before one place is repaired another section is again bombed, so nobody knows when the train will be running again. I went to Nien-Yu-tao in the afternoon to see about the new nurses.

December 19th, Sunday, was a cold day, and I have a bad cold. But Deng Yudi and Liu Yu-hsia have just arrived in Hankow by the last through train. I went to see them to learn something about travel from Wuchang to Canton and also about conditions in Canton. They advised us to wear long trousers and some thing like hiking suits because the train might stop at any place on account of air raids and one has to climb out and in the cars numberless times. One needs to dress warmly and conveniently. They also advised us not to carry any books with us, because the educated class is the thorn in Japanese eyes. So now we are planning to enter Shanghai as idiots! Three are going to dress up like frivolous good-for-nothing ladies, and I am going to be their slave girl!

December 20th, Monday, I spent all my spare time sorting papers, notes, diaries and letters. Some are going to be sent to friends abroad to keep for me because I hate to destroy them. Some are going to be sent to Shanghai by post and some are going to be burned.

The British boat "Wusung" did not leave after all because the river was boomed at Kiukiang.

The newspaper reports are not bright about the south. It looks as if Canton is going to be more involved. Sent off several letters to Canton and Hongkong by air inquiring about conditions. Airplanes to Hongkong are booked to January 7th.

December 21st, Tuesday. A group of seven Ginling people have left for Ichang. I had an examination for my geography class in the evening so that some of the course will be closed. I do not like to give lectures to students while their minds are not there.

December 22nd, another group of 13 Ginling people are leaving for Ichang today. We learned the good news that there will be a train going to Canton tomorrow. The other three have gone to buy the tickets. I stayed in to finish these sketchy notes of mine to be sent off in Hongkong. After I get into Shanghai I am afraid I will not be able to write anything that I really want to say.

Hongkong, December 28. We left Wuchang on the morning of December 23 and arrived in Canton on the morning of the 28th in the midst of an air raid. The railroad track was bombed seriously, after our train had just passed several stations. It will take a long time for the next train to come. Now we are busy inquiring about boats to Shanghai, so I do not have time even to read this letter over again. I want to send it before I reach Shanghai.

Letters from Eva D. Spicer - Written in Hankow, January 3rd and 6th, 1938. Received in New York, January 24, 1938.

The middle of the week just before Christmas our Ginling unit in Wuchang began rapidly to melt away. We had already decided upon a policy of moving one unit up to Chengtu, and sending a few faculty, and possibly a student or two back to Shanghai, and during that week they began to go. We got bookings on one boat to Ichang on Tuesday, and seven departed on that boat. Then on Wednesday about fifteen or so got places in the hold of a boat. They didn't leave until Thursday afternoon, but they went on early in order to make sure of their places. They were mostly with University people, so that their company was all right, which was the main thing; but they had to sleep on the floor of course. On Wednesday we also had word that the four members of faculty who had finally decided to go to Shanghai, had tickets on a train that was leaving just after the International train, so they left on Thursday too.

We have heard of the safe arrival of the first group at Ichang, and they are staying quite comfortably with the Scottish Mission, and we have also heard of the safe arrival of the group at Hongkong, though they seemed to think that there was not much advantage in travelling after the International train, as the only effect it seemed to have was that it left them all the old carriages and coaches for their train, and they were not allowed to follow it very closely. We have not yet had word of the arrival of the second party at Ichang, but we take for granted that they got there, as we have not heard that they did not. Quite suddenly Li Dze-djen went with them on that boat to go to her family in Ichang and Shasi.

So our group was considerably lessened, just seven students, Dr. Wu, Miss Sutherland and myself left in the Hostel, and three in the Hwa Chung Women's hostel. Catherine is nobly staying on to close up.

I don't think I have said anything about Christmas - I can't say it was exactly the happiest and merriest Christmas I have ever spent. There was news that day in the papers about the really terrible conditions in Nanking after the Japanese went in. The foreigners responsible for the safety zone were not able to find any responsible officers at all, and the ordinary soldiers were just allowed to run amok, and they did. The whole behavior of the Japanese just makes one's heart sink within one, where is it all going to end? And what will have become of this unhappy country by the time the Japanese army have run amok all over it? And it isn't only the actual time of warfare, that apparently is bad enough, but even when they take over a place relatively peacefully as they did in Peiping, the aftermath is bad. It really seems to be worse than we possibly imagined it could be, and what can stop them? I suppose sufficient faith, and belief in their regeneration - but where in the world at the moment does faith exist in that degree and force? There seems so little foothold, I am sure there are good and decent people in Japan, but I don't expect a word of all this behavior of their troops reaches them, and yet it really is true, not just wild rumors. The American consul has been trying quite hard to get back into Nanking, and can't, largely I suppose because they want to clear up the shambles before they let any such person in.

Christmas day was quite peaceful. I went to Union Church in the morning, and Mr. Onley prayed very well. Then Moody, Anna Moffett, of Nanking, Elsie Priest, also of Nanking and I crossed over to Wuchang, and had lunch with Miss Bleakley, then some of us went for a bit of a walk, came back to tea, and in the evening Miss Bleakley very kindly had all the Ginling group- students and faculty- in to Christmas dinner and games. There were some others also present, but Ginling predominated. Elsie stayed on to dinner, but Miss Moffett went back. We all stayed the night over there, and Elsie, Moody and I came back next morning.

The other events of these last two weeks was the arrival of a large contingent of Nanking people from Kuling. They have decided to close the American School there, so there was a large exodus. They came from Kuikiang on the Woosung, and stayed on there during the two days they were in Hankow, as most of them went on by the International train which left here on Thursday December 30th. There were four wives whose husbands were in Nanking, plus children, also two families - the Thomsons and the Bradys complete - for various reasons with husbands. It was very nice seeing so many Nanking people, the wives were rather strained, as they had not heard from their husbands since it was known that there had been more trouble after the newspaper reporters mostly left on Tuesday evening, however, they got a wire next day from their four husbands, which cheered them up quite a bit.

I spent part of Tuesday and Wednesday evening on the boat with them, and they also came to a tea that Harriet Crutchfield and Hilda Andersen gave on Wednesday afternoon. They are mostly headed for Shanghai, in order to get in contact with their husbands.

It is still extraordinarily difficult to get into any communication with Nanking, and we do not feel that we really know at all what has happened to the Chinese faculty both at the University and at Ginling. We know that two Nanking faculty were very nearly shot, but were rescued by foreigners just in time, but as yet we have no general word at all, it is terribly worrying and distressing. Most of the people the Japanese killed would be poor coolies and small business men who didn't have enough money to get out, they say they are not fighting the Chinese people, but only the Chinese government, but I can't say it exactly looks like it, as I don't suppose there was a single official of any importance left inside the city, and of the professional and educated classes there was only a handful compared with the great mass of poor people, and it was mostly they that they murdered.

I keep on asking myself where is the best point of attack, I mean where can you get at the Japanese people to help them see what they are doing, and I just don't see where to begin. The Christian group is fairly open minded, but they are so small, and now one gathers that they have been fed with so many lies about China, and the noble deeds of the Japanese in rescuing the Chinese from Communists and Chinese militarists, that they really do feel that they are raging a righteous war. However, all this doesn't do anybody any good, and is not at all interesting, but one's mind can't help keep on turning and turning this thing over, as it seems as though China is going to be crucified on the cross of Japanese cruelty and her own weakness and shortcomings. It is just awful to see the agony of thoughtful Chinese like Dr. Wu, rendered desperate by the cruelty and stupidity of the Japanese, and yet at the same time terribly conscious of all the weaknesses of their own government and people - their selfishness, corruption, and lack of responsibility. And yet while acknowledging frankly their own weakness, maddened by the thought that they were beginning to make progress, and that the Japanese aggression has come just at the moment of greatest hope, and has trampled them in the dust, leaving them almost no hope for the immediate future over great areas of China. And where Japanese rule goes, there goes also not only oppression, and a weakening of all educational and progressive forces, but also a deliberate attack on the morals of the people, through the efforts to spread the use of drugs and opium, and also, if Manchuria is any test, by imprisonment and torture of the better educated class of Chinese, which group in Manchuria was mainly Christian. I know the Japanese in their own country have many good points, but they are even less fit it seems to me than the British or any one else - and none of us are fit - to rule over other people.

Last Saturday we had an alumnae meeting to meet Dr. Wu, which was a very pleasant informal affair. I got tickets for the Good Earth, which eight of us went on to see after the meeting was over. One is very self conscious seeing a production like that in China, and the gestures seem very unChinese, but on the whole I think it

stands up pretty well.

Thank you very much for your letter of December 21st, which arrived here on January 2nd. Dr. Wu was due to go on the plane to Chengtu on Monday January 3rd, but the plane did not leave that day, so she had an extra 24 hours.

I wish the Ginling group at Ichang could get on without too long a wait. But I guess that is pretty difficult. Dr. Wu hoped that the minister of the new Ministry of Railways and Communications, which has just been formed, might be able to help, and she has written to ask, but it is not easy, as the main difficulty is the lowliness of the river and the fewness of the boats, and it is hard for even ministers to do much about that.

We are well scattered, and when and if the Japanese do strike Wuhan, we have not many persons concerned. We still have two men teachers here with their families - Chen Er-chang the treasurer, and Dr. Yuen, who teaches Education. All the girls who are here, with one exception, have their families here. The exception is staying at the moment at the Yen Hostel on the Hwa Chung compound, and she can either stay there - I think they are expecting to keep Dr. Taylor and Mr. Coe on the compound to protect their property - or she can go to one of the other homes. Catherine Sutherland is for the moment staying on here. She is moving into the Yen Hostel, and Dr. Wu has more or less put her under Bishop Roots, to do what their single women do. It seems that foreigners personally are fairly safe, whatever the horrors they may have to go through.

My own plans are uncertain. Dr. Wu first thought she wanted me in Shanghai, and to that end I got a booking on the plane for Hongkong. Now she is not so certain, so I have postponed my booking to January 28 and am hoping to hear both from Ruth in Shanghai, and Dr. Wu in Chengtu before I finally make any move. It is very difficult to make any decision, when there are so many unknown factors in the situation. There seems to be a slight lull in the general situation. There is a general feeling here that Wuhan is likely to be left alone for about two months, and that when they do come, Wuchang will get it worse than Hankow, but of course nobody really knows.

The Christian group here have just taken on the job of looking after 1,000 civilian refugees. They are parking them out in the various mission schools which have closed early for the winter vacation, and will open Heaven and the Japanese alone know when! After the experience in Nanking and other places it seems scarcely possible for schools to risk having large groups of either older boys or girls on their hands, so though they may run some day schools, I doubt if they will open any of the boarding departments, until after the Japanese have come, or until the threat of their coming has gone. Actually now it seems a pity that we didn't go on properly until the end of term, instead of stopping on December 31st. There was a little flare up of left wing trouble just about the time of the fall of Nanking, and the two combined rather got people restless, and on the move. But with the present development of affairs, we look as though we might be quite safe until the end of January.

It was a great relief to get Minnie's telegram from Nanking on Friday, and to know that with the possible exception of one servant they were all safe. If they have got 10,000 women and children on the campus, I should think they would soon be needing a spot of money to feed them. You seem to have had much fuller accounts of what happened in Nanking than have been in the papers here, which is perhaps natural. As though doubtless the Chinese would be quite willing to give full accounts of the misdeeds of the Japanese, they would not want to give too many details which would undermine the morale of civilians in other places - for instance the shooting of all the special police who had been left behind in the safety zone would not exactly encourage other policemen to stick by their duty.

One of the objects in my going to Shanghai was to try and get up to Nanking as soon as possible, to help or relieve Minnie, though of course I should be much less useful than she. But it looks so uncertain when one will be able to get there. However I am rather coming to the conclusion that unless Dr. Wu writes very definitely from Chengtu, wanting me to go on up there, I shall go to Shanghai as I have planned. I am sure I could get back into the interior if necessary. They are opening a new air line direct from Chungking to Hongkong. I expect Dr. Wu will come back that way.

It is extraordinarily difficult to see what is the right decision for the future of Ginling, but I am sure we must keep on, somehow, somewhere, even if in a very small way. It is all part of the great process of helping China keep up her morale. So we have quite a problem.

So far as I know all the Chinese faculty are safe. Dr. Yuen only got out of Wuhu a few days before the trouble began there, and had a quite exciting journey by house-boat from Wuhu to Hankow which took him 24 days in all. The main danger in the country between Wuhu and Kiukiang is being looted by wandering bands of Chinese soldiers, which I daresay is better than being killed by Japanese.

Catherino's address until she leaves here is: Yen Hostel, Hwa Chung University, Wuchang.

I think this will give you the main news of this place up to date. We had two air raids this week, both at lunch time. On Thursday I looked out of the dug out I was in, and there seemed to be simply swarms of Japanese aeroplanes, the papers reported over 30 altogether.

Elsie Priest leaves for Chengtu on the 17th of January.

News from the Ginling Unit in Shanghai. Letter from Florence Kirk written January 2nd, 1938. Received in New York January 24, 1938.

The best news we have to report is the safe arrival yesterday of four of our faculty members from Wuchang: Liu En-lan, Wang Ming-djen, Hwang Dzün-mei, and Miss Yen. Liu En-lan will be writing you soon about their journey...five days by train, hourly expecting bombing during daylight hours, a broken down engine, hair-breadth missing of bombings at stations; arrival in Canton a quarter of an hour before a raid; the catching of a boat out of Hongkong the same day they arrived; and a five day "deck passage" from Hongkong... No part of the long trip, December 23rd to January 2, was comfortable or pleasant. When they arrived they said they felt very much like refugees, in need of baths, drink, and a diet more varied than rice. This seemed the best kind of New Year gift we could have wished for. Sunday morning at Breakfast, Ruth and I were discussing when these girls might get here, and while we were still eating, there came a telegram from AMOY saying they were leaving Hongkong Tuesday by the "Tsinan". This took some figuring out, for the telegram had been sent from Amoy on the 30th. We phoned and found out that the "Tsinan" was due at noon!

Ruth and I decided there would be no church for us yesterday morning. At 11 o'clock we found the boat was due at one. We had an early lunch and at noon took the bus to the French Bund. We found the boat did not arrive at 1, nor yet at 2. Then we found it was due at 3:30. We had declared "open house" for Ginling people on the first Sunday of every month, so one of us had to go home to receive any guests who might come. We drew lots, and Ruth went home to act as hostess and I stayed as the welcome committee. The Tsinan came in shortly after 3:30 and there were Liu En-lan and Wang Ming-djen waving to me! Then the long wait until the small boat discharged

its hundreds of passengers. I waited hours it seemed at the gangplank for them to appear. At last the four of them came in sight, rather grimy and travel-worn. They decided to try staying for the time at McTyeire, so we bundled the luggage outside and inside a car and took another for ourselves and off we went. The girls in the rush at Hongkong had not been able to arrange about the telegram, so a passenger getting off at Amoy had offered to send it... thus that mystery was solved. They came over here to find Mrs. New, En-lan's majors, and two other students waiting for them. What a reunion it was, what a bevy of questions everyone had to ask! Now that these four have arrived, Ruth Chester can more easily work out plans for next semester. It is hoped that the various guest institutions may use their own faculty to do Freshman and Sophomore work, at least, and let the upper classmen take advanced work at St. John's and the University of Shanghai. The presidents of Cheeloo, Soochow, and Hangchow Universities are here and working hard at some sort of workable scheme for this next semester. All three have desks in Mrs. Cressy's old office, and Ruth will likely soon decide to have her desk there too. The "correlated Programme" seems to be in very good spirits this year, and the different institutions are only asking for the opportunity to correlate! A set of Ginling classrooms are in the plans, and perhaps in the Y.W.C.A. building on Yuen Ming Yuen, and a Ginling Hostel may become a reality. Indeed it seems as though we might be a real Ginling - though exiles - here in Shanghai. They are as yet only plans! When they materialize Ruth will write you in detail.

Ruth's laboratory work is proceeding satisfactorily so far. The St. John's people almost daily expect developments which will make their continuance in the Academia Sinica (Did you know that Ruth's theses students were in the laboratories there now, rather than on St. John's campus?) but so far everything is peaceful. Her students are needing less oversight, so she will have more time to devote herself to the next semester's problems. Wang-Ming-djen and Liu En-lan will be especially helpful in shaping up the new programme. We do not know recently how Li-Ming is, for when we went to visit her on New Year's Day we could not get an answer at the door.

Some of the Nanking people are coming in for tea: Dr. and Mrs. Price; Mrs. Phil Price, Joy Smith and we hope the Jameses. When we go these days to Community Church, it is remarkable how many Nanking people appear: recently Miss Simpson, Ellen Drummond, and Miss Hyde. Mrs. Bates is expected early in January. Alice Morris has arrived from Tsingtao, and is now out of work, but at present is doing some library work for St. Mary's. We expect Eva Spicer in about a week's time. The Kuling American School is coming to this American School, so we, without any definite information, are anticipating the arrival of Mrs. Plummer Mills, The Thomson's and the Gales's whom we have lost trace of for some time now. Li-Ming's husband has still not come; apparently many people in Hankow tried to discourage our quartette from attempting the hazardous journey, and even Dr. Wu would frequently ask, "Well, have you made up your minds?" Their answer invariably was, "Yes, we are going."

We hear general news in the papers of Nanking, but nothing definite about Ginling. Minnie Vautrin's last letter, via Hankow and Hongkong, was dated December 2 and took 23 days to come. The Nanking Post office staff is here, coming down river on December 9, and bombed, without any casualties, on the way. Mrs. Kepler has had two letters from George Fitch - they were brought by hand - and he told her how the men of the community were having as their guests at a Christmas Eve dinner party, the Nanking ladies. That sounds reassuring. The recent account in the North China Christmas morning, "from reliable independent source", is not comforting about conditions in the capital following the entrance of the Japanese army: "hundreds massacred"; "wholesale and semi-regular looting", "uncontrolled disturbance of private homes including offences against the security of women", dead bodies lying in the streets, about one to a city block", victims of shooting or bayoneting December 13", some barbarously cruel" bayonet wounds, "scores of refugees in camps and shelters had money and valuables taken from their slight possessions; terror indescribable." We are keeping in touch with the embassies in an attempt to get word to Minnie; we hear that a merchant

boat is leaving soon.

Christmas for us was delightful. At Community Church there were three Christmassy concerts. The White Christmas service Dr. James thought was "almost as good as we arrange at Nanking." Then on Christmas Eve we three were Mrs. New's guests at her Children's Party. It was for us a memorable occasion, a glimpse into the Christmas activities of a Christian Chinese home. There were more than thirty first cousins there, and the respective grown-ups. There was the bringing of the children's gifts for the poor children first, and lighting a red candle at the same time; then carols; then individual items of entertainment by various of the children; Mrs. New explained the significance of the season. The Santa Clause arrived with bags of cookies, candies, etc. for each child. The children soon discovered it was T. T. Zee. The children left us and had their supper and gifts around the tree in Dr. New's operating-room which is to be kept for occasions of this sort with the family. When they were finished we had our informal cafeteria style supper which was most satisfactory. We came home about 9:30 quite filled with the Christmas spirit.

Christmas afternoon the Ginling group, faculty, alumnae, and students, had their Christmas celebration. It was held in the assembly room at 999 Bubbling Well Road, and was planned by the students. Just as the meeting was about to open, there came Dr. Wu's letter which cheered everyone up immensely, announced the coming of the faculty, and set forth some of her hopes for the future. We were so glad it arrived. About sixty attended, Lee Kwoh-djen had painted the Smith Building for the platform and so we had a visible Ginling with us. Mrs. New gave the Christmas message of love rather than hate, of good-will rather than revenge. Ruth gave news of Ginling of the past months. I led in prayer. Then, there were refreshments, carols, and a game. So much of the time we see only scattered individuals that it is a joy to gather together for joyful fellowship.

Shanghai still has excitement. When last I wrote you, there was the Victory Parade and the attendant catastrophe. On the afternoon of December 17th, there was a celebration here, parallel to that in Nanking, as formal possession of the city became a fact. I had a good view of the spectacular stunting of aeroplanes over Soochow Creek and Hongkew. We have been excited at the arrival of a succession of boats; the survivors of the "Panay"; the "Ladybird"; the "Capetown", with its skeleton crew; the "Cricket"; the "Sacramento" with the Tsingtao refugees. At the Country Hospital, one of the "Panay" victims died, and more recently one of the "Ladybird" crew had to have an eye removed. Over the weekend there were four "incidents" in the Settlement, and on Sunday morning there appeared a Proclamation in the paper against the carrying or possession of arms and the crime of challenging any "authority" in the Settlement. The Japanese have taken control of Chiao Tung University. A large refugee camp had been placed there, so the hospital part has been ordered out by tomorrow, and I haven't heard whether the refugees who are well will be incorporated into International Red Cross camps or not. The Chiao Tung is to be used as a university we hear. Miss Struthers who is here carrying on work with Miss Leaman and Miss Tsai says that the Phonetic method is being used in the camps in the instruction that is being given. The Clothing Committee has moved its quarters to the Y.W.C.A.; it hopes to be able to hand over the work to the Y.W.C.A. as soon as the actual supply of garments is finished. They hope to be finished this month.

Shanghai managed to create some Christmas spirit this year. There were two large lighted Christmas trees. Stores had cotton wool ornaments, Christmas greens and bright lights. Some carried around the inevitable Christmas parcels, but most of the buying was done for refugees, greens to liven their rice diet, half oranges for the sick.

News from Chungking. A letter from Miss Esther Tappert of the English Department of Ginling College. Miss Tappert is teaching at Chungking University. The letter was written December 12, 1937.

I went over with Chen Mei-yü to see Central University's "lumber camp" today. Eighteen or so shacks have been built encircling a pine-covered hill on the campus, overlooking the Kialin River. The Girls' dormitory is a barn-like shell which houses (sleeps) over a hundred girls. The beds are merely wooden frames with two decks. The girls clothes are hung up on lines, their small articles are put on wooden shelves which they have themselves put up between the bedposts. It was funny to see a line of shoes hung up over the upper story of beds. Yet these girls come from families, some of them, who have money enough to let them fly from Canton, and yet they are willing to come through the war areas and live in conditions like these to carry on their school work.

Chen Mei-yü will have two other teachers living in her room, but she thinks herself lucky because another room in the same building is to have twelve faculty members in it. Her room is at least enclosed, although it is open up to the rafters. The girls in the body of the building haven't even a cloth partition between them.

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

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Letter from Dr. Yi-fang Wu, written on January
24, 1938 in Chengtu, China

Dr. Reeves shared your good letter to her with me, and before I started to write you, yours of January 11th was delivered to my study Saturday evening (January 22). Isn't this a real record for a letter to come from New York to Chengtu in 11 days? If by good chance, this letter catches the Eurasia plane to Hankow tomorrow and connects with the Clipper mail from there, this too may reach you in record time.

This is a grand day for me, for Minnie's (Miss Vautrin) letter came from Shanghai, or rather Florence (Miss Kirk) sent me a copy. How I long to be there with our committee! Another good letter this morning is the reply from Dr. Stuart, through ordinary mail to Hankow and forwarded by air by Anna Moffett. Enclosed I am sending you a copy. Although Dr. Stuart might not have known the extent of destruction in Nanking, yet his views well express his cautious judgement in regard to Ginling. I am also sending a copy to Ruth Chester. She still writes there is no chance for any foreign woman to go up to Nanking. It seems very clear that there will be no possible chance of resuming work there for the spring term, for even for the Practice School there may not be girls in Nanking.

Dr. Yuen (Department of Education) was talking to me before I left Wuchang and expressed his desire to see Ginling establish a branch in Szechwan. He said he knew that families from the lower Yangtze now in West China may not be able to pay high tuition for their daughters, but that we should be able to run on a much more economical basis than in Nanking; and he went on to say that from his experience of refuging he was sure he can get along even with less than what he receives now. After I got to Chengtu, I have seen Cheng En-tsi (Dr. C.Y. Cheng's daughter) and a few other graduates who live here with their children, and realized that a different attitude is taking place toward standard of living. They bought beds at C.C. \$1.50 each, with a pad at .50, so altogether the bed cost only \$0.60 U.S. money. Many Middle School teachers out of jobs are perfectly ready to work for board and room only. I met quite a few of our girls in Chungking, and have heard of more. It is one of our immediate tasks now as to how to help these unemployed.

Since I wrote to you last I have not much news to report. Djang Siao-sung, (Department of Psychology) and all of our girls are now in Chungking. Only a few faculty are still waiting in Ichang. Cooperation with West China University is satisfactorily arranged and we are given a few rooms in the Baptist College for our offices and classrooms. I think our students may be only 25 in number.

One blessing to Szechuan and China also, has come naturally. The war lord of Szechuan, Lin Hsiang, died of cancer in Hankow. Chang Chun (formerly governor of Hopeh, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and now Vice-President of Executive Yuen) has been appointed governor of Szechwan. Although the new military commander has not been appointed, people feel there will be no difficulty, as Lin Hsiang's generals have telegraphed the Generalissimo their allegiance. Chang Chun is a fine man and his wife an earnest Christian.

You seem to think I have unusual courage. Not at all. It is rather the impossible doings of the Japanese themselves that give me the confidence that the ways of "might" are bound to fail; and the persistent efforts of our leaders that give me hope.

Letter from President Stuart of Yenching University
to President Wu of Ginling College. Written Decem-
ber 31, 1937.

Your letter of December 8, was delivered by Mr. Taler on his arrival earlier

1/24/38

this week. I have read it with the keenest sympathy, and need not assure you of my heart-felt concern over all that you and the other Ginling College people have suffered. I wish it were possible to see you and talk in detail about the questions you have raised. In general, however, I should be in favor of Ginling reopening in its own buildings and carrying on as normally as possible. Our policy, in a word, has been to be conciliatory and cooperative in all matters that do not involve any vital principles, with the expectation that when that should occur, we should take a positive stand and accept any consequences. Thus far, we have had no serious interference. On the other hand, there has been a clearing up of much misinformation and an appreciation of our attitude. I have taken personal responsibility that there would be no anti-Japanese or Communistic activities, and have invited direct dealings with me in case there are any suspicions, and rumors, or other issues affecting us, rather than using police methods to detain or punish any of our faculty or students. It is important to establish relationships as soon as possible with the higher authorities, because most of the trouble comes from subordinates or irresponsible agents of both nationalities. All of this has involved a good deal of my time, but it has been worth while, not only for the immediate protection of the institution, but in helping to bring about a better understanding. I do not feel that it is at all necessary for you to resign from your present office, although it would be a very definite advantage if some American could be associated with you and have authority to represent the College whenever there seem to be occasion. Scattered as your group must be at present, it might be worthwhile to resume as soon as suitable arrangements can be made, and thus assure your claim to the property and your own right to continue where you are. My feeling is that this should be done at least until the permanent consequences of what is now happening have become more clear than they can be at present.

With solicitous remembrance to your colleagues and all other mutual friends whom you may see, and with the seasons greetings with their fullest intensity of meaning.

Letter from Dr. Yi-fang Wu written on February 21,
1938 in Chengtu, China.

Life is getting busier in Chengtu. It is not with college work that I have been busy, but with all sorts of things: dinners, receptions, teas, alumnae gatherings, (On February 19th, twenty-one alumnae met.) registration of Ginling students, speaking, etc. One other hardship is that I can not work well with many people in the same office and that has been the case ever since the arrival of our Faculty on February 1st. As for speaking, I have broadcasted once, spoke to the Mission Conference of the Episcopal Church; at a faculty discussion group of West China; at the opening exercises of the Methodist Girls' School; at the Anniversary meeting of the New Life Movement of Szechuan; at the Monday Memorial Service of the Training Institute for Rural Cooperations Workers; preached at one Episcopal Church on the World Day of Prayer of the World Students Christian Federation; and have been asked to speak at the Women's World Day of Prayer, and to lead chapel of the Women's College here for three days this week!

Mr. Cressy is expected on March 5th, and I plan to remain for about ten days after his arrival. Then I'll go to Shanghai - by air to Hongkong, and then by sea from there. There is a possibility that I may change the date, because in today's paper it is reported the Ministry of Education plans to call an educational conference in March, either in Hankow or Chungking. If it is a thing I should attend, of course I'll delay my trip to Shanghai.

Officially classes started at West China on February 16th, but it has been quite irregular, and some classes are starting just now. Our own program started on February 17th and 22 girls have registered. We expect to have three or four more to come.

1/24/38

The University of Nanking expects to start work on March 1st, but is not sure. Besides our own courses, our girls elect also West China University and University of Nanking courses.

Letter from Dr. Yi-fang Wu written on February 28, 1938
in Chengtu, China.

Your letter of February 15th to me, Elsie and Ruth reached me last evening. When I gave it to Elsie this morning, she gave me yours of February 7th, which too came last evening.

I wish to thank you for all the information on the promotional campaign. How you could have realized so much is a wonder to me. Ruth (Miss Chester) is a careful person and with Elsie here, the Ginling units will not spend more than absolutely necessary. As for the salary relief from the special fund contributed from former and furloughed faculty, Elsie and I have done some figuring and we are proposing to our Board - Finance Committee - to adopt a new basis from March 1938 through August 1938. This basis will help the lower salaries and won't cause so much hardship. Women such as Djang Siao-sung and Chen Ping-dji do not wish any increase, but those with families will need such increases badly. In addition, we are helping special cases of need, for instance, the college pays the rent of Ruth's (Miss Chester) apartment, the rent of Liu En-lan's and others in Shanghai. Women here live in dormitories and have no rent to pay. One other reason we did not wish to go higher than 70% of the former salary is that all institutions have cut salaries, and we do not wish to pay more than most. We started from March instead of February, because we think it will help the faculty more if we can carry through the summer months, and not stop with the school year at the end of June. Then, we may have a new scale from September.

I shall try to get in touch with people who may be able to attend to sending news from "free" China. You raised a very important point, for the Domei is to active and the public in foreign countries may unconsciously be swung by propaganda.

By this time you must have heard more from Minnie (Miss Vautrin). We here were so moved by her situation, that in our Faculty retreat on Saturday, our closing session was spent in reading part of her Report of the First Month, with quiet periods between. Next Saturday, March 6th, the girls will have a retreat. On February 19th, the alumnae gathered at Mrs. Chapman's. (Mrs. Chapman, nee Elizabeth Goucher, member of the Ginling College staff from 1915 to 1922.) Tsai Kwei, General Secretary of the Y.W.C.A. told something about Shanghai and I reported on Nanking. Air raids seem to be coming to Szechuan, but Chengtu has been left alone thus far. People say that there will not be many until clear weather comes in April; the planes can't do much among our clouds.

Letter from Margaret Cook Thomson, Smith 1911. Mrs. Thomson's husband is professor of Chemistry at the University of Nanking, in Nanking, China. Mrs. Thomson is a member of the Board of Directors in China of Ginling College.
Letter dated, Shanghai, January 25, 1938; received in New York February 19, 1938.

The children and I had the most beautiful autumn in Kuling, something we shall always look back on with thankfulness. We hoped the University might be able to move there when Nanking was no longer possible and Claude was sent up to make arrangements for that. When he returned to Nanking, the Japanese had landed in Hangchow Bay, the Chinese were in fairly disorderly retreat as the Japanese were behind them with tanks and motor units and over head with planes, and the University authorities had decided to move to Chengtu in Szechmen, a thousand miles or more west. The next days were busy ones getting off five hundred and more students and faculty, and their families, and hundreds and hundreds of pieces of luggage, boxes of chemicals, apparatus. The whole civilian population who could afford it were moving out and there was a mad rush for every form of conveyances, prices for transportation went sky-high and there was lotss to do. When the last cases and people were on, Claude decided that his next piece of work was to get us out, as it would take months to move the University to Chengtu with the crowds that were surging out to west China, the small boats and falling water in the river. The University Chemistry staff members were fully adequate to make any decisions until he rejoined them. So he came up to Kuling and ten days later, the day after Christmas, helped arrange for the transportation of the 150 Americans to Hankow and from there to Hongkong.

We had hoped very much to be able to stay in Kuling, but our supply of coal was running out, the Chinese were planning to make a stand along the base of the mountain, so it was no place to keep children if it was not a necessity. We had finished a good first semester of school work, and had a lovely Christmas together before we began our long trip.

A Chinese minister who had brought his family to Kuling, held an Early Communion Service for us the day before Christmas. I went to it overwhelmed by the suffering I knew of all about us, and the black future. Then the words, "Yea, though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no evil," seemed to be spoken in my heart. And the realization came to me, how blessed it is that the very foundations of our religion were laid in tragedy, and that Christianity triumphing after the Crucifixion makes it able to carry us through days like these, and know that God is there.

We went by river boat to Hankow and then down by the new railroad to Hongkong on an international train with 300 passengers, mostly Germans and Americans, with the flags of five nations covering the roofs of the coaches to indicate to the Japanese who we were--French, English, Americans, German and Russian--No bombs please. The whole trip was very well planned and as easy as it could be under crowded conditions. We took bedding and food for four days, which we cooked on charcoal stoves or pressure burners. The cars were not heated and there was some deadly flu germ about that hit us with various degrees of ferocity, but aside from that we did get along very well and reached Hongkong, or rather Kowloon, the city on the mainland in 48 hours. The next train back was wrecked and sixty people were killed and the train that followed us took seven days to make the same trip, so we were very fortunate to have no difficulties.

Hongkong with its yellow-sailed junks, blue water and wooded islands was as picturesque and beautiful as could be, and we found it full of friends from all over south China and from our dear Nanking. Two weeks later we were settled here at the American School where we refugeed ten years ago.

Claude has been busy ever since we arrived. While we were still in customs he was carried off to a University of Nanking Board of Directors meeting to report on the group en route for Szechmen. They asked him to serve as University representative here to make a center for our students here in Shanghai in the joint Christian University that the universities in the war areas are forming. That is an interesting piece of work, but much more essential at the moment is the business of getting supplies in to Nanking, which Japanese red tape and obstructive psychology makes difficult. However, thanks to the co-operation of the British Navy people he has gotten off 1,000 pounds of cod liver oil and 250 pounds of cotton to our hospital, and now is busy working on some sure way to get several tons of beans into the city.

I hope you know something of the work of the group of foreigners who stayed in the city. Before the Japanese approach an international committee had been working to provide a safety zone or district into which the poor civilian population might come during the fighting. They had received rather grudging guarantees that it would be respected except in cases of military necessity. The city government gave rice and the food merchants brought their stores to sell. Of our over one million inhabitants, between 700,000 and 800,000 had left the city. Most of the remaining civilians moved into the Safety Zone. There were 12,000 women and children in the Ginling buildings, shepherded by Minnie Vantine, Mrs. Chen, Miss Wu (Blanche Wu of the Biology Department) Mary Twinlen and a few others. The head of the Zone Committee was a German business man. Three of our University foreigners were there, two American nurses at the Hospital, two American doctors and a business manager, Plumer Mills of the Presbyterian Mission, John Magee and Mr. Forster of the Episcopal Mission and a few others. They were responsible for the Zone, the Hospital and the thousands of civilian refugees.

The Chinese held for a few days, but retreated finally in disorder with fearful fighting at the city gates, and looting of food shops by soldiers. The people in charge looked for a return to order with the coming in of the Japanese. Instead there followed more than four weeks of most appalling evil--Hell is the word that comes in again and again in the letters that are beginning to come out. There was no attempt to restrain the soldiers and a perfect orgy of murder, rape and robbery filled the days and the nights. I am sending Dr. Moment some of the letters that have come out. A third of the city is destroyed, all of the shops, some of the beautiful buildings that were the pride of the New China. There has been systematic looting even of the buildings that carried Japanese Embassy notices published on their gates. The Japanese consular people are unable to touch it. Soldiers have torn off arm bands given by the Japanese embassy to our foreign men.

They are urging the people to leave the Safety Zone and return to their homes. Those who have tried it have been robbed and the women attacked. Most of the people have no homes to go to. The country between here and Nanking is desolate. Soochow and Wiusih have suffered as Nanking has. There are millions homeless. It is winter, their houses, crops, farm animals and farm implements are destroyed. A friend drove 20 miles down from Nanking and saw no living thing, dead farmers, dead animals, destroyed homes. The people at the Hospital take the ambulance and a coolie and go out into the country to dig out the winter cabbage and bring it in for the Hospital.

It is a state of disaster that one feels helpless in contemplating. Here in Shanghai there are thousands and thousands in refugee camps. The very best are those administered and organized by the Salvation Army. But they do not dare to return to their homes. Certainly this wind of war will increase into a whirl-wind of disorder and suffering. Banditry will be the only recourse of such desperate people and the restoration of order and prosperity will be more than Japan can achieve, I am afraid, even over a long period.

One of my friends who has just come from Japan says that there is great

mental suffering among the Christians there, but they are powerless to express their attitude. The Japanese civil officials, apologize and promise, but they are powerless to control or even influence the military men.

Pray for China that somehow good may finally work through and overcome this evil, that people may keep their faith in what seems to them the triumph of evil, and give as you can to help in the suffering that is so limitless.

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

Trek 151

Miss En Lan Liu, Chairman of the Department of Geography of Ginling College, taught in the Ginling Unit in Wuchang the first semester of 1937-1938; she will be with the Ginling Unit in Shanghai for the second semester. This is the story of her trip from Wuchang to Shanghai. Miss Liu is Ginling, B. A. 1925; Clark University, M.A. 1930.
This account was written in Shanghai, January 26-28, 1938.

After the withdrawal of Chinese troops from Nanking, the people of Wuhan became more and more restless. The students of the Wuhan National University first petitioned for reduced periods in scheduled work in order to provide time for more war-time work. Then the students of other schools in the city began to organize lecture tours into the country. A number of students were asked by their families to return home. As students were leaving the classrooms for one reason or another, class work was very much disintegrated. Some classes only had twenty per cent of their members left, and some only ten per cent. School morale was greatly upset and it was practically impossible to carry on regular work. Many schools closed without final examinations. Central China College (Hwa-chung College) decided to shorten the term and to close on December 31st. That date, too, was only nominal because actually over two thirds of the students left before the 20th of November. The Ginling girls stuck better, but they too were too excited to do good work as time went on. Every day the air was thundering with rumors of air raids, though actually serious ones only happened occasionally at that time. Serious air raids happened in real fashion after the 23rd.

Our president arrived in Wuchang on December 5th to interview the students in regard to their wishes and plans. Due to the effects of war nearly every family is facing financial readjustment. As a result many of the students are not able to pursue their studies any further. If the College is going to move to Szechwan, a good number would not be able to pay for their expenses. Furthermore many government institutions have already moved into Szechwan. These institutions require little or no tuition. Therefore it would seem the future prospect for Ginling in Szechwan is not great. However in this time of great confusion no one has the prophetic eye to see into the future or to be able to say definitely what should be done. Temporary plans were made for students to take courses as guest students in West China University, so that those who could go to Szechwan could still have the opportunity to continue their studies. A group of six faculty and students left for Ichang on December 21st, and another group of sixteen faculty members and students left for the same destination on the 22nd. Because of low water only a few small boats could go up the river to Chungking. Therefore passengers up river have to disembark at Ichang and wait for smaller boats to go into the gorges and then into the heart of the Red Basin. Up-river boats are booked to the full long before the boat is scheduled to leave. It was very difficult to get tickets. The University of Nanking people had to leave in three installments, while the Ginling people left in two groups. Moreover because of the great influx of population into Szechwan, a law has just been put into effect not to allow any individuals to land at Chungking. Only groups that have already secured permits are allowed to land. So both the University of Nanking and Ginling groups secured before they left permits from the Ministry of Education, stating the number in the groups with the name of the person in charge and the number of pieces of baggage.

. . . Over twenty-five per cent of our Ginling girls are in Shanghai . . . so four of us decided to brace the winds and go to Shanghai with the hope of going to Nanking when possible.

How to get to Shanghai, That was a big question. It was easy enough before the war. You got on the boat in Hankow; three days later, you landed in Shanghai. But now the route on the river is out of the question. The train route through Chokiang is also out of the question. The only route left is via Hongkong. But to go to Hongkong one has to go by the Hankow-Kowloon Railroad and that was being constantly bombed. We were not afraid of bombs or any possible danger, not if the train was running. We were not able to secure tickets. Then we heard . . . an international train was to leave Wuchang on December 21st with women and children of other nationalities. We tried again to secure tickets on that train. But the plan for the international train fell through and the foreign evacuees were expecting to leave Hankow by a British merchant ship "Wu-Sung" and go down the river under British guards on the 20th. . . . Then we learned the British ship was bottled up by the new boom in Kiukiang. Airplanes to Hongkong? Yes, airplanes go to Hongkong but they are booked full to January 7th; besides, the high cost is beyond the capacity of our purse. How to get to Shanghai? Meanwhile news about Canton was getting worse and worse. Some reports stated that Canton is going through the worst air raids that ever were recorded in history. Some reports said that Japanese soldiers had already landed somewhere near Canton. Some reports informed us that there might be an international clash at Hongkong at any minute. It all sounded as if Canton were a boiling pot; we would surely have ourselves ruined if we insisted on going there. On the top of all this, came the report that even if we should be able to get to Canton, it would be very difficult to get to Hongkong from Canton. The Canton-Kowloon railway was under constant bombing and it was very dangerous to go by boat. We were told that the only way to go through was by private cars which one only can secure at fabulous prices, such as over \$200 per car, and we certainly would require more than two. Air mail was sent off to friends in Canton in the morning; then again in the afternoon; then the next day inquiring about conditions in Canton and possibilities of getting to Hongkong from Canton. We wrote and wrote, but we never received any answer, because we left Wuchang before any answer could reach us.

Besides the anxieties as to how to get through to Hongkong, we also received numerous warnings about our entrance into Shanghai. We were told over and over again that we should take nothing with us that would identify us as belonging to the educated class. This meant that we must not take any papers or books with us. So books and papers were classified and packed. Some were sent to friends far away; some were sent by post to Shanghai; and some were packed in boxes to be left in Wuchang and to be sent later, if possible. . . .

Then we received numerous pieces of advice about the trip. First we should dress ourselves in hiking suits because the train might stop at any place due to air raids and we would be obliged to jump off the train to run for places of safety; and then climb on the train again when the affair was over. And then we have to provide food for the whole journey and water, too, if possible, because no one knows what one can get and what one can not when one is travelling under such strange conditions.

At last the good news came on the afternoon of the 22nd of December. Our president told us that there was to be an international train leaving at 9 A.M. the next day for foreign evacuees. This meant that the broken bridge was already repaired. . . . A National train was to leave at 10 A.M. on the same day. She had asked a friend to secure four tickets for us. . . . We decided to travel second class; four of us would occupy one compartment, so that we could lock the door, and so we could flee in case of air raids. At the same time we tried to reduce our baggage to the minimum. That is not easy when one has to bring provisions for the four seasons practically. Luggage was ready. Food provisions were also packed into baskets and bundles. We were ready for the "Ready go," but we had not actually got our tickets.

December 23rd. We got out of bed long before the coming of dawn. The fin-

ishing touches on baskets and bags were done. The sky was hanging low with mist. We left for the station at 7 A. M. though we knew the train would not leave until 10 A. M. Miss Sutherland went with us to the station.

The station house was divided by a wooden fence into two uneven sections. One section is three times larger than the other. The larger section is used as a barracks for soldiers while the smaller section remains the station. The station space falls short of the number of passengers to be accommodated and there was a large flow of baggage and people outside the station in the dripping . . . rain. The wind was chilly and the people looked wretched. Miss Sutherland was keeping watch over one heap of baggage. Two of us were guarding another heap outside. One was guarding at the ticket window and another was guarding and waiting for the tickets for our berths. As I was already suffering from a heavy cold and found the chilly wind was too much for me, I changed my job by deserting my companion and the heap of baggage and became the telephone between our different guards. I began to push in and out of the station with the mad crowd. The crowd was getting larger all the time and the space was getting smaller accordingly. People began to pile on people like a mountain in front of the ticket window. We inquired at the information box for the man from whom we were told to get our reserved tickets. We were informed that he was busy at the other station for the international train, and he would come as soon as the other train left. We waited and pushed and squeezed in the crowd from 7-9 A. M., but the man was not there. At 9 A.M. the window for third-class tickets was opened and people actually stopped upon people in order to get a chance to buy tickets. It was already after nine and the train was almost packed full of people, but the man had not arrived. One man came up and told us that reserved tickets had lost their meaning at times like this. Tickets or no tickets, whoever sees a vacant place first fills it. He advised us to get on the train first and try to secure our tickets afterwards. We did as we were told. We rushed on the train and occupied one of the two compartments left. Because we had no tickets naturally we could not check any of our baggages, so we moved it piece by piece ourselves into the compartment. Mud, water and over ten pieces of luggage fully occupied the four berths. When the people who came to help us off left, we locked the door and . . . arranged our luggage in every possible space, so as to find space for ourselves. Everything was fixed. The train was about to start. We had not got our tickets.

Our train consisted of fifteen cars. Besides the baggage and officers' cars, there were eight third-class sleeping cars, one second-class car belonging to the Tsin-pu line and another car belonging to the Lunghai line with one section as first class and the other section as a second-class sleeping car, a conglomeration in colors and sources. There were no electric lights at night. Most of the cars were scarred by bombs. Some have wooden windows instead of glass ones. Some were broken here and others were broken there. No one looked really fresh and healthy. However they were all packed full; there was even no space left for people to walk about in the hallway.

Loud thundering at the door. We opened not the door. Men and women shouted for us to open the door. They shouted that they had the tickets for that compartment and they therefore must be the legitimate inhabitants. We had reserved tickets, so we must have a right to occupy a cabin, too. We did not open the door. If we had, no one could have told what would have happened. Fortunately at this moment, the person from whom we should have got our tickets arrived. He had reserved for us cabin no 7. But it had long been occupied by other people. What should be done! Our benefactor talked to our competitors and asked them to enter another cabin. They went into cabin no. 7. The dispute was temporarily settled. Our benefactor told the janitor to take good care of us and also asked him to see the conductor for our tickets. The train started off but we had not tickets.

After the train started, the porter came with a blanket and a pillow. When we opened the door for him, two men rushed in and demanded to see our tickets. We

told them we were ready to buy tickets. They shouted in a very angry voice and said, "Well then, get. . . See, we have the tickets." Then we know who they were. We told them that since they had consented to swap with us into no. 7, we do not consider it necessary to raise the question again. No, they would not leave. We slept and they sat. Time passed in silence. When we woke up, they were still there, but their anger was about eighty per cent subsided. Finally we were able to settle on friendly terms. They belong to a very big family from Kiukiang. A group of sixteen members were on the train and they only had one and a half cabins. Naturally they do not have enough space. We decided that we would occupy only two berths and leave the other two for three of their young daughters. Before the conductor came, our opponents declared, "We are no longer enemies; we are friends."

The train puffed on and we were due at Changsha early the next morning. However when the train stopped at one of the suburbs of Changsha the inertia seemed to be too great for it to move again. It stayed there for over six hours. We have never been able to find out what the real trouble was. Two shots were heard in the midst of the waiting. Explanations were various; it was difficult to decide which was correct. And the shots remain a mystery even to this day. The train finally began to move again in the afternoon.

The sky was wonderfully cloudy. The train puffed on without interruptions. At night each cabin was given one candle. We saved the candle by going to bed as soon as darkness began to fall. There was also very little facility for drinking water. The porter only had one water pot which he hung with a string over a tiny portable charcoal stove at the doorway to serve over sixty people in his car. He was having a difficult time to meet the continuous demands. Especially when many people were having colds due to the lack of blankets and bedding. The question of hot water supply was a very acute problem indeed.

At 3 P. M. December 24, the train arrived at Ping-shih. Ping-shih is the first railway station inside the border of Kwangtung border. It is situated among many ranges of hills. There are many railway tunnels. In case there is a raid, the cars will be pulled into them for refuge. The train used to stop there till night-fall finish its long distance run into Canton under the protection of the night. When we reached the station, it was only three o'clock in the afternoon. Normally we would have had to wait for four or five hours before the train would have moved forward again. However the sky was beautifully overcast and there was a strong wind. All passengers on board were happy because of the prospect of getting into Canton on Christmas day. The night before in my half of a berth with one suitcase against my head and beside me a big basket for food supplies, I lay in the dark thinking of the many happy Christmas eves of the past years. This one was so different. All was quiet except the puffing of the train. At midnight, all of a sudden, the engine began to shriek like the sound of a siren and the train slowed down. People all got astir and shouted "air raid." The train continued to shriek, yet did not stop for people to get off. Everybody on board was out of their berths and all was in great confusion, but the candle in the hall was still burning. The porter came to inform us that there was no air raid, but the brakes of the engine were out of commission. The train could not stop at the station where it ought to; so it was sending out its S O S. by way of shrieking. Then came the sounds of shots. What could that mean. The train finally halted, yet the shrieks continued. Then we discovered that the train had stopped between Lo-chang and Shaokwan, the danger zone in Kwangtung where the death dropping planes visit every day. I was too tired. I slept. When I woke up the next morning, the train had already pulled back to Lo-chang. At about 8:30 A. M. Christmas morning, the train started on its backward move toward Ping-shih in order to flee from the attacks of planes. Thus we have a chance to see the exquisite scenery along the Peikiang (North River). The valley gives a gorge-like effect. The water has a crystalline green color. All around us was beauty. "Every prospect pleases and only man is vile." That made Christmas day especially painful.

We had one tin of canned sardines and another can of corn beef for our Christmas dinner. . . . After dinner we read together the Christmas message that came with the food. But afterwards we thought our own thoughts. For the beauty of friendship that is still left to us; . . . there is reason for thanksgiving. The mountains around Ping-shih somewhat resemble those of the karst land of Kwangsi. Above all there was not a single air raid while our train was waiting there. At 3 P. M. the train started southward again. The train reached Lo-chang again by 5 P. M. While the train was getting ready for its long night's run, an airplane appeared overhead. It was marked with Chinese sign, yet it held a bomb in its claw. It whirled round and round overhead. Nobody understood what it meant. Most of the people left the train and scattered into the fields. Fortunately nothing happened and the train left by 6:30 P. M.

The moon was clear and bright toward the latter part of the night. Everytime the train slowed down, I stuck my head out of the window and every time I discovered that the sides of the rails were soft with fresh disintegrated limestone. They were places that have been bombed. All the stations south of Shao-Kwan are in ruins. . . . It was a desolate and mournful sight.

We were told that Canton was regularly raided about 7 A. M. every morning. The train usually tries to get in before the raid begins. It was already seven; our train was still one hour's distance from Canton. Some of the passengers got restless. At last when the train pulled into the first small station of Canton, many people got off there instead of waiting to get off at the main station which would bring them much nearer their destination. No air raid. We stayed on. The train got into the main station at 8 A. M. We rushed. We hustled. We hurried. Suitcases, baggage, packages and people all piled into cars. . . . We managed to reach the Y. W. C. A. hostel by 8:20 A. M. Before we moved all our luggage into the hostel, the siren called. The air raid began.

As we were in a new environment we were not quite sure what we should do. We went to see the general secretary, inquiring about dugouts. She was very polite and very enthusiastic about their work. She started us on an inspection tour when we were longing for a bath and a real meal. At last the tour was over. They were having a very interesting Christmas program for their members. We returned to the room assigned to us. The maid came in and announced that baths were ready. We were not sure whether we should go into a bath tub or not while the air raid was on. The maid must know however. The urgent warning came while we were in the tubs. Since there was nothing we could do, we proceeded with what we were doing. After bathing there was still no release. Then we proceeded to the laundry. Release came at 11 A. M. Just when we were ready to go out investigating about going to Hongkong, the siren called again. We had not had any food since our evening meal on the previous day. Urgent warning again. It was 1 P. M.. We were hungry. Cars and busses were running as usual on the streets. We inquired of the maid if it was all right to go out while the warning was on. She said yes, provided we would quickly go to a dugout as soon as we heard sounds of bombs or machine guns. We went out to the busy streets where life was in full activity in spite of warnings for a raid. We went into a restaurant for lunch. The restaurant was teeming with humanity. After lunch we went to the Travellers Bureau to inquire about means and ways of getting to Hongkong. The man told us that we could go either by boat or by train. The boat leaves for Hongkong every morning at 8 A. M. and a train leaves every afternoon at 5 P. M. We decided to take the train trip. The Traveller's Bureau sells no tickets, because the train might not go if there were raids. We hurried to the office. There was already a long line waiting at the ticket window. Therefore two members of our party stayed in the waiting line for the tickets and the other two went back to the Y. W. to pack up our laundry and what not. We hurried and we rushed again. The release for the air raid came while we were dashing for the train. The train was packed full. After great difficulty we were fortunate enough to get standing space. The train

did not leave until it was getting dark. There was a beautiful fog enveloping the quiet earth. The train safely slid on in the gentle caress of the mild breeze.

The trip took only three hours. The lights of Kowloon were soon in front of us. We crossed over to Hongkong on the ferry and then went to True Light Girls school by car. We were very fortunate in meeting the principal at the gate. True Light Girls . . . too, are refugees in Hongkong. Their living conditions is as crowded as we were in Wuchang. . . . Finally after much telephoning, we went to the Great Eastern hotel for the night. It was already 1:30 A. M. December 27 when we finished our supper.

On December 27, the first thing we did in the morning was to go to the Traveller's Bureau to inquire about sailings to Shanghai. We were told that a boat "Tsinan" was leaving the port at 4:30 P. M. If we missed that boat, we would have to wait in Hongkong till January 8th; so we decided to go. All tickets had been sold out except a few deck tickets. Those we immediately booked. For deck tickets we had to provide our own food supplies. The lady in charge also warned us that we should go to the boat as early as possible in order to be able to secure a space. After a few errands we returned to the hotel to get ready for the boat. A group of Ginling friends from True Light came to see us. In the great confusion of visiting and packing, we did not buy any food supply and we did not telegraph to Shanghai of our coming and at the same time our visitors must have found us "absentminded." Those friends helped us to get on the boat and secured the best location possible. The boat left Hongkong at about 5 P. M. By the time the boat started, every space on the boat including the deck was covered by travellers. They lay down at night like sardines against each other. There was hardly space enough for anybody to move around. The sea was rough for the first two days, therefore no food was required. Since we did not have any, it was all right. The boat anchored near Amoy at 6 P. M. December 29th.

Early Thursday morning, December 30, the boat got into the harbor of Amoy. We decided that we would get off the boat and have a square meal. The atmosphere, however, in Amoy seems to be very tense. Nobody was allowed to land without a permit. Lots of traders came on board to sell pomaloes and oranges. They are sweet, delicious and cheap. One dollar for eighty oranges or twelve pomaloes. We bought four hundred oranges and twelve pomaloes. We would have bought more if we had had enough space. In the afternoon when the crowd was dispersing, we went off the boat and took a walk on the Bund and at the same time bought a little food.

There were a number of officers from the Bank of Communications and the Tsin-pu and Nanking-Shanghai railway. We overheard them talking about the danger of carrying into Shanghai any sort of literature, letters or anything that would betray one's identity as belonging to the educated class. Then we started to search our suitcases for "Taboos." Personal cards were torn to pieces. Memorandas of different kinds of social work and of meetings in Wuchang were thrown into the ocean. Diplomas, address books, notebooks and a few books were quickly packed. It was difficult to clean oneself one's upbringing because one never seems to be able to get rid of all the slips which in one way or another would betray one's identity. All the precious packages were trusted to a man who was getting off at Amoy, to be sent to us to Shanghai and some to Hankow and some to friends in Hongkong. We know nothing about that man! We had never met before. We trusted him on his own words because we saw no other way to get rid of our "Taboos" safely. He also consented to send a telegram for us to Shanghai.

December 31, Friday, the boat left Amoy at 7 A. M. We had oranges and pomaloes every meal every day until we were sick of them. We had expected to reach Shanghai by January 1st, but Shanghai was sighted on Sunday morning, January 2nd, instead.

We were told that the boat would reach Shanghai early in the morning. Yet by 9 A. M. we were still in the wilderness of the ocean! By ten o'clock the boat was slowly steaming up the Whangpoo! People were all quiet and solemn on board. The landscape around is all in mournful black. Houses are all in ruins. Some with roofs torn; some with the front porch gone; some with corners amputated; some have nothing left but heaps of dirt over foundations. The country is desolate. Nobody was seen anywhere except once in a while a truck or two. . . . What fun is there to rule a dead country!

Our boat was expected to dock at the French concession at ten or eleven. As the dock was busy, we waited in the river. As our boat came up near Postung . . . we saw hundreds, no thousands of people standing closely together on a few small ferries. They shouted while we went by. We could not hear what they said. More and more boats were seen as we came further up the river. We saw more men at arms and more boats. Property along the river front here is not as badly ruined. Only Chinese properties are completely destroyed; those of other nationalities are all right. Then we came face to face with the mouth of the famous Soochow Creek. In front of the Bund were many small ferries fully loaded with humanity. They looked as if they were ready to start off somewhere. The sky was veiled by a multitude of flying flags of all colors. We were met at the dock by Miss Kirk, so we were assured that our unknown friend at Amoy is a real friend indeed. He had sent our telegram. We went to McTyeire and dropped our things there; then we went to the apartment of Miss Chester and Miss Kirk where a small group was waiting for us. A happy reunion with our friends, hot tea, a hot bath and a square meal at the end. We felt as if we had already entered into heaven. We regretted the books and notebooks and all our beloved articles that we had either left behind or sent away on the way. It is a matter of chance because such things occasionally have caused trouble. We have nothing to regret; we only have plenty to be thankful for. So our friends told us and so we thought, too.

We spent our first night in Shanghai at McTyeire School. That school is situated near the boundary of the concession; homes are often visited and searched by unwelcome guests . . . and it is far away from the Ginling office. We started to seek for shelter in other parts of the city. We moved the second day into the Y. W. C. A. hostel which is very near to the Ginling office. By staying there for two nights we discovered that the house is no place for working people like us; so we started to search for a more private place to stay. On January 5th we moved into a single room on the third floor of a Terrace house. It is furnished. The monthly rent is fifty-five dollars including light and water. Four of us moved in and there only enough space left for a table in the middle of the room. It is facing south and flooded with sunshine, rather a cheery place. In our present state of affairs, we decided to do our own cooking before school opens in order to be economical. We did it for two days! Handicapped by lack of facilities we felt it had taken more of our time than we were willing to give to it. On January 9th we went to board for our noon and evening meals with a friend and reserve the honor to prepare our own breakfast.

January 9th, Sunday. Mrs. New and Miss Chester invited the Ginling faculty members in Shanghai to a war--time Ginling faculty reunion at the home of Mrs. New. Fifteen members were present including three Board members. We had a devotional period at 11 A. M. in which we shared with each other our attitudes and reactions toward the brutality of this invasion and what we should do as Christian educators. Then we had a delicious lunch together. For the rest of the day we stayed at home receiving callers and friends.

January 10, Monday. The six colleges and universities of East China have a temporary office here in Shanghai. The plan of cooperation between them is now in progress. We were all asked to work out our needs and offerings for our respective departments. All those institutions with their depleted resources must work together.

The government institutions, Ta-tung and Chiao-tung, are now carrying on in the building of the Science Society of China. They find it very difficult to continue for the next term. The buildings of Chiao-tung are occupied by a Japanese school.

Since our books were left in Nanking, Wuchang and since I came into Shanghai with my hands so cleanly washed from anything associated with the book family, I have to do something before classes begin. So I spent two whole days exploring the libraries in Shanghai. On January 13th I called a meeting of the four Geography majors and arranged conference hours with them for their theses. Each student is to meet with me three times a week. Under the present circumstances topics for theses are limited.

January 14. The first faculty meeting was held. In the meeting a nominating committee was elected for the nomination of standing committees; a hostel committee was also elected for the consideration of student residences. The first letter from Nanking arrived after a dead silence of six weeks since December 2nd. Nanking is actually under a reign of terror. Women are raped on the streets and are constantly taken from the refugee camps in the safety zone. Nanking is in ruins. Ginling buildings are among the most fortunate ones in that they practically suffered no damage and they are now sheltering 7 or 8000 refugees and they have been sheltering over 10,000 women and children. Personal property of faculty members has been looted not by refugees but by victors.

January 15th another letter came from Nanking with more news of terror. . .

January 16th. Chen Hwang, Li-ming's husband arrived from Hankow. He left Hankow one week after we did and he arrived in Shanghai two weeks after us. In his train there were no sleeping cars and no water. His train was also delayed by the tragedy of another train's jumping the tracks due to slippery mud conditions on the newly repaired rail tracks. A number of people were killed.

We are now beginning to get busy about announcements and entrance for new students. We work but we have no idea what will come out of it.

January 18th. The outstanding newspapers in Shanghai are now no more. We learn very little from the daily papers now concerning the conditions at large. It is as if one were living in the wilderness of Siberia. . . . I have never heard a thing about the Rest Station for Wounded men in Wuchang. I have heard nothing about the students who are on their way to Chengtu. I have heard nothing from any member of my family since last November. What has become of them, . . . One only lives and works and knows nothing about what is happening. While I was out looking for a hostel for the students, I noticed that something must be happening somewhere. Sandbags are piled up again at street corners. Japanese soldiers are again digging trenches beyond the boundary of the concession. Here and there one hears whispers about the conditions in the occupied areas around Shanghai. I have learned the meaning of the crowds of people we saw on the ferries at our entrance into Shanghai. They are the population of the occupied areas around Shanghai. They were sent back to their ruined homes from the refugee camps because civilians have been permitted to return since January 1st. They have returned to their land, because if they do not return, they will have nothing to live on. Now that they have returned, they still have nothing to live on, and at the same time they have no chance to escape, and they have to do and serve against their free will. There seemed to be a lot of suppressed anxiety in the atmosphere.

The hostel committee is coming against many problems, too. It seems very unwise to have a large group of women living together at the moment. Besides the personal dangers from robbery, and personal attacks from victor's soldiers, a crowd would attract more attention for investigation and observation. Therefore we decided to postpone the search for a hostel and wait till we see things in a little clearer light.

January 19-21st. The Council of Higher Education is having a meeting in the Mission Building on Yuen Ming Yuen Road. In the meeting reports were made by different colleges and universities and the emergency policy was discussed at great length. Dr. Stuart from Yenching University, Peiping was at the meeting and he gave a lot of valuable suggestions and advice from his experiences in Peiping. Many difficulties and complications have arisen in the course of discussion. Emergency policy has to be in accord with the setting in which the different institutions are working. Roughly China is divided into three sections now: the occupied areas; the threatened areas; and the safe zone. Most of the occupied areas are now under the reign of terror. No house is permitted to have their doors closed. Property is taken by victors at any time of the day. Young men are constantly shot for no known reason. Women are raped everywhere. There is no law and order. It is hell for mortals. Work is impossible. For institutions under the protection of other flags in the concession, there is the question of academic freedom. All educational institutions are under close observation. One instance will make this clear. On December 29, the responsible person of St. John's College was called upon by a police detective. He was asked what kind of program he was planning for the New Year. He said, "Nothing." "But you did have something on Christmas Eve?" "Yes, a service at St. Paul's Church and a simple party afterwards." "Yes, you are telling the truth, because I was there."

In the threatened area there is too much unrest for regular work. There has to be a change in the curriculum. Then the refugee problem is serious. Most people are not able to pay fees.

The outcome of three days of discussion is that the six institutions now in Shanghai must cooperate. They have decided to have joint libraries, joint laboratories, joint religious activities and joint planning for physical education. A request for five thousand dollars gold for such equipment was sent to the Associated Boards in the States.

I can not go on to relate all this in detail now because I must run to catch the friend who is leaving for the United States this very afternoon. If I miss her, I have no way to send this out of Shanghai without getting myself into a mess and what not.

I am afraid I have no time to read this over. If it is not clear or if the sentences are so messed up that you can not read, please forgive.

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

Miss En Lan Liu, Chairman of the Department of Geography of Ginling College, taught in the Ginling Unit in Wuchang the first semester of 1937-1938; she will be with the Ginling Unit in Shanghai for the second semester. This is the story of her trip from Wuchang to Shanghai. Miss Liu is Ginling, B. A. 1925; Clark University, M.A. 1930.
This account was written in Shanghai, January 26-28, 1938.

After the withdrawal of Chinese troops from Nanking, the people of Wuhan became more and more restless. The students of the Wuhan National University first petitioned for reduced periods in scheduled work in order to provide time for more war-time work. Then the students of other schools in the city began to organize lecture tours into the country. A number of students were asked by their families to return home. As students were leaving the classrooms for one reason or another, class work was very much disintegrated. Some classes only had twenty per cent of their members left, and some only ten per cent. School morale was greatly upset and it was practically impossible to carry on regular work. Many schools closed without final examinations. Central China College (Hwa-chung College) decided to shorten the term and to close on December 31st. That date, too, was only nominal because actually over two thirds of the students left before the 20th of November. The Ginling girls stuck better, but they too were too excited to do good work as time went on. Every day the air was thundering with rumors of air raids, though actually serious ones only happened occasionally at that time. Serious air raids happened in real fashion after the 23rd.

Our president arrived in Wuchang on December 5th to interview the students in regard to their wishes and plans. Due to the effects of war nearly every family is facing financial readjustment. As a result many of the students are not able to pursue their studies any further. If the College is going to move to Szechwan, a good number would not be able to pay for their expenses. Furthermore many government institutions have already moved into Szechwan. Those institutions require little or no tuition. Therefore it would seem the future prospect for Ginling in Szechwan is not great. However in this time of great confusion no one has the prophetic eye to see into the future or to be able to say definitely what should be done. Temporary plans were made for students to take courses as guest students in West China University, so that those who could go to Szechwan could still have the opportunity to continue their studies. A group of six faculty and students left for Ichang on December 21st, and another group of sixteen faculty members and students left for the same destination on the 22nd. Because of low water only a few small boats could go up the river to Chungking. Therefore passengers up river have to disembark at Ichang and wait for smaller boats to go into the gorges and then into the heart of the Red Basin. Up-river boats are booked to the full long before the boat is scheduled to leave. It was very difficult to get tickets. The University of Nanking people had to leave in three installments, while the Ginling people left in two groups. Moreover because of the great influx of population into Szechwan, a law has just been put into effect not to allow any individuals to land at Chungking. Only groups that have already secured permits are allowed to land. So both the University of Nanking and Ginling groups secured before they left permits from the Ministry of Education, stating the number in the groups with the name of the person in charge and the number of pieces of baggage.

. . . Over twenty-five per cent of our Ginling girls are in Shanghai . . . so four of us decided to brace the winds and go to Shanghai with the hope of going to Nanking when possible.

How to get to Shanghai, That was a big question. It was easy enough before the war. You got on the boat in Hankow; three days later, you landed in Shanghai. But now the route on the river is out of the question. The train route through Chokiang is also out of the question. The only route left is via Hongkong. But to go to Hongkong one has to go by the Hankow-Kowloon Railroad and that was being constantly bombed. We were not afraid of bombs or any possible danger, not if the train was running. We were not able to secure tickets. Then we heard . . . an International train was to leave Wuchang on December 21st with women and children of other nationalities. We tried again to secure tickets on that train. But the plan for the international train fell through and the foreign evacuees were expecting to leave Hankow by a British merchant ship "Wu-Sung" and go down the river under British guards on the 20th. . . . Then we learned the British ship was bottled up by the new boom in Kiukiang. Airplanes to Hongkong? Yes, airplanes go to Hongkong but they are booked full to January 7th; besides, the high cost is beyond the capacity of our purse. How to get to Shanghai? Meanwhile news about Canton was getting worse and worse. Some reports stated that Canton is going through the worst air raids that ever were recorded in history. Some reports said that Japanese soldiers had already landed somewhere near Canton. Some reports informed us that there might be an international clash at Hongkong at any minute. It all sounded as if Canton were a boiling pot; we would surely have ourselves ruined if we insisted on going there. On the top of all this, came the report that even if we should be able to get to Canton, it would be very difficult to get to Hongkong from Canton. The Canton-Kowloon railway was under constant bombing and it was very dangerous to go by boat. We were told that the only way to go through was by private cars which one only can secure at fabulous prices, such as over \$200 per car, and we certainly would require more than two. Air mail was sent off to friends in Canton in the morning; then again in the afternoon; then the next day inquiring about conditions in Canton and possibilities of getting to Hongkong from Canton. We wrote and wrote, but we never received any answer, because we left Wuchang before any answer could reach us.

Besides the anxieties as to how to get through to Hongkong, we also received numerous warnings about our entrance into Shanghai. We were told over and over again that we should take nothing with us that would identify us as belonging to the educated class. This meant that we must not take any papers or books with us. So books and papers were classified and packed. Some were sent to friends far away; some were sent by post to Shanghai; and some were packed in boxes to be left in Wuchang and to be sent later, if possible. . . .

Then we received numerous pieces of advice about the trip. First we should dress ourselves in hiking suits because the train might stop at any place due to air raids and we would be obliged to jump off the train to run for places of safety; and then climb on the train again when the affair was over. And then we have to provide food for the whole journey and water, too, if possible, because no one knows what one can get and what one can not when one is travelling under such strange conditions.

At last the good news came on the afternoon of the 22nd of December. Our president told us that there was to be an international train leaving at 9 A.M. the next day for foreign evacuees. This meant that the broken bridge was already repaired. . . . A National train was to leave at 10 A.M. on the same day. She had asked a friend to secure four tickets for us. . . . We decided to travel second class; four of us would occupy one compartment, so that we could lock the door, and so we could flee in case of air raids. At the same time we tried to reduce our baggage to the minimum. That is not easy when one has to bring provisions for the four seasons practically. Luggage was ready. Food provisions were also packed into baskets and bundles. We were ready for the "Ready go," but we had not actually got our tickets.

December 23rd. We got out of bed long before the coming of dawn. The fin-

ishing touches on baskets and bags were done. The sky was hanging low with mist. We left for the station at 7 A. M. though we knew the train would not leave until 10 A. M. Miss Sutherland went with us to the station.

The station house was divided by a wooden fence into two uneven sections. One section is three times larger than the other. The larger section is used as a barracks for soldiers while the smaller section remains the station. The station space falls short of the number of passengers to be accommodated and there was a large flow of baggage and people outside the station in the dripping . . . rain. The wind was chilly and the people looked wretched. Miss Sutherland was keeping watch over one heap of baggage. Two of us were guarding another heap outside. One was guarding at the ticket window and another was guarding and waiting for the tickets for our berths. As I was already suffering from a heavy cold and found the chilly wind was too much for me, I changed my job by deserting my companion and the heap of baggage and became the telephone between our different guards. I began to push in and out of the station with the mad crowd. The crowd was getting larger all the time and the space was getting smaller accordingly. People began to pile on people like a mountain in front of the ticket window. We inquired at the information box for the man from whom we were told to get our reserved tickets. We were informed that he was busy at the other station for the international train, and he would come as soon as the other train left. We waited and pushed and squeezed in the crowd from 7-9 A. M., but the man was not there. At 9 A.M. the window for third-class tickets was opened and people actually stepped upon people in order to get a chance to buy tickets. It was already after nine and the train was almost packed full of people, but the man had not arrived. One man came up and told us that reserved tickets had lost their meaning at times like this. Tickets or no tickets, whoever sees a vacant place first fills it. He advised us to get on the train first and try to secure our tickets afterwards. We did as we were told. We rushed on the train and occupied one of the two compartments left. Because we had no tickets naturally we could not check any of our baggages, so we moved it piece by piece ourselves into the compartment. Mud, water and over ten pieces of luggage fully occupied the four berths. When the people who came to help us off left, we locked the door and . . . arranged our luggage in every possible space, so as to find space for ourselves. Everything was fixed. The train was about to start. We had not got our tickets.

Our train consisted of fifteen cars. Besides the baggage and officers' cars, there were eight third-class sleeping cars, one second-class car belonging to the Tsin-pu line and another car belonging to the Lunghai line with one section as first class and the other section as a second-class sleeping car, a conglomeration in colors and sources. There were no electric lights at night. Most of the cars were scarred by bombs. Some have wooden windows instead of glass ones. Some were broken here and others were broken there. No one looked really fresh and healthy. However they were all packed full; there was even no space left for people to walk about in the hallway.

Loud thundering at the door. We opened not the door. Men and women shouted for us to open the door. They shouted that they had the tickets for that compartment and they therefore must be the legitimate inhabitants. We had reserved tickets, so we must have a right to occupy a cabin, too. We did not open the door. If we had, no one could have told what would have happened. Fortunately at this moment, the person from whom we should have got our tickets arrived. He had reserved for us cabin no 7. But it had long been occupied by other people. What should be done! Our benefactor talked to our competitors and asked them to enter another cabin. They went into cabin no. 7. The dispute was temporarily settled. Our benefactor told the janitor to take good care of us and also asked him to see the conductor for our tickets. The train started off but we had not tickets.

After the train started, the porter came with a blanket and a pillow. When we opened the door for him, two men rushed in and demanded to see our tickets. We

told them we were ready to buy tickets. They shouted in a very angry voice and said, "Well then, get. . . See, we have the tickets." Then we knew who they were. We told them that since they had consented to swap with us into no. 7, we do not consider it necessary to raise the question again. No, they would not leave. We slept and they sat. Time passed in silence. When we woke up, they were still there, but their anger was about eighty per cent subsided. Finally we were able to settle on friendly terms. They belong to a very big family from Kiukiang. A group of sixteen members were on the train and they only had one and a half cabins. Naturally they do not have enough space. We decided that we would occupy only two berths and leave the other two for three of their young daughters. Before the conductor came, our opponents declared, "We are no longer enemies; we are friends."

The train puffed on and we were due at Changsha early the next morning. However when the train stopped at one of the suburbs of Changsha the inertia seemed to be too great for it to move again. It stayed there for over six hours. We have never been able to find out what the real trouble was. Two shots were heard in the midst of the waiting. Explanations were various; it was difficult to decide which was correct. And the shots remain a mystery even to this day. The train finally began to move again in the afternoon.

The sky was wonderfully cloudy. The train puffed on without interruptions. At night each cabin was given one candle. We saved the candle by going to bed as soon as darkness began to fall. There was also very little facility for drinking water. The porter only had one water pot which he hung with a string over a tiny portable charcoal stove at the doorway to serve over sixty people in his car. He was having a difficult time to meet the continuous demands. Especially when many people were having colds due to the lack of blankets and bedding. The question of hot water supply was a very acute problem indeed.

At 3 P. M. December 24, the train arrived at Ping-shih. Ping-shih is the first railway station inside the border of Kwangtung border. It is situated among many ranges of hills. There are many railway tunnels. In case there is a raid, the cars will be pulled into them for refuge. The train used to stop there till night-fall finish its long distance run into Canton under the protection of the night. When we reached the station, it was only three o'clock in the afternoon. Normally we would have had to wait for four or five hours before the train would have moved forward again. However the sky was beautifully overcast and there was a strong wind. All passengers on board were happy because of the prospect of getting into Canton on Christmas day. The night before in my half of a berth with one suitcase against my head and beside me a big basket for food supplies, I lay in the dark thinking of the many happy Christmas eves of the past years. This one was so different. All was quiet except the puffing of the train. At midnight, all of a sudden, the engine began to shriek like the sound of a siren and the train slowed down. People all got astir and shouted "air raid." The train continued to shriek, yet did not stop for people to get off. Everybody on board was out of their berths and all was in great confusion, but the candle in the hall was still burning. The porter came to inform us that there was no air raid, but the brakes of the engine were out of commission. The train could not stop at the station where it ought to; so it was sending out its S O S. by way of shrieking. Then came the sounds of shots. What could that mean. The train finally halted, yet the shrieks continued. Then we discovered that the train had stopped between Lo-chang and Shaokwan, the danger zone in Kwangtung where the death dropping planes visit every day. I was too tired. I slept. When I woke up the next morning, the train had already pulled back to Lo-chang. At about 8:30 A. M. Christmas morning, the train started on its backward move toward Ping-shih in order to flee from the attacks of planes. Thus we have a chance to see the exquisite scenery along the Peikiang (North River). The valley gives a gorge-like effect. The water has a crystalline green color. All around us was beauty. "Every prospect pleases and only man is vile." That made Christmas day especially painful.

We had one tin of canned sardines and another can of corn beef for our Christmas dinner. . . . After dinner we read together the Christmas message that came with the food. But afterwards we thought our own thoughts. For the beauty of friendship that is still left to us; . . . there is reason for thanksgiving. The mountains around Ping-shih somewhat resemble those of the karst land of Kwangsi. Above all there was not a single air raid while our train was waiting there. At 3 P. M. the train started southward again. The train reached Lo-chang again by 5 P. M. While the train was getting ready for its long night's run, an airplane appeared overhead. It was marked with Chinese sign, yet it held a bomb in its claw. It whirled round and round overhead. Nobody understood what it meant. Most of the people left the train and scattered into the fields. Fortunately nothing happened and the train left by 6:30 P. M.

The moon was clear and bright toward the latter part of the night. Everytime the train slowed down, I stuck my head out of the window and every time I discovered that the sides of the rails were soft with fresh disintegrated limestone. They were places that have been bombed. All the stations south of Shao-Kwan are in ruins. . . . It was a desolate and mournful sight.

We were told that Canton was regularly raided about 7 A. M. every morning. The train usually tries to get in before the raid begins. It was already seven; our train was still one hour's distance from Canton. Some of the passengers got restless. At last when the train pulled into the first small station of Canton, many people got off there instead of waiting to get off at the main station which would bring them much nearer their destination. No air raid. We stayed on. The train got into the main station at 8 A. M. We rushed. We hustled. We hurried. Suitcases, baggage, packages and people all piled into cars. . . . We managed to reach the Y. W. C. A. hostel by 8:20 A. M. Before we moved all our luggage into the hostel, the siren called. The air raid began.

As we were in a new environment we were not quite sure what we should do. We went to see the general secretary, inquiring about dugouts. She was very polite and very enthusiastic about their work. She started us on an inspection tour when we were longing for a bath and a real meal. At last the tour was over. They were having a very interesting Christmas program for their members. We returned to the room assigned to us. The maid came in and announced that baths were ready. We were not sure whether we should go into a bath tub or not while the air raid was on. The maid must know however. The urgent warning came while we were in the tubs. Since there was nothing we could do, we proceeded with what we were doing. After bathing there was still no release. Then we proceeded to the laundry. Release came at 11 A. M. Just when we were ready to go out investigating about going to Hongkong, the siren called again. We had not had any food since our evening meal on the previous day. Urgent warning again. It was 1 P. M.. We were hungry. Cars and busses were running as usual on the streets. We inquired of the maid if it was all right to go out while the warning was on. She said yes, provided we would quickly go to a dugout as soon as we heard sounds of bombs or machine guns. We went out to the busy streets where life was in full activity in spite of warnings for a raid. We went into a restaurant for lunch. The restaurant was teeming with humanity. After lunch we went to the Travellers Bureau to inquire about means and ways of getting to Hongkong. The man told us that we could go either by boat or by train. The boat leaves for Hongkong every morning at 8 A. M. and a train leaves every afternoon at 5 P. M. We decided to take the train trip. The Traveller's Bureau sells no tickets, because the train might not go if there were raids. We hurried to the office. There was already a long line waiting at the ticket window. Therefore two members of our party stayed in the waiting line for the tickets and the other two went back to the Y. W. to pack up our laundry and what not. We hurried and we rushed again. The release for the air raid came while we were dashing for the train. The train was packed full. After great difficulty we were fortunate enough to get standing space. The train

did not leave until it was getting dark. There was a beautiful fog enveloping the quiet earth. The train safely slid on in the gentle caress of the mild breeze.

The trip took only three hours. The lights of Kowloon were seen in front of us. We crossed over to Hongkong on the ferry and then went to True Light Girls school by car. We were very fortunate in meeting the principal at the gate. True Light Girls . . . too, are refugees in Hongkong. Their living conditions is as crowded as we were in Wuchang. . . . Finally after much telephoning, we went to the Great Eastern hotel for the night. It was already 1:30 A. M. December 27 when we finished our supper.

On December 27, the first thing we did in the morning was to go to the Traveller's Bureau to inquire about sailings to Shanghai. We were told that a boat "Tsinan" was leaving the port at 4:30 P. M. If we missed that boat, we would have to wait in Hongkong till January 8th; so we decided to go. All tickets had been sold out except a few deck tickets. Those we immediately booked. For deck tickets we had to provide our own food supplies. The lady in charge also warned us that we should go to the boat as early as possible in order to be able to secure a space. After a few errands we returned to the hotel to get ready for the boat. A group of Ginling friends from True Light came to see us. In the great confusion of visiting and packing, we did not buy any food supply and we did not telegraph to Shanghai of our coming and at the same time our visitors must have found us "absentminded." Those friends helped us to get on the boat and secured the best location possible. The boat left Hongkong at about 5 P. M. By the time the boat started, every space on the boat including the deck was covered by travellers. They lay down at night like sardines against each other. There was hardly space enough for anybody to move around. The sea was rough for the first two days. therefore no food was required. Since we did not have any, it was all right. The boat anchored near Amoy at 6 P. M. December 29th.

Early Thursday morning, December 30, the boat got into the harbor of Amoy. We decided that we would get off the boat and have a square meal. The atmosphere, however, in Amoy seems to be very tense. Nobody was allowed to land without a permit. Lots of traders came on board to sell pomaloes and oranges. They are sweet, delicious and cheap. One dollar for eighty oranges or twelve pomaloes. We bought four hundred oranges and twelve pomaloes. We would have bought more if we had had enough space. In the afternoon when the crowd was dispersing, we went off the boat and took a walk on the Bund and at the same time bought a little food.

There were a number of officers from the Bank of Communications and the Tsin-pu and Nanking-Shanghai railway. We overheard them talking about the danger of carrying into Shanghai any sort of literature, letters or anything that would betray one's identity as belonging to the educated class. Then we started to search our suitcases for "Taboos." Personal cards were torn to pieces. Memorandas of different kinds of social work and of meetings in Wuchang were thrown into the ocean. Diplomas, address books, notebooks and a few books were quickly packed. It was difficult to clean oneself one's upbringing because one never seems to be able to get rid of all the slips which in one way or another would betray one's identity. All the precious packages were trusted to a man who was getting off at Amoy, to be sent to us to Shanghai and some to Hankow and some to friends in Hongkong. We know nothing about that man! We had never met before. We trusted him on his own words because we saw no other way to get rid of our "Taboos" safely. He also consented to send a telegram for us to Shanghai.

December 31, Friday, the boat left Amoy at 7 A. M. We had oranges and pomaloes every meal every day until we were sick of them. We had expected to reach Shanghai by January 1st, but Shanghai was sighted on Sunday morning, January 2nd, instead.

We were told that the boat would reach Shanghai early in the morning. Yet by 9 A. M. we were still in the wilderness of the ocean. By ten o'clock the boat was slowly steaming up the Whangpoo. People were all quiet and solemn on board. The landscape around is all in mournful black. Houses are all in ruins. Some with roofs torn; some with the front porch gone; some with corners amputated; some have nothing left but heaps of dirt over foundations. The country is desolate. Nobody was seen anywhere except once in a while a truck or two. . . . What fun is there to rule a dead country!

Our boat was expected to dock at the French concession at ten or eleven. As the dock was busy, we waited in the river. As our boat came up near Pootung . . . we saw hundreds, no thousands of people standing closely together on a few small ferries. They shouted while we went by. We could not hear what they said. More and more boats were seen as we came further up the river. We saw more men at arms and more boats. Property along the river front here is not as badly ruined. Only Chinese properties are completely destroyed; those of other nationalities are all right. Then we came face to face with the mouth of the famous Soochow Creek. In front of the Bund were many small ferries fully loaded with humanity. They looked as if they were ready to start off somewhere. The sky was veiled by a multitude of flying flags of all colors. We were met at the dock by Miss Kirk, so we were assured that our unknown friend at Amoy is a real friend indeed. He had sent our telegram. We went to McTyeire and dropped our things there; then we went to the apartment of Miss Chester and Miss Kirk where a small group was waiting for us. A happy reunion with our friends, hot tea, a hot bath and a square meal at the end. We felt as if we had already entered into heaven. We regretted the books and notebooks and all our beloved articles that we had either left behind or sent away on the way. It is a matter of chance because such things occasionally have caused trouble. We have nothing to regret; we only have plenty to be thankful for. So our friends told us and so we thought, too.

We spent our first night in Shanghai at McTyeire School. That school is situated near the boundary of the concession; homes are often visited and searched by unwelcome guests . . . and it is far away from the Ginling office. We started to seek for shelter in other parts of the city. We moved the second day into the Y. W. C. A. hostel which is very near to the Ginling office. By staying there for two nights we discovered that the house is no place for working people like us; so we started to search for a more private place to stay. On January 5th we moved into a single room on the third floor of a Terrace house. It is furnished. The monthly rent is fifty-five dollars including light and water. Four of us moved in and there only enough space left for a table in the middle of the room. It is facing south and flooded with sunshine, rather a cheery place. In our present state of affairs, we decided to do our own cooking before school opens in order to be economical. We did it for two days! Handicapped by lack of facilities we felt it had taken more of our time than we were willing to give to it. On January 9th we went to board for our noon and evening meals with a friend and reserve the honor to prepare our own breakfast.

January 9th, Sunday. Mrs. New and Miss Chester invited the Ginling faculty members in Shanghai to a war--time Ginling faculty reunion at the home of Mrs. New. Fifteen members were present including three Board members. We had a devotional period at 11 A. M. in which we shared with each other our attitudes and reactions toward the brutality of this invasion and what we should do as Christian educators. Then we had a delicious lunch together. For the rest of the day we stayed at home receiving callers and friends.

January 10, Monday. The six colleges and universities of East China have a temporary office here in Shanghai. The plan of cooperation between them is now in progress. We were all asked to work out our needs and offerings for our respective departments. All those institutions with their depleted resources must work together.

The government institutions, Ta-tung and Chiao-tung, are now carrying on in the building of the Science Society of China. They find it very difficult to continue for the next term. The buildings of Chiao-tung are occupied by a Japanese school.

Since our books were left in Nanking, Wuchang and since I came into Shanghai with my hands so cleanly washed from anything associated with the book family, I have to do something before classes begin. So I spent two whole days exploring the libraries in Shanghai. On January 13th I called a meeting of the four Geography majors and arranged conference hours with them for their theses. Each student is to meet with me three times a week. Under the present circumstances topics for theses are limited.

January 14. The first faculty meeting was held. In the meeting a nominating committee was elected for the nomination of standing committees; a hostel committee was also elected for the consideration of student residences. The first letter from Nanking arrived after a dead silence of six weeks since December 2nd. Nanking is actually under a reign of terror. Women are raped on the streets and are constantly taken from the refugee camps in the safety zone. Nanking is in ruins. Ginling buildings are among the most fortunate ones in that they practically suffered no damage and they are now sheltering 7 or 8000 refugees and they have been sheltering over 10,000 women and children. Personal property of faculty members has been looted not by refugees but by victors.

January 15th another letter came from Nanking with more news of terror. . .

January 16th. Chen Hwang, Li-ming's husband arrived from Hankow. He left Hankow one week after we did and he arrived in Shanghai two weeks after us. In his train there were no sleeping cars and no water. His train was also delayed by the tragedy of another train's jumping the tracks due to slippery mud conditions on the newly repaired rail tracks. A number of people were killed.

We are now beginning to get busy about announcements and entrance for new students. We work but we have no idea what will come out of it.

January 18th. The outstanding newspapers in Shanghai are now no more. We learn very little from the daily papers now concerning the conditions at large. It is as if one were living in the wilderness of Siberia. . . . I have never heard a thing about the Rest Station for Wounded men in Wuchang. I have heard nothing about the students who are on their way to Chengtu. I have heard nothing from any member of my family since last November. What has become of them, . . . One only lives and works and knows nothing about what is happening. While I was out looking for a hostel for the students, I noticed that something must be happening somewhere. Sandbags are piled up again at street corners. Japanese soldiers are again digging trenches beyond the boundary of the concession. Here and there one hears whispers about the conditions in the occupied areas around Shanghai. I have learned the meaning of the crowds of people we saw on the ferries at our entrance into Shanghai. They are the population of the occupied areas around Shanghai. They were sent back to their ruined homes from the refugee camps because civilians have been permitted to return since January 1st. They have returned to their land, because if they do not return, they will have nothing to live on. Now that they have returned, they still have nothing to live on, and at the same time they have no chance to escape, and they have to do and serve against their free will. There seemed to be a lot of suppressed anxiety in the atmosphere.

The hostel committee is coming against many problems, too. It seems very unwise to have a large group of women living together at the moment. Besides the personal dangers from robbery, and personal attacks from victor's soldiers, a crowd would attract more attention for investigation and observation. Therefore we decided to postpone the search for a hostel and wait till we see things in a little clearer light.

January 19-21st. The Council of Higher Education is having a meeting in the Mission Building on Yuen Ming Yuen Road. In the meeting reports were made by different colleges and universities and the emergency policy was discussed at great length. Dr. Stuart from Yenching University, Peiping was at the meeting and he gave a lot of valuable suggestions and advice from his experiences in Peiping. Many difficulties and complications have arisen in the course of discussion. Emergency policy has to be in accord with the setting in which the different institutions are working. Roughly China is divided into three sections now: the occupied areas; the threatened areas; and the safe zone. Most of the occupied areas are now under the reign of terror. No house is permitted to have their doors closed. Property is taken by victors at any time of the day. Young men are constantly shot for no known reason. Women are raped everywhere. There is no law and order. It is hell for mortals. Work is impossible. For institutions under the protection of other flags in the concession, there is the question of academic freedom. All educational institutions are under close observation. One instance will make this clear. On December 29, the responsible person of St. John's College was called upon by a police detective. He was asked what kind of program he was planning for the New Year. He said, "Nothing." "But you did have something on Christmas Eve?" "Yes, a service at St. Paul's Church and a simple party afterwards." "Yes, you are telling the truth, because I was there."

In the threatened area there is too much unrest for regular work. There has to be a change in the curriculum. Then the refugee problem is serious. Most people are not able to pay fees.

The outcome of three days of discussion is that the six institutions now in Shanghai must cooperate. They have decided to have joint libraries, joint laboratories, joint religious activities and joint planning for physical education. A request for five thousand dollars gold for such equipment was sent to the Associated Boards in the States.

I can not go on to relate all this in detail now because I must run to catch the friend who is leaving for the United States this very afternoon. If I miss her, I have no way to send this out of Shanghai without getting myself into a mess and what not.

I am afraid I have no time to read this over. If it is not clear or if the sentences are so messed up that you can not read, please forgive.

GINLING COLLEGE
Nanking, China

Letter from Miss Florence Kirk of the Ginling College Unit in Shanghai. Written in Shanghai January 27, 1938; received in New York February 15, 1938.

I am enclosing some material which I hope may be of interest to you. Two are copies of articles and speeches made by Mrs. New and indicate the efficiency of her work and her mental outlook in these trying days. Just now Minnie's last letter is in the hands of someone else, but I do hope to be able to copy it and get it to you before this letter goes tomorrow by the Empress of Russia. (It didn't come!)

Word comes from Harriet that she is awaiting instructions; meanwhile we have written her to come at earliest convenience. Mrs. Bates, just come from Japan, tells of the fine work Harriet has been doing in that Tokyo school; through her influence, some of the girls refused to take part in the Victory Parade over the fall of Nanking; I don't mean that she urged them to this specific step but they had grown to admire her attitude and Christian character and saw the situation of its true light. Someone said to Mrs. Bates: "I don't know if you have heard that at... (mentioning the school) there is this year a teacher from Ginling College, Nanking. She has been able to do fine things and to adjust better than anyone we have had for so short a time." One of the teachers there spoke of how she had so easily adapted herself to conditions. So Ginling goes on! Tomorrow by a friend we are sending her material that we have not previously sent.

An air letter from Eva Spicer tells us that she will likely be here in the first week of February. Dr. Wu and Dr. Reeves have both written by air from Chengtu with good news of the cordiality of the institution up there.

Ruth Chester is hard at work completing plans for the next semester. Wang Ming-djen is of invaluable aid because of her experience in curriculum and registrar's work. Library facilities seem within sight now; we have, of course, our new quarters at 512 A, 133 Yuen Ming Yuen Road and there seems a fair possibility of rounding up some furniture from friendly sources. We are getting a good many inquiries from incoming Freshmen but do not know how many will take our tests or psss. Anyway there is hope in the air.

I must do some other work, so will leave this now, with the best of wishes to you in your fine work for Ginling. We appreciated your Christmas messages, especially when we know under what stress of work you are always.

P. S. On Tuesday by British gunboat we sent letters, and food to Minnie and the others; yesterday by Japanese plane, our first air-mail letter.

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Jan 27, 1938

Excerpts from letters written by Eva D. Spicer of the Department of Philosophy of Ginling College.

December 8, 1937 - Hankow.

.....There is news from Nanking today, which seems fairly reliable which would seem to say that the Chinese are not going to fight any more at Nanking, and that the Japanese are going in there this afternoon. I can't bear to think of it. War when you are being defeated is a terrible thing; and when I think of the elaborate preparations for celebration that they are staging in Tokyo, I feel like praying the Almighty for a nice big earthquake, but I have enough sense left to realize that that is not a prayer that you can possibly make in the name of Jesus. The humiliation of defeat is the terrible thing. Nanking was very new, and not such a beautiful capital, though it has a lovely setting, and there were some lovely parts in it, but it represented a whole lot of vitality and new life, and the beginning of a very real effort to meet the needs of the people; and I can't bear to think of the Japanese marching through it, and trampling on all the things it stood for, for they are going to trample on that middle way that Chiang was trying to work out. I don't want to see China go communistic, and the Japanese seem to have done their best to bring that about. If they had let Chiang alone, there was quite a chance of his establishing a stable non-communistic government. They say they fear communism, and yet they are doing their best to throw China into the arms of Russia and pulling down upon themselves the ultimate triumph of that which they are so dead against. Certainly a policy based on fear is in the long run a madman's policy.

December 15, 1937 - Hankow.

Well, Nanking was not handed over so simply. They are still fighting, and since most of the communications have been broken it is hard to get news. It is terrible not to know what is happening, but as the Japanese seem to be making fairly steady head-way, I suppose the present uncertainty will not last much longer. What with the bombing of the American and British gun-boats in the Yangtze, they seem to be running something of amok, and one wonders what will happen next. It kind of takes your breath away, and you feel as if you are living in a rather bad nightmare, from which one wishes devoutly one could wake up.

Dr. Wu came over on Saturday, and has been staying here since. She has been seeing some of the fairly high up officials, a good many of whom are here, and not in Chungking, which is capital mainly in name, I don't think they are exactly cheerful, but that can hardly be wondered at.

From the point of view of Communist strategy, it is perfectly legitimate to use this time of weakness to undermine the power of the Central Government, in other words Chiang, and work towards the setting up of their own regime. But still it does seem to me not only dirty work from the point of view of China, which is certainly not going to be helped in her resistance, already desperately difficult, by the stirring up of inner factions, but also ultimately unsound policy, as it seems to me that strategy of the Communist, which simply does not know the meaning of the word loyalty in the ordinary accepted sense, acts as a boomerang, and loyalty in their own group becomes impossible, and you have to resort- as Stalin has done - to the most sheer unadulterate force.

January 10, 1938 - Hankow.

.....The Ginling Faculty buildings have been looted of "trinkets" was the report of the Embassy. I suppose that means small easily moved articles, but I don't know if there has been more serious than looting since. The Japanese in some places go about it in a very business like way, and cart away the whole contents, and ship them back to Japan. I am glad that Ginling has got off so relatively well, but I am afraid all the people there must have had a terrible time, because ghastly things did happen.

On Sunday I went to Chinese Church in the morning, and met one of our alumnae of the Class of 1933, who had just arrived in Hankow with her family, and is practically penniless. Their home and property is in Nanking, which of course at the moment is bringing in nothing, possibly the houses are all destroyed. They had left Nanking in September, and gone to Hsuencheng, a place in Anhwei, which was taken very suddenly by the Japanese, and they got out only a few hours before the Japanese arrived. They had to walk for 140 miles, and then took a small boat to Hankow.

January 18, 1938 - Hankow.

On Friday and Saturday afternoon I spent several hours at the International Red Cross, where they keep all the supplies that they get in from England and other places, and repack them into orders and distribute them to the hospitals in this district, which is a fairly wide one, Honan, Hupeh, Hunan, and now Shensi and Szechuan etc. They have just got a lot of new drugs in from the Lord Mayor's Relief Fund and others. I was first put on to dividing up four gallon tins of eucalyptus into one gallon tins, they were pretty difficult to pour, and I left the place reeking to high heaven of eucalyptus. After a time a coolie took on that job, and I concentrated on the labels and corks. On Saturday I divided up seven pound tins of "Ferri Quinine Cit" into half pound bottles. That didn't smell so much, and was easier to handle, but you had to be careful to keep your mouth tight shut, as otherwise you breathed in very unpleasant fumes.

January 27, 1938 - Hongkong - Miss Spicer flew from Hankow to Hongkong on January 26th.

On January 23rd, the Sunday before I left Hankow, I had guests to lunch. One of the guests was Tsai Kwei, Ginling 1925, acting general secretary of the Y.W.C.A. She had fairly recently come from Shanghai by way of Hongkong and plane. She reported that they had had to close their industrial work among the factory girls in Shanghai, and that the man who was running one of the industrial centers of the Y.M.C.A. had been arrested, tortured and asked questions about communism, and expected to be killed. Six men had been arrested at their center, but five were now released. The general secretary of the Y.W.C.A. had been to the Municipal Council about it, but they had said they could do nothing; they had warned the Y.M.C.A. they had better close, and now could do nothing more. They had been meaning to close, and this man was down clearing things up, but they had the notice board still up, and also Chinese flags. Tsai Kwei said that this man knows practically nothing about communism, probably not even enough to know how to answer their questions but apparently all industrial work is suspected of being communist.

I had some more people to tea, two of them a former member of our faculty, (and an alumnae) with her husband, she and he and two babies, one only recently born, are on their way, as half China seems to be, to Szechuan; refugees but with as yet some money I gather. At any rate they were staying in a hotel not a camp. One of the alumnae I have been seeing something of, has finally decided to marry, and I have lent her money to get her mother and father etc. back to Shanghai, where

they have relatives they can live with.

I preached in the evening, again too long. Monday morning, January 24th, we had an air raid warning, the urgent went also, but nothing happened to us, but from the papers it must have been the time of the raid on Ichang (where Dze-djen is) apparently it was quite a nasty one. The Chinese faculty of I Hsun had invited me to breakfast, but fortunately it was in our own dining room, so we were able to go ahead and have it, even though the air raid warning had sounded. I had a few off jobs to do at the bank etc., and then a little later, I left Hankow for Wuchang, as the plane leaves from there. I had lunch with Miss Sutherland at Dr. Taylor's, one of the houses built on the new piece of land, where Hua Chung was planning to do building, but have been held up because of the war. After that I went out to St. Hilda's, said goodbye to the people there, and saw their refugees, amazingly patient and uncomplaining, the children were having a singing lesson, and looking very cheery. Dr. Hsiung then took me to the rest station for wounded soldiers, Nien Yu Tao, which Wang Yin-an and Liu En-lan had been instrumental in starting because they were appalled by the terrible condition of the soldiers when they were dumped out of one train, and were waiting for another. They take just the most serious cases there for temporary treatment and rest, before they go on. It is an old Chinese house, and the day was dark and dreary, and the approach covered with mud, but the men looked warm and comfortable, though terribly thin and white many of them, but were lying with a stolid patience, that wrings your heart, so many of them look so young, and you feel that they are such helpless pawns in the game that is being played; I wonder if the Japanese would wring your heart too. They have a doctor and five nurses there, and almost sixty beds. For a time there seemed fewer soldiers coming through, and they wondered if they had better close up, but more are coming again now. It is being carried on by a joint committee of the Y.W.C.A., Hua Chung, and Ginling.

Next day, January 25th, I went over to Hanyang, the third of the Wuhan cities. We walked to the Methodist Girls' School. They, like most of the middle schools of Wuhan have refugees there. They are living in the classrooms; they have straw mats on the floor to sleep on, and some of them had a little bedding of their own, others have been given some. I think almost all of the camps have been organized, and the refugees are doing practically all the work, cooking, etc. They have also organized schools for the children, which are in some cases being taught by the refugees themselves, as many of them are quite well educated. They said at Hanyang that they had had five deaths since they opened, only about a week before, all babies with pneumonia. One mother said she had started with five children, arriving with only one. Everybody says who has had anything to do with them that they are almost all very grateful, very patient, and very willing to do everything they can. What is going to happen to them all is a tremendous problem, as it looks as though Japan is making it as difficult as possible for them to return to the areas these people have left, and the Japanese have occupied. I think the middle schools seem to think that they will be able to keep them on even if they open, as they expect their numbers to be very much reduced. Most of the Wuhan schools are planning to open, but only for children who can get back easily to their homes, if there is any serious threat. On our way back we paid a brief visit to a hospital which the Methodists are running, in a godown, a hundred beds in one large room, and also to their General Hospital in that quarter.

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

Letter and Report from Miss Vautrin
received in New York March 9, 1938

Letter written at Ginling College in Nanking on January 28, 1938

Word has come that the U. S. S. Oahu may be going down to Shanghai tomorrow or the next day and if that is true I am very anxious to get this report to you and through you to the others at home. My mind is not in a creative period and the interruptions are so frequent and the distractions so great that if I wait to do something better I may wait for weeks.

We have not received mail from the United States for a long time We feel that much mail has been lost, perhaps when trains were bombed in November and December between here and Shanghai. I have had no letters of any kind, excepting some sent up by Ruth by messenger, since the first of December. The American Embassy seems quite willing to transmit radiograms. They now can send them from the Embassy - a concession granted them rather reluctantly.

This morning as I write I can hear the sound of heavy bombers going westward and my heart is heavy for I know that it means death and destruction, perhaps even our own students and friends. With regard to Nanking I feel that what is left is like the dregs stirred up in the bottom of the ocean. All the bad elements that are usually kept down in a well controlled society are now released and the underworld is having its chance. How a nation can build friendship and cooperation on such dregs I do not see.

A REVIEW OF THE FIRST MONTH -
December 13, 1937 - January 13, 1938

Confidential - Please do not publish

Explanation: My hope for days has been to write a very carefully worded report, but that hope has been given up due to the many interruptions that come each day. Each time I put aside a morning for this work it is finally used for other matters which seem at the moment more important. Have decided that if I am to get any report to you at all, it will have to be a very informal and probably disconnected one. Please forgive lack of unity and coherence. M.V.

Background: December 1, 1937 - December 13, 1937.

Our president departed from the College on the morning of December 1, although I think that her boat did not finally sail from Hsia Gwan until December 3. It was difficult for her to leave and even more difficult for us to see her go, but we felt it was for the best and certainly conditions since have proved that it was a very wise decision. For the twelve days following her departure we worked at top speed for there were many important things waiting to be done. Before our president left she had appointed an Emergency Committee consisting of Mrs. S.F. Tsen, Mr. Francis Chen and myself, and this small committee has carried the responsibility through these difficult days. It was fortunate that the committee was small for we could make decisions quickly, and we had to do that many times. Mealtime - for we all eat at the same table - was often used for meetings and trying to think out the next step. Below I

will give

some of the many tasks that we performed during those twelve busy days, and something of the conditions in the city during that time.

Putting up flags and proclamations: All day of December 1 we gave to selecting strategic places for the American flags which Gwoh, the tailor had made for us, deciding where the proclamations furnished us by the Defence Commander of the Municipality of Nanking and also those that had been furnished us by the American Embassy should be posted. In the end we had eight flag poles put up on the outskirts of the campus, and the posters were posted at the gate and on all the outlying buildings such as the South Hill Residence, the laundry, the faculty houses for Chinese men and even up on the little house on the west hill. The large thirty foot American flag was still used in the main Quadrangle to let the aeroplanes know that the property was American owned. Previously Mr. Chen and I had finally found the old college sign boards used in the old Ginling and had them repainted - those boards that said "Great American Ginling College". One of these we hung at the gate, and one is in front of the Central Building. These we did not actually use until the Japanese entered the city.

Putting buildings in condition for refugees: For days and days our faithful staff of servants worked hard carrying all furniture to the attics or storing it in one or two rooms on the first floor. It was a tremendous job but later proved a very wise preparation. Altogether eight buildings were prepared, including the Practice School and the 400 dormitory. These latter two were never occupied because by the time the first six buildings were filled we had probably ten thousand refugees on the campus and did not have strength enough to manage more than that. Our ideals were very high in the beginning for we got out in poster form a carefully planned set of regulations that would help to make for healthful living, we trained groups of young people to act as scouts or ushers, we made a plan of the buildings and according to regulations furnished us we had room for 2,700 refugees in the eight buildings. On December 8 we received our first group - people who had previously evacuated from Wusih and Shanghai and other places along the battle front and also those who were living just inside and outside of the Nanking city wall, as they were forced to leave by the Chinese military for military purposes and later many of their houses were burned. We could well have used a few more days in getting the buildings in order for after the deluge came we had no time to do any moving of furniture, or to plan regulations for living.

Hiding of valuables: The college vault gave us many anxious moments for if there was a long siege of the city there would surely be thorough looting of valuables and any soldier would know that an institution like Ginling would have a vault. We therefore decided to clear out the vault and leave the doors of both the vault and inner safe open. Many of the things we hid - I shall not tell you where for we may want to use the place again. Our money we divided, keeping part of it on the campus and packing the larger part in a case and sending it with some other valuables over to the American Embassy. We knew later that when the American officials at the Embassy would leave, these things would be taken down to the U.S.S. Panay. Our Emergency Committee decided that Mrs. Thurston's wedding silver should be placed in this same case. You can imagine our consternation later when we heard that the Panay was in the bottom of the Yangtze. Everything has been recovered by Russian divers since so we can smile about the matter now, but we did not smile about it then. Of the new Terrace House Building file I made two copies and hid them in different places.

The college incinerator was kept busy those days of preparation. Mrs. Tsen spent about two days clearing out papers that might be misunderstood, and she also spent many hours burning the receipts of the organization of which Dr. Wu had been the treasurer, lest that also be misunderstood. The Municipal New Life Organization which had rented our Neighborhood House for a few months in the autumn left us a rather big piece of work to do for they evacuated quickly and left all their teaching materials for us to destroy. Gwoh, the tailor who lives in our neighborhood also rented a room to them this past autumn and when they left they stored a large number of boxes in his little shop. They looked innocent at the time but as the Japanese army came nearer to

the city the tailor became more and more afraid of what might happen to him if these things could not be explained. Just two days before the army entered the city, he came over to see if I would go to his house and look into the boxes. This I did and later I called in Mr. Fitch, who was executive secretary or director of the International Committee for the Safety Zone. The two of us decided that it would be better if he destroyed all of the things. I shall never forget that picture of Gwoh and his good wife on December 13th. All day the two of them and all their relatives carried load after load of books and pamphlets over to our incinerator and there burned them. It was not until late in the night that they finished their task, but he was spared from possible misunderstanding and the thrust of an angry bayonet. On the night of December 15th we buried late at night what we had considered burying before - the garments that had been made by women of the city for wounded soldiers. We had been loathe to burn them because we felt that the poor of the city would need them during the winter - but on that night the need did not seem so great to us as the need to get rid of them.

Conditions in the City during this period: For weeks and weeks people of the city had been evacuating. The movement began with the wealthy and during that period every truck and car was used and tens of thousands moved up river to Hankow or on further to the westward. Then the middle class began to evacuate and finally the poor and for days and days you could see rickshas going past loaded with boxes and rolls of bedding and people. All who could possibly do so got out of the city, the poor going into the country, especially taking the sons and daughters of the family, leaving the old to take care of the homes. I have often wondered what has happened to these people who evacuated into the country districts for from the reports that we hear, the suffering and destruction in the country is even worse than it has been in Nanking, if that is possible.

During these twelve days there were constant air raids, and as the Japanese army came closer to Nanking there were no warnings - the planes just came and dropped their bombs - sometimes the whole rack at a time. During the last few days before the entry the shelling of the city was also terrific, in the southern part of the city especially. From my room in the Practice School it seemed to me that there was a fiercest pounding on the city gates and the city wall - so fierce that it did not seem possible for the age old wall to resist the onslaught of modern military machinery. It was also during these days that the burning began - first outside of the city as the villages were evacuated and burned for military purposes, and then the houses inside and outside of the city wall were burned - again for military purposes. I often wondered if this method which prevented the Japanese army from entering by a mere twenty four hours was worth the while and the terrible suffering that it caused, not to speak of the loss especially to the poor. Each night the sky was red with flames as these homes skirted the city wall were burned and it was during that time that our first refugees came. Within the city - it was Sunday, December 12, I believe that the Ministry of Communications was burned - they did that rather than to let the Japanese occupy that beautiful building. There was some looting by the Chinese soldiers, mostly of money from the stores. None of these calamities reached us in our peaceful little valley and we continued our preparations for the refugees.

On November 23, Dr. Wu took me to the reception which saw the formation of the daily Press Conference which took place until Sunday December 12. At those meetings in the headquarters of the Chinese-British Cultural Association on Peiping Road, there were of course western representatives of the various news agencies and papers; representatives of the police department, the defence commissioners office and of the mayor's office. The mayor himself came to many of the meetings. I started going to these very interesting meetings on Sunday evening, November 28, and each night after that found Mrs. Tsen and me present, for through the meetings we could keep in touch with events in the city and also have conferences with people whom we wished to see. I should have mentioned that a goodly number of the missionaries of the city also attended and also a fair number from the business community and the various embassies. It

seems to me now as I look back over those meetings that most of them were spent in making announcements either by the military or the chairman, director and secretary of the International Committee for the Safety Zone. The latter committee members kept pushing the Chinese military to get all military organizations out of the Zone as quickly as possible so that the Safety Zone flags could be put in place and cables be sent to Japan and to the world that preparations for such a zone had been completed.

You will have learned from other sources of the formation of the International Committee which in turn proposed, carried out all the plans for the formation of, and later maintained the Safety Zone in Nanking. To this group of men, business men and missionaries, the large group of Chinese in the Safety Zone owe a great debt of gratitude, for what measure of safety and protection they have had during these weeks of terrible strain and stress have been due to them. And I find that the thoughtful Chinese are not unmindful of this great benefit and are deeply grateful for it. Mr. John Rabe, a German business man, has been chairman of the committee and has been fearless and untiring and Dr. Lewis Smythe of the United Christian Missionary Society and a member of the faculty of the University of Nanking has been the secretary. I cannot go on to mention all the other members of the committee and their splendid work which has been carried on day and often times at night since early in December.

The First Ten Days of Japanese Occupation.

December 13-23

When the first group of Japanese soldiers entered the walled city, we do not yet know exactly. We have heard that as early as December 10 a small group entered the old Tung Dzi Gate, now known as the Gwang Hwa Gate. There was very severe fighting in that section of the city for days and we are told that the Japanese troops entered the city and were repulsed a number of times and that the loss on both sides was very high. A young Japanese official told me that the army actually entered at four o'clock in the morning of December 13. All night during the 12th retreating Chinese soldiers passed our gate, some begging for civilian clothes, others casting off their uniforms and their arms into our campus. From the ominous silence we knew that something had happened. About two o'clock in the afternoon of December 13th the servant in charge of our South Hill Faculty Residence came running down the hill to tell me that the Japanese soldier could be seen from our west hill - the one outside of our main campus. At about the same time another servant came running to tell me that a soldier had found the Poultry Experiment and was demanding two chickens. By means of sign language I tried to make clear that the chickens were not for sale and the man left. From the back of the campus I could see a number of men back of our campus. They were asking the people in the little huts back there to cook vegetables and chickens for them. No one on the campus slept that night and in my imagination I could easily interpret the sounds of the fire arms and the machine guns as the killing of the retreating Chinese soldiers. How many thousands were mown down by guns or bayoneted we shall probably never know for in many cases oil was thrown over their bodies and they were burned - charred bones tell the tale of some of these tragedies. The events of the following ten days are growing dim but there are certain of them that a life time will not erase from my memory and the memories of those who have been in Nanking through this period. Some of the most vivid of these scenes I will try to reconstruct for you.

For fully ten days, if not more, from ten to twenty groups of soldiers came into our campus daily; a few coming through the front gate but most of them breaking open side or back gates or jumping over our fence. Some of them were fierce and unreasonable and most of them had their bayonets out ready for use and on not a few of them I could see fresh blood stains. Our loyal staff of servants were on the job and as soon as a group came in they would run for me. My days were spent in running from the gate to the south hill or the back hill or to the poultry experiment or to one of the dormitories. Although an American flag or an American Embassy proclamation did not seem to deter them, yet the presence of a foreigner was of great help and many is the group that I escorted out of a dormitory filled with refugee women and children or from the south hill residence. It finally took so much energy that we decided that I should use my strength to save lives and not try to save things. During these days they ofte

tried to take our servants saying that they were soldiers, but in every such case I was able to get the men from them excepting the keeper of Mr. Miao's home, the son of the Djang Szi-fu who works in the Biology Department. I was not there when he was taken for I could not leave the campus during those days.

The night of December 17 none of us shall ever forget for it is burned into our memories by suffering. Between four and six o'clock, since Mary Twinem had come over to see us, it was possible for me to escort two groups of young women and children over to the main campus of the University of Nanking where they were opening their dormitories for them. We were so crowded and so taxed in strength that it did not seem right for us to take in any more at that time. During my absence, two soldiers came in on bicycles, angrily tore the big American flag from its stakes in the main Quadrangle, and started to carry it off. Finding it too heavy they threw it on the ground in front of the Science Building. Mary Twinem was called and as soon as they saw her they ran and hid in the Power House from which place she sent them off the campus very much flushed and embarrassed. When we were just finishing our supper-we had persuaded Mary to stay for the night since it was late - the servant from the Central Building came running to the dining room and said that there were two soldiers at the front door trying to get in. Mr. Li and I went to that door and found the men pulling at the door and demanding that we turn over the soldiers "enemies of Japan". They refused to believe me when I said there were no soldiers, only women and children and they insisted on searching. I did not then know, but later learned that other groups were searching in other buildings at the same time. Finally by a very clever trick they succeeded in getting almost all of the servants and those of us who were responsible for the refugees out to the front gate and there they carried on what we realized later was a mock trial. They made us feel that they were searching for soldiers, but as a matter of fact they were looking for young women and girls. Fitch, Smythe and Mills appeared unexpectedly on the scene, the latter expecting to spend the night on the campus, and they greatly complicated the mock trial but did not defeat it. A little later they send off these three men and proceeded in their search for soldiers. Between nine and ten o'clock through a side gate they took off twelve women and girls and the officer at the gate with us took off Mr. Chen. It was not until they were gone that we realized that the trick was to take off girls. I did not expect to see Mr. Chen again for I was sure that he would be shot or bayoneted. That closing scene I shall never, never forget. Mary, Mrs. Tsen and I standing near the gate, the servants kneeling just back of us, Mr. Chen being led out by the officer and a few soldiers, the rustling of the fallen leaves, the shadows passing out the side gate in the distance - of whom we did not know - the low cries of those passing out, Mr. Chen was released at the intersection of Shanghai and Canton Roads, and six of the girls came back at five the next morning unharmed - both of these we believe were wrought by prayer. I think now I might have saved those girls but at the time it did not seem possible. Those of us at the front gate stayed there in silence until almost eleven for we did not know but what there were guards outside ready to shoot if any moved, and then we left for the back part of the campus. Almost every building on the campus had been entered and there was some looting beside the taking off of the twelve. That night I stayed down at the front gate house and you can imagine that there was no sleep for any of us the rest of that night. When I reached the Practice School before going to the gate house, I found Mr. Chen there and also Miss Lo. Soon the other helpers came in, for they with Mrs. Tsen's daughter-in-law and grandchildren had been hiding among the refugees. Never will I forget the little prayer meeting we had that night in that room at the Practice School. From that time on Mary has stayed with us and helped to carry the responsibility - especially of sending off soldiers. In addition to the twelve girls taken that night, three others have been raped on the campus and nine others have been prevented from the same fate by the appearance of a foreigner at the psychological time. I would that we could have prevented all such tragedies but compared with the fate in most refugee camps and private houses this is an exceedingly good record.

Another vivid memory was the military inspection on December 15 by an officer and perhaps one hundred men. They too were looking for soldiers and inspected us thoroughly. A machine gun was placed on the main road leading to the quadrangle, and had

any soldier been in hiding and tried to steal away, you can imagine what would have happened to the women and children on the campus. We were told later that there were a number of machine guns and men on the roads surrounding the campus. We had been exceedingly careful not to let any men come on the campus excepting those of a few families whom we know and they are living down in East Court, and therefore we had no difficulty in passing this inspection. It is true that they tried to take several of our servants who had close cropped hair something like a soldier's, but in the end after identification they were released. The officer in charge of this inspection left us a letter signed and sealed with his stamp and this was of great use until it was torn in shreds and thrown on the ground by the petty officer who came on the night of the 17th and carried out the tragedy that I described above. This destroyed letter was soon replaced by another which was furnished me by a military attache in the Japanese Embassy and this has been invaluable in getting the soldiers out of the buildings and off the campus. If I go off the campus I leave this letter in Mary's possession and if she goes I have it.

Another phase of these ten days and the days that have followed has been the visits of the many civil and military officials. Invariably the former have tried to help us to the extent of their power and at times they have sent us Embassy police to help protect the thousands of refugees and ourselves by night; for two different periods the latter have sent us a guard of soldiers, and these have not always been a safe guard although they have helped. Our first guard consisted of 25 soldiers whom we placed down in the row of rooms occupied by Mr. Chen the assistant registrar - who had long since vacated them for a safer place. After the period of the Embassy police we had a guard of four soldiers a day. Each day when the new group came Mr. Wang and I and sometimes Mary would go down to get acquainted, to get the name of the petty officer in charge and to try to make it clear that if they would guard the outside of the campus, on the big roads, we would be responsible for the inside of the campus. The method worked very well and only on one night did we have any trouble. During this period the Japanese Embassy furnished us with 30 proclamations in Japanese and these we posted on all of our property and at the gate. These have helped a good deal but have not completely prevented soldiers entering the buildings on which they were posted. In fact the many groups who used to love to go into the south hill faculty residence had to go past two American flags, two American Embassy proclamations, three Japanese proclamations in order to get inside. We have kept one night watchman and our two former police now in civilian clothes on duty each night to report in case anything is amiss.

The Period of Registration: The registration of the people living in Nanking began at the University of Nanking on December 26 and lasted through the 27. All the men and women who were refugees on the main campus of the University registered during those days. Our registration started on December 28 and by inference we thought it was to be of the women living on our campus. That was not our fate, however. It lasted for nine long days and men and women came from all sections of the Safety Zone and even from the country. Tens of thousands came in four abreast, listened first to the lecture on good citizenship and then got the preliminary slip which enabled them to go to one of Mr. Chen Chung-fang's residences for the final step at which they were given a stamped and numbered registration blank with their name upon it. For the first few days it was limited to men. They formed in line out on Hankow Road and Ninghai Road as early as two o'clock in the morning and all day long they marched through the campus. It had snowed and you can imagine the amount of mud that these tramping feet brought in. This registration took place at first under the military officers. Two guards of soldiers came each time and each group had to have a blazing bonfire and for the officers we furnished two coal ball fires. At first I thought it would be better to protest this registration of men on our campus for this meant flinging our front gates wide open, and for the sake of the women we had been so careful to exclude stray men from coming in. However at the end of the first day it seemed best to endure the process for when men were selected out of the marching lines and accused of being soldiers, their women folk were usually present and could

plead for them and thus many innocent men were saved. Although in the announcement the men were clearly told that if they would confess to having served as soldiers they would be pardoned and given remunerative work to do, we are not sure that the promise was kept but we rather suspect that their bodies are in the large mounds of unburied bodies outside of Han Chung Gate which we know came there about that time. Finally only 28 men were taken from the tens of thousands that registered at Ginling. I shall never forget how anxiously the women watched this process of registration and how bravely they would plead for their husbands and sons. Although the registration of women began on Monday January 3, yet it did not take place solely for them until Wednesday of that week and closed on Friday. How they feared the rough treatment of the soldiers, and how they cringed as they passed them to get the preliminary blank. A number of women were suspected of being prostitutes - and it was at that time that they were trying to start up the licensed houses in the city for the Japanese soldiers - but each time when the women could be identified they were released. During the last two days of registration of women it was put under civil officials and was carried on in a decent and orderly way. All the writing was done by Chinese men and the entire process was carried on in our quadrangle. I was given permission to bring our group of workers, both staff members and amahs, out in a group and the registration was quickly finished - and thus an ordeal which they had been dreading was passed. Women have found since to their sorrow that the registration blank does not mean protection to them and the men have found that it does not prevent them from being seized. Ginling has never had such a large registration in its history.

Ginling College as a Refugee Camp for Women and Children. As I mentioned before we began to take in our first refugees on December 8 and they were of two types, those who had come to Nanking from cities like Wusih, Soochow along the line of the advancing Japanese army and those who had to evacuate their homes due to the orders of the Chinese military. By Saturday December 11th, we had 850 living in the Central Building and one of the dormitories and we thought that our estimate of 2,700 was far too large. Up to that time the people had brought in their food with them and the rice kitchen which we had hoped to have was not yet functioning. By Thursday December 16 we had more than four thousand and we felt that we were as crowded as we could be; we did not have the staff to look after more and we felt that it would be better for the University to open dormitories and take in our over-flow. It was on the following day that I took about 1,000 over to the University campus. But we did not stop at 4,000, for we began to realize the terrible danger to women if they remained in their own homes, for soldiers were wild in their search for young girls, and so we flung our gates open and in they streamed. For the next few days as conditions for them grew worse and worse, they streamed in from daylight on. Never shall I forget the faces of the young girls as they streamed in - most of them parting from their fathers or husbands at the gate. They had disguised themselves in every possible way - many had cut their hair, most of them had blackened their faces, many were wearing men or boy's clothes or those of old women. Mr. Wang, Mr. Hsia, Mary and I spent our days at the gate trying to keep idlers out and let the women come in. At our peak load we must have had ten thousand on the campus. The big attics in the Science and Arts Buildings which we had cleared were favorite places for the younger women. Stair and halls were so crowded that it was impossible to get through and even the covered ways were packed as well as all of the verandahs. People did not ask for a place inside but were content to sleep outside if only we would let them come in. We realized that young girls of twelve and that older women of fifty and even sixty were not free from mistreatment. I shall never forget the faces of the fathers and husbands as they watched their women folk enter the campus. Often times the tears were streaming down their cheeks as they begged us to "just give them a place to sleep outside". Women were faced with a terrible dilemma in those days - it might mean that in saving themselves from being raped they were risking the lives of their husbands and sons, who might be taken away and killed. Even during this period of danger we tried to persuade the older women to remain at home with their husbands and sons, even if it meant mistreatment, and let the younger women come to us for protection.

This fearful and beastly treatment of women is still going on and even in the Safety Zone. Two days ago a young girl came running to me just as I was going out of the gate and plead with me to go to her home as there were three soldiers there at the time she ran away and they were looking for girls. Fortunately the girls were good runners and knew a short cut to our campus so by the time I arrived at the home the soldiers had left without having found the girls.

I suspect you wonder how we fed this vast multitude. The Red Cross on the day that the city was turned over started a Rice Kitchen just north of our campus and that is still furnishing two meals of soft rice each day to our large family. For a number of weeks they brought the steaming rice in to the campus where it was served in two different places on the main quadrangle. We had serving frames made and tried to teach the women not to crowd but to learn to take their turn but it was a difficult lesson for them to learn. Recently the method has been to serve it out at the kitchen and that is much more satisfactory, as it gives the women and girls exercise twice each day and it enables them to get the rice hot at any time they wish it. If they can afford it they pay three coppers a bowl for it; if they really have no money their case is investigated and they are given a red tag which means free rice. Many of the refugee camps have not been as fortunate as we in having a well managed rice kitchen so near at hand. As for hot water, very early we were able to get two men with big hot water stoves to move into our campus - they were glad to do so for it meant personal protection - so our women have had hot water at all times of the day. The cost is low so they can afford it. For those who were without bedding, fortunately we had a supply of comforters on hand, and these have been given to those who are in greatest need. Sanitation has been our biggest problem, especially when we had our peak load. We were non-plused with this problem for a time for it seemed insurmountable but we are gradually working it out so that the campus does not look as it did in those early days - especially in the mornings. If only we had some lime it would help. Dr. Reeves will be sorry to hear that the fish in the pond back of the Central Building have had a hard time surviving for that is the place where the women wash their toilet buckets. As for laundry, every morning and most of the day you can see the women washing out clothes especially for the children. Every bush and tree and every fence is covered with the washing during most of the day. Many would not recognize the campus if they came at this time.

Meetings for Women and Children. Religion has become a reality to many of us during these days of terror and destruction. Jesus becomes a friend who walks by your side as you go forward to meet a group of fierce men whose shining bayonets are marked with fresh stains of blood. From August on to the present time, every Wednesday evening and Sunday evening we have had a service for the campus and building servants. How they have loved to sing "O save my Country, Lord", and "We love our native land". During the peak of our refugee load and during the time of greatest danger to refugees and to men we did not hold these meetings but soon they were started again. They are now held in the South Studio, for the Science Lecture Hall was occupied by women and children for a good many weeks. It was also in August that we started our Wednesday and Saturday morning prayer group for staff members. These meetings have now become daily meetings excepting for Sunday morning. Words cannot express the value these meetings have been in strengthening and binding us together and giving us power to meet the difficult problems of each day. How real and vital prayer has become. About twelve are now attending our staff meetings. Our regular Sunday afternoon and Thursday afternoon meetings for women have been continued by Miss Lo. This week with the help of speakers from the American Church Mission we have started regular afternoon meetings for women. Each afternoon at two o'clock sees a group of about 170 women, mostly young - gathered in the South Studio. Only those over fifteen are admitted and no babies in arms are brought in. We take the refugee buildings by turn and admission is by ticket which we distribute the previous evening. Never have I attended more earnest meetings. At the same hour we also have a children's meeting over in the Science Lecture Hall which we have now cleared of refugees,

by distributing to other buildings. The day school teacher conducts these meetings.

At Christmas time although we were in a period of great danger and we did not know what each day would bring forth, we had a number of special Christmas services - one for Mrs. Tsen's grandchildren whom we have learned to love and who have helped to keep us normal; one for the adults who have been helping us carry the burdens of the work and we included their families; one for all the college servants; one for the neighborhood women and still one other for the young people who acted as scouts in those early days. Mary decorated a north facing room on the second floor of the Practice School and made it so beautiful that some say they will never forget it. There was an altar with a cross, a little Christmas tree with colored lights, a great bouquet of Heavenly bamboo with bright red berries, several large pots of poinsettias, the red Christmas cut-outs and the Christmas scrolls. Fortunately I had a heavy green curtain for the one window, and by putting a thick cloth over the transom we could not be seen either within or without the building. It was not always easy to keep our voices low when we sang the much loved Christmas carols, but we were not disturbed in any of our meetings. Later we were loathe to take down the decorations. The staff member in charge of each of the above groups planned the meeting so that no one person carried all the responsibility. We also had light refreshments for the children and young people although such things are not to be purchased these days and there are no stores open in the entire city and all our regular stores have been looted clean and many of them have been burned.

Without the work of a fairly large group of loyal helpers the work that we have been able to do would not have been possible. Mrs. Tsen has not only had charge of the food and general management of dormitory servants but she has been our nurse for the large group of refugees, has distributed the bedding to the poorest, and has been a wise counselor in meeting intricate and difficult situations; Mr. Francis Chen has had trying experiences because of his youth - in a situation where youth was a handicap - but he has always been willing to do all that he could to help; Mr. Li, his assistant has been willing to help in any way that he can - from supervising the sale of rice tickets to being general sanitray manager of the compound. He too had to remain in the background during the most dangerous days when young men were being taken out of the city. Mr. Wang, my personal Chinese language teacher, has really acted as my secretary, and has been invaluable in going with me to the Japanese Embassy on many trying visits and also in talking to the guards who have been sent to us from time to time. He also helps when high officials come for inspection or to visit. Just now he is giving most of each morning to writing data given to us by women who have lost either their husbands or sons. To date we have prepared 592 of these slips. You will be interested to know that 432 of these men were taken on December 16. Whether or not the handing in of these requests will be of any avail we do not know, but we can only do our part for these heart broken women. Miss Wang, the only member of the student body of the Seminary who has remained in the city, has been an invaluable help in many ways. She has been responsible for investigating the cases of those asking for free rice. Miss Hsueh, the Homecraft School teacher, closed our little school just a few days before the entrance of the Japanese troops and since that time she too has been a great help in all the investigation work and with the meetings. Miss Lo, the evangelistic worker who used to live west of the campus, is now living here and giving all her time and strength to helping and the fact that she knows the neighborhood women so well has been of great assistance. Mary Twinem, whom I mentioned coming on December 17, has been here ever since that time. One of us is always on the campus with the special letter given us by Mr. Fukuda. If in the night we have to go to the front gate she is with me. She and the three women just mentioned live with me down at the Practice School and the little sitting room there with the comfort of the stove is a place of relaxation and retreat. Blanche Wu lived in the Science Building until the noise from the refugees became too much for her and then she too moved down so that makes six of us together. Besides being busy with her poultry project she also helps with refugee work when it is possible. Mr. Hsia who lives at the front gate is very good

in talking to the soldiers and he often escorts a party around. Mr. Djao, Eva Spicer's Chinese language teacher, who lives with his large family at East Court, is very willing to help whenever we need him. Mr. Chan lives at East Court and does writing for us when needed, but the sight of a soldier is almost too much for him. These are the members of the staff of workers. In addition there are the servants, who have been working hard through all the time of danger - what we would have done without them I do not know. They have willingly taken on the extra work - and no one ^{not} living on the campus can realize how heavy the work has been for them and how trying. We hope to give them an extra month's pay when it is over - if it is ever over. In addition we have had to take on extra servants so that we have two in each dormitory - many of these have been willing to work for their board because they felt they were safe here, but we hope to give them a tip. I might add that Tung Lao-ban the carpenter has also lived on the place as a refugee and has worked freely for us whenever we needed him.

The staff members have eaten together in the dining room of 400 and that has been a source of strengthening too - I mean all those who do not have families here. We have been in a quandary as to food. Before the fall of the city we did not put in too much food for fear everything would be looted and now we wish that we had put in more stores. For a number of days, at least two meals a day consisted of two kinds of beans and a green vegetable. At no time have we been hungry although I shall be glad when we can get nourishing food to add to the diet for all the workers. The Poultry Project has furnished us with a goodly number of geese and a few chickens which have helped out a good deal, and we have killed Dr. Yuen's goat and three others that were entrusted to us by Mr. Riggs. One of our Practice School Ponds furnished us fish for the whole staff once, which was a treat.

Destruction of College and Private Property. There was no looting by Chinese soldiers before they left the city, and so far there has been no looting by the "lao beh sing", i. e. the common people. The Japanese soldiers entered the South Hill Residence from ten to twenty times and found great joy in the four chests of drawers stored in the large dining room. Again and yet again we have found them there looting and have escorted them out. Dr. Wu, Dr. Chen, of the Biology Department, Dr. Chang of the Psychology Department, and Alice Morris, librarian, were the unfortunate owners of the property looted, however I do not think the loss was great as they had packed their best things to take with them. Although they went to the third floor of that house a number of times, yet they did not see the attic doors which had been covered by wardrobes. We are hoping that the things stored there will not be touched. Mr. Miao's house was looted and also Chen Er-chang's but how much the loss I have no way of knowing. Those houses are now occupied by refugees. Mrs. Tsen lost some things - her favorite fountain pen among them and some of the rest of us lost pens and gloves. Mr. Li had \$55.00 taken from him while he was on the campus and also Mr. Chan's trunks and Mrs. Tung's trunk were searched and some things taken. Those are about all of the personal losses - and compared with the loss of many in the city they are very light. The total college property loss due to looting by the Japanese soldiers consists mostly of smashed doors and windows. Our greatest loss is due to the occupation of the refugees. Ten thousand cannot crowd into six buildings without injury to those houses. Walls will have to be refinished, woodwork repainted, screens replaced, locks and fasteners replaced or repaired. Trees and shrubs and lawns have all been injured, largely by the daily display of washing placed upon them. Our foreign friends have often laughed when they entered the campus and compare it with its former neatness. However the mothers with little children have had to do this washing and we have not wanted to prohibit it. Fortunately in this part of China, nature heals such scars very quickly and in a few years we shall not miss the shrubs that have been trampled or broken, although I have felt sad when a shrub that we have nursed carefully for more than ten years has been badly broken. We have also had some loss due to the nine days of registration which took place on the campus. Some chairs were broken and tables injured and shrubs trampled down.

Wei Szi-fu, our college messenger boy was taken on December 14, and did not return until December 28. His bicycle was also taken at the same time as he was on his way to the University Hospital with a message to one of the doctors there. At the time he was wearing an arm band furnished for our servants by the American Embassy. We greatly rejoined when he returned safely. The son of Djang, the head servant of the Biology Department was taken on December 16 and he has never returned although we have made repeated requests for him. He too was wearing one of the arm bands at the time and was in the house which was clearly marked by an American Embassy poster and flying an American flag. The father has been broken hearted for in addition to this loss he does not know where his wife and four other children are as they were down near Wusih. I am fearful that the young man will never return as there were a good many men killed at that time, especially young men.

Surely we have much to be grateful for as we look back over the past months. The fact that we did not open college in Nanking was a great blessing. During these days I have said again and again I was glad that there were no students on the campus and that Dr. Wu had been persuaded to leave the city when she did. I am grateful too that Ginling has been able to shelter and serve the women and children of this great city as she has during these days of intense danger and terror. What the future holds we do not know, but I am confident that if we seek to know God's will for the College, he will guide us into still greater fields of usefulness in the bringing in of his Kingdom.

Cable from Miss Minnie Vautrin. Sent from Nanking on February 28, 1938 in response to a cable from the Board of Founders. This cable was transmitted through the courtesy of the U. S. Embassy in Nanking and the State Department in Washington D. C. and was received in New York on March 4, 1938.

"YOURS RECEIVED OF FEBRUARY 25. INJURY TO COLLEGE PROPERTY FROM SHELTERING REFUGEES ESTIMATED AT SEVEN OR EIGHT THOUSAND. INJURY TO COLLEGE PROPERTY AND EQUIPMENT FROM LOOTING ESTIMATED AT THREE HUNDRED. LOSS SUSTAINED BY THIRTEEN CHINESE AND ONE AMERICAN FACULTY FROM LOOTING ROUGHLY ESTIMATED AT TWELVE HUNDRED. MONTHLY EXPENDITURE FOR REGULAR STAFF SALARIES ABOUT FOUR HUNDRED FIFTY. MONTHLY EXPENDITURES FOR OPERATION AND MAINTENANCE SEVEN HUNDRED. DESIRABLE MONTHLY BUDGET FOR REFUGEES ESTIMATED AT EIGHT HUNDRED PERIOD PARTIALLY COVERED BY PRECEDING ITEM. ASIDE FROM COLLEGE APPROPRIATION NO DEPENDABLE AND CERTAIN INCOME. ABOVE FIGURES ARE ALL IN CHINESE CURRENCY. COLLEGE CONTINUES TO SHELTER APPROXIMATELY THREE THOUSAND."

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

Can
Ginling
(Stage Reports)

Letter from Harriet Whitmer of the Department of Biology of Ginling College. Miss Whitmer was on the Pacific, returning to China, when the war started. She stopped in Japan and has been teaching in the Women's Christian College in Tokyo. Letter written in Tokyo, January 29, 1938; received in New York, February 19, 1938.

It is difficult being a missionary in Japan these days. . . . Not a day goes by but something is upsetting one's faith and leaves one wondering, what next!

Doshishi University has lost its very faithful President; he could not put up with official demands any longer. There was an article in the Kobe Chronicle recently that leads one to wonder how many other Christian leaders are slated for a similar fate. This article says there are 200 Christian schools on the list. I listened to Mrs. (Baroness) Ishimoto since her release from imprisonment which occurred during the Christmas Season. Officers came to her home at six in the morning and, without any reason that she knew, took her books, ransacked her clinic taking valuable records, and carried her off to police quarters for two weeks. During that time she was grilled as to why she persisted in a "foreign" doctrine such as birth control. They considered her unpatriotic. She replied that she felt her work of saving women who were finding life too unbearable was a service for Japan as full of patriotic motives as many of the things her accusers called their patriotism. She had been abroad this past year and that was another handle. We were much interested in her account of the Birth Control program that she and others are carrying on. It seems that the Birth Control League as originally founded in this country had to be altered and all the men, so-called doctors, removed from the work as the government found them using their clinics for illegitimate business. Now they only employ women physicians. . . .

I have word from Florence Kirk that they have had more letters from Nanking and she is sending along what she names in a couched language a "birthday present" for me. All that I get is information sometimes so hidden in its meaning that I am not sure that I can understand aright. She tells me that the registration now proceeding in Nanking is sending many "home" and that leaves me cold for I know what it can mean. I am to go to Shanghai as soon as I am through with this job here. I think I shall be going to Nanking as soon as it is possible to reach there and then I shall be where the truth is all too evident. Having been here and not where I could experience as those over there have the terrible things as they have happened I am going to find myself stunned I know. If I can only do something to help I shall be able to stand it but if I find by the time I have reached Nanking all power of assistance is in the hands of our conquerors and we must follow their bidding it will be hard indeed. Even so I feel it is better to go and try. I have a tentative sailing for February 25.

When Matthew Yang (Hwang Li Ming's) nephew went through here on the boat en route for University of Michigan, he told me that there was a feeling that one of our Nanking men who has been over here since summer was proving himself a spy. I am going to write him now that I have discovered Francis Lin has been imprisoned in this country for the last two months for his efforts through the Oxford Groups here to help in the way he felt he could work best. Mr. Subilia from Yenching has been over recently making enquiries about his situation. It seems there have been other arrests in North China of students who were in attendance at the Peitaiho meetings last summer. Some who would have been in Yenching this year were taken as they were passing through Tientsin. Mr. Lin is not suffering ill treatment so they are not making an effort to gain his release for fear they might bring greater misfortune upon him and upon others. He has been a student at the Seminary in Nanking. His family are from Formosa and he has a brother in school here in Tokyo. We really know very little of the sacrifice that is being made here to save the situation. We

get a great deal of encouragement from what people are really thinking but it is most discouraging, too, when we sense their helplessness. Until the economic pressure compels it I fear there is not much hope for a break from within. I do believe there are many who feel the boycott is a weapon that has power. I think the fear that its use under government direction will react in the wrong way here is perhaps justified. A recently returned propagandist who has been travelling in the States told of his discovery of the anti-Japanese attitude and then said, "Is it not time that we stop to consider why Americans feel this way, There must be a cause." They are all becoming very nationalistic minded and anything that reacts against them as a people is being keenly felt by individuals. Those in power are acquainted with the needs of trade outlets and credit and one can see by the articles that are published that any announcement of a boycott on Japanese goods attracts much attention. . . . We all need to have some bombs dropped over our heads to bring us to a realization of what war is. These people here might have a different attitude, too, were they to suffer a real shock.

We have all been wondering who could have translated the article that was purported to have been written by the Japanese bomber and printed in the January Asia. Some journalist. It is well done for the purpose which it is meant to serve and the article, too, that is written by Pearl Buck with such effect.

You have probably had copies of Minnie's diary later than I have seen. Mine ended the 11th of October. I think that is partly what my birthday present is to be. Dear Old Minnie if her health does not entirely break before I can reach her! I am so anxious, too, for Blanche Wu.

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BITS FROM GINLING LETTERS

August, 1937 - January, 1938

From President Wu, Nanking, early autumn

We will continue to keep our program as nearly normal as possible. It is our duty to keep up the training of young people during this important period of our history. As to the general outlook, I am inclined to think it is to be a long drawn out struggle, unless there is a miraculous change of mind on the part of the Japanese military group. How soon or how far away is the day of Christ's way?

Miss Sutherland, writing from the Ginling campus in September

Rain and bad weather gave us two days of quiet. On the 20th we had a rather unusual wedding. A Ginling senior of two years ago was married in the pretty little Twinem chapel near Nanking University. I was playing the wedding march, and during the prelude the warning siren rang. (This tells that the planes are not far off, but there is often a space of fifteen minutes before they arrive.) So we went right on with the march and the ceremony, and just at the end of it the second siren came, which meant the planes had arrived. The ceremony closed with the Lord's prayer, and I've seldom heard it chanted more briskly. The final march was played briefly as they walked out, and then the shells began to fly quite near by. There was a surprising spirit of calm among the fifty guests. The bride was so sweet and sober through it all. It was one o'clock before it was all over, and we all went home, glad and relieved that nothing had befallen the wedding party.

Miss Vautrin, Nanking, September 13th

We are all specializing in trenches and dugouts, and our theories are various and divergent.

August 24th

The college servants have been wonderful. Not one has asked to go home, and there has been no complaint in spite of all the extra work that has been placed upon them in digging trenches and moving equipment.

August 27th

Catherine and I went to call on Lao Shao (the college gardener) and the laundry man's family. In both cases they took us to see their caves, and asked our opinions. Just as you would show your rock garden or rose garden to your friends when they call, so now it is becoming customary to take your friends to see your trench or cave and to ask their opinion. Farmer Tsu and his family were sitting out under a tree when we passed, and he asked if we thought there was any hope of the war ending soon.

Chang Siao-sung, Ginling 1926, Professor of Psychology,
writing from the Wuchang Unit, October 25th

At present the Ginling Hostel is being occupied by twenty-five students in two double rooms and three large dormitories downstairs. The seven women faculty members live in one good-sized bedroom downstairs with a small sitting room attached. The third room is divided into two by a bureau; one end is used as a washroom for the seven of us and the other is the maid's bedroom. Poor woman, she has no privacy whatsoever, for very often, if not every day, when our washroom is over populated, we overflow to her improvised chamber as well as to the sitting room. The strange thing about it is that we have become so attached to the place and the company that none of us would like to stir even if a separate house is offered us. Only the return to Ginling would move us.

Liu Yu-wen, Ginling alumna, October 26th

Bao-ai (Ginling alumna in charge of social work in Soochow, a far more dangerous place than Nanking) asked my advice when her family urged her to come home. My answer was to think of country first, then family; think of service first, then personal safety. She is staying at her job.

Miss Sutherland, writing from the Ginling campus in late autumn

Dr. Wu keeps attending her committee meetings, making out emergency budgets, directing all sorts of things here, chafing in a most humorous way over having her sleep interrupted by raids. Our trench is nearly covered over with a board roof, and then an earth mound, so that one has to stoop to get into it. Poor Dr. Wu, in her preoccupation with many things, has often bumped her head in going in. - - It is inspiring to see her go pluckily about, knowing that under the surface she is being pulled in many directions.

Miss Ruth Chester, Smith 1914, Professor of Chemistry, writing from
Shanghai, November 10th

The Spirit of the Founders' Day celebrations made us sure that the courage and faith which has brought Ginling triumphantly through many difficult times in the past will also meet this test, and that her daughters will find places of real service in this time of their country's need.

Liu En-lan, Ginling 1925, Department of Geography, writing from the
Wuchang Unit, November 4th

Though people may be dispersed and communications be handicapped, their spirits can still be bound closer and closer; and it is still possible for them to stand by each other with an ever-growing loyalty. What war can do is to destroy the physical part, but what bombs cannot tear apart are those things that cannot be seen. Where will this notion

(continued on next page)

Liu En-lan, (Continued)

of Japan lead? I am sure that she has made a mistake that sometime she is going to regret. In the meantime please pray for both nations that they may both land on the road of nobility and greatness and righteousness, and so, too, the rest of the world.

Liu En-lan, Ginling 1925, Department of Geography, writing from the Wuchang Unit, November 4th

In our talks with one another, there is always a longing for Nanking. Through this life of a refugee and an exile we learn to love Ginling better and appreciate her more deeply and more truly. So this dispersion, instead of separating the fugitives from their Alma Mater, is drawing them closer together. We understand each other better and therefore we are bound together with a stronger tie of deeper loyalty.

Ginling is still alive, dispersed yet not dispirited. Our thoughts naturally turn to the Founders and friends who have made possible Ginling's abundant life in the lives of the womanhood of China.

Ruth Chester, Smith 1914, Professor of Chemistry, writing from the Shanghai Unit, November 10th

If you realize in even a small degree the need which I see all around me, you will understand and approve of my decision to spend nothing for Christmas cards and gifts this year, but put all I can spare into helping a tiny bit. It will be little enough, for our own salaries are seriously cut because Ginling is receiving no student fees this year and is operating on about 40% of its usual income. Even with the drastic cuts they have made, the emergency budget for the year is still showing a probable deficit of \$11,000.

Miss Vautrin, writing from the Ginling campus, November 24th

We really do not know what the exact situation will be when the Japanese enter Nanking, but we have faith to believe that Ginling will be all right and that we will have an opportunity to serve the women and children of the neighborhood in their hour of danger. - - Do not worry about us, for our buildings are strong and they are fireproof, and we have strong basements. Mrs. Tsen has put in enough food for three months, so we shall also not starve. - - Again let me say, do not worry, for I feel we are comparatively safe.

We are trying our best to persuade Dr. Wu, to go up river this week. She has worked terrifically hard ever since the end of July. She has borne tremendous responsibility for the National Women's War Relief Association. She looks pale and thin. - - Pray for her that she may be given strength for the tasks that are hers. Difficulties test foundations, whether they are of sand or solid rock. Our President is solid rock through and through; this I have seen as I have watched her work during these long hard weeks.

President Wu's first letter from Wuchang, December 14th

Formerly I was quite sure we should carry on work only under the Chinese flag, where we would not be interfered with by Japanese control. At the beginning of serious Chinese reverses at the front, I was so stunned that I could not think for the future of the college. Then gradually I tried to face the cruel facts, and to face the probable outcome more courageously. By the end of the boat journey, I was quite convinced that running into the interior is not the only course open. As a Christian College we should consider that probably right in Nanking, under the changed political conditions, we are needed more than elsewhere. I have come to think there is a call to follow the hard course of building up personalities under difficult circumstances. Before this war started, we had our minds set on the physical reconstruction of our country. Now many thinking Chinese are turning to the task of building from individual personalities. I for one am ready to return as soon as the college can start work again in Nanking.

Chen Pin-dji, Ginling 1928, Professor of Biology, writing from the Unit in Wuchang

In the Ginling hostel here in Wuchang our faculty bedroom is well named because it is actually full of beds. We have six beds in it besides a small desk and chair for common use. We are happy and never feel lonely or homesick!

I don't think our research material will be very expensive. For instance, Wu Mei-ling is looking for parasites in eggs. Each day she opens dozens of eggs, but she sells them as soon as she opens them. Each one of us in the house has one or two eggs for breakfast guaranteed fresh and free from parasites!

The girls are busy making dresses for the wounded soldiers. We faculty make our contributions by buying the material, the girls theirs by giving the time to make them.

Miss Florence Kirk, Professor of English, with the Shanghai Unit

At our first meeting with the girls, they looked as cheerful as in the days when we were on the peaceful campus in Nanking, but when we talk with them we see some of the effects of the tense weeks in Shanghai. Some told me it would be impossible for them to study at home; one girl said there were 47 people in her home. One can imagine how refugee friends and relatives must be filling up every available space in many homes, so that is a problem we will have to work on to see what provision we might make for a quiet place for some of the girls to study.

Miss Florence Kirk, Professor of English, with the Shanghai Unit

I want to tell you of the quite wonderful relief work that our Ginling Alumnae are doing here in Shanghai. Mrs. New, '19, with her genius for organization, her eagerness to cooperate, has been the prime mover.

The group had their baptism of fire on the "bloody Saturday", August 13th. They had heard help was needed in the first Emergency Hospital on Kiaochow Road. To reach the Hospital, they crossed the city while bombing was actually going on, and they found fifty wounded soldiers in great need. - - They have done every sort of relief work, even the most difficult, and the refuge centers under Ginling supervision have won the highest praise.

Dju Yueh-shan, '36, worked at the emergency hospital as secretary for more than a month. She went to and from work on a bicycle. Her family did not like the idea of her going out on the streets in such dangerous times, but she persisted. The day of the Sincere Store bombing, August 23rd, her family forbade her to go, and took the bicycle license, saying that she must stop this work. Yueh-shan did stay in one day, but the next morning about 6:30 she slipped out quietly, rode the bicycle without a license, and when she had reached the hospital, telephoned back asking them to send over to her the bicycle license.

Ginling in these dark days is doing a piece of work of which we have every reason to be proud.

GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING, CHINA

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These letters were prepared by the
United Christian Missionary Society
from letters from Nanking.

January 21, 1938

"There are still about 50,000 refugees in the Safety Zone who are receiving free rice daily. The local Autonomous Chinese Committee was inaugurated and on New Years day took over the functions of the former Nanking City Government, with a big celebration. This Committee will assume the political and administrative duties of the Safety Zone, but there will be enough refugee work to occupy foreigners till spring.

"There is enough rice at present. Coal is the serious problem, but arrangements are being made with the Japanese to bring in coal for the soup kitchens. Mr. Riggs is trucking coal, and Mr. Song is trucking rice. Mr. Mills is looking after mission property, and Bates and Smythe assisting with the refugees at the University. The number of refugees at the University is reduced to about 6,000, and at Ginling where Miss Vautrin and Mrs. Twinem are in charge of refugees the number has been reduced to about 5,000."

January 22, 1938

"The International Committee for the Nanking Safety Zone is now operating as a relief committee for the welfare of the 250,000 Chinese civilians living in the city. Most of these people (at least 90 per cent) are still living within the Zone because of fear of injury by wandering Japanese soldiers in other parts of the city, or that their homes will be burned from over their heads. Some persons have gone home but have returned because of violence at the hands of Japanese soldiers.

"The International Committee is still conducting twenty-five refugee camps in public and institutional buildings in the Zone. These camps now have about 60,000 persons living in them. The largest of these camps are: University of Nanking Middle School with 15,000, Old Ministry of Communications with 12,000, University of Nanking main campus with 6,000, and Ginling College with 5,500.

"It is estimated that it would take 1,600 bags of rice per day to feed the 250,000 people. People have existed on private family stocks which are now rapidly running out. Unless determined and efficient arrangements are made for supplying rice and fuel to this population, serious famine conditions will result. All attempts by the International Committee to purchase food supplies stored outside Nanking or Shanghai for relief purposes have been refused by the Japanese authorities.

"A sub-committee on rehabilitation has been working on a survey and plans for helping the people return to their homes and get started in some economic activity. This problem is greatly increased by the fact that three-fourths of the shops of the city have been systematically burned by the Japanese since December 19th.

"Another rehabilitation problem is the widows and orphans. In the first part of the survey on this question at Ginling College, 420 women were found whose men folks on whom they were dependent for support had been killed by the Japanese. Many civilian men in the city met that fate because they were suspected of being 'plain-clothes soldiers'. Some were marched off in registration even though their women folks and family guaranteed them.

"Electricity is available now for certain selected buildings. City water

flows from the lower hydrants at times. No telephones exist. One Japanese Army man and one Japanese Embassy man remarked, 'There are no nice eating places in Nanking,' and 'There are no amusement places in Nanking.' The glory and joy of China's capital are now in ashes and the only economy is a grubbing economy --- grubbing in ruins for something to be salvaged to sell to buy some food.

February 5, 1938

"Fears of the people are somewhat allayed as the 4th came and went and they were not forced out of the zone. Late yesterday afternoon --- went out to Ginling College and was met with an unusual spectacle. Hundreds of women, refugees housed there, knelt in front of him all the way from the central campus to the gate leading out of the compound. They wailed and cried in wave upon wave. He could not drive his car out they were so thick - had to walk. They were pleading to be allowed to remain at Ginling where they knew they could be under the protection of the foreigners." (Ed. The refugees had all been ordered by the new government in Nanking to return to their homes not later than February 4th.).

Nov. 38

Ginling - "Dispersed but not Dispirited"

March 1938

From August 15 Nanking was bombed on clear days and moonlight nights something over one hundred times before the city was finally entered by the invader's soldiers, sometime about December 15. From a population of over a million, the city dropped back to approximately the population of 1927, 300,000, more or less, by successive migrations of civilians back to the places from which they had come; or joining the exodus into West China to which official and educational groups moved when the enemy came near, and the fall of the city was imminent. This was done far enough in advance to ensure the carrying on of the essential functions of Government in other centers - Hankow and Chungking being the most important war capitals. The loss of life from air raids was not large, and at the end of the first two months it was estimated that the damage to the city itself was less than the value of the Japanese planes brought down, and the bombs used to destroy.

The air raids failed in their other objective, the breakdown of the morale of the civilian population. The story that comes out is one of brave endurance and steady carrying on between raids. At the end there was panic among the soldiers, trapped by the rapid advance on the city, which probably should not have held out so long. In view of the fate of those who did not escape one can only think with pity of those who fled before the merciless foe. The civilian remnant sought refuge in the Safety Zone, marked out and controlled by the group of foreigners who had remained to render help of various kinds to the stricken city. On the campus of the University of Nanking there were 30,000 refugees and on the Ginling campus some 10,000 women and children. Miss Vautrin stood guard over this multitude, claiming the immunity of the American flag from insult and of American property from trespass. She could cable on January 6: "Staff all safe. Academic buildings not injured. Are now sheltering 10,000 women and children. Many reasons for deep thanksgiving." Recent letters give details in guarded and even cryptic wording. Some looting, disorderly Japanese soldiers, unsanitary conditions of crowded buildings, no mail in or out for a month, limited food supply -- all this one reads between the lines. A cable sent on February 18: "All going well on campus. No cause for worry. Numbers diminished to approximately 3,000 young refugees," - is our latest word.

Her story of the days is one of thrilling interest and quiet courage. She protests against the praise of her bravery in remaining at Ginling. "We get letters from students and friends expressing deep concern for us on the campus and commending us for our bravery. With the exception of Dr. Reeves in Chengtu and Esther in Chungking none of our faculty is in a more peaceful place - and as for restfulness we have 'space and the twelve clean winds of heaven.' Think of the lovely coloring of the autumn leaves, the gorgeous chrysanthemums, the glimpses of Purple Mountain through our trees - all these we have, and besides we have a very precious fellowship in work together...Please do not feel sorry for us."(Nov.2,1937)

What have Ginling faculty and students been doing since August 15, and what part have the alumnae played in the tragedy of war? The group on the campus was the usual vacation minimum of staff, and students whose homes were too far away for them to return for the summer. Dr. Wu was there. Miss Vautrin and Miss Sutherland had returned from Tsingtao and Peitaiho. A small group of administrative staff and faculty were there.

The Minister of Education advised against the opening of all girls' schools in Nanking and it was clear that families would not send their daughters to the threatened capital, even though it was, for three months, a much more peaceful place than Shanghai. The plan of arranging for students to study where they were, in the two Units which were organized in Shanghai and Wuchang, was evolved by Dr. Wu and Miss Vautrin during the September days. Long distance telephone messages to Miss Spicer in Hankow made final decisions for the Wuchang Unit, and Miss Chester and Miss Kirk came down from Tsingtao to plan for the Shanghai Unit. In the two centers about 80 students were registered as guest students in the Christian Colleges which were located in these cities. A smaller Unit in Chengtu made a nucleus for the Unit which is to carry on there for the second semester.

Our nearly 400 alumnae live in more than fourteen of China's provinces, and, in the cities near the coast, their work has been disrupted and their homes invaded by refugees, of whom it is estimated that there are 10,000,000. Everywhere it means relief organization, and we know of many centers where Ginling alumnae have taken the lead in this work. Warwork of many kinds is done by women in China as it was done by women at the time of the world war. Some of the alumnae have joined the exodus from east to west, which is one of the great migrations of history, a great dispersion, both of people and of ideas, which ought to work for greater understanding across the old provincial barriers. One tries to see some good coming out of this great evil of war.

What does Japan really hold? Not the square miles which the New York Times gives her when the capital of a province falls into the invader's hands. She holds the cities of military importance along the thin lines of Chinese railways and a strip perhaps some ten miles wide along the railroads. At many points of that long thin line she is subject to guerilla attack. South of the Yangtze and west of a line from Nanking to Taiyuanfu in Shansi she reaches only with her bombs. They are not helping in any way to make the people more friendly, but they do not destroy morale of the common man. Concentrated on dense masses of fighting men they are more than nerves can stand; they were in Europe.

What can we do to help China? All we can do to hinder Japan from getting from us the supplies that she must have for her warlords. I feel that embargo is the thing to work for rather than boycott. I am sure it gets at the source of the trouble more surely than a boycott on silk stockings. It is horrible to think we supply bombs, the gasoline, the parts for bombing planes, the scrap iron for shrapnel, the trucks that carry the supplies to the front, oil for the Diesel engines, leather for shoes of invading armies. It must be by persuasion, not by

official mandate, nor by working up hate of the people of Japan who suffer now at the hands of their warlords, and will benefit in no way from their victory. If it costs us something it will perhaps redeem us from too selfish ease and comfort.

Of course the best way to help China is to share the burden of the suffering of the innocent people who are victims of this aggression. Give to the Red Cross, or to the Federal Council of Churches, or to the China Colleges, or to the Ginling Emergency Fund for which I am working. It will all go out to China to help save life, and relieve suffering, and keep hope alive in the hearts of those whose lives are caught in the toils. Those of us who know China do not feel that all is lost. We have lived through more than one crisis, when those who believed the headlines were sure that Christian work was finished. We know that each crisis in the past has meant enlarged opportunity. China's power to endure and to suffer is one ground for hope. Her life goes on in the country, five miles from the railroads held by the invader, and 80% of her people live in the country.

While air raids were daily events in Nanking, Lao Shao, the college gardener, planted peas and lettuce for the coming spring and brought his chrysanthemums up to the quadrangle for Founders' Day as if we were all there to celebrate. For Ginling the strong hope lies in the loyalty of faculty, students, and alumnae who are carrying on under the most difficult conditions. The spirit found expression in a telegram sent from Wuchang to Nanking and Shanghai: "Dispersed yet not dispirited. Through one faith one hope still one. Long live Alma Mater." And no one who knows China has doubt of her survival and final deliverance from her present difficulties. China has been China since the days of Abraham. She has shown renewed vitality and added to her strength by her struggle for national unity, and work of reconstruction during the last ten years. The new ideas are spreading and the sense of unity is strengthened by the present struggle. Right will win in the long run and China will be China.

March 1, 1938

GINLING COLLEGE

Nanking China

The following cable was received by the Associated Boards for China Christian Colleges in New York on January 18, 1938. It is from the Consul General in Shanghai under date of January 15th and was transmitted through the Department of State in Washington. It is for your confidential information.

"University sheltering thirty thousand refugees. This service from thirteenth tenaciously maintained amid dishonor by soldiers, murdering, wounding, wholesale raping resulting in violent terror. Then gradual diminution in dead. Institutional losses moderate. To settle Japanese suggest compensation. Majority residences partly looted. Flag six times torn down. Staff splendid despite injuries, danger, unspeakable distress. (Apparent omission) ling report comparable. Hospital service unique. Relief needs dominate city. Bates. "

We have interpreted "(Apparent omission) ling" as referring to Ginling College.

"University" refers to the University of Nanking.

"Bates" refers to Searle Bates, professor of History at the University, who was one of the men responsible for the neutral zone.

GINLING COLLEGE

NANKING, CHINA

Excerpts from letters from Ginling Alumnae
to a Ginling teacher.

I March 28, 1938 - A member of the class of 1936 who is teaching in the San Teh Primary School of the American Church Mission School at Chang-teh. Hunan Province.

San Teh is the best primary school in Chang-teh. We have more than four hundred students and eighteen teachers. I teach Chinese, Chinese composition, English, Arithmetic, and Natural Science. I have twenty-four hours a week and besides I was appointed as the class advisor of the fifth grade and I have to help with all the activities.

We have a church on the campus and students are required to go to church every morning before classes begin. We have regular Sunday School work too. Mei-dze and I teach the first grade children every Sunday at nine thirty. This is my first experience to be a teacher and I enjoy my work with the children very much.

I want to tell you the wonderful experience I had. I want to express my thankfulness here for what God has done to me. It's God's will to send me here, I think. At home I was required to do things which were against my will. My father is a strong believer in Buddhism now. He even takes vows and he'll never eat any meat hereafterwards. He has his reasons for it. He has a very strong belief and he is very faithful to his God. He has a private room for worship and he prays regularly twice every day-in the morning and evening. He preached to me often while I was with him and hoped that I could join him. In order to make him happy I had to do things for him and obey him in some way. Thus I felt very unhappy. I prayed every day and asked God if He would give me a chance to be near with Him. Unexpectedly Mei-dze telephoned me on the day I prepared to go back to the country. Isn't that wonderful? I had been praying faithfully and God has answered my prayer. There are two paragraphs in the book "The Practice of the Presence of God" which you gave me that have helped me a lot and I would like to put them down here:

"That we ought to act with God in the greatest simplicity, speaking to Him frankly and plainly, and imploring His assistance in our affairs, just as they happen. That God never failed.

"That all things are possible to him who believes...."

I know you have been always praying for me and I want to share with you my wonderful experience.

II February 23, 1938 - A member of the class of 1936.

My family has moved to the country.

The place is 60 li away from the city. It takes almost eight hours by chair to go there. The place is surrounded by mountains and the scenery there is very pretty. The water flows from the nearby mountain to the lower fields making a pretty view. At some places the running water looks just like waterfalls.

The house we have there is nearly sixty years old. It was bought at my grandfather's time. It is usually occupied by our old farmer and his large family. The old farmer has been working on our fields for fifty years. He came as a boy at my grandfather's time, but now he has four sons and more than twenty grandchildren. His sons work for us too. Now we live with them within the same gate but in a separate house.

It is rather peaceful to live in the country at present. My father loves to stay there. The only difficulty is that there is no post office. It seems like another world for we cannot get any news from any place. Furthermore, we have to get everything from the city even vegetables for the farmers there only grow rice. Some of them plant a small amount of vegetables for their own use but not for sale. So once in ten days we have to send someone to the city to buy all the vegetables.

I like to stay in the country, but I don't want to stay there very long. I am sick for news.

Before I went home I thought I might do some research work there, but I found it is impossible to do anything. At our place each house is separated by a long distance. The farmers are all quite well-to-do. They have nice families. All the women and girls in that village can do embroidery work. They work to earn money to help their family. They are rather proud. They do not want to talk with strangers for they don't want others to know about their family conditions and about themselves.

III February 14, 1938 - A member of the class of 1934. Assistant in Music at Ginling College.

We are ready to open our college now. We have only four classrooms. The furniture was borrowed from different places. Mary Farnham has lent us many armchairs and teachers' desks and some other things. Mrs. New has lent us some office desks and chairs. So, we are quite equipped now. The entrance examination was given the day before yesterday and the day before. There were only three taking it.

There is a joint hostel in Yuan Ming Yuen Road for girls. We are planning to put our pianos there. A few girls have already decided to take piano. One is from Yenching and one is from St. John's.

I have been to Miss Morris. Her parents have a very good collection of records, so if the appreciation course is to open, they are very willing to let us use their records. I also have books which are very useful. The books are: "The Musical Companion" by Bacharach, "Listening to Music" by Douglass Moore and "The Story of Music" by Paul Berder, and "The Book of Musical Knowledge" by Elson. Is there any way that you can send me books? If not, please don't bother to send them. I think I can manage it at present. I will try to do my best, but I know there will be defects and dissatisfaction. I may change the plan. You see the records must be used with much caution. It is not safe to let them use too much, so it is not fair to ask them to remember as many as we used to do, except those that I play myself. Because of the lack of reference books, I may also change the plan somewhat. What do you think? The 17th and 18th will be the registration days. I was asked to be the music major advisor.

IV April 7, 1938 - A member of the class of 1936.

After we reached Chang-teh, mother had been sick. I devoted all the days at her bedside in taking care of her. And then, the school here was re-opened, and I was asked to come to help in teaching several subjects. Since the school life began, I was kept awfully busy. Besides the school work, I also had a lot of other things to do and to think about. I had to write to father and second sister telling them about the condition we were in. I had to make arrangements for my two young sisters for entering schools, and I had to pay mother visits in order to keep her from being homesick.

Every day I have one free period - the first period in the morning. After the school I go to teach my cousins English. After that I teach another cousin mathematics. When it is over, it is time for supper. After supper, I spend all the evening correcting papers. I have papers to correct every day so I hardly have any leisure.

My youngest sister has entered a Government school which is not far from here. My younger sister went to Changsha just two weeks ago. She was very anxious to go to some school, but there is no Senior Middle School in Chang-teh so she left here and went to Changsha.

More than three weeks ago mother began to have pains in her left arm, the side which she been operated upon. I told father about this. My cousin, who is now still in Hankow Union Hospital, thinks that this is a recurrence of the cancer.

GINLING COLLEGE

NANKING, CHINA

A Poultry Experiment at Ginling College
Report - Spring 1938

Alumnae remark when they have been back to visit their Alma Mater that they wished they had had some training in Biology. Some former Biology majors wish that they had the practical knowledge of planting vegetables and raising chickens in order that they might serve better the people out in the country.

This was a call to the Biology Department. One of the alumnae, a member of the class of 1923 now on the staff of the Biology Department, had taken some special training along this line.

In the spring of 1936 the poultry work was actually started. There were many problems. An old incubator had to be tested before a large number of eggs could be put in; birds had to be on hand before a regular course could be offered; foods must be tried out so as to find which ones or which combinations would give the best growth and at the same time be the most economical; and then the chick yard had to be made ready. Various fears had to be met....criticisms from people who are ignorant of scientific work or from those who have no interest in experimentation, as well as from those who have a prejudiced mind. The following remarks are very common, "The view of the college campus will be spoiled," "It will be too noisy," and "too dirty". The people in charge tried to meet these objections by planting some flowers or trees around the fence, by keeping the cocks on low roosts and by urging the boy to keep the chicken yard clean. Some even said, "We'll see whether your chickens lay more eggs than those of other people." This could be answered very well by the data and the results. In spite of these attitudes the founder, the manager and the rest of the departmental staff were not discouraged.

The general aim of our Poultry plant is to train the girls to render greater service out in the country, and the specific purposes are:

- (1) To find out good and cheap chick feed.
- (2) To get local birds for high fecundity by selection and breeding.
- (3) To produce disease resistant stock.

It will take some years before good results can be obtained.

The articles of equipment are very simple and economical but all are based on sanitary ideas as far as possible. There are now ten chicken houses made of wood, one brooder house made of mud bricks, one duck house and one log house for geese. Each coop is fenced in with wire to keep out animals. The drinking fountains with wire stands and the feed hoppers were either newly made or old waste materials modified into useful receptacles. Trap nests and dropping boards are made out of old kerosene cans. The total estimated value of all the equipment is around \$700.00 Chinese currency.

There are four kinds of domestic birds: geese, ducks, chickens and turkeys. According to the report of August 1937, the birds were as following:-

Geese, gander, and goslings....	40
Ducks and drakes.....	16
Hens, cocks, and baby chicks...	103
Turkeys.....	2
Total	161

The breeds cover several types, such as White Leghorn, Barred Plymouth Rock, so-called "Langshan", Mei-lin, Luwen, and many local mixed types.

According to the egg record, the number of eggs laid from the fall of 1936 to the end of March 1938 is:-

Chick eggs.....	4380
Duck "	510
Goose "	359
Turkey "	39

The return from meat and eggs so far has been around 200 dollars (Chinese Currency). Feed cost has been about 3 dollars per bird per year. Effort has been made whenever possible to reduce the expense. The waste outer skin of Chinese bread from the dining-room has been used. Sample seeds of wheat, barley, millet and soybean from the University of Nanking were planted in vacant ground. Corn has been planted near the infirmary.

The data so far seems rather encouraging and hopeful. About a dozen hens have already completed a full year's egg record. They will now be listed in order:-

1. Barred Plymouth Rock.....	211
2. Chinese mixed.....	181
3. " "	145
4. " "	144
5. White Leghorn.....	140
6. " "	133
7. " "	132
8. Chinese mixed.....	128
9. So-called "Langshan".....	122
10. Mei-lin.....	120
11. " "	103
12. Crested hen.....	89

In comparison with the figures from the survey made among the neighboring farmers, the above figures seem to show considerable improvement. The farmers always answer that their chickens commonly lay 50-60, or 70-80, and very rarely 100 eggs in a year. The number they gave was not accurate since the figures were given from memory rather than from any exact data.

There was practically no loss by theft from the Poultry Plant. Twice some birds were on the verge of being taken, when they were saved by a Western friend. As soon as the eggs were laid they were weighed and recorded. The small pullet eggs were replaced in the nests and the boy was ordered to offer these eggs when the soldiers came for the birds. From December 20, 1937 to the last week in January about half of the mature birds were hidden in the basement. It was quite a job to carry down more than fifty birds and do it without letting outside people hear us. It was quietly done after dark. About five birds were caught and put in a burlap bag and carried by the boy in a round-about-way where he handed the sack to the woman who carried it to the basement. To care for birds in this basement room naturally meant more labor and double supervision. The air was not good and there was no sunlight, since the windows could not be opened for fear the noise might attract the attention of bad people. As soon as the condition improved slightly in the city the birds were put back in the chick yard.

After Easter, a short course in Poultry may be offered to those refugees who particularly need or want it. In the vicinity of Nanking all such domestic birds were taken and killed so the Ginling Poultry Plant has the opportunity to

help those refugees to start over when they are able to return to their homes. The good stocks may be sold at a minimum price or even given without any charge. Very recently some staff members from Nanking University came to find out whether they could order setting eggs or baby chicks as they could not get them from other Poultry plants where buildings and birds were utterly destroyed. From February to the present time a young refugee girl has been helping out because the manager has been sick. She is a girl who formerly studied the silk worm in the University of Nanking.

The incubation results have varied each time, but the highest record was 100% hatch in the normal year. The average hatch in the normal year was 82.38%. The average hatch in this abnormal year was only 13.34%. The air raids and the other upset conditions may have been the causes of this poor result.

One general Poultry Course has been offered for both Sociology and Biology students. There have been two Biology majors who have written their graduation theses on chickens. The one, "Feeding and Nutrition" was directed by the teacher of animal physiology. The other, "Diseases and Resistance", was directed by the teacher of parasitology.

The little that has been done by the Ginling Poultry Experiment in supplying the tender meat and fresh eggs has been especially welcomed this past fall and winter by the staff, servants and refugees when due to war conditions the usual market for food supplies was entirely gone. When the market price of chicken eggs was raised to a dime an egg, the manager decided not to raise her price. Moreover, in many cases the price was reduced to half and often given free to those most needy persons.

GINLING COLLEGE

NANKING, CHINA

FIFTY CHINESE DOLLARS AT WORK ON THE GINLING CAMPUS

Fifty Chinese Dollars is less than Nine U.S. Dollars

Through a friend in China, a group of American women interested especially in helping a group of children in China turned over to Miss Vautrin for the Ginling Refugee Camp for Women and Children a sum of fifty dollars Chinese currency. Ten different women were helped, after investigating some of the most pressing needs. A brief story of the investment follows:

Case 1. A woman whose married name is Chen and whose maiden name was Li. She is 60 years of age and her husband is 62. On December 16th her three sons were taken by the victorious army and have not been heard from since. The eldest was 35, is married and leaves a wife and four children. He was a seller of fish. Her second son was 29. He leaves a wife who is expecting a little child very soon. He was a maker of dumplings. Her third son was 17 and unmarried. He sold papers for a living. This woman was given \$6.00 with which to start up a small business. She now sells a kind of doughnut which Chinese people eat for breakfast. This will enable her to increase her business and her income.

Case 2. Hwang Yung-chow. Aged 70. His wife is dead. He and his son were tailors. His son, aged 32, was taken on December 13th and has not been heard from since. He has a daughter-in-law of 30 who is blind, and three little grandchildren, the eldest aged 9 and the youngest aged three. By giving the old man \$6.00 we thought that he would be able to make a living for his family.

Case 3. Li Yung-shi. This woman is 35 years of age. Her husband was an umbrella maker taken on December 15th and has not been heard from since. She is left with two little girls, aged 14 and 5. She is now living at the home of some neighbors who feel worry for her. Her home was burned by Chinese troops for military purposes and she has nothing left, not even chopsticks. Her bedding was taken by Japanese soldiers when they entered the city. She was given \$6.00 with which to start a small business in which she will sell candles, soap, etc. and try to make a living for her children.

Case 4. Yang Ta-shi. This woman is 43 and her husband is 47. On December 16th two of her sons were taken, the 25 year old son who worked in a pawn shop, and the 18 year old boy who had at great sacrifice on the part of his parents just graduated from a primary school. When asked if she implored the soldiers when they took her two sons she said she was afraid to do so for the soldiers were very fierce. This woman also has an old mother of 80 living with her and a little daughter of 10. She was given \$6.00 and she and her husband hope to start a little curio shop again.

- Case 5. Wang Hu-shi. This woman is 52 years old and her husband is 60. Two sons were taken on December 16th. The eldest who was 30 had a small electric shop, and the second was 17 and worked in his brother's shop. She was given \$6.00 to help her start a small laundry.
- Case 6. Shen Tsien-shi. A woman of 29 with three little children, 6, 4 and 1 respectively. Her husband left the city during the troubles and she has not been able to find him. She was given \$5.00 to help her start a small business with the hope that she can make enough for the three children.
- Case 7. Liu Ying-shi. Woman of 49. Her husband, 61, was taken on December 13th and has not since appeared. At the time he was hunting for one of the daughters. She has a married daughter of 29 whose husband is dead. Three daughters aged 17, 14, and 9, and a little son of 12. There is a son of 21 who has gone to the west. We gave her \$6.00 with which she will buy materials for the making of shoes - an industry which the daughters will carry on in the home. She herself will go out to do washing for others.
- Case 8. Wang Siu-ching. A young girl of 21. Her mother died last autumn of fright during the air raids. On December 16th, the father, a man of 45, her uncle, 31, and a young brother of 16 were all taken by the Japanese soldiers and have not been seen since. They have probably been killed. This girl is left with three younger brothers, one a boy of 16 who is not normal in intellect, the two others 13 and 6. We gave her \$5.00 with which she will try to start some business. They have gone back to the house of a friend of her father and mother, but these people are also poor and cannot help them.
- Case 9. Ma Wu-shi. A refugee from Shanghai who has two little children, 7 and 2. She was separated from her husband during the evacuations last fall and does not know where he is. She was given \$2.00 to help her temporarily. She is still in a camp and is getting free rice.
- Case 10. Dhou Liang-shi. A woman of 35 who has three little children. Her husband was taken for work for the Chinese army last fall and she does not know whether he is living or dead. She is still in a refugee camp and the sum of \$2.00 was given her to buy food for her little children.

Written June 7, 1938.