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Shantung / Cheeloo

Corres.

Gault, Arabella S.

Greaves, Kathleen F.

Greene, Theodore

1932-1940

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# SHANTUNG

Shantung Christian University

April 6, 1932.

Dr. Arabella S. Gault,  
2 Smith Court,  
Off 46 Joy Street,  
Boston, Mass.

My dear Dr. Gault:

Thanks for your note of yesterday.

I have entered into correspondence with Mr. and Mrs. Winfield, and apparently things are moving along in quite an encouraging way. I have this morning received a letter from Mr. Winfield stating that his Methodist Board is willing to relieve him for appointment at Cheeloo. Mr. Hadley of our Presbyterian Candidate Department seems to be very favorably impressed by Mr. and Mrs. Winfield's qualifications. We will move forward as rapidly as we can.

I will try to send you tomorrow or Friday a docket of the Cheeloo meeting on April 15th. When you see this docket you can judge for yourself whether it would be worth your while to attend. I do not know of any specific item on the docket in which you would be more particularly interested, though we would be very happy indeed to have you present to meet the Cheeloo Governors, and to bring your late word from the field on the various matters now pending. The important question is whether you can come to the meeting without too great inconvenience and expense. If you are planning to be in the vicinity of New York anyway in the near future, and could combine attendance at the Cheeloo meeting with other matters of interest to you, we would urge your attendance more strongly, than if your attendance involved a special trip from Boston.

We have had no direct word as to the date for beginning the autumn semester at Cheeloo. Does not the Chinese government require all registered institutions to begin their work on September 1st?

Very cordially yours,

*B. A. Garside*

BAG:PC

0724

CHEELOO UNIVERSITY  
TSINAN, SHANTUNG  
CHINA

山東  
濟南  
大學  
醫學院

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

SHANTUNG

2 Smith Court,  
Off 46 Joy Street,  
Boston, Massachusetts.  
April 5, 1932.

My dear Mr. Garside,

Thank you ever so much for your letter relating to Mr. and Mrs. Winfield, which I forwarded to them immediately. By this time I trust you have their replies. I am very happy that it promises to turn out well for them and for us.

THEIR  
ADDRESS IS  
1617 NORTH  
BROADWAY  
BALTIMORE, MD.

I shall be very happy to attend the meeting of the North American Section of the Board of Governors of Cheeloo if you think I can add anything to that meeting. I am only a very junior member of the Medical School staff, you know. In case you really consider it advisable for me to attend, will you please send me the exact date and time of day?

My real excuse for this note is to inquire the date - if you know it - of the opening of the fall term of the University, or of the Medical School, in case they do not coincide. The possibility of my attending the XIV Congresso Internazionale di Fisiologia in Rome August 29 - September 3 depends on it!

SINCERELY YOURS,

GRABELLA SANGSTER Gault

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來 費 本  
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YTIGREVING COLLEGE  
BRUTISH AND JAPAN  
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SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

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CHEELOO UNIVERSITY  
TSINAN, SHANTUNG  
CHINA

齊魯大學  
醫學院

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

SHANTUNG

901 North Broadway,  
Baltimore, Md.  
March 5, 1932.

ack 3-8-32

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
New York Office of  
Shantung Christian University,  
New York City.

My dear Mr. Garside,

I am writing to ask whether anyone has been appointed to fill Mr. Jacot's place in the Department of Biology in the School of Arts and Science at Cheeloo. I am particularly interested, because I have met, here in the Johns Hopkins School of Hygiene, a young man whose training has been in the biological sciences, and who for many years has been planning to work in China.

He is Mr. Gerald Winfield, whose master's work was done at the University of Illinois, and who is soon to receive his doctor's degree (D.Sc. or D. P.H., I am not sure which) from the School of Hygiene here. He has been a Student Volunteer for several years, and has been under tentative appointment to Soochow University under the Southern Methodist Board for quite a while. Just recently he has heard from his mission that his sailing, tentatively set for this summer, must be indefinitely postponed, partly because of mission finances, partly because Soochow University has been closed because of student trouble. There is no lack of interesting work opening up for him in this country - probably a National Research Fellowship for the coming year to continue research here at the School of Hygiene in the field of Helminthology - but he is disappointed that the work for which he has been so definitely preparing in Soochow seems receding so far into the future. I have his permission to write to you informally, and inquire whether our Department of Biology still has a vacancy.

He had planned to do pre-medical teaching at Soochow, and is well prepared in Biology, Embryology, Physiology, and Pathology. He had sketched some interesting summer field work in Parasitology and Helminthology in connection with some clinical studies proposed by the doctors of his mission along the Yangtse. Apparently the new approach to these problems is along the lines of quantitative investigation, and he has already made some contributions in this field. He is quite reconciled to a full and varied teaching schedule, but wishes to continue his research too. He has seemed to me a most tempting prospect for our Cheeloo group. We are well supplied with clinical parasitologists wei tzu li, but if the Arts School is not already supplied with a biologist I feel certain he would fit in splendidly there.

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MAR 5  
1932

齊魯大學  
醫學院

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

I have saved the best till the last to tell. Mr. Winfield is, of course, a young man of the finest sort of character, with a forceful and winsome Christian message. It was one of my Chinese friends in the School of Hygiene who introduced him to me, and his home here is a center for all sorts of international student gatherings. He is happily married to a charming girl, who is also very keen to go to China.

Of course, the matter of a salary is a difficult one, but I know there are ways of managing that, especially where the candidate is as desirable as Mr. Winfield seems to me. He is willing to go under the auspices of a board other than his own. He says he is known to Mr. S. B. Lindsey (?), the Presbyterian Candidate Secretary (?).

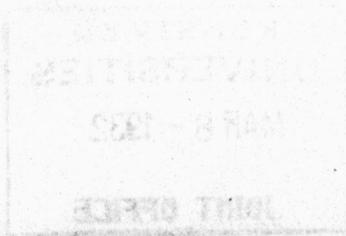
Perhaps this is not the right approach to the matter. I know that Dean Linn has his own plans for a strong Arts and Science faculty, and perhaps I should open the matter with him. Will you kindly let me know if that is the proper way of opening negotiations? Or perhaps you can send one of those

"pzctr - vinmb"  
cablegrams, which says so much!

Sincerely yours,

Arabella Langster Gault

See letter to Mr. L. J. Davies of 3/10/32



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UNIVERSITY OF CHINA  
SOUTH KANG, HANGKOW  
CHINA

UNIVERSITY OF CHINA

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0729

CHEELOO UNIVERSITY  
TSINAN, SHANTUNG  
CHINA

醫齊濟  
魯南  
學大私  
院學立

En route from Portland to  
San Francisco, July 14, 1939.

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

My dear Mrs. Macmillan,

Thank you so much -albeit belatedly - for the bulletin you sent me in the spring, with news of the Christian Universities. It was the first time we had seen this publication at Cheeloo, and I shared my copy with a large group. Since I have already started on my furlough, may I suggest that Dr. Annie V. Scott would be pleased (I feel sure, though it is my suggestion) to receive future issues of the bulletin.

Three days ago I mailed you a copy of the Commencement program of the six East China Christian Colleges, and a clipping from the "North China Daily News, describing the same occasion. I thought at once of how much interest the occasion would hold for you. I've also been intending to write you a proper "Madame President" account of the day, but have already become infected with the rush and hurry of American life and just can't see how I shall get it done promptly enough to be of any value to you. So I am wondering if you will accept the very homely home letter I wrote about it at the time. This is a last minute impulse, so I have stolen it out of an envelope of things I was sending my aunt, and when you have given it the only very cursory attention it deserves, will you please send it on to her? It was dashed off at the time for Dr. Scott and the other members of my Cheeloo household, in "English Wen-li" to mystify the Post Office censors in occupied China, then I wrote in additions on the carbon copies meant for my "homeside" family. So altogether, it's a hodge-podge, and contains some things in quite bad taste for a larger audience. So please take just what is of interest and forgive the rest.

Many photographs were taken, but few had appeared at the time I sailed, but I hope Miss Gerlach will be sending some later. For me, the thrill of the day consisted of seeing, and again sharing in, the freedom and enthusiasm of Chinese student life, in the only place, except free China, where it is still possible.

Would there be an opportunity to see you in your office some time about the middle of September? I am going to spend August and the first half of September in Maine, where my address will be

% Mr. John W. Gault,  
American Can Company,  
Portland, Maine,

but I expect to spend a few days in New York City about the middle of September.

I've had to pluck your initials and the spelling of your name just out of the blue. Are they right, by any chance?

Sincerely yours,

Arabella Langster Gault

0730

CHEELOO UNIVERSITY  
TSINAN, SHANTUNG  
CHINA

醫齊濟  
魯南  
學大私  
院學立

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

Sunday, May 19, 1940.

Dear Mrs. Macmillan,

I'm sure you're utterly fed up with me for my procrastination about these pictures, but here the notes are, at long last. I'm not sure that these are the sort of comments you like; it's the way I write to my family.

I'd love being at home some time, with "promotion" as my main job (but that can never be, in this incarnation, with the procession in medicine so difficult to keep up with), because people are so interested and responsive, and if one followed up each contact with the things one longs to do, the China Colleges could have quite a lot of new friends. Ann Arbor is most Ginling-minded, and I've been grateful many times for the pictures you showed in Grosse Pointe in the fall.

Dr. Annie V. Scott arrives home on July 4th, and is spending the summer at her home in North Carolina. Her sister's address is Mrs. C. C. Garrett, Rockford Road, Highpoint, N. C.

Ever yours, sincerely, and are you coming to Maine in July?  
Anabella Langford Gault

*Pictures coming today, under another cover. The Annetta Bond meeting was most inspiring to me. 1939.*

*P.S. I*

*P.S. II*

0731

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# SHANTUNG

Shantung Christian University

March 10, 1932.

Dr. Arabella S. Gault,  
901 North Broadway,  
Baltimore, Md.

My dear Dr. Gault:

I am indeed glad to have your letter of March 5th. I am hoping that we may have the privilege of seeing you here in New York sometime during your present furlough.

So far as I am aware no move has been made to secure any new Western appointee to fill Mr. Jacot's place in the Department of Biology. Whether the University is planning to appoint a Chinese to this position I do not know.

If a Westerner were appointed to fill this position the logical course would be to have the Presbyterian Board appoint him as a representative on their quota, filling the place, now vacant, formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Jacot. As matters now stand I believe we will not receive any cash grant from the Presbyterian Board in lieu of this quota vacancy, and our only means of securing any benefit for the place will be through the appointment of a successor <sup>to</sup> the Jacots.

This is a subject on which I have already written to Cheeloo more than once during recent months. My letters have been chiefly inquiries for information as to the field's wishes with regard to new Western staff members. If Cheeloo desires a Westerner in the Department of Biology, or if they wish a Westerner in some other Department of Arts and Science, they should urge the matter as strongly as possible. I am sorry to say however, that thus far I have had no reply whatever to any of these inquiries. I do not know whether this indicates lack of interest in the matter, or means that the field is uncertain as to the policy they wish to follow.

It seems to me that the availability of such likely candidates as Mr. and Mrs. Winfield offers us a good opportunity to bring up the matter again. Therefore, I am sending the field a cablegram reporting that these candidates are available, and asking them whether we should take any steps in the direction of trying to obtain them for the University.

The regular spring meeting of the North American Section of our Cheeloo Board of Governors will be held about April 15th. If you are likely to be in this part of the country at that time, I hope you will plan to be present.

Very cordially yours,

*B. A. Gause*

BAG:PC

0732

# SHANTUNG

## Shantung Christian University

March 21, 1932.

Dr. Arabella S. Gault,  
Massachusetts General Hospital  
Boston, Mass.

My dear Dr. Gault:

I have just received a cablegram from Cheeloo University in response to the one we sent ten days ago in regard to a possibility of securing Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Winfield for work in Biology. The field's reply is:-

"STRONGLY URGE THE APPOINTMENT OF BIOLOGY."

I understand from this that the field desires us to go ahead with the investigation of Mr. and Mrs. Winfield's qualifications, and our recommendation of them to the Presbyterian Board as successors of Mr. and Mrs. Jacot if they seem to be satisfactory.

Since you did not give me Mr. and Mrs. Winfield's exact address, I am enclosing herewith two sets of candidate papers, with a brief note to them, which I would appreciate your forwarding to them with whatever note of explanation you may desire. If they are actively interested they ~~will~~ get these papers in our hands immediately so I may take up the matter formally with Mr. Hadley, the Candidate Secretary of the Presbyterian Board.

Very cordially yours,

*B.A. Garside*

BAG:PC

Enc.

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Roll I

(Numbers correspond to numbers in Mr. Greene's manuscript)

1. —

2. The word "SHANTUNG" means "east of the mountains." Tsinan is the provincial capital, a city of about 500,000 souls. It is situated on the south bank of the Yellow River, called "China's sorrow", because of its frequent floods. It wanders about over the map, too, reaching the sea by a route sometimes north, sometimes south, of the peninsula. This region is sometimes called China's Holy Land, because it was the birthplace of Confucius, Mencius and Lao Tze. The name of the University combines in two syllables, Cheloo, the ancient heritage of that period several hundred years before Christ, when Confucius worked for civic justice in the small states of Chee and Soo. The important city of Tsingtao is the seaport for Tsinan.

3. (Should General Van's picture and history be included in this series, considering his ignominious end? See Gunther, "Inside Asia".)

The Governor and the members of his domestic and official entourage were familiar figures in the hospital, coming sometimes to grace ceremonial occasions and sometimes to secure medical care. It was both cheering and embarrassing to be sent for, to attend members of the family at distant points in the province: at Tsingtao, with train and motor facilities; or at the Temple of the Thousand Buddhas, with access by mountain chair; or at the halfway house on the sacred mountain of Tai Shan, with a microscope box dangling from the end of a coolie's pole in the rain. There were several physicians on the Governor's staff, with whom we had points of friendly contact.

4. A crazy quilt of green wheat fields leads by low terraces to the hills which Chinese country calls mountains. They have

long been barren of trees, but have beautiful changes of color and light and shade and are wonderful for lifting up one's eyes and heart to, and those of us who live near "have an understanding with the hills." The names of the hills on our horizon are:—

The Flowery Mountain

The Mountain of the Thousand Buddhas

The Mountain of Flourishing Prosperity

The Horse Saddle Mountain

The Four-Mile Mountain

6. Wheat Harvest on the farm adjoining the campus. Experimentation with drought-resistant grains is part of the extension work of the University Farm. Primitive methods of harvesting, without mechanical aids? Yes, scornful and superior ones, but no unemployment, either, and no "bread lines knee-deep in wheat." Wheat is the staple crop which "the good earth" produces for the hungry mouths in Shantung, and "the wheat" is used for sitting events for months before and after.

"You ought to come into the hospital for treatment. Can't you come in today?"

"No, just let me go home till after the wheat. Then I'll come back."

Or,

"When did you first notice this tumor?"

"It was last year, just about the time of the wheat."

Notice the hexagonal straw hats, worn for <sup>any</sup> protection by the farmers, but also highly esteemed by young Westerners of the female persuasion.

7. The Yellow River is one of the arteries of commerce for the province, and one means of travel for patients bound for our hospital, which has a large country clientele.

long been barren of trees, but have beautiful changes of color and light and shade and are wonderful for lifting up one's eyes and heart to, and those of us who live near "have an understanding with the hills." The names of the hills on our horizon are:

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The Mountain of Flourishing Prosperity

The Horse Saddle Mountain

The Four-Mile Mountain

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"No, just let me go home till after the wheat. Then I'll come back."

Or,

"When did you first notice this tumor?"

"It was last year, just about the time of the wheat."

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7. The Yellow River is one of the arteries of commerce for the province, and one means of travel for patients bound for our hospital, which has a large country clientele.

10. This bridge is always blown up in time of war, but never completely disappears from the landscape. Following its last demolition, we saw an interesting period of pontoon bridges erected temporarily alongside, à la Caesar, by the ingenuity of "the visiting team".

11. The occasion of this "joyful - sending - off" party on the station platform was Mr. and Mrs. Shields' last departure for furlough in the U.S.A. Does the angle at which this photograph was snapped intrigue you? You should see the companion picture, which shows Mr. Gordon King, F.R.C.S. (and all the rest of the alphabet), perched on the roof of a railway car, shooting down at his colleagues and students.

12. ?  
13. ?  
Tainan has both a city wall and a suburb wall "with toothless battlements". Nature does her best, with informal growth of grass and bushes, to make them look less formidable. The suburb wall seems to bisect our campus, because the Medical School and Hospital developed as an older unit inside the wall, whereas the Arts and Science and Theology Schools developed later on the open campus outside the suburb. In times of martial law, when the gates are fast closed and guarded, Chuloo has had a number of gallant gentlemen, both British and American, who have scaled the wall by securing footholds on its uneven surface.

A moat encircles the wall, carrying water from the city's springs to its rivers, and furnishing facilities, en route, for the water supply for private homes (carried to the door in wooden tubs on creaking carts), for baths (public or private, as you prefer) and for the neighborhood laundry house. Clothes are washed on a flat stone by percussion, with a sort of wooden rolling pin, and the fresh flowing water carries away the soil.

- 15, Scenes on "The Great Clear Lake" (which is neither  
16, great nor clear nor a lake), included within the confines of the  
17, city wall. It is thickly overgrown with rushes and lotus,  
except where wide lanes have been cut for the passage of pleasure  
boats which are poled along the green sides in leisurely fashion.  
There is music and tea and idle chat (or serious group con-  
ferences, if you plan it so), and one may or may not stop at  
the various island temples to admire the gold fish or the flowers  
or the stone carvings and rubbings. The Great Clear Lake  
is at its loveliest in mid-summer, on the night of the fifteenth of  
the seventh moon, on "the festival of ghosts", when tiny boats  
and flowers are set afloat with candles lit in them, to  
commemorate the death of those who have lost their lives on the  
water.
- 19, Another "show place" of the city is the Temple — and  
20, inevitable fair — at the Bubbling Spring. There are many springs  
within the city limits, and they were responsible for the moving  
of the city from its original location several miles to the east,  
where water was not so abundant. According to tradition,  
the inhabitants stood shoulder to shoulder in a solid line  
between the two sites and the city was moved, brick by  
brick, and set up in the new location, all in one day.
21. The inscription over the outside of the gate — four gold  
characters on a black background — says "The Great Learning of  
Chee and Loo" (i.e., Chee Loo University). The characters on the  
inside of the gate say, "The Gate of the School's Friends (i.e.,  
Alumni Gate). Notice the local color at the road, the two  
policemen in uniform, the students in informal summer clothes,  
and the picksha peddlers, even more informal. This picture was  
taken before "the incident." Now two "strangers" complete the picture,  
with rifles and sometimes bayonets.

22. Our former English president, Dr. Harold Balmer,  
23. summed up Chefoo history as "our unique experiment in the  
fellowship of nations and denominations".

(Note - in doing another of these "CHEELOO MILESTONES"  
one should include the sites which brought in the  
teaching schools, the Harkow school and the North  
China Women's Medical College (1922).

24. "A campus is nature divided by four cross roads,"  
25. wrote a Chefoo student in an English theme. As shrubbery  
matures, nature seems to predominate over cross roads,  
but the "English flag" pattern of the central quadrangle  
remains, only varying its color scheme from year to year.

26. In the foreground here we have the basket ball court of  
the women students, next the baseball diamond upon which the  
European and American men of the business and missionary  
communities disport themselves in shorts on Saturday afternoons.  
In the background of trees are the gray roofs of the School of Theology  
and the red roofs of the faculty residences, and higher behind is  
our "mummy skyline" (if you have the seeing eye and the  
understanding heart) and the long line of roofs at "The Temple  
of the Thousand Buddhas".

27. The Administration, or McCormick Hall. (Should contain  
some reference to the donors, but I don't know this part of  
Chefoo history.)

28. The larger of the two dormitories for women students,  
built when the North China Women's Union Medical College joined  
the University in 1922. It is named Leonard Hall, in honor of  
Dr. Eliza Leonard

29. Augustine Library, built by the gifts of friends in Canada  
( \_\_\_\_\_ )

This building and its companion building opposite are each surrounded by a beautiful hedge of yellow roses. A branch of this, the University Library, houses medical books and journals inside the city in the Medical School.

30. Theological Faculty and students on the steps of their hall, the ?? Mc Gitch-Robinson (name should be checked) School of Theology. Six faculty members are shown. It will be noted that some of the students are older than others; many of these have been serving the Chinese Church in some large capacity and have come to Chuloo for further training. One notable feature of this building is a small chapel which has been simply and beautifully furnished, in a way which might be copied in any village, using Chinese furniture adapted to the requirements of worship. The Chinese characters for "Alpha and Omega" are carved at the ends of the pews, and the characters over the door invite to a place of meditation and worship.

31-36 Kessler Memorial Chapel was the gift of friends in Pittsburgh. It was designed by a French architect living in France, and the ecclesiastical influence of the English staff members is reflected in the planning, the furnishings and the traditions which have grown up around it. We with American college backgrounds tend to speak of it as "the chapel", but our English friends, never. It has a cruciform floor-plan, and it is built of gray Shantung stone. For several years the lighting of the Christmas star on the tower has been a ceremony for which the entire Chuloo community gathers about the chapel at twilight, to usher in the Christmas season.

The church faces Mc Cormick Hall at the end of a long quadrangle, with a wide walk up the center, bordered by a low hedge of the profusely blooming small red monthly roses. Arbor vitae hedges surround it and ivy clothes its walls. The Gothic windows are clear, colorless glass, leaded in small panes, and the patterns of green ivy leaves outlining them is something rare and lovely, as seen from within. A succession of flowering bushes gives color at each season — the Judas tree, the forsythia, the lilac, the spirea and the crepe myrtle (which the Chinese call "the red-for-one-hundred-days" flower).

Within, beauty and dignity prevail. A cross stands on the communion table in the center of the chancel, and, by some felicitous and natural association of reflections, appears bright even in the dusk. The stalls flanking the chancel are ample for either a choir or for the faculty, on the June Sunday when the Baccalaureate service is held there. Two small balconies overlook the chancel. Once when the Christmas story was enacted in tableau form, the messianic prophecies were read by heralds stationed in the balconies. Here, too, behind curtains, is sometimes placed the victrola for that recorded music which surpasses anything which church choirs attempt. The lectern and pulpit are placed on either side, a suitable arrangement for the simple and impressive type of service which is held here, in either the Chinese or the English language. The pews are provided with kneeling stools, and even some of us stiff-kneed "non-conformists" have learned to <sup>enjoy</sup> say their prayers upon our knees. Once a month, the English service uses the traditional Church of England "evensong".

It is a favorite place for weddings, our chapel-church. The friends of a young Chinese couple asked them how they would like the flowers arranged for their wedding, and the bridegroom replied, "Oh, we just want it be holy." One recalls, too, a missionary, detained in Canada for health reasons, insisting

"If I'm going to be ill and not get well, I must be in China, so that I can be buried from a <sup>beautiful</sup> Kumber Chapel -"

37.

Map. This shows the wide area from which students are drawn to Chefoo and indicates also the provinces to which most of them return. A never-failing stimulus to merriment at student parties is to take a standard sentence and ask each student to repeat it in the dialect of his native province; some of these sentences, spoken in the language of the southern provinces, will be unintelligible to the majority of the students. The teaching media at Chefoo are Mandarin (Pekingese and the unlouely variation of it spoken in Shantung) and English. For medical students, at least, the native northern language is indispensable for dealing with patients.

If one looks at this map with the dietetic habits of the various provinces in mind, it will help to explain why, in the period when several medical schools combined at Tsinan, it was necessary, for a few years, to have three kitchens run for the comfort of those students for whom, according to the Chinese phrase, the "water and earth were unfamiliar".

Of course, this map was drawn in pre-war days - homes of origin and destinations after graduation are now sadly dislocated, and the school itself is no longer located in the provincial capital at Shantung but is "up country" in "free China", as a guest university on the campus of West China Union University, in Chengtu, Szechuan.

38-47

The fall "retreat", at the beginning of the autumn term, is a week-end spent a short distance off the campus, in fellowship and discussion and worship, in preparation for the coming year. These pictures show one spent, a few miles away by railroad, at one of the oldest Buddhist temples in the province, Ling Yen Sze, the Temple of the Spirit Cliff. It is characteristic

of the kindly toleration of Buddhist priests that for these few days we were their guests — paying guests, of course. The temple platform served as conference place and as a fresco dining room; the pagoda and the hills called groups to quiet walks and talks.

At times the retreat has been for faculty only; the one pictured here was a combined staff and student pilgrimage. One of the most inspiring documents in the Chelsoo archives is the "Call to Retreat" sent out by Mr. Harold Balme, when he was President of the University — a call to abandon the multiplicity of daily duties and concentrate upon the spiritual destiny of the University — "for if we cannot make the spiritual contribution, the game is hardly worth the candle."

## Roll II

- 1, 2            The Medical School building. This is situated on the older part of the University grounds, inside the suburb wall and surrounded by densely congested city. It has its own courtyard, with shrubbery and flowers, described by a girl student once as "an Eden's garden."
- 3            The graduating class of 1928. They are all dressed in Chinese clothes. The girls are wearing silk for this occasion, and the style of the day was the two-piece dress, with wide sleeves and skirts. Hair was mostly done in demure little knots, though two sets of bangs are also seen.
- 4            The graduating class of 1936. Men in white palm beach suits and girls in modish one-piece dresses, narrow and long. Note wrist watches and bobbed hair. Five members of this class remained the following year on the hospital staff and were in line for permanent staff appointments, but the crisis which began in the summer of 1937 has taken most of them far away and has involved them in activities related to their countries most urgent needs.
- 5            A group of women medical students and young graduates on the staff. At least three of this group are now on the teaching or hospital staff of the new medical school which has grown up on the West China Union University campus in Chengtu, as a union of W. C. U. U.'s School of Medicine and those of the National University and Cheeloo University.
- 6            One of the subsidiary forms of training which has grown up, in connection with the School of Medicine at Tsinan is the two-year course in Pharmacy. The pre-requisite is graduation from a six-year High School. Note the ~~six~~ girls in the group. There is no lack of positions open for young people trained in this field. The Reverend Mr. Pailing, of our English Baptist group, heads the course. No. 27 is the graduating picture of one of these classes.
- 7            A first year student deep in the pursuit of a basic science. One recalls a sprightly faculty meeting at which a gift to the Medical School, given annually by an American physician and designated for the purchase of "instruments of precision", was being allocated. The Department of Anatomy was lobbying for a new skeleton, and, if we recall aright, succeeded in convincing the group of its qualification as an I. of P.
- 8            We regret that the present situation in North China prohibits full name and place details about these two girls photographed in a corner of the Bacteriology class in their second year, but each of them can be pointed to with pride. The girl with a culture dish in her hand spent her first year following graduation as an Assistant Resident in the Department of Medicine and recovered from her first pangs of embarrassment at teaching Physical Diagnosis. She now has similar duties in the new union medical school in Chengtu.
- The other girl, with spectacles, has been, ever since graduation, on the staff of the Sleeper Davis Hospital at the Methodist Mission in Peking.

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- 9 Mr. Y<sub>h</sub> Fu-Hsin, our senior laboratory technician, is the member of the Medical School staff with the longest record. Disqualified as a medical student because of the handicap of deafness, he found a profession in which it proved an asset. He has studied and taught most of the subjects in the first two years of the medical course and has trained many generations of medical students and technicians during his thirty years of service, and perennially retains his patience and enthusiasm for teaching. He is seen here, reading a Kahn precipitation test. All the standard serologic tests for syphilis are performed in his laboratory, and also one which he devised, in collaboration with a colleague.
- 10,11 The Medical School Library is a crowded place, with too many books and too many students. It is a branch of the University Library, maintained for convenience in the Medical School, rather than in the spacious Augustine Library on the campus outside the suburb wall. The books and journals are mostly in English and Chinese.
- 12 The Medical School has given hospitality to the Translation Bureau of the Chinese Medical Association, which serves all parts of China. (Of course, you will recall that China has a uniform written language, so that the difficulties of the spoken dialects of the various provinces do not bother those who read). Standard textbooks from the English medical literature are translated into Chinese and are used in many medical schools. Here we see the Chinese man who heads up this work; several Chinese and Western members of staff share in the responsibility of translation.
- 13 This shows one of those exercises common in the clinical years of the medical course - the ward round or bedside clinic, or, in the disrespectful vocabulary of the medical student, "shifting dulness". The instructor and his followers, à la the Pied Piper, gather about the bed of the patient and discuss diagnosis and treatment.
- 14 The Saturday noon clinic, at which a patient of particular interest is presented. The patient, in this case a woman, sits on the platform; the fourth year student stands, presenting his clinical data on the blackboard and the X-rays in the view box.
- 15 Third year medical students at the railroad station, en route to a country health station. This is part of their required work in the Public Health courses of their curriculum.
- 16 No print.
- 17-19 School Health Work, being done by Cheeloo students. This is a form of public health work which the Ministry of Health of the National Government has pushed intensively in recent years, and that department in the Government has been headed by a Cheeloo graduate. One of the schools which is used for supervised practice of school health is the Ch'ung Te Primary School, a private school for the children of University staff and employees, but other schools in the city have had Cheeloo staff and students as their health officers. This service includes annual physical examinations, immunization against contagious diseases and the teaching of health habits.

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20 A country fair, with a temporary stage, often used for theatricals. Plays are one of the ways in which health teaching is effectively and painlessly administered to large groups of people.

21 This is one of those utterly Oriental responses to kindness which baffles and distresses the Occidental. The rather poor community to which the Cheeloo Public Health group ministered during one winter, showed their appreciation by presenting a "pien," a large congratulatory plaque of black lacquered wood with four large characters in gold, saying, "Nung Ts'un Fu Hsing" - "The Countryside's Star of Blessing". Note the guard of honor accompanying it, composed of young school boys in Sun Yat-Sen uniforms. No matter how much one disapproves of costly and ill-afforded gifts, when one is presented with a fait accompli, one accepts it graciously, and hangs the pien in a prominent place where it stimulates other needy groups to go and do likewise.

22-26 In the winter of 1935 - 1936, 16,000 refugees came to Tsinan from the flooded districts of southern and western Shantung and were quartered in guild halls and public buildings throughout Tsinan. The provincial government fed and housed them; the cost of drugs and supplies was borne by the China International Famine Relief Commission; and medical care was given by the Cheeloo medical staff and students, working in teams which included senior and junior physicians and members of each medical class. (22, no print)

23 The circle of women sitting on the floor shows the lack of furnishing of these refuges, the thick padded garments which served in lieu of heat, and the few pots and baskets which the refugees brought with them.

24 This picture shows one of the most appreciated members of the medical staff, the young woman with shell-rimmed glasses, scarcely taller than the boy she is serving. A graduate of the Medical School in 1928, she has been in the Department of Medicine ever since; spent a year of furlough study in Boston recently, and is now on the staff of the union medical school in Chengtu.

25 Contagious and deficiency diseases were foreseen, and some of them occurred. One of the problems to be solved was the persuading of these backward country folk to accept the prophylactic measures recommended. In one camp a catching game was played, and children who got caught were treated first. In another camp, the choice candied red-fruit-on-sticks (Vitamin C) were reserved until after the not-nearly-so-choice cod liver oil (Vitamins A and D) had been administered. Here you see the technique of cod-liver-oiling your camp without contaminating your one and only spoon.

26 (I'm almost sure this is - ) Old ladies coming for delousing, which involved a bath, the sterilization of padded garments and a change to a suit of new clothes. In all these pictures note the expressions of the stubborn will to hang onto life, even under these most adverse conditions.

27 A graduating class of pharmacy students, with their faculty and administrative staff sitting.

28 The Nurses' Home.

29 The staff and students of the Nursing School. Note the Superintendent of Nurses, Miss Frances Wilson, with white hair, in the doorway. Note the male graduate nurses in the same row. Formerly men students were trained as well as women; now women only are trained, and care for all types of patients.

30 No print.

31 Dr. and Mrs. Gordon King, in their garden with their Bible class. He was the Head of Gynecology and Obstetrics at the time, and he now holds that post at the University of Hong Kong.

32 A graduating class in Medicine, with the faculty (seated).

33 A pair of Cheeloo Medical School classmates, married a few years after graduation. The husband does general practice, in a mission hospital, which helped him get his education at Cheeloo University. His wife, also a Cheeloo graduate, has specialized in Gynecology and Obstetrics. Note that for his wedding day, he has gone into the traditional Chinese formal attire, (a long silk garment, probably a heavenly blue) and the black brocade jacket. Note that the costume is perfect, down to the black satin shoes. The only "foreign" touch is the tiny white boutonniere. He wears Western clothes in daily life, but has chosen the old-fashioned style for his wedding day. The groom, in giving this picture to a friend, explained, "The steps behind us are the steps of the church at Chi Kung Shan, where we were married. They look like a ladder, don't they? Don't you like the idea that love is always a progress upward?"

34 Map "showing distribution of" - the rest of the legend has been cut off, but judging by the numbers I think it probably reads "Cheeloo Medical Graduates".

Roll III

- 3 A ward in the older hospital building, in the festive state which a Chinese head nurse considers suitable for Christmas. This includes "the flags of the ten thousand nations" strung on wires; perhaps a few thousand are lacking, but the general effect is international enough. The large character in a paper square at the left is "Holy" and the one next the door is "Birthday"; together, they indicate Christmas. There is a small tree on a table at the right. There is a kind of homely realism about the table in the center of the ward, surmounted by a little twisted tree with its pot swathed in paper, and, below, the useful basin.
- 4 This hospital door faces, across a small courtyard, the steps of the Medical School where we have seen so many groups pose for photograph. Within this sheltered court, a double row of plum trees are always the first to greet the spring.
- 5 The Chinese characters for the cornerstone of the new hospital building were presented by Dr. Liu Jui-Heng, then the Head of the Ministry of Health of the National Government.
- 6-14 Stages in the construction of the new hospital building.
- 12 This represented an exciting day - the pouring of a cement floor. which required a veritable army, all working at once. Do these various construction projects look primitive to the sophisticated eyes of Westerners? The completed building is very satisfying and finished looking, and our American military attaché, appraising these cement floors in the fall of 1937, considered that the inside corridor of our lowest floor was a quite satisfactory shelter from aerial bombs.
- 15 Entrance to the new hospital building. The characters for the gate posts - gold on a black background - were written by our dermatologist, one of our Cheeloo graduates and classicists, whose calligraphy is much admired. To the right is an over-the-street bridge, which connects the second floors of the old and new hospitals. The wing which we see protruding houses out-patient services on the first floor; nursery administration on the second and private patients on the third floor.  
This entrance provides for arrival by any type of conveyance. A few foreign motor cars drive up. Just inside the gate is a parking rack for bicycles. Rickshas are commonest. Stretchers bring the sicker patients, and not infrequently patients are carried in on the backs of devoted friends.
- 16 Add to Dr. Greene's note - Note the solarium to the left; these are glassed-in porches on the second and third floors, and an open porch on the fourth. The entire roof is finished with a flat cement roof, and these various porches are intended for the care of patients with tuberculosis.
- 17-20 Nothing to add to Dr. Greene's notes.
- 21 Pediatrics Ward at dinner time. Note the serving wagon and the chop-sticks plying between rice bowl and mouth. The young physician seated at the doctor's station once said on such an occasion, "How these children like their food! Just listen to them eat!" Note the cubicle arrangement, in conformity with modern pediatric practice.

- 22 A men's medical ward in the new hospital. At the right one looks beyond the ward into the enclosed porch, where tuberculosis patients are kept. Note that the bedside table equipment includes the inevitable teapot. The walls and woodwork of these wards are finished in apple green.
- 23 A private patient's room. Note here, again, the teapot, and the handle of the adjustable bed which allows several different changes of position for the patient.
- 24 Nothing to add to Dr. Greene's note.  
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- 27, 28 No prints.
- 29 Add to Dr. Greene's note. Young things in white. This group of internes, assistant residents and residents are all scattered now, serving their country in many ways, mostly in "free China".
- 30 The leper hospital, beyond the university campus, outside the wall, with the Mountain of the Thousand Buddhas on the skyline. A small farm and garden surrounds the hospital. About fifty lepers are in residence. Note the surrounding fields under cultivation, each with its graves.

ANNOTATION OF CHEELOO PHOTOGRAPHS

BY  
DR. THEODORE S. GREENE

AND  
DR. ARABELLA HANISTER GAULT

ROLL I is of the General Setting and University as a whole.

- Frame 1 Map of China - shaded areas are the provinces in which the English Baptist Mission is working; these films were prepared by Dr. Gordon King of that Mission.
- 2 Shantung Province, showing Tsinan, where Cheeloo University is located. The word "Shantung" means "east of the mountains". Tsinan is the provincial capital, a city of about 500,000 souls. It is situated on the south bank of the Yellow River, called "China's Sorrow", because of its frequent floods. It wanders about over the map, too, reaching the sea by a route sometimes north, sometimes south, of the peninsula. This region is sometimes called China's Holy Land, because it was the birthplace of Confucius, Mencius, and Lao Tzu. The name of the University combines in two syllables, Cheeloo, the ancient heritage of that period several hundred years before Christ, when Confucius worked for civic justice in the small states of Chee and Loo. The important city of Tsingtao is the seaport for Tsinan.
- 3 Governor Han Fu-chu, former governor of the Province. The Governor and the members of his domestic and official entourage were familiar figures in the Hospital, coming sometimes to grace ceremonial occasions and sometimes to secure medical care. It was both sheering and embarrassing to be sent for, to attend members of the family at distant points in the province: at Tsingtao, with train and motor facilities; or at the Temple of the Thousand Buddhas, with access by mountain chair; or at the halfway house on the sacred mountain of T'ai Shan, with a microscope box dangling from the end of a coolie's pole in the rain. There were several physicians on the Governor's staff, with whom we had points of friendly contact.
- 4 General view from the campus towards the mountains. A crazy quilt of green wheat fields leads by law terraces to the hills which Chinese courtesy calls mountains. They have long been barren of trees, but have beautiful changes of color and light and shade and are wonderful for lifting up one's eyes and heart to, and those of us who live near "have an understanding with the hills". The names of the hills on our horizon are: -  
The Flowery Mountain  
The Mountain of the Thousand Buddhas  
The Mountain of Flourishing Prosperity  
The Horse Saddle Mountain  
The Four-Mile Mountain
- 5,6,7,8 (No prints for 5,7,8) Agricultural scenes: University campus is in the country outside the wall that surrounds the suburb of the city. 6, Faculty residences in the background. Wheat Harvest on the farm adjoining the campus. Experimentation with draught-resistant grains is part of the extension work of the University Farm. Primitive methods of harvesting, without mechanical side? Yes, scornful and superior ones, but no unemployment, either, and no "bread lines knee-deep in wheat".

Wheat is the staple crop which "the good earth" produces for the hungry mouths in Shantung, and "the Wheat" is used for dating events for months before and after.

"You ought to come into the hospital for treatment. Can't you come in today?"

"No, just let me go home till after the wheat, then I'll come back."

Or,

"When did you first notice this tumor?"

"It was last year, just about the time of the wheat."

Notice the hexagonal straw hats, worn for sun-protection by the farmers, but also highly esteemed by young Westerners of the female persuasion. 7 and 8, on the side of the mountain in the background is a temple.

- 9 Boats on the Yellow River. The Yellow River is one of the arteries of commerce for the province, and one means of travel for patients bound for our hospital, which has a large country clientele.
- 10 Yellow River Bridge. This was blown up with considerable destruction when the Chinese left, but has since been repaired by the Japanese. This bridge is always blown up in time of war, but never completely disappears from the landscape. Following its last demolition, we saw an interesting period of pontoon bridges erected temporarily alongside, à la Caesar, by the ingenuity of "the visiting team".
- 11 A group of faculty and students at the station at Tsinan seeing Dr. Shields off on the train. The occasion of this "joyful-sending-off" party on the station platform was Dr. and Mrs. Shields' last departure for furlough in the United States. Does the angle at which this photograph was snapped intrigue you? You should see the companion picture, which shows Dr. Gordon King, F.R.C.S. (and all the rest of the alphabet), perched on the roof of a railway car, shooting down at his colleagues and students.
- 12, 13 City wall of Tsinan and the city moat where clothes are washed. Tsinan has both a city wall and a suburb wall "with toothless battlements". Nature does her best, with informal growth of grass and bushes, to make them look less formidable. The suburb wall seems to bisect our campus, because the Medical School and Hospital developed as an older unit inside the wall, whereas the Arts and Science and Theology Schools developed later on the open campus outside the suburb. In times of martial law, when the gates are fast closed and guarded, Cheeloo has had a number of gallant gentlemen, both British and American, who have scaled the wall by securing footholds on its uneven surface.  
A moat encircles the wall, carrying water from the city's springs to its rivers, and furnishing facilities, en route, for the water supply for private homes (carried to the door in wooden tubs on creaking carts), for baths (public or private, as you prefer) and for the neighborhood laundry bee. Clothes are washed on a flat stone by percussion, with a sort of wooden rolling pin, and the fresh flowing water carries away the soil.
- 14 Part of the Suburb Wall (?).
- 15 Boats on the Ching Ho.

- 16, 17 Scenes on "The Great Clear Lake" (which is neither great nor clear nor a lake), included within the confines of the city wall. It is thickly overgrown with rushes and lotus, except where wide lanes have been cut for the passage of pleasure boats which are poled along the green aisles in leisurely fashion. There is music and tea and idle chat (or serious group conferences, if you plan it so), and one may or may not stop at the various island temples to admire the gold fish or the flowers or the stone carvings and rubbings. The Great Clear Lake is at its loveliest in mid-summer, on the night of the fifteenth of the seventh moon, on "the festival of ghosts", when tiny boats and flowers are set afloat with candles lit in them, to commemorate the death of those who have lost their lives on the water.
- 18 Lotus leaves in the same lake.
- 19, 20 Artesian wells in the city of Tsinan. Another "show place" of the city is the Temple - and inevitable fair - at the Bubbling Spring. There are many springs within the city limits, and they were responsible for the moving of the city from its original location several miles to the east, where water was not as abundant. According to tradition, the inhabitants stood shoulder to shoulder in a solid line between the two sites and the city was moved, brick by brick, and set up in the new location, all in one day.
- 21 Gate of the University campus. The inscription over the outside of the gate - four gold characters on a black background - says "The Great Learning of Chee and Loo" (i.e., Cheeloo University). The characters on the inside of the gate say, "The Gate of the School's Friends" (i.e., Alumni Gate). Notice the local color at the road, the two policemen in uniform, the students in informal summer clothes, and the ricksha pullers, even more informal. This picture was taken before "the incident". Now two "strangers" complete the picture, with rifles and sometimes bayonets.
- 22, 23 Information. Our former English president, Dr. Harold Balme, summed up Cheeloo history as "our unique experiment in the fellowship of nations and denominations".
- 24, 25 University campus showing growth of trees taken from the tower of the University Chapel, looking towards the Administration building. Beyond the administration building can be seen the suburb wall. Beyond the wall is the suburb in which is the hospital and medical school of the University. "A campus is nature divided by four cross roads," wrote a Cheeloo student in an English theme. As shrubbery matures, nature seems to predominate over cross roads, but the "English flag" pattern of the central quadrangle remains, only varying its color scheme from year to year.
- 26 In the foreground here we have the basket ball court of the women students, next the baseball diamond upon which the European and American men of the business and missionary communities disport themselves in shorts on Saturday afternoons. In the background of trees are the gray roofs of the School of Theology and the red roofs of the faculty residences, and high behind is our "mummy skyline" (if you have the seeing eye and the understanding heart) and the long line of roofs at "The Temple of the Thousand Buddhas."

- 27 The Administration Building, or McCormick Hall.
- 28 The larger of the two dormitories for women students, built when the North China Women's Union Medical College joined the University in 1922. It is named Leonard Hall, in honor of Dr. Elisa Leonard.
- 29 Augustine Library, built by the gifts of friends in Canada. This building and its companion building opposite are each surrounded by a beautiful ledge of yellow roses. A branch of this, the University Library, houses medical books and journals inside the city in the Medical School.
- 30 Theological Faculty and students on the steps of their hall, the McGetch-Robinson School of Theology. Six faculty members are shown. It will be noted that some of the students are older than others; many of these have been serving the Chinese Church in some lay capacity and have come to Cheeloo for further training. One notable feature of this building is a small chapel which has been simply and beautifully furnished, in a way which might be copied in any village, using Chinese furniture adapted to the requirements of worship. The Chinese characters for "Alpha and Omega" are carved at the ends of the pews, and the characters over the door invite to a place of meditation and worship.
- 31-36 Kumer Chapel. The Kumer Memorial Chapel was the gift of friends in Pittsburgh. It was designed by a French architect living in Tsinan, and the ecclesiastical influence of the English staff members is reflected in the planning, the furnishings and the traditions which have grown up around it. We with American college backgrounds tend to speak of it as "the chapel", but our English friends, never. It has a cruciform floor-plan, and it is built of gray Shantung stone. For several years the lighting of a Christmas star on the tower has been a ceremony for which the entire Cheeloo community gathers about the chapel at eventide, to usher in the Christmas season.

The church faces McCormick Hall at the end of a long quadrangle, with a wide walk up the center, bordered by a low hedge of the profusely blooming small red monthly roses. Arbor vitae hedges surround it and ivy clothes the walls. The Gothic windows are clear, colorless glass, leaded in small panes, and the patterns of green ivy leaves outlining them is something rare and lovely, as seen from within. A succession of flowering bushes gives color at each season - the Judas tree, the forsythia, the lilac, the spirea, and the crepe myrtle (which the Chinese call "the red-for-one-hundred-days" flower.)

Within, beauty and dignity prevail. A cross stands on the communion table in the center of the chancel, and, by some felicitous and natural association of reflections, appears bright even in the dusk. The stalls flanking the chancel are ample for either a choir or for the faculty, on the June Sunday when the Baccalaureate service is held there. Two small balconies overlook the chancel. Once when the Christmas story was enacted in tableau form, the Messianic prophecies were read by heralds stationed in the balconies. Here, too, behind curtains, is sometimes placed the victrola for that recorded music which surpasses anything which Cheeloo choirs attempt. The lectern and pulpit are placed on either side, a suitable arrangement for the simple and impressive type of service which is held here, in either the Chinese or the English language.

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The pews are provided with kneeling stools, and even some of us stiff-kneed "non-conformists" have learned to enjoy saying our prayers upon our knees. Once a month, the English service uses the traditional Church of England "evensong".

It is a favorite place for weddings, our chapel-church. The friends of a young Chinese couple asked them how they would like the flowers arranged for their wedding, and the bridegroom replied, "Oh, we just want it to be holy." One recalls, too, a missionary, detained in Canada for health reasons, insisting, "If I'm going to be ill and not get well, I must be in China, so that I can be buried from beautiful Kumler Chapel."

- 37 This map shows the wide area from which students are drawn to Cheeloo and indicates also the provinces to which most of them return. A never-failing stimulus to merriment at student parties is to take a standard sentence and ask each student to repeat it in the dialect of his native province; some of these sentences, spoken in the language of the southern provinces, will be unintelligible to the majority of the students. The teaching media at Cheeloo are Mandarin (Pekingese and the unlovely variation of it spoken in Shantung) and English. For medical students, at least, the native northern language is indispensable for dealing with patients.

If one looks at this map with the dietetic habits of the various provinces in mind, it will help to explain why, in the period when several medical schools combined at Tsinan, it was necessary, for a few years, to have three kitchens run for the comfort of those students for whom, according to the Chinese phrase, the "water and earth were unfamiliar."

Of course, this map was drawn in pre-war days. Homes of origin and destinations after graduation are now sadly dislocated, and the school itself is no longer located in the provincial capital at Shantung, but is "up country" in "free China" as a guest university on the campus of West China Union University, in Chengtu, Szechuan.

- 38 Students about to take the train for a Retreat at the beginning of the university year.
- 39 Students approaching their destination.
- 40-47 The fall "Retreat", at the beginning of the autumn term, is a weekend spent a short distance off the campus, in fellowship and discussion and worship, in preparation for the coming year. These pictures show one spent, a few miles away by railroad, at one of the oldest Buddhist temples in the province, Ling Yen Szu, the Temple of the Spirit Cliff. It is characteristic of the kindly toleration of Buddhist priests that for these few days we were their guests - paying guests, of course. The temple platform served as conference place and as a fresco dining room; the pagoda and the hills called groups to quiet walks and talks.

At times the retreat has been for faculty only; the one pictured here was a combined staff and student pilgrimage. One of the most inspiring documents in the Cheeloo archives is the "Call to Retreat" sent out by Dr. Harold Balme, when he was President of the University - a call to abandon the multiplicity of daily duties and concentrate upon the spiritual destiny of the University - "for if we cannot make the spiritual contribution, the game is hardly worth the candle."

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ROLL II - School of Medicine

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- 6 Students in the School of Pharmacy. One of the subsidiary forms of training which has grown up, in connection with the School of Medicine at Tsinan is the two-year course in Pharmacy. The pre-requisite is graduation from a six-year High School. Note the six girls in the group. There is no lack of positions open for young people trained in this field. The Reverend Mr. Pailing, of our English Baptist group, heads the Course. No. 27 is the graduating picture of one of these classes.
- 7 A first-year student deep in the pursuit of a basic science - Anatomy. One recalls a sprightly faculty meeting at which a gift to the Medical School, given annually by an American physician and designated for the purchase of "instruments of precision", was being allocated. The Department of Anatomy was lobbying for a new skeleton, and, if we recall aright, succeeded in convincing the group of its qualification as an I. of P.
- 8 Students in the laboratory of bacteriology. These girls have since been graduated and are filling important positions. We regret that the present situation in North China prohibits full name and place details about these two girls photographed in a corner of the Bacteriology class in their second year, but each of them can be pointed to with pride. The girl with a culture dish in her hand spent her first year following graduation as an Assistant Resident in the Department of Medicine and recovered from her first pangs of embarrassment at teaching Physical Diagnosis. She now has similar duties in the new union medical school in Chengtu.

The other girl, with spectacles, has been, ever since graduation, on the staff of the Sleeper Davis Hospital at the Methodist Mission in Peking.

- 9 Mr. Yü Fu-Hsin, our senior laboratory technician, is the member of the Medical School staff with the longest record. Disqualified as a medical student because of the handicap of deafness, he found a profession in which it proved an asset. He has studied and taught most of the subjects in the first two years of the medical course and has trained many generations of medical students and technicians during his thirty years of service, and perennially retains his patience and enthusiasm for teaching. He is seen here, reading a Kahn precipitation test. All the standard serologic tests for syphilis are performed in his laboratory, and also one which he devised, in collaboration with a colleague.
- 10 Students in the Library. The Medical School Library is a crowded place, with too many books and too many students. It is a branch of the University Library, maintained for convenience in the Medical School, rather than in the spacious Augustine Library on the campus outside the suburb wall. The books and journals are mostly in English and Chinese.
- 11 Some of the Medical Journals in the Library.
- 12 The Medical School has given hospitality to the Translation Bureau of the Chinese Medical Association, which serves all parts of China. (Of course, you will recall that China has a uniform written language, so that the difficulties of the spoken dialects of the various provinces do not bother those who read.) Standard textbooks from the English medical literature are translated into Chinese and are used in many medical schools. Here we see the Chinese man who heads up this work; several Chinese and Western members of Staff share in the responsibility of translation.
- 13 This shows one of those exercises common in the clinical years of the medical course - the ward round or bedside clinic, or, in the disrespectful vocabulary of the medical student, "shifting dullness". The instructor and his followers, à la the Pied Piper, gather about the bed of the patient and discuss diagnosis and treatment.
- 14 The Saturday noon clinic, at which a patient of particular interest is presented. The patient, in this case a woman, sits on the platform; the fourth year student stands, presenting his clinical data on the blackboard and the X-rays in the view box.
- 15 Third year medical students at the railroad station, en route to a country health station. This is part of their required work in the Public Health courses of their curriculum.
- 16 After going as far as possible by railroad, more primitive means of transportation are used.
- 17-19 School Health Work, being done by Cheeloo students. This is a form of public health work which the Ministry of Health of the National Government has pushed intensively in recent years, and that department in the Government has been headed by a Cheeloo graduate. One of the schools which is used for supervised practice of school health is the Ch'ung Te Primary School, a private school for the children of University staff and employees, but other schools in the city have had Cheeloo staff and students as their health officers. This service includes annual physical examinations, immunization against contagious diseases and the teaching of health habits.

- 20 A country fair, with a temporary stage, often used for theatricals. Plays are one of the ways in which health teaching is effectively and painlessly administered to large groups of people.
- 21 This is one of those utterly Oriental responses to kindness which baffles and distresses the Occidental. The rather poor community to which the Cheeloo Public Health group ministered during one winter, showed their appreciation by presenting a "pien", a large congratulatory plaque of black lacquered wood with four large characters in gold, saying, "Nung Ts'un Fu Hsing" - "The Countryside's Star of Blessing". Note the guard of honor accompanying it, composed of young school boys in Sun Yat-Sen uniforms. No matter how much one disapproves of costly and ill-afforded gifts, when one is presented with a fait accompli, one accepts it graciously, and hangs the pien in a prominent place where it stimulates other needy groups to go and do likewise.
- 22 Refugees from a flood in the Province of Shantung.
- 23 In the winter of 1935 - 1936, 16,000 refugees came to Tsinan from the flooded districts of southern and western Shantung and were quartered in guild halls and public buildings throughout Tsinan. The provincial government fed and housed them; the cost of drugs and supplies was borne by the China International Famine Relief Commission; and medical care was given by the Cheeloo medical staff and students, working in teams which included senior and junior physicians and members of each medical class. Vaccinations against small pox, de-lousing, and prevention of vitamin deficiency diseases were some of the activities in which faculty and students engaged. (This work has been reported by Dr. Struthers.)

The circle of women sitting on the floor shows the lack of furnishings of these refugees, the thick padded garments which served in lieu of heat, and the few pots and baskets which the refugees brought with them.

- 24 A clinic in one of the refugee camps. This picture shows one of the most appreciated members of the medical staff, the young woman with shell-rimmed glasses, scarcely taller than the boy she is serving. A graduate of the Medical School in 1928, she has been in the Department of Medicine ever since; spent a year of furlough study in Boston recently, and is now on the staff of the union medical school in Chengtu.
- 25 Contagious and deficiency diseases were foreseen, and some of them occurred. One of the problems to be solved was the persuading of these backward country folk to accept the prophylactic measures recommended. In one camp a catching game was played; the children who caught were treated first. In another camp, the choice candied red-fruit-on-sticks (Vitamin C) were reserved until after the not-nearly-so-choice cod liver oil (Vitamins A and D) had been administered. Here you see the technique of cod-liver-oiling your camp without contaminating your one and only spoon. Efforts were made to provide vegetables also.
- 26 Old ladies coming for de-lousing, which involved a bath, the sterilization of padded garments and a change to a suit of new clothes. In all these pictures note the expressions of the stubborn will to hang onto life, even under these most adverse conditions.

- 27 A graduating class of pharmacy students, with their faculty and administrative staff sitting.
- 28 The Nurses' Home.
- 29 The staff and students of the Nursing School. Note the Superintendent of Nurses, Miss Frances Wilson, with white hair, in the doorway. Note the male graduate nurses in the same row. Formerly men students were trained as well as women; now women only are trained, and care for all types of patients.
- 30 Mr. Fu-Hsin Yü and two students making preparations of blood for microscopic examination.
- 31 Dr. and Mrs. Gordon King, in their garden with their Bible class. He was the Head of Gynecology and Obstetrics at the time, and he now holds that post at the University of Hong Kong.
- 32 A graduating class in Medicine, with the faculty (seated).
- 33 A pair of Cheeloo Medical School classmates, married a few years after graduation. The husband does general practice, in a mission hospital, which helped him get his education at Cheeloo University. His wife, also a Cheeloo graduate, has specialized in Gynecology and Obstetrics. Note that for his wedding day, he has gone into the traditional Chinese formal attire, a long silk garment, probably a heavenly blue, and the black brocade jacket. Note that the costume is perfect, down to the black satin shoes. The only "foreign" touch is the tiny white bouton-neire. He wears Western clothes in daily life, but has chosen the old-fashioned style for his wedding day. The groom, in giving this picture to a friend, explained, "The steps behind us are the steps of the church at Chi Kung Shan, where we were married. They look like a ladder, don't they? Don't you like the idea that love is always a progress upward?"
- 34 Map "showing distribution of" - the rest of the legend has been cut off, but judging by the numbers I think it probably reads - "Cheeloo Medical Graduates".

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ROLL III - The Hospital

- Frame 1 Gate to former OPD.
- 2 The older hospital building.
- 3 A ward in the older hospital building, in a festive state which a Chinese head nurse considers suitable for Christmas. This includes "the flags of the ten thousand nations" strung on wires; perhaps a few thousand are lacking, but the general effect is international enough. The large character in a paper square at the left is "Holy" and the one next the door is "Birthday"; together, they indicate Christmas. There is a small tree on a table at the right. There is a kind of homely realism about the table in the center of the ward, surmounted by a little twisted tree with its pot swathed in paper, and, below, the useful basin.
- 4 Entrance to the older hospital building. This hospital door faces, across a small courtyard, the steps of the Medical School where we have seen so many groups pose for photograph. Within this sheltered court, a double row of plum trees are always the first to greet the spring.
- 5 Cornerstone of the new hospital building. The Chinese characters for the cornerstone of the new hospital building were presented by Dr. Liu Jui-Heng, then the Head of the Ministry of Health of the National Government.

6-14 Stages in the construction of the new hospital building.

- 12 (12) This represented an exciting day - the pouring of a cement floor, which required a veritable army, all working at once. Do these various construction projects look primitive to the sophisticated eyes of Westerners? The completed building is very satisfying and finished looking, and our American military attaché, appraising these cement floors in the fall of 1937, considered that the inside corridor of our lowest floor was a quite satisfactory shelter from aerial bombs.
- 15 Entrance to the new hospital building. The characters for the gate posts - gold on a black background - were written by our dermatologist, one of our Cheeoo graduates and classicists, whose calligraphy is much admired. To the left of the picture one can see parts of the new OPD. To the right is an over-the-street bridge, which connects the second floors of the old and new hospitals. The wing which we see protruding houses out-patient services on the first floor; nursery administration on the second and private patients on the third floor.

This entrance provides for arrival by any type of conveyance. A few foreign motor cars drive up. Just inside the gate is a parking rack for bicycles. Rickshas are commonest. Stretchers bring the sicker patients, and not infrequently patients are carried in on the backs of devoted friends.

- 16 Shows the new hospital building. Scenes from the side opposite the one shown in frame 15. The OP buildings extend to the right and part of one of the buildings is just barely shown above one of the posts. Note the solaria to the left; these are glassed-in porches on the second and third floors, and an open porch on the fourth. The entire roof is finished with a flat cement roof, and these various porches are intended for the care of patients with tuberculosis.

- 17 Part of the space for waiting patients downstairs in the OPD.
- 18 OPD - note the Chinese characters on the wall by the stairs indicating which clinics may be found upstairs.
- 19 Department of Physiotherapy.
- 20 One of the examining rooms in the OPD - note instruments for taking blood pressure on the wall.
- 21 Pediatrics Ward at dinner time. Note the serving wagon and the chop-sticks plying between rice bowl and mouth. The young physician seated at the doctor's station once said on such an occasion, "How these children like their food! Just listen to them eat!" Note the cubicle arrangement, in conformity with modern pediatric practice.
- 22 A men's medical ward in the new hospital. At the right one looks beyond the ward into the enclosed porch, where tuberculosis patients are kept. Note that the bedside table equipment includes the inevitable teapot. The walls and woodwork of these wards are finished in apple green.
- 23 A private patient's room. Note here, again, the teapot, and the handle of the adjustable bed which allows several different changes of position for the patient.
- 24 Dr. McCaul who was in charge of the work of Medical Translation was very generous with his blood and is seen here giving his blood for a Chinese patient. We may think of Dr. McCaul as being the donor of three kinds of transfusion. He gave his blood for patients, his intellect for the work of medical translating, and his heart in spreading the gospel. It is said that when he was on his deathbed and semi-conscious, with his fingers he traced Chinese characters on the bed cover, such a part of him was the Chinese language.
- 25 Giving some of Dr. McCaul's blood to a Chinese child.
- 26 Two men are seen here with a litter carrying a patient to the hospital. I remember one patient who was carried on a litter by bearers for several days' journey with a war injury.
- 27 This patient has come in this manner for a distance of about 100 miles.
- 28 (No print)
- 29 Staff about to go on duty in the OPD in the afternoon. Young things in white. This group of internes, assistant residents and residents are all scattered now, serving their country in many ways, mostly in "free China".
- 30 The leper hospital, beyond the university campus, outside the wall, with the Mountain of the Thousand Buddhas on the skyline. A small farm and garden surrounds the hospital. About fifty lepers are in residence. Note the surrounding fields under cultivation each with its graves.

CHEELOO UNIVERSITY  
TSINAN, SHANTUNG  
CHINA

醫齊山  
魯東  
學大濟  
院學南

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

Brown Cottage,  
Cheeloo University,  
Tsinan.

Wednesday evening -  
6th November, 1940 - 8.30p.m.

Dear Homeside Family and Friends,

This letter is being started at a most exciting moment in our Tsinan community life. Hazel was invited out to early dinner "so as to leave early and go to the radio". Ma Tai Fu has just sent off a chit to the (Canadian) Parises, who have the best radio on the Campus, and they have replied - "The house is open day or night! We are not in, but Dr. Winfield will be there to operate the radio. Treasure Island comes in at 8.30; London 9.00; Manila 8.45. - so far Roosevelt is carrying things." Ma Tai Fu, still regretting that she stayed in and studied like a good medical student on the day that Philadelphia celebrated the Armistice, has dashed off to capture all the thrills that are flying around. She said to me at breakfast this morning, "Well, they've just stopped voting, have'nt they?" The results from the eastern states were known by noon today, and I expect Hazel and Ma Tai Fu to bring home the final results by bedtime tonight.

And A.S.G. is sitting at home, warmly tucked up in bed, writing to her true-loves on the other side of the earth. What are you all thinking and saying at this moment, I wonder? My Grosse Pointe "constituency" and "my son John" and family will all have voted for Wilkie, I feel sure. Our English community here favour Roosevelt. If I really could have thought that either man could keep America out of war, I would have voted for him, regardless of almost anything else.

This letter goes part way to you by hand. Louise (Mrs. Gerald F.) Winfield leaves Tsinan on the 10th, sails from Chinsangtao on the 13th and arrives in San Francisco on the 29th. It is "the situation" that takes her home with her two little daughters. Jerry takes them to their part of departure, then comes back here to pursue his very highbrow-but-not-considered-a-subject-for-discussion-in-polite-society-anywhere-but-at-Cheeloo-researches-in-the sanitary problems of China. They are one of my most favorite couples. He is a Johns Hopkins Doctor of Science in Public Health, one of these red-hot scientists and hearty and breezy and blustering. She is sensitive and imaginative and fond of poetry and, in spite of not-very-sturdy health, a beautifully poised and buoyant somebody. I do hate to see them facing a separation of many months. Her passport will be cancelled, I suppose, as soon as she gets to America, so there's no telling when she may get back here. But it is a decision they have reached together, and they have gotten ready with very little effort. I went to early family supper with them and the children last Sunday

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night (the Ted Greenes were the only others) and it was a case of "I who would comfort bring, was myself comforted."

Its nice having an American Consul in Tainan, and its nice, too, that his letters to us are so friendly and dispassionate. His last, on November 3rd, says "The Department of State has now again requested this Consulate to suggest to American citizens, particularly women and children and men whose continued presence here is not essential, that they take advantage of the special transportation facilities to the United States now arranged while they are available." Our mission, the "American Presbyterian, North", is quite calm and steady, too, and it's reassuring to know that they expect us to stay at our jobs. There are possible plans for grave emergencies, even a list of the "skeleton staff" which is to remain to the very last. In spite of all her stream-lining, your slim and slender Arabella does not appear to have qualified for the role of "skeleton", though she applied. Nothing serious is expected to happen here. Confiscation of property might occur (nothing new!!). The only precedent we have to go by is the treatment that was accorded to our German community during the first world war. Some few continued at their work as usual; some were required to stay where they were and not travel about; some were "interned" in Japan. This last possibility is gayly referred to in our group as "eating fish and rice in Japan".

Of course, these remarks are only for you in my own small circle, and it is only because my letter goes directly onto an American boat that I can write so plainly.

Life in Tainan is very much more regimented and ordered by the authorities than when I left in 1939. "A planned economy" is something new to us in easy-going China, but we've come to heel in a way that would make you ashamed of us.

(Here are Ma and Mai, each back from a different radio source. 89% of the electoral votes for Roosevelt; Maine and Michigan for Wilkie; the evacuation of the British from Hong Kong has been stopped; and the London English and the Cheelee English are jubilant).

You all know, I think, how our University plant has grown up on the two sides of the city wall, with the Medical School and Hospital inside the gate and the Schools of Arts and Science and Theology - and Brown Cottage! - outside the gate. Two Japanese soldiers, two Chinese policemen and a young Chinese policewoman make up the receiving line at the gate, and transit through the gate is granted only to those who have passes. A pass is a card about twice the size of a calling card, with one's photograph on one side and one's age and name and address on the reverse side, in Chinese. But the date is "the fifteenth year of the reign of Chao Ho", namely, His Imperial Japanese Majesty. Oddly enough, everyone can get passes more easily than Cheelee folk. They are issued for periods of a few months, so some are always expiring. Just now there are six hundred Cheelee people (Chinese staff, students and servants) waiting for passes. The applications and photographs were submitted two weeks ago, and Dr. Lair (our Associate President) has made seven trips to the bureau to inquire about them; really there is very little hope of getting them. I am fortunate in having one that does not expire until the end of December.

A few nights ago, a solemn little company of three of the boys in my laboratory class waited upon me in the evening in the Brown Cottage

to their classes in the Medical School

3.

living room. Having no passes, they have to go about a mile around by another gate and it takes them past a station where the soldiers take a cruel delight in teasing young folk of the educated class - searching their persons, examining their books and threatening them with their bayonets. They had all been slapped on the face on this particular day, one boy twice - "He began with me, and he ended with me". Would I, could I, plan to give my course in Laboratory Diagnosis "outside the wall"? Well, it's not convenient, but after three evening visits from my three boy friends, I've come to it. Dr. Winfield has lent us a laboratory "outside" and three times a week my Chinese assistant and I tote our junk out from the hospital laboratory.

They're such eager young things, just out of High School, this group I'm teaching now, and much like Johnny and Gingie and the nice young crowd at the West Nottingham conference. And our lovely Campus "outside", all glorious with its autumn foliage, is a refuge where quiet and order and peace and beauty prevail, once you are inside. It always starts me thinking gratefully of "constituencies" and missionary societies in England and America.

Even the guardians of the gate remind me, at times, of normal young folk in happier settings. A few weeks ago, as I went dashing in to the hospital, a young lad, off duty, came out of the garrison at the gate and burst into a hearty song, in a very nice voice. Japanese words, of course, but the tune was unmistakably "Redwing". Need I date that for some of you, back in the early years of the century, or has the radio brought it up to date, like so many other old favourites? It was, anyway, new before this young singer was born. A few nights later, as Hazel and Dr. Morgan and I were returning a little late (9.00p.m.) from "evening rice" with Chinese friends, we arrived at the inside of the city gate and found the barbed wire barrier already up for the night. Ma Tai Fu enjoys trying her Japanese on the guards, and presently one came, in a pleasant mood, to move the barrier for us. I recognized my friend, the singer. "Are'nt you the one who sings this?" I asked, humming a line of "Oh, the moon shines bright on pretty Redwing". He broke into smiles, also into song, also into explanations which I could not understand, but which were, I feel sure, an effort to explain to me what the song was all about. And last year there was one of "Jane's boys" who sang the Maine Stein Song. Now, you just can't be too discouraged over a world in which youth and gayety and song "will out."

Polite but firm and frequent pressure is being exerted for the University to register with the local government. This has been evaded in various ways, so far.

Coal, or rather, the lack of coal, is causing many rumblings of discontent. There are mines just south of us in this province, but 5,000-6,000 tons a day are being shipped to Japan. The price is fixed at about \$24 a ton for the Japanese residents of Tsinan. But when one of us buys a ton, two bills come with it, the \$24 official bill, which is shown to the bureau, and one privately presented, by the coal company, for \$50, or \$60, or \$70 which is what you are supposed to pay. Dr. Lair has presented a request for 1,940 tons for the University, all itemized as to the needs of each department, and he has seen their authorization for 60 tons for Cheeloo, and even that's not been delivered yet. We're all agreed that a University could be run throughout a winter without coal, but it's not so easy to see how a hospital could manage. However, other hospitals in "occupied" China have done it.

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Flour, too, is strictly rationed. We are on the edge of open country here, with wheat fields all around, but stations have been set up on all the country roads leading into the city, and all the food which comes into the city must be accounted for. Our households have modest supplies of some things laid in, but a hospital is dependent upon regular buying and it's quite clear that our program can be stopped at any time the authorities choose.

Even so, life goes on in almost normal ways, and each day's work is well worth doing, even if there may not be many days of usefulness left to us in this situation. It gives one a wholesome sense of realism to remember that "we have here no continuing city", and that all that a person can leave behind is his influence upon a few people, but that nothing of value is ever lost.

And Cheeloo is really much better off than many other schools. Our next city south has had one of its High Schools closed because of real or suspected anti-Japanese agitation, and there are students still in prison. And Peking had a "purge" of the student group this fall which is said to have cost the lives of about thirty High School boys and girls. An assassination clique was discovered, in one of our Christian High Schools, and the name of the secret society had the word "Christian" in it too. Some of the young folk had fathers who were serving in the puppet government of Peking, and this was an effort to repudiate that cooperation with the Japanese military authorities. It happened just at the end of the summer when students were making trips back from the seaside. They were arrested at railway junctions and tortured to obtain confessions, and many of them died after some days of such treatment. Of course, one doesn't read about things like this in the papers; it is friends travelling back and forth who bring the news. Sadder than death, perhaps, is the plight of that Yenching University student who was admitted to the psychiatric ward of the Peking Union Medical College after an experience of this sort. He says nothing at all, just bows respectfully whenever anyone enters his room.

Don't get hot under the collar, you hot-blooded young sabre-rattlers, and vow to show Japan a thing or two! America has everything to lose by going to war with Japan. And cruelty cannot be wiped out by cruelty. Nothing but love - "Love with a capital L" - is strong enough to right the wrongs of Asia and bring peace. I've been re-reading WIEMAN'S "Methods of Private Religious Living". Do you all know the last paragraph in the book? It was written in 1929.

"It does not take great numbers to transform a society. Great numbers have never done the work of constructive transformation. Small groups can do it. The greatest evil will always be done by small groups, and also the greatest good. Small groups are today working to do evil beyond anything yet known, for the greater the complexity of life the greater the possible evil. But other small groups are working to bring forth good beyond anything which is now experienced. Which will prevail? The strongest will prevail. Unless the religious way of living gives might beyond that which is obtainable in any other way, the religious groups will not prevail. But if they master those methods through which their religion will release in them more energy than can be found in other men, more poise and fearlessness, more passion and purposiveness, more sensitivity

and insight, more joy and reach of vision, more capacity for acquiring needed skill and preserving health, then they will prevail. Might alone will prevail, but might acquired in this religious way can be exercised only by the meek. The first step must be to master the methods of the mighty meek who have lived religiously."

Last Sunday was one of those just right days. Most of my life is organized around the small class of laboratory technicians, four girls and four boys, who just entered the University this fall. (A class has started in pre-medicine, too, but they won't reach the dizzy heights of being able to understand A.S.Gault's teaching for some years yet!) The student technicians all stopped in my preparation laboratory after class the other day, and one of the boys who has "mouth-wealth" (i.e. the gift of gab) stepped forward and said they would like to ask me to do something. I'm afraid I may have looked a little apprehensive, recalling their evening calls and urgent requests, but he smiled reassuringly and added, "and this is something we know Kao Tai Fu will surely be very glad to do." Could I join them on a picnic-party-pilgrimage to the Mountain of the Thousand Buddhas on the following Sunday? They were inviting the senior technicians and the junior technicians and a few of the faculty members. I remembered at once that the faculty members, who entertained first, at the beginning of the term, had ruled out a mountain picnic at once as too conspicuous and provocative, since the hills are well garrisoned for the "protection" of Tsinan. And so our faculty party for them had ended up as a tame picnic within our own Campus. But why expect trouble? "Take life as it comes," I keep telling myself. So I accepted on the spot, and this brought the spokesman speedily to his next point. "And we thought we would like to have a worship service on the mountain. And will Kao Tai Fu please lead it?" "Oh, I don't want to lead anything!" I protested, "Let's do something together and each of us bring a contribution."

Next, after we had all been orally ching-ed and had accepted, one hundred per cent, written invitations (in Chinese) came around, and somebody with "pen-wealth" had written them, for they were the kind you had to get your cook to help you read and even then you weren't quite sure just what they said, except that it was very flowery, all about "the golden wind blowing cheerfully" and "deep autumn" and the way we city dwellers may relax our sad hearts in "The Great Spontaneous" (i.e., Nature), and would we please meet behind Kumlter Memorial Chapel at half past ten on Sunday morning? Our University service in Chinese closes at about that time.

It was a glorious day, warm and sunny, with the campus glowing with color. You Maniacs, who had killing frost in September, know ye by these presents that on November 3rd I went bare-armed and bare-headed on an all day jaunt. Mrs. Bradley's dirndl was the perfect "garment of joy" for such a day; my Maine sweater went along, but was not needed till late afternoon when the shadow of the mountain fell on us. The very posh Mexican sport sandals completed this "going away" costume & also hand-me-downs, but was it my niece or my nephew who presented them to me?

We went out by our own south postern gate of the campus, which "gives" onto the foothills, and the first step was the Leper Hospital, where our friends, the lepers, were "at home" among their thousands of chrysanthemums. There's a special bond between labs and lepers, because the regular examinations of their nasal smears, to see whether they are losing their lepra bacilli or not, is done by us, and a handsome pot of white mums had appeared in the laboratory just a few days before.

We reached the N. of the T. R. in about an hour, and your good-for-nothing A.S.G., I regret to say, was carried up the steep flight of stone steps to the temple in a mountain chair, with two bearers. First we "did" the temple, court by court, pausing in the main guest room to drink boiling water and to thrill over the view of Tainan - "Stringtown on the Pike" - a city of five hundred thousand souls - spread out along the Yellow River valley far below us. I was reminded of my first visit to the temple, many years ago, when I was carried up there to see the Number Two wife of our then governor, Han Fu-Chu. She was the pretty, amiable one of the trio; she had tuberculosis and was "curing" with that marvellous view from her temple bedroom.

Of course, the Thousand Buddhas, sitting serene and calm in the gilt hearts of their lotus blossoms, must needs have guardians of the peace to protect them (also there's a lookout above the temple which is a part of the efficient reconnaissance system of the countryside), so a khaki uniform was no surprise to us. But one of the day's special graces was the discovery that H. I. J. M.'s representative on the mountain was none other than "Redwing" himself! His pleasure was as keen as mine, at recognizing a friend, but ah, the struggling for Chinese words!

"Hain Chick Men" (New Street Gate), he said, as though offering a diagnosis, and I acknowledged that that was where I belonged. He walked a short distance through the courtyard with me, and I grew a bit embarrassed seeing my mystified Chinese friends in little knots here and there. And when, either from curiosity or from a sense of duty, he asked, "Hi men yu chi ke jen?" (How many of you are there?) I replied, as casually and vaguely as possible, "Oh, quite a few." A Japanese couple from the city, the lady very pretty in her kimono, (They're the greatest folk you can imagine for sightseeing), were bidding him farewell with the stately bows which they give to sentries, and I slipped away as quickly as possible. He turned and called out his one word of English, "Goodbye!" "Goodbye," I called back, over my shoulder, but Redwing got no bow from A. S. Gault.

We left the stone stairway below the temple and followed a little path around the side of the hill and established ourselves on a high, quiet terrace. The farmers terrace the hills thus, to make them arable, and the fall crops had been harvested. The picnic dinner was jelly, plain but delicious. One of the new boys comes from the next province (Shansi = "west of the mountains"; as Shantung = "east of the mountains"), where they don't eat the kind of flat millet pancakes the Shantungese make, so we two "foreigners" were loud in our praise of the staff of Shantung life.

Then after much good food and the inevitable photographs, we sat in a circle on flat stones and shared our Sunday thoughts. From earliest times the Chinese have known the inspiration of high places. The word for "fairy" in Chinese is *shan* 山, literally a man on a mountain 山 (人), and there's a rhyme about a certain Wang who went up a mountain and begged to be changed into a fairy and *pan*, with Rip Van Winklish results! And then Confucius himself "climbed the east mountain and Lo seemed very small; then he climbed the great mountain and all the world looked small." Chee and Lo were two of the petty states of his day, long before Christ, now included in our province of Shantung. That is why "Chee-Lo" is such a felicitous

name for the twentieth century Shantung Christian University. Our campus lay in the foreground below us, small and softened by the blue autumn haze - the water tower, the two observatories, the cruciform chapel of gray stone quarried in the nearby hills - and presently the bell in the tower rang for the afternoon (English) service.

The leader of the laboratory worship service had to say very little, for each person had prepared a two or three minute talk on "Mountain Top Experiences of the Bible". We began with Abraham offering ~~Isaac~~ to sacrifice Isaac on the mountain, and we ended up with Pa Paul on Mars Hill, leading the thoughts of the Athenians from their idols to the God in whom "we live, and move, and have our being." Was it not very much like the Temple of the Thousand Buddhas? The students made a few references to our own "unhappy circumstances", for many of the Bible folk had gone to the mountains for help in time of need. There were twelve events of Christ's life which occurred on mountains.

The girls who had helped me write out the references in Chinese had suggested that we omit the two girls who were known not to be Christians, so as not to put them on the spot, but I thought it was less conspicuous to give everyone a reference and let them do as they wished about it. And, curiously, it was the boy with "mouth-wealth" who preceded them and gave them a happy lead. "I don't know the Bible, and I can't explain the meaning," he began in his bright, glib way, "so I think I'll just read my passage." They made similar little prefaces, and one girl added, "I not only have never read the Bible, but I have never had one in my hands until today."

Some of you know my friend, Mr. YU Fu-Hain, the senior technician (even my senior) who began as a Chee-lee medical student but lost his hearing and had to go into laboratory work. He often declines invitations to group meetings like these, because it is such an effort for us to make him hear. But one of my scribes had written out in Chinese the order of the "Mountain Top Experiences" for him, so we all spoke quietly and he followed the sequence from the list. When his turn came, he took up his own theme in his quiet voice. It was "Mount Calvary". But first he took off his glasses and laid them on the ground beside him - such a simple, reverent and Chinese thing to do. It brought tears to my eyes - the casting aside of worldly pretension and sophistication before speaking of our Saviour on the Cross.

And last of all, I asked them to chant the one hundred and twenty-first psalm to an old Chinese air:

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:  
From whence shall my help come?  
My help cometh from the Lord,  
Who made heaven and earth."

The mimeographed scores from which we sang held rich memories for me. One of the junior technicians of the group had written out the music for me a year ago, for me to take to America on my furlough. And a young Chinese student in Ann Arbor - a candidate for a Ph.D. in chemistry, but with plans "gang a-gley" because of tuberculosis - had written the Chinese characters for the stencil. And Anne Johnson Kurth, of the Grosse Pointe Memorial Church office, did the mimeographing. And the copies all went first to the young people's conference at West Nottingham, where we learned to sing Chinese words and music, all within one hour.

Then we had prayers, and a last hymn, then surprise candy and peanuts and apples. The chair bearers appeared from the terrace below, and some of the girls were persuaded to take the chair in turns down the hill. It required much giggling and protestations of fright, for the bearers seem to tear down recklessly, and we were so far from the stone stairs that they just took down the hillside. I said it was just like flying, and petite Miss Yen spread her arms and waved them merrily while hurtling through mid-air.

Well, aren't you all homesick, my "ain folk", for a real glimpse of my "ain folk" out here? Or did you stop reading long ago?

Our killing frost has come, since I began to write. I've already gotten to the three-sweater stage, and Chunn-Chieh, the perfect table boy, has just appeared in an ancient blue sweater which I gave him when I went away last year, and which he has mischievously offered to give back to me. But my long-delayed-in-transit-through-customs freight, with its cargo of winter clothes and all my elegant Grosse Pointe apparatus and books, is at last on its way to Tainan and has gotten as far as Tsingtao.

Do you notice an occasional extra U (favour, favourite) in this letter? Let that be an introduction to the person who has done most of this letter for me - a young English matron, an ex-patient, a person who calls me "Arabella" and would fain have me call her "Marjorie", but whom, in my perverse way, I call "Mrs. Newton". Your badly organized Arabella would never get an eight-page letter written without some superior technical assistance, especially starting at almost the last possible minute. And, yes, she says it's too long, so perhaps we'll do better next time.

n.c.n.

It's nine-thirty p.m., on the night of the ninth, now, and we at Brown Cottage are all writing frantically "against" Mrs. Winfield's departure at seven tomorrow morning. So I'll just say "Good night" and "God bless each of you, richly" and "Happy days to you all", for that's the kind I have!

Yours with faithful love,

Arabella Langster Gault

C  
O  
P  
Y

Office of the Dean of Women  
Cheeloo University  
Tsinan, Shantung, China

June 13th, 1941.

Friends in America:

It is now a year since, owing to the death of Miss Coombs of the English Baptist Mission, who had been about to take up the work of Dean of Women here, I came - all to my own great surprise - to Cheeloo. This letter, the last of this scholastic year's letters to be written from the President's Committee for Women Students, while the university is still in session, is apt therefore to take on something of the nature of a report. On the other hand, the fact of my having come from outside and been plunged suddenly into the inside life of the college, might make it of some interest to you if I were able to put down some of the impressions I have received in these nine months. I shall see as I go along whether I am able to do so.

You all know, no doubt, that the university campus lies outside the South wall of the city, and its Hospital just inside the wall, in the South suburb. It is a lovely campus, wide and well laid out yet natural, where at different times of the year one is always enjoying something, - either hedges of forsythia, or of bright little red roses, an avenue of apricot trees in perfect blossom, or a double line of tall poplars; or again, as has lately been the case, the jolly sight of a large open stretch of red-brown soil-land, dotted all over with boys and girls, and also some faculty members, digging, planting, hoeing, and irrigating. And whenever you walk Southwards you are getting glimpses of the beautiful group of hills, with their very fine outline, which dominate Tsinan and lend it character.

There are two women's dormitories; the larger, Leonard Hall, the smaller, built later, Miner Hall. The latter is the more homely, and is much more easy to heat than the former, whose stoves and boilers are now rather antiquated, and pretty thoroughly furred inside. Registration of women students last September being, however, seventy-four, and the outside capacity of Miner Hall fifty-three, the President's Committee decided that we should occupy Leonard Hall, which can take between seventy and eighty.

Miss Grace Fang and I, both green as grass, had arrived on the 5th to hear that Freshmen were due on the 9th, and that this dormitory, not used since 1937, had to be cleaned and prepared. It is now old history to everyone here, how it was found as soon as we began cleaning, that two box-rooms and three bedrooms were stacked with the abandoned baggage and chattels of those students who, in 1937, when in September the Japanese armies were approaching from the North, left hastily and started on their trek to the Southwest.

No details here; suffice it to say that the students' stuff, dropping with those clothes-destroying insects called "woolly bears", got piled, crammed, locked, and sealed into one big room, while the furniture and boxes of the Chinese Dean of Women, Mrs. Yui (now in Chengtu) were simultaneously bowing and bobbing their way on coolie-back to another building; and that the Freshmen had to goose-step down the corridors and up the stairs into their bedrooms, over gradually reducing piles of irrelevant articles on the floors. Even then, no less than seven pairs of them were dismayed, on opening their capacious wall-closets, to find them filled to capacity with further property not yet discovered by me, which had to be disposed of by degrees.

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Cheeloo looks very carefully after the health of its students, giving an exhaustive medical overhaul to each newcomer. The staff of the Hospital is therefore phenomenally busy at the beginning of a new year. That first week of term it was one of my tasks to collect the right group of newcomers, at the right moment each morning with forms correctly filled in, and get it by a certain time to a certain place in the Hospital, running en route the gauntlet of the sentries at the gate of the city, whose duty led them to demand to see our "passes". None of us had them yet, so much talk ensued each time. There were as yet no old students to help me to collect this young fry, and I had rather a heavy time. Freshmen do not read notices, or if perchance they do, they are sure they apply to every student except the reader, who forthwith strolls off to explore something, buy something, to launder something. So I fear I was, those first few days, considerably like an ill-trained collie dog, trying with frantic barks and ineffective rushes to shepherd an unruly flock down the right lane. Doctors must not be kept waiting, I was told; they had the usual two or three hundred outpatients to deal with each day as well as this quota of extra physical examinations; whate'er betide, those Freshmen must be there on time .....

Well, I look forward to evolving a velvet system of lucid organization this coming September; and I have before my mental eye my ideal of a Dean of Women; one who sits, dignified and efficient ( and without even a dirty face, nor any need of an overall) graciously delegating appropriate tasks to obedient coolies, a willing food-committee, a capable Head Student, and an office clerk with Chinese brush, paper and drawing pins in hand, ready to post up those notices for the newcomers to neglect. The Head Student, luckily a local girl, is already subborned; the coolies and the clerk are now obtainable; a temporary kitchen-committee of local students is prepared to come in early and feed the fresh horde for which we hope; only the central figure quivers uncertainly and fails to settle down and coincide with that mental vision. However, a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for? and "less of the distraught hen, more of the Dean", shall be my aspiration, at all events.

Let me come now to the salient points in our small-scale history. As I name each in order of appearance on our scan, I will report at the same time on any later development or culmination it may have had.

#### Autumn Term 1940

1. The Prayer Room. On the first Sunday after the return of the older students, some of them and one or two new ones came and helped me to set aside and arrange a room for private prayer. The number of Christians in our student body is large, and a few, at all events, do greatly appreciate having this place of quiet. Some use it regularly, and I notice that someone often puts flowers there in front of the cross.

2. Establishment of the principle of House-meetings. There is no Assembly Room and no natural daily occasion when notices can be given out or small matters dealt with; and at first I found it most difficult to get touch with the new students, and had to establish a weekly meeting after the evening meal. The girls were hoydenish to the last degree and some of them were quite hard to manage, so that the meeting was a surprisingly exhausting affair. I am astonished now to realise that the elegant and capable young lady who has this month been elected as next term's Head-Student was the worst offender last October, and had to be severely reprimanded. Somehow they shake down and grow up considerably even in a few months. Our need for that regular House-Meeting is gone now, but I can call one at any time if occasion arises.

3. Laundry improvement. There was a laundry room but very little equipment until last fall, when a long concrete bench with a sluice behind it and cold-water taps along it, was built. At the same time the stove for heating the hot water was rebuilt and hot plates for irons arranged.

4. Student Parties. There had been a committee of ladies to help Miss Fuller to arrange for the girls' activities specially connected with dormitory life. In order to promote cooperative effort, this committee during the autumn term featured the giving of several parties in the dormitory, managed by a students' entertainment committee; and these were on the whole a good success, and helped the girls to get better acquainted with one another, as well as with the men students, who took part in two of the parties.

5. Cooking and Gardening. The students were required by the university to elect one or other of these as an extra-curricular subject. Only 16 could elect cooking, so the rest had to do gardening. This was in the fall term. Everyone elected gardening in the spring partly because kitchen work would be so hot by May, partly because consuming the fruits of one's labour is attractive: "Thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands; oh well is thee and happy shalt thou be," as the Prayer Book version of the psalm has it. For the last month this kind of felicity has been at its height.

6. Move to Miner Hall. At the end of November, as the number of students had shrunk to 33 we moved into the smaller dormitory for the winter, and have remained there ever since. And a very distinct improvement in spirit seems to me to date from that move, hard to define or to explain, though I think that house is a much more friendly building, more compact and more comfortable than the bigger one.

#### Spring Term 1941

7. Past Students' Property disposed of. Between January and April, by means of circular letters, committees and hard work, much of the deposited and deteriorating property was removed by friends of the owners; and finally all that was left unclaimed was sold, and \$1500 Mex. was sent to the four chief women members of the staff of Cheeloo in Chengtu, to be administered by them for the relief of needy students in the West. Expenses are tremendously high there.

8. Student Life Committee revived. This term the sub-committee on women students' activities has been merged in a small body called the Student Life Committee, which consists of the Deans of Men and Women and the Registrar. Its function is to know about all phases of student life in the university, and to work for the all-round welfare of both men and women students.

9. Increasing opportunities of contact between men and women students. We desire very much to foster sensible friendship between the men and women, and savoir faire in its best sense. During the Winter vacation, when many of them stayed on the campus, the girls invited the boys to games in their dining room on two afternoons a week. A man and woman student together arranged, for the three weeks of the holiday, for the carrying on by the students themselves, of the daily university service in the Chapel of the School of Theology. Both these things were suggested to them, but taken up and carried out by them without help or interference. But the most popular and valuable thing of all has been, I believe, the series of weekly teaparties, for not more than eight boys and eight girls each time, given by Mrs. Lair, the wife of the Associate President, at her home. Dr. Lair has made a point of being present as often as possible, and they have made

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the students feel at home, given them a lovely tea, made the boys learn to wait on the girls a little, and provided them with table games of the sociable kind, all sitting at small tables, two men and two girls at each. There has not been any trouble so far with unsuitable kinds of flirtations; two or three couples have made friends, and spent a good deal of time together, but we usually feel that if their marks and credits do not suffer, the friendship is a harmless one and may well be a good one.

10. Student Health. Influenza germs accompanied some students back from their homes after the winter vacation, and we had a series of mild illnesses, and then four cases of tonsillitis which had to go to hospital. Dr. Morgan and I felt that some system needed to be worked out for the care of slight cases of sickness which do not need hospitalization, and she was anxious to get the girls trained to help each other and at the same time practice the principles of Personal Hygiene which every first year student learns here. The President's Committee recommended that the Public Health Nurse should be asked to collaborate in this; and we hope that next term a system will be started by which students in the dormitory are on a monthly rota, taking duty by turns under the instruction of the Public Health Nurse, Miss Lanner, or her colleagues. Dr. Morgan, expecting to go on furlough, has handed over the women students' health to Dr. Frances McAll, of the L.M.S. who, with her husband, has lately joined our Cheeloo community.

11. The Spring Holiday and Holy Week. The Spring holiday coincided this year with Holy Week. Students remaining on the campus again organized the daily morning worship. One party of men and women made a four days' expedition to the holy places of Shantung, Tai Shan and the birthplace of Confucius. On the Thursday and Good Friday I conducted a devotional service, showing by means of a good projector the pictures of the Oberammergau Passion Play. On Easter morning there was a sunrise service on the campus.

12. Graduation. There are no graduates this year from the Arts and Science Special Course, but tomorrow, June 15th, the University will be taking part in the celebrations connected with the graduation of five students of the School of Theology, one man and four girls. The ceremony will take place in the Kummner Chapel, and members of the university faculty, by invitation of the Dean of the School of Theology (which is not an integral part of the university) will take part in the procession.

Corporate Living. The above are the chief events of these months which may be of some general interest. It is however the spirit in which we go through events which gives them permanent value or significance. From the time when I was first invited to join the Cheeloo community I have been made increasingly aware of the general desire on the part of those in leading positions here that we should turn out men and women who have a better motive in life than that of "getting on", and of the conviction that college days should be the time par excellence for practising the cooperative spirit. This of course involves a constant tension between the individual's inclination - and indeed duty - to do as well in his studies as possible, and his drawings or leanings or interior promptings towards a life of consideration for the good of others. Naturally there are constant failures; and being concrete they show more than the interior working of desire and conscience. I am discouraged and impatient every day because generosity is so rare a virtue, but impatience is really quite out of order, and quite useless; and I am afraid I think that external arrangements for the performance of corporate work are not much use in producing the thing we desire. My own hope is set on the gradual enlistment of those interior desires which exist in all and which can perhaps be reached by discussion and confidential talk with the older students; and on the

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leavening process which a few girls can set going. The beginnings of a new school year are of great importance in such a matter as this. We have a good group of second and third year students to start next term with; two of them have shown themselves ready, - with sighs and some groans at the difficulty of the thing, no illusions at all, but I think with real understanding of the need of a better spirit, and of the fact that no-one can produce it except the students themselves, - to keep this matter in mind and try to put their backs into it. Besides this, all the group are prepared to become "Elder Sisters" to the incoming Freshmen, each taking one or two under her wing; and I hope this will save us from last year's period of wild hoydenishness and total lack of integration for the first few weeks, as well as giving them a natural way of getting acquainted.

My own conviction is that we ought more and more to work for character, and to endeavour to bring home to the students themselves the prime necessity for this: To make clear to them the fact that they live in a special day, in which there is no security to be found in plans, because all things are in flux around us. And that is just it; around us, the thing we are. Where there is no stability, we must be stable, with that human stability, different from that of a rock, in that it can turn and face towards whatever comes, meet it and adapt to it, without however losing integrity in the process. We need then to provide our students with the conditions and materials of character-growth, at the same time as teaching them a profession; and also, as I think, to make it our policy, somehow to get through to them themselves the importance of stability, the sound mind, in this particular generation. We see too many youths who know nothing about anything except their own rut, and do not see why they should. Our present curriculum is rather light for this purpose; technical knowledge, though it sounds practical, is too heavy at the top and too light at the base, - like those Chinese brass candlesticks that fall over so easily. For this reason I am the more glad that the university has new plans for next year, by which provision is made for a number of elective courses in religious subjects; and also proposals, not yet amounting to plans, for further elective courses in the Humanities (History, Sociology, Philosophy, Psychology, Chinese Literature).

One word more as from a newcomer to Cheeloo. This is a Christian University and one feels it is full of life. There is much life and movement here, flowing like sap, like streams, like winds. Sometimes different currents of it meet and clash, for it is not all perfectly consecrated life; but much of it is very real, for Cheeloo is natural and simple, - people do not put on airs. Even the monthly spate of committees fails to destroy the impression of life and growth. I confess I have always rather hated committees; their travail so often produces more committees in lieu of more abundant life, they seem to have a morbid power of reproduction for its own sake. However, I have found most of those I am on here to be interesting as well as inevitable, and they certainly serve to make us mutually acquainted. We are now preparing for a meeting at Tientsin of the Women's Committee of the Board of Directors. Three members of the President's Committee for Women Students have been asked by that committee to attend the Tientsin meeting. Miss Morton Smith, Dr. Gault and Miss Miller will between them be able to tell the ladies of the Committee all they want to know of the history, the hopes, and the needs of the work for women students at Tsinan Christian University.

Sincerely yours,

Kathleen F. Greaves

(Acting Dean of Women)

0774

12 Shaler Lane,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts,  
September 13, 1939.

Dr. B. A. Garside,  
Shantung Christian University,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y. .

Dear Dr. Garside,

Many thanks for your letter of August 30, with the copy of Dr. Shields' letter of July 24. It gives us a real thrill to see the Chinese characters in the letter-head of the paper on which was written your letter. Dr. Shields has certainly written an interesting and skillful letter.

I will introduce myself by saying that I am on the medical staff of the university. We left Tsinan about the first week of June, of this year, and have arrived here fairly recently. We are here on our regular furlough, or study leave as I prefer to call it.

We have been wondering how our British colleagues were faring at Tsinan, and I had already written a letter to the office of our mission board (Northern Presbyterian, - 156 Ffth Ave., N.Y.C.) that I was ready to return any time, although I naturally would like to pursue my medical studies. But I have been worried about the burden that would be on the American members of the staff if the British members were kept from working, - especially in view of our reduced Chinese staff. I say "had already written" because I was going on to say that I had written thus before talking last night with Dr. Mosse, also of the medical staff at Cheeloo. Dr. Mosse is now in Boston, doing some medical work in the Massachusetts General Hospital. He told me that about a month and one week ago, a letter was written in China by a British missionary in Taian, about to leave. The letter stated that the British in Taian were being forced to leave by the Japanese, that the Chinese did not want them to go, but considered that it was better for them to go than to remain. That is, this was the sentiment of their Chinese Christian friends. I suppose that if the British tried to stay, the Japanese would hit back by abusing the Chinese. Dr. Mosse said that he was told that the British had been told to leave Tsinan by about the 12th of August, and he seemed to think that the British probably were out of Tsinan. (By Taian, T'ai An, I refer to the city a few hours to the south of Tsinan, at the foot of T'ai Shan.)

It is needless to say what sort of thoughts we have had. Could you send us what news you have? Since Dr. Mosse would want to know what news there is, I would suggest that you write to him what you may know (he is at 3 Bellingham Place, Boston, Mass.) Then could you send me a carbon copy, at the address given at the top of this sheet? I hope to write to Dr. Shields soon, but if you write to him before I do, tell him that I want to do what is the best for the in-

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to U.S.

stitution, and am ready to return at any time. (We have just returned after a seven year term on the field and ordinarily would remain here until next summer.) I do not flatter myself that I can make any unusual difference to the staff. But if the presence of one more American doctor would make a special difference at this time, we should consider seriously the question of my early return. If there is no critical situation, I suppose that it would be better, from a long time point of view, for me to get my medical studying. But I can't help wondering how the hospital is going to carry on with only Dr. Shields, Dr. A. Scott, Dr. Morgan, and the few Chinese, if the British staff should have to leave. (Mr. Chandler could help with the hospital finances; he has done so before.) (And Mrs. Chandler is a tremendous help to Dr. A. Scott.) I have done general work before joining the work at Cheeloo, and can do this besides X-ray work. Dr. McCandliss, of our mission, is planned to take care of X-ray work during my absence. He will be a great help in X-ray and in other ways, as soon as he gets there, but he was in Europe when I last heard. I shall not write to Dr. Shields until I hear from you.

As you know, not only is mail going out of Tsinan subject to censoring, but our letters going in to Tsinan are likewise subject to censoring. So you will naturally be careful about what you write to Dr. Shields. The Japanese like to say that it is the Chinese who are forcing the British out. So one should not write about the Japanese forcing the British out. And it would probably be better not to write about any one forcing the British out, but to inquire about the whereabouts of Drs. Smyly, Struthers, Gell, and Gale, Mr. Philips and Mr. Scott, Miss Brodie, Miss Nunn, and Miss Alderson, - but not inquiring in as consecutive a manner as this. Please excuse these unnecessary suggestions.

and Ross

Could you send me from your office, or ask the appropriate agency (Christian Colleges in China) to send me what information they have on the situation in general about our colleges? I believe that there is a periodical about the Christian Colleges in China, or a Bulletin. We shall be glad to subscribe to this. And any detailed information about Cheeloo, I want to hear. When called on to talk about China, (we have some colored lantern slides and Dr. King's film strips (still pictures) on Cheeloo) we have tried to emphasize that we were talking about a Christian Colleges, rather than talking about one in particular. That is, we tried to speak in behalf of the Christian Colleges in China, as a whole, although our #

Many thanks for your letter already received, and for the one that we shall await eagerly.

→ # pictures and remarks were naturally about Cheeloo University.

Very sincerely yours,

*Theodore C. Greene.*

Theodore C. Greene, M. D.  
(Cheeloo University, Tsinan, China.)

Present address:

12 Shaler Lane  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

P.S. Have you some lantern slides of Cheeloo that I could borrow?

Dr. Struthers told me that there are some in New York. I would like them to supplement mine, which are not numerous of Cheeloo itself. I have a talk scheduled for October 16 here, and shall be speaking in Cleveland about the end of October. Concerning my returning to Tsinan earlier than I ordinarily would, Dr. McCandliss can cover the X-ray work (and more, in an emergency). But if there is a really serious shortage of staff, he and I can both do general work, besides X-ray work.

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attention, and am ready to return at any time. (I have just returned after a seven year term on the field and ordinarily would remain here until next summer.) I do not flatter myself that I can make any unusual difference to the staff. But if the presence of one more American doctor would make a special difference at this time, we should consider seriously the question of my return. If there is any critical situation, I suppose that it would be from a long time point of view for me to get my medical and other help wondering how the hospital is going to carry on with the help of Dr. Shields, Dr. Scott, Dr. Morrison, and the few British staff who should have no leave. (Mr. Shields' departure from the hospital finances has been done before.) I have done a tremendous amount of work at U.S.S. (I have done a tremendous amount of work at U.S.S. and can do more if needed.) Mr. McCandless, of the mission, is planning to work during my absence. He will be able to do other ways, as soon as he gets his leave. I will do my best to help.

As you know, the hospital is in a very critical situation. It is necessary to contact the Chinese government and the American government to get to know the situation. I will be able to do other ways, as soon as he gets his leave. I will do my best to help.

Could you please let me know if you have any information about the situation in China? I have been thinking about it a lot lately. I would like to know if there are any opportunities for me to go to China. I have been thinking about it a lot lately. I would like to know if there are any opportunities for me to go to China. I have been thinking about it a lot lately. I would like to know if there are any opportunities for me to go to China.

Yours sincerely,  
 Theodore C. Greene

RECEIVED  
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 SEP 16 1939  
 JOINT OFFICE

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12 Shaler Lane,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts,  
September 15, 1939.

Dr. B. A. Garside,

Yesterday I mailed to you a letter, asking for information (among other things) about our British colleagues at Tsinan.

This morning we received a letter from Mrs. Wolfe, dated August 10, 1939, giving us some news concerning what had come to us by way of Dr. Mosse, concerning the British at T'ai An. # To summarize what Mrs. Wolfe writes, it would seem that the British at T'ai An were forced to leave, that they went to Tsinan, and "Most of them are on the campus indefinitely." She says nothing about any trouble being made for the British at Tsinan.

I am sorry if I have made unnecessary trouble for you about this matter, but you will understand that it was natural for me to seek for information, and I did not know that Mrs. Wolfe's letter was about to arrive! I am writing a letter similar to this, to Dr. Abbott, of our Board's office, and am telephoning to Dr. Mosse.

Sincerely yours,

*Theodore C. Greene.*  
Theodore C. Greene.

# P.S. I should have stated that Mrs. Wolfe's letter was written in Tsinan, and that Mr. Wolfe, as you doubtless know, is the engineer and business manager of the University.

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18 Shaler Lane,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts,  
September 13, 1939.

Dr. R. A. Garbide

Yesterday I mailed to you a letter, asking for  
information (among other things) about our British colleagues  
at Tainan.

This morning we received a letter from Mrs. Wolfe,  
dated August 10, 1939, giving us some news concerning what had  
come to us by way of Dr. Mosse, concerning the British at Tainan.  
To summarize what Mrs. Wolfe writes, it would seem that the  
British at Tainan were forced to leave, that they went to Tainan,  
and "Most of them are on the campus indefinitely." She says  
nothing about any trouble being made for the British at Tainan.

I am sorry if I have made unnecessary trouble for  
you about this matter, but you will understand that it was  
natural for me to seek for information, and I did not know the  
Mrs. Wolfe's letter was about to arrive! I am writing a letter  
stating to Mrs. Wolfe that I am sorry to hear of the  
telephoning to Dr. Mosse.

Sincerely yours,

Theodore C. Freeman  
Theodore C. Freeman

# P.S. I should have stated that Mrs. Wolfe's letter was written  
in Tainan, and that Mr. Wolfe, as you doubtless know, is the  
engineer and business manager of the University.

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September 16, 1939

Dear Dr. Greene:

Your letters of September 13th and 15th arrived today. Glad to have this word from you. I look forward to meeting you while you are on furlough this year. Whenever you and Mrs. Greene are here in the city you must drop over to our China Colleges offices, which are just across from the Presbyterian building. If I don't see you here, I'll hope to run across you in Boston or Cambridge.

As to the situation in Tsinan, the July 24th letter from Ran Shields is our latest except for a personal letter he sent to Ran Jr. and to our office on August 10th. Arthur Carson was in Tsinan for a few days, and when he returned to Shanghai Ran was able to send a letter that got away from the dangers of censorship. I enclose a copy. On the last page I have appended some later notes which Ran sent through the regular mail and which therefore had to be somewhat (though not much) more guarded.

From this letter you can judge the situation in Tsinan far better than I, for you are more recently from the field and know more intimately all the personalities and factors involved. Ran is usually inclined to be a bit pessimistic in his letters, but assuredly he has cause for feeling rather sober these days.

As to the possibility of your cutting short your furlough so you can get back to Tsinan to help out - that is a most generous and unselfish thought on your part, but certainly that shouldn't be done except in a dire emergency. Not only do you and Mrs. Greene deserve a good year of change and varied activity, but your future service to Cheeloo will be augmented by such a break in the grind. However, the question is one that we might keep in mind as we watch developments. Meantime we hope that you and Mrs. Greene can somehow find your months here in America enjoyable despite all the tragic things happening both in Europe and in Asia.

Your presence in the Boston area this year should be of great assistance to our promotional activities on behalf of the group of China Colleges as a whole, and of Cheeloo in particular. Mrs. Macmillan, whom you and Mrs. Greene know well, is in direct charge

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Dr. Greene

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of the promotional activities of all our China Colleges in the Boston area. She is looking forward to having your valuable and needed help. I enclose a note from her in which discusses two or three items. I know that you and Mrs. Greene will keep in close touch with her throughout the year.

As to Cheeloo lantern slides--- We have about 120 Cheeloo slides here in the office, in two sets. The first set is a Cheeloo lecture I prepared twelve years ago when Mrs. Garside and I first came back to America from Cheeloo. It contains a pretty good assortment of pictures showing Cheeloo as it was in those days, but most of the slides are now badly out of date. The second set was assembled by Ran Shields when he was here in America during 1935-36. It contains about sixty slides, divided into three sections: (1) China in General, (2) Cheeloo University in general, and (3) The Cheeloo School of Medicine. This second set of slides is more nearly what you want, though we might find a few in the older set that are still of interest. We will be happy to send you the slides whenever and wherever you want them. Keep us informed of just when and where you would like them first. If you have a series of meetings at fairly close intervals you could keep them in between, though of course we'd rather not have them away from the office so long that they are lost or forgotten.

You should be able to render a particularly important service both to Cheeloo and to the other China Colleges through stimulating the interest and activity of our friends in Cleveland. Dr. Bird and his church have largely confined their participation in Cheeloo and China to the provision of your support. That of course must be primary and in no way jeopardized - but if Dr. Bird and others in the church became somewhat more inspired by the splendid work that Cheeloo and the other Colleges are doing at this time they should be able to extend the range of their assistance. Then, too, there is a rather inactive China Colleges Committee in Cleveland, which should be galvanized into life and enthusiasm. Mrs. Macmillan has been our primary representative in Cleveland also. I know she will want to consult with you and Mrs. Greene as to how you can work together on that task.

I will write to Dr. Messe, and will send him a copy of the enclosed letter from Ran Shields. Both my wife and I were sorry that we missed the Messes when they passed through New York. We had some most happy years with them on the Cheeloo campus.

We will mail you under separate cover a set of our latest printed material for the group of Colleges as a whole, and will see that you are on our list to receive new material as it is issued. Call on us for any quantity you can use of any of this material.

Cordially yours,

BAG/G  
Enc.

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12 Shaler Lane,  
Cambridge,  
Massachusetts.

October 11, 1939.

Ack. (by M.S.) 10/13/39

Dr. B. A. Garside,  
Associated Boards for Christian Colleges in China,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York,  
New York.

Dear Dr. Garside,

It was a great pleasure to see you in New York.

I am writing in haste, to catch the mail, to say that on Monday, October 16, I am talking to a group in an Episcopal church in Cambridge. I am speaking on the subject of the Christian Colleges in China, using pictures of Cheeloo, but want to say something about Hua Chung and Gingling, since the group, as Episcopalians, (I suppose) help to support these two Colleges. I have some material that Mrs. Macmillan gave me, - "The China Colleges", March and September, 1939 (latter in the proof), and "Gingling College in China", February, 1939, and some other printed material.

In a few words, could you give me the latest information as to the location of these two Colleges, and a few words about them. Excuse repetition. Since I hope to hear from you before the evening of the 16th, do not take time to give much information, - I just want the latest news, in brief.

With many thanks for your help, in New York,  
and now,

Sincerely yours,

*Theodore C. Greene.*

T. C. Greene.

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12 Sturges Lane,  
Cambridge,  
Massachusetts.

October 11, 1939.

Dr. B. A. Garfield

Dr. B. A. Garfield,  
Associated Boards for Christian Colleges in China,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York,  
New York.

Dear Dr. Garfield:

It was a great pleasure to receive your letter of the 7th.

I am glad to hear that you are interested in the  
subject of the Chinese in China, and that you  
are planning to visit the United States in the  
near future. I am sure that you will find  
many of our people who are interested in the  
same subject. I am sure that you will find  
many of our people who are interested in the  
same subject. I am sure that you will find  
many of our people who are interested in the  
same subject.

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March and September, 1939. I am sure that you will find  
many of our people who are interested in the same subject.

In a letter to you, I mentioned that I had  
information as to the location of the Chinese in  
China. I am sure that you will find many of our  
people who are interested in the same subject.

With many thanks for your letter, I am,  
and now,

Sincerely,  
W. C. ...

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12 Shaler Lane,  
Cambridge,  
Massachusetts.

October 11, 1939.

Mrs. T. D. Macmillan,  
The China Colleges,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York,  
New York.

Dear Mrs. Macmillan,

Since Phoebe is unavoidably occupied with Joan at the moment, and since I was going to write to your office anyway, I shall write this letter, in reply to yours of September 29th.

The address of the London maker of Dr. King's film strips is as follows:

Visual Information Service  
168a Battersea Bridge Road  
London S.W.

Gordon  
^

Phoebe and I think that we remember Gordon King saying something about the agent in London not being willing to make copies of the film strips unless he (Gordon) told him to do so. I suppose that the ideal thing to do is (a) to write to the agent in London, asking for copies of the film strips, and (b) to write to Gordon and ask him to send his approval to the London agent for you to have the copies made. You might give Gordon the address to which he is to write. Very likely your letter-head, and explanation that you are writing from the New York office of the Colleges, including Cheeloo, will suffice, but to save time in case the London agent wants Gordon's approval, I would write to Gordon also.

In writing to the London agent, I would not state that you are writing to Gordon for his approval, for then he might wait for Gordon's approval, which might not come in case Gordon is somewhere else or mails are irregular, and since the London agent may prepare them for you anyway, without Gordon's approval. In writing to Gordon, you might ask him to place your order, in case your letter to the London agent goes astray. A price that is recorded on our notes is "U.S. \$ 4.50 for 75 films, on a roll". By "films" I must have meant "frames", or pictures. I would guess that there is a total of about 120 frames in the three film strips; about 40 in each strip. One strip is on the University (Cheeloo) as a whole; one is on the Medical School; one is on the Hospital. Dr. Garside saw the pictures projected. We are leaving the writing for these films, to you. Dr. King's address is The University Hospital, University of Hongkong, Honkong. (I have forgotten if anything is necessary after "Hongkong," not having written to Hongkong from America; you will know.) You will probably remember Dr. King. He was at the P.U.M.C. for awhile, has been at Cheeloo for some years, and is now (temporarily,

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we trust) at Hongkong.

The other matter, I will write to Dr. Garside, since I need an immediate reply, and since I do not know whether or not you will be back from Detroit when this letter reaches New York. When I know when I shall go to Detroit, I shall let you know.

Phoebe and I send our kindest regards.

Sincerely yours,

*T. C. Greene.*

T. C. Greene. (Cheeloo University.)

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