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UBCHEA ARCHIVES
COLLEGE FILES
RG 11

Yenching
Corres.

Dewey, John + Alice 1921-1924

Dickinson, Jean 1922-1928

Dobbins, Mrs Hugh T. 1946-1947

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1134

Dewey, John

" Alice Chipman

(Mrs. Dewey)

1921-1924

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1135

October 20, 1921.

Prof. and Mrs. John Dewey,
2880 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

Dear Prof. and Mrs. Dewey:

During your period in China and at Peking, you have been frequently mentioned in our ~~personal~~ letters and I have read many of your published articles and letters with the greatest of interest. I hope you came in touch with our University, even though we are in very humble buildings at the present time, and saw something of the very real opportunity that opens up before us.

We are living this year at 122nd Street, right near Columbia, and I am hoping that sooner or later I may have the privilege of seeing you both.

On the 28th, we are having a luncheon for Dr. Fosdick and I hope that you may be able to accept the invitation which will reach you in a few days.

Very sincerely yours,

ELLM
Enclosure

1136

November 8, 1924

Prof. John Dewey
2880 Broadway
New York City

Dear Prof. Dewey:

With the multitude of things crowding your time I hesitate to ask some of it in order to get your criticism of the October number of the Peking News which has doubtless reached your home within the past few days.

We send out between seven and eight thousand of these every two or three weeks and I know that the majority of them are read by an interested and really important constituency. You will see from the number that we are somewhat changing the type of material we are putting in it. Of course we will always have something about the University but I hold to the personal conviction that we will be more successful in our work in America if we fix the thought of China and the Chinese in the minds of the persons we are trying to interest in helping us rather than if we keep harping upon the institution itself. After all the institution is simply a means to an end.

As I write this letter I am reminded of the time during the war just after I had come back from Russia where I had had considerable dealings with the Poles, when we exchanged letters. I was at that time in the Personnel Division of the General Staff at Washington.

With cordial regards and greetings,

Very sincerely yours,

P.S. I am sending an additional copy of the News in case yours does not happen to be just at hand.

1137

Columbia University
in the City of New York

DEPARTMENT OF PHILOSOPHY

November 12, 1924

Mr. James H. Lewis,
Peking University,
156 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Lewis:-

I was interested in the October number of the Peking News which you were kind enough to send me. It seems to me that the idea of giving a larger amount of space to the discussion of Chinese affairs is an excellent one. I should imagine that more persons would keep the paper for permanent reference than when the interest appealed to was more local and special.

With best wishes, I am

Very truly yours,

John Dewey

November 13, 1924

Prof. John Dewey
2880 Broadway
New York City

Dear Prof. Dewey:

I am exceedingly grateful for your good note of yesterday and the comment upon the Peking News and the general policy along which we are trying to develop it.

Very sincerely yours,

1139

statement from Mrs. John Dewey
regarding the Women's College
of Peking University

In developing a republican form of government the education of all the people is the most important of all the factors. The strength of a representative government must lie in the combined strength of all the individuals who make up the nation. For this reason the greatest question in China today, is, How shall the people be trained so that a great nation may grow again into power?

In Peking University this question is being thoughtfully considered and will be properly met. Within the last two years plans for the development of a large modern university have been made and they will be carried immediately into effect. These plans provide for the equal education of men and women.

China needs educated women for mothers so that the early years of the individuals life may be made happy and successful; so that he may not have to enter school with his little life hindered by bodily weakness; so that he may be strong and cheerful in meeting the new task of his social training; so that his feeling for righteous living may be already firm, fostered and cemented by the tender and intelligent help of his mother.

China needs many thousands of teachers to prepare the young children of all classes to read and to take an intelligent part and responsibility in the elementary affairs of managing society. For this task women are known to be easily adapted.

China needs assistance in the care of the public health and the public morality, and for this particular work women have a natural aptitude and sufficient leisure.

Women constitute one half the population and the problem of their relation to society must be solved. Unless they are made a help they will be a burden, and in the new development, no unnecessary burden should be put upon society.

The new Russia has already used a large proportion of her small funds for universal and equal education for all the people. She is doing this not as a luxury but as a means of future economy for the nation knowing that, under a good system of schools the educated person is the productive member of society.

After 1872 France made great sacrifices in order to establish a system of public schools because she saw that the success of the war which had conquered her was based upon the general education of the German people. The rapid preparation of the young men of the United States for their recent unaccustomed military work could never have been successful if it had not been for their general understanding of the ideals of their nation, such as had been acquired in the elementary schools. In these schools they are taught by women.

With such facts before us, we can not fail to appreciate the work and the example of Peking University. It is laying the foundation

which nothing can undermine, for it is preparing the individual to act so that the welfare of his nation is a true and integral part of his own welfare. For the sake of that personal welfare men die, if need be, and live from day to day at their best.

Among the discouraging hindrances to the development of this great republic today it has been of the greatest encouragement to us who come from abroad and from stronger nations to see the beginnings of education. The knowledge of its necessity is little by little becoming plain. That industry and commerce and culture and happiness, all the national ends worth living for can be attained only through training and work of the whole people, is now manifest in society.

I am therefore grateful that this privilege is offered me to congratulate the Chinese people upon the efforts and example of this growing University, and to hope that every aid and cooperation will be given by the nation towards an expansion which will make the University more widely effective.

Dickinson Jean

1922-1928

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1142

THE BOARD OF MISSIONS

of the Interior

19 SO. LA SALLE ST. ROOM 1315

26 copies

Cornerstones

Peking University
October, 14, 1922

These are years of starting traditions and customs that are so large a part of college loyalty and sentiment in our Western colleges. We have already established the semiannual outing to the new site, a few miles north of the city, between the impressive western buildings of the American Indemnity College and the picturesque golden roofs of the Summer Palace. Classes were suspended on October 14 in order that practically the entire student body and faculty of all schools might go by special train, distinguished with banners, for a whole day among the fields, trees and artificial hills of this old princely garden. Men, women and teachers were scattered into small groups for lunch and games. With utmost difficulty, the ice is being broken and the rigidity of the old Chinese separation of the sexes is gradually lessening. To tell the truth, those who most eagerly foster social contacts for the boys and girls gasp occasionally to see a couple casually, --- no, really, with utmost embarrassment on the part of the girl, at least, --- wandering along together. The transition class who will graduate in January, planted their tree and set up a considerable more conspicuous tablet, with a program of short speeches and a song of fine sentiment of farewell.

The whole group inspected the new Theological buildings, already up to the second story, and the sample section of roof, and wound up at the Sage Memorial Building, the recitation hall of the Womens' College, to lay the corner stone. Guests, faculty and men students were grouped picturesquely along a curve of hills, while the women massed on the open platform of the first floor beside the speakers, the better to sing a song especially written for the occasion. An opening prayer by Prof. Galt and introductory remarks by Dean Frame, were followed by a number of brief speeches. Mrs. Hsiung Hsi Ling, a well known philanthropist of Peing, spoke for our Chinese friends, Prof. Walter Davis, for the University, Miss Li Teh Ch'uan, for the graduates, and Miss Chang-Ch'uan ying for the students. Into the stone were put a Chinese Bible, photos of our present building in the old Manchu palace, the names of all present students and teachers of the Womens' College, recent university programs and bulletins, our favorite hymns, a Chinese newspaper, and the Social Creed drawn up by the Christian Students' Union of Peking.

Mrs. Calhoun, wife of a former American Minister, laid the stone, as representative of the American women who are financing the college. The ceremonies closed with the full chorus heartily singing the Chinese strains of our University song. The singing continued most of the way home in the train, for the girls are rather proud of their recent acquisition, parodies and varieties of student songs of loyal or frivolous nature, and the men were eager to learn them.

Jean Dickerson

No 2

1143



Tree planting ceremony of the class graduating in January, 1923
on the new site, Oct 14.



Womens students and faculty waiting for the speakers to come
to the corner stone laying, on the new site of Peking University,
Oct. 14.

There will be still more
photos, when I can extract
them from those who carried
cameras - J. Dickerson

Peking. Feb. 4. 1923

The formalities of Commencement exercises were distinctly livened up by the presence of "the Cromwell of China", General Feng Yu Hsiang, the Christian military leader, who has so much power these days in North China. He was not down on the program, but at the last minute arrived the badges prepared as record or reward for the eleven of his soldiers who had ~~xxx~~ completed with great credit, a special course in leather tanning and shoe making. These naturally could not receive even an academic certificate, but instead, the college seal was used, with name and record of work engraved on the back, to show what they had done. The general demurred, but finally was persuaded to sit on the platform, his "three cent uniform", as someone expressed it, relieved by no insignia of office whatever, and decorated with just one medal, contrasting mightily with the brilliant scarlet, purple, gold and other bright velvets of the academic gowns. He could not be persuaded to speak, but when the moment came to present the medals, which he was to do himself, he stepped out on the platform, and in the most informal of words expressed his appreciation of the help Yenching had given to him and his program of industrial work and self help for the army.

"See what fine shoes they made!" he exclaimed, waving one foot above the floral footlights. Then he stepped off the platform before the men could be called up, as was planned, pinned a badge on each swelling breast, while the men stared straight ahead in formal style.

"One, two, three!" snapped the corporal, and like a class of Chinese school boys, the row ducked their heads and filed back to their seats. As the General returned up the steps, he announced to the world in general, with naive pleasure, "All have them". and sat down.

This was only an interlude, of course, in the proper commencement program, but the audience listened with distinctly more attention than to anything else, watching his every move with true enthusiasm; and the incident was ~~xxxxxxxx~~ certainly the most delightful part of the whole proceeding, which in no wise lacked in distinguished personages. A message was read from the President of the Republic, and The American Minister, Dr. J.G. Shurman, expressed his appreciation of all efforts toward education in China and ours in particular. Ex-premier, Dr. W.W. Yen, whose English is excelled by none, spoke of those things which had most impressed him in his English education, chiefly athletics and the emphasis on health in our western colleges. Mr. Clive, Charge d' Affaires of the British Legation, continued the same line of thought, but failed in sharing it with the whole audience in both languages.

The salute by one of the men graduating was brief and to the point, but largely lost on the majority of foreigners in attendance as it was elegantly phrased in classical language. The final valedictory was likewise lost on us, but not the supreme grace and dignity of the one "sweet girl graduate". clad in her gold and blue hood.

For the last time, three women students received certificates for the Junior College Normal course, for ~~fnemchange~~ of course following the advice of last years educational commission, meant the cessation of the former two years of preparatory work. The occasion of this mid-year graduation was the same, for shortening the course from six years to five beyond the old middle school created the problem of the transitional class, so a compromise was made, ~~and~~ in this way. With a class of only eighteen it is possible to have picturesque ceremonies for each student, who ascended the platform, formally bowed to the Dean who presented him and the president who conferred the degree in proper phrasiology, and, after handing over the diploma, changed the tassel on the mortar board to indicate the rank and hooded the still bowing student. He then

bowed again and slowly retired

Feb 4, 1923

The account of commencement would not be complete without mention of the elaborate phrasiology and protracted suspense of Dr. T.T.Lew's bilingual announcement of the new members of the honor society that is equivalent to Phi Beta Kappa in China. The presence of the American Marine Band made no little difference to the students, who had absolutely set their heart on that, their favorite form of western music, so it would seem.

Especially at the women's college, the days immediately preceding commencement were full not only of mid year exams, but also of assorted farewell ceremonies, particularly for our second B.A. She and the faculty mutually feasted each other, and on her side, it was indeed a sumptuous repast of innumerable delicious meat dumplings, endlessly made made by students themselves. The University Glee Club gave a farewell tea in one of the faculty living rooms, (they had to borrow a piano, of course) at which there was a musical program, the inevitable tea and cakes, and innumerable silly and unusually informal stunts. The song they had written to our "fair co-ed" bears repeating.

"How can we leave thee,

Thou art in need:

How can we leave thee;

Thou hast to lead;

Sorry must we be,

As to leave thee.

Offer farewell to thee

Hope thou wilt succeed;

Never will forget us

As stray ng sheep ;

Lucky must we be,

Always hear from thee. "

2 How can we leave thee;

world is calling thee;

All thy preparation

Be for society.

Happy must thou be

helping society.

(the tune was not the familiar "How can I leave thee")

Class day was the usual interminable program of speeches by representatives of all bodies remotely connected with the class, but not class activities, as we think of that occasion, followed by movies, stupid "educational" and belated current events, and more of the sickeningly misrepresentative melodrama which is almost the only thing we get. The Baccalaureate speaker was Prof. Chao of the English department at the American Indemnity College.

The latest excitement at the Women's College was the receipt of a cablegram "FUNDS COMPLETED" As this arrived immediately before a change of classes, the ringing bell was accompanied by waving flags, an excited Dean and faculty and immediate crowds of students. The surprized new arrival, Miss Kendrick of Wellesley, considered the students very quiet and restrained, but those of us who were better acquainted with the usual unresponsive deportment of Chinese maidens were rather overjoyed to see them dance up and down in their delight, and to hear them break out, unled, in one of the songs we have been learning during the last year, "Yenching will shine tonight, Yenching will shine!" followed by the making university song. Undoubtedly, the fact that the \$1000 (mex) proceeds of the play on which they had spent so much of the winter, was part of the FUND added to their excitement.

The Construction Department commented on the news with,

"Now, I can buy another pebble". Winter holding up the work on two half finished buildings for the women's college, advantage of frozen roads had been taken to buy and haul stone and other necessary materials of a heavy nature. The full sum will complete our academic quadrangle, with gymnasium and all, give us dormitory space "to grow on", and, it seems, a science building, duplicated by the Rockefeller Funds, and faculty residence besides. The future is bright, but brighter when we have running expenses likewise assured.

Cordially, Jean Dickerson

General Feng visits Yenching College,
Feb. 27. 1923

"We will have Chapel whenever he comes, just listen for the bell," announced the Dean, at breakfast, but when the signal did come at the usual time, we found that it had been arranged for General Feng Yu Hsiang, the Christian military leader, to speak to the American Board Church, to the Language School, the delegates at the annual meeting of the Chih Shansi Educational Association, and such students of our various schools as could be collected, a full church.

In true Chinese style his opening remarks expressed his shame at speaking before educational leaders, college students and others so far surpassing him in learning. His theme was, as always, his soldiers and the military problem of China, assuring us that the conversion of his men was real and sincere, reporting his efforts to spread the idea among these in high places in China that the soldiers must be paid and trained to moral action, and emphasizing that the army must be educated and Christian, or "how can we expect to do away with bandits when we send more bandits in uniform to drive them out." Mr. Davis, as usual, made a clear and spirited translation, for the General spoke so informally, ~~rapidly~~ and with so many colloquial expressions that it was hard for the most expert foreigner to follow.

According to the earlier arrangement, General Feng accompanied Mrs Frame back to the Women's College, where he enjoyed visiting several classes, being particularly amused that an English composition group was at that moment writing out the substance of his speech, though he could have understood little of the report that was read to him. In the Temple court he paused for a photograph before going in for tea. By this time he ceased to be shy of the ladies, chatted very sociably of his work for the women and girls of his army, and sought advice where he might send his two young daughters to school, where they would be strictly brought up in the way they should go, without being dangerously contaminated by the modern young things in chilly short sleeves and indecently short trousers with ~~modern~~ ^{knitted} stockings!

By his cordial invitation, Mrs Frame went next day in his car to the South Suburb, where his army is chiefly located, to inspect his schools and give advice. She also enjoyed a delicious luncheon with him and certain other guests.

Jean Dickinson

Yenching and the Singing Soldiers.

March, 11, 1923.

Gr-r-r-r-B A N G ! Slap! Ump!

"Ai-ya! Shaken to death; crushed to death!" and a ripple of laughter followed, as the top layer of students disentangled and rearranged itself on the knees of those below, while the big army truck wobbled along the uneven stone blocks under the city gates, its mud-spattered canvas flopping dismally to every lurch or gust of damp wind out of the bleak sky.

Only ~~kw~~ one truck had arrived to transport the Peking University Glee Club an hour's jolting ride to the South Camp, where General Feng's army is largely located. Therefore, twenty one students were crammed along the side seats planned for not more than sixteen, with a husky teacher attempting to act as buffer between the men and women on one side at least, while holding a chunky girl on her lap and attempting to sing solos "on request", a bit too tremulo!

"We love our dear Yenching-a-ling-a-ling". The girls taught their brothers the entire short repertoire of college songs, through the long bare miles outside the city, or joined the men in more or less successful harmony on the tunes they all knew, Chinese and English, Hymns and parodies of old time songs amusingly mixed. The curtains permitted only glimpses of guarded gates, fields again, a village, barracks, more wide spaces; and we disembarked before a battered portable building, once painted blue with red triangles the size of the roof. The muddy foreground was marked out for several sports and edged by ladders, jumping horses and similar equipment of primitive construction.

As we were ushered into the hall, papered with health and thrift posters, the preacher from Peking concluded his sermon, and the students sang, beginning with "Glory to the Father", well harmonized and excellently rendered. The two or three hundred "leaders of forty men" were most appreciative, and later sang in return "Take the name of Jesus with you", with all the will in the world, but the most atrociously garbled tune one can imagine. Paradoxically, yet truly, if it had been a little worse it would have been much better--by completely losing all resemblance to the original. But at least, a sufficient nucleus of lusty leaders were confident of the same variations.

"It is a pity they have no organ," said fine young Mr. Hsu, evangelist for the army, graduate of Peking University before the days of its interdenominational union, "I have been teaching them hymns for several years, in Shensi, Honan and other places, but the trouble is that one group learns from another, others from them, and so on, till of course they learn incorrectly."

After a short interval of tea and formalities at headquarters, we returned to repeat the program to more than twice as many men, crowding even the standing space at the back of the "y" hut. These were even more enthusiastic about the Yenching singing, and probably thought it was a compliment when they repeated "When the roll is called up Yonder", which the students had just rendered ~~xxxxxxxx~~ with unusual sweetness, in most vociferous caricature. The students sang, the soldiers, led by their "trained" choir, replied, rather as one might quote antiphonally,

"Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord."

"Let us make a joyful noise unto the rock of our salvation."

March 11, 1923

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Enthusiastic applause demanded an encore, but even a strong hint failed to convey to the students the incongruity of concluding such a sacred program with the only other thing they happened to have in the miscellaneous collection at hand, "The Bulldog on the bank and the bullfrog in the pool" ! !

Lunch was a merry meal, bread and jam and tea, spread out on an earth platform, the presidential reviewing stand, isolated by the vast extent of the main parade ground. The sun tried to break through for a while, but not sufficiently to counteract such long exposure to far less genial elements, and "three deep" was a welcome and hilarious interlude before marching across country to sing again. In the central court of one division of barracks, nearly two thousand men gathered around the officer's porch to listen and sing, nice, clean looking boys many of them extremely young, all undoubtedly deeply impressed, not only with the music but by the fact of young women coming out with the men to sing at an army camp, ~~xxxxxx~~ and the introduction as college students, who not only were trained locally, but could actually study books besides. The sea of grey hats swayed to the hearty music of strong young voices, singing with all their hearts that never more appropriate and stirring old hymn, "Onward, Christian soldiers". Many, many are really Christians in that remarkable army of "the Cromwell of China", whose far-sighted and extensive policy includes no smoking or drinking, education for officers' wives and girls, and a trade for every man, that he may have other dependence than banditry, when soldiers are no longer needed.

"One, two, three, four", they chanted to get the rhythm of march in scattering to their respective quarters around the court, where they paused before the afternoon meal to sing again, the various tunes mingling from all directions, as we departed. We skirted a practice trench and made merry on the swinging beam and other athletic equipment. Ever so far away across the parade ground we were admitted to the hangars to see two big eight-passenger biplanes, with bird names. Then, rather footsore and weary, but still very happy, we paused in the middle of space to wait for the big truck to foggle us all home again, amusing ourselves in turn with binoculars, which aided in watching the antics of distant groups of soldiers at play, a score of buglers tramping briskly along, learning a new tune, or companies, singing, ever singing as they crisscrossed the drill fields. Apparently, General Feng Yu Hsiang's troops always march to the sound of praise! And we, too, sang still, till we reached the city, homeward bound.

Jean Dickinson.

1150

YEN CHING.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTER FROM JEAN DICKINSON

3 copies
Peking
B. Moss

I. NEW BUILDINGS. DEAN'S RESIDENCE: OR, FACULTY CLUB HOUSE. April 1, 1923

Mrs. Gamble has given \$20,000 gold, as part of the fund, for our Dean's residence, to be the center for college entertaining. We want this to be used for the so-called "Faculty Club House", one of the two square buildings in the quadrangle adapted to Dean's uses, but the Administrative Committee or Building Committee both voted it down, thinking, perhaps, it was Mrs. Frame modesty, and wanting, mayhap, the elegant center of entertaining among the other faculty residences. Further reason for their turning it down also includes the fact that the faculty so fully expected them to accept the plan that our case was not presented strongly (only Mrs. Frame present) and their first reaction was undoubtedly generosity to the Dean.

Incidentally, Ava Milam's reaction to the problem was prompt and clear-- as we think. This also was my first reaction. Why should the Dean be compelled to live on top of the students always, etc., but now I am convinced that the plan is right and necessary, and I hereby will try to organize and explain the point of view strongly held by all the faculty in residence here, now.

(1) A \$40,000 Mex. building alongside of other residences at \$12,000. - \$18,000. will swamp the others, and be quite out of place. "Missionaries living in luxury" criticisms would be quite just.

(2) No one person's salary could begin to maintain so large an establishment without considerable, sure, extra funds. The burden of sheer housekeeping would be enormous, and sole responsibility for all guests and entertaining is impossible under our limited staff, for a woman whose abilities are so vitally necessary elsewhere.

(3) Location in the quadrangle has its advantages.

a. Best view.

b. Entirely separated from offices, etc. There is no reason why students should be fatiguingly incessant.

c. Rosamond will be old enough to run back and forth to her school and friends.

d. By being near her office, Mrs. Frame can see more of Rosamond than if her home were across the campus, somewhere.

(4) It will be necessary to have such a house in the location of the faculty club house, and if a "dean's residence" were built elsewhere, it would merely mean duplication.

a. We plan that for the next many years (there is no available material for Chinese matrons) two of the faculty shall live in a suite in each dormitory. They must have dining room, absolutely informal and free recreation place, and considerable opportunity to entertain; meals, night guests, etc., men included.

- b. It is doubtful if official college guests would fill the three or four guest rooms planned in the Dean's-house-faculty Club as re-architected. There ought to be plenty of space for all of our guests who could not be in our dormitory studies.

(5) Advantages of our plan.

- a. As we plan the Dean's residence, she would have an apartment, ample and convenient, where she can retire, and eat when she doesn't want "the faculty pouring all over her". She does not prefer to live entirely by herself - and no one teacher can afford to run even a simple establishment alone! - especially if the education of a child must be included.
- b. There will be younger faculty to relieve Mrs. Frame of the detailed burden of official guests, while they are still, formally, her guests.
- c. If later, she, or any other dean, prefers isolation and retirement, there is nothing to prevent her from having a tiny cottage somewhere for rest and refreshment, while still using the Dean's house for all official entertaining.
- d. This is, of course, the most logical place for official entertaining, and the only place where a \$40,000. Mex. building will be in place. This will be a conspicuous location for the donor's building and brass tablet.
- e. We have been thrashing out innumerable details;- where the Dean can give a Dinner and still feed the faculty elsewhere; how many can conveniently receive men callers at one time; that these reception rooms might be used for Chinese teachers by newcomers, perhaps, if they had no "office" in the Administration or Recitation buildings, the more probably. Second year teachers would have a residence in the faculty compound, where they could study, as only more experienced teachers would be condemned to dormitory confinement. How some day we may have a faculty dining-and-sitting room section in some central dormitory, if the Dean's house plan does not work conveniently for every day, (but that could never meet the need of entertaining men guests.) We need hardly look ahead yet to the time when Chinese matrons will be available, and no faculty need live in the dormitories. We decree that no faculty shall live in dormitories alone (less than two); or more than two continuous years, preferably one.

I wonder if I have at all covered the ground and given you a glimpse of our convictions and the whys. This matter is urgent. The building is already well up to the second story and changes in interior walls of the N.W. corner downstairs, and whole upper floor must be made and approved at once. Mr. Hill has made excellent plans which we have slightly modified after much discussion.

Anna Lane thoroughly approves this outline. "I wish it could circulate further." We count on your help.

II. PERSONNEL.

Other matters need agitation at home. First and foremost faculty. I have mentioned that before. - Miss Payne seems quite likely to go. We are not at all convinced that Jo Sailer will return to China this fall, after such chronic illness, or to us, ~~if she~~ if she comes; Charlotte Morrison is of doubtful health, and never likely to be a strong right arm in anything but her own immediate physical training.

Ruth Cheng leaves, Anna marries, Miss Starr and Mrs. Zwemer go home on furlough. Our Chinese men, part-time teachers, include one ancient who ought not to be kept in a college, but no other modern classics teachers are available; - and several from the men's college give only a few hours apiece. Among our other helpers, Ruth Dunbar (Eng.) goes home, Miss Kendrick (Bible) was only temporary, etc.

And who are left?? Mrs. Frame, Grace Boynton and I - (in term of service), Ava Milam, for a year, experienced in general, but not at all in Yen Ching, with NO Chinese; Camilla, with little Chinese or experience, excellent material but young even for 22. A secretary and Miss Boring (Biol.) are sure. We hope and pray to get Miss Hancock from the London Mission Society, but it is far from decided:- meanwhile, Grace working overtime could barely cover required English courses, with no provision for electives. Temporary service can be scraped up in English, but if a permanent teacher doesn't come this fall to learn the ropes, what will happen the following fall when Grace is home? - Mr. Breece also goes home then, leaving no full-time permanent teacher in the English Department - and here we are stressing English to the breaking point.

Next year who will teach our younger girls History, Bible, etc., in Chinese? Nor is it chiefly lack of salaries. I understand there are one or two Presb. salaries available, also Anna Lane's and Miss Miner's.

Secondly; why have we so few and poor Chinese teachers? Partly for scarcity, of course, but largely for inadequate salary provision. Foreigners' salaries are arranged at home - Chinese' must be squeezed out of the bursting budget. We need part of the budget designated for salaries, so that folks at home could understand what proportion of budget was needed for Chinese; and to appreciate, a little better, the effect of a Chinese college where there is not a Chinese on the faculty meetings, as is likely in the Women's College next year!

Thirdly; Ava Milam came back from Tsinan astounded at what we have all noted with grief - the danger Peking University seems heading straight for:- Over-Equipment. She says, at Tsinan the annual per capita cost is \$1,000. Mex. - while her Oregon College was considered too high when the per capita cost went up to \$196. gold, and that in spite of salaries, wages, coal, etc. at home! "And then", she says, "they are planning to build and head and staff a library! As if any rooms wouldn't do for a library, until their student body is sufficient to crowd the library rooms out of all their present sparsely occupied buildings!" (There were only six students in the library when she was there.) Why! they have a fine library, most unusually conveniently arranged - infinitely better than Bryson Library at Teachers' College. The gymnasium, I'll admit they need if they can get it.

But all this goes back to the old problem - equipment and no endowment. Oh! hammer on endowment, and discourage every superfluous "planned for the future" building, until we have ADEQUATE endowment. Tsinan reminds me of the pauper family giving birth to the tenth starving mouth; - and I don't want P.U. to follow that path.

1153

35

all our members have read & enjoyed this
Women's Board of Missions Peking, Nov. 1, 1923.

of the Interior

18-20, LA SALLE ST. ROOM 1315

CHICAGO

File 1924
Please Return

Dear Friends:-

In the glory of brisk, clear fall weather, a greeting should go out to all my friends, a little too late, unhappily, for Thanksgiving, but bearing you a glad message of thankfulness for the work here and for the help and comfort it is to have such backing at home.

Yenching College is particularly proud of itself, just now, as the delegates return and report on the first All China National Y.W.C.A. Conference in Hangchow. Miss Fan, the Chairman, graduated from our institution. The vice-chairman and official interpreter was our Ruth Cheng, former graduate, and now as a student returned from England, our invaluable teacher in the Education and Psychology departments. Three other graduates and a student were also delegates, the latter representing all the women students of this well educated capital province. Miss Cheng also led half of the big discussion meetings, and we hear that our student took part in discussion in a way to do great credit to her school.

We should be modest enough to put first the really important matters discussed at the Conference:- cooperation with the churches, with the Anti-Opium Society; work on the new constitution, discussion of methods of increasing the city work, social service, community groups, etc., and the phases of it all that matters most to us, discussion on student matters. It was reported in Chapel this morning, very briefly, that a minority of non-Christians shall be allowed to hold office in student Y.W.C.A. As provided they heartily subscribe to the purpose of the organization, and are thus at heart Christians; that the student groups should take more financial responsibility for that section of the work, as they are able and methods should be worked out whereby the student groups and city groups can better cooperate.

Such strange little quirks in the psychology of a college girl. One just come in to resign from the larger part of *Hortensia* in the "Taming of the Shrew", which we are just beginning to rehearse, preferring her original designation as a servant. Why? Because another girl, with really heavy responsibilities, as President of one of the biggest organizations in Yenching, had been allowed to resign, and it didn't look well for her to take what another had resigned! She didn't say so, of course, but her excuses were limp and her thoughts obvious. A serious difficulty in arranging the caste for a play is the contagious character of resignations, (The epidemic is still more serious in electing officers for any organizations, of course). The fundamental trouble is, be it said, that we cannot, yet, have "try-outs", for too many would "lose face" in being turned down.

However, in spite of trying struggles over personal and feelings, the play has started off very hopefully, this year. The translation was printed and in hand earlier than ever before. Rehearsals have started in serene disregard of the unpassed rock of discord, the destination of receipts, which nearly wrecked the dramatic ship for good, last year, and delayed the play until the miserably inconvenient time of Christmas. Our newly come lady of great experience in coaching plays, Alnah James, is helpless in Chinese, of course, but directly and indirectly, is giving the girls, and the struggling person in charge, much help. Words cannot express how we miss Anna Lane Wilson, and her tactful settling of upset feelings, her clear vision in arranging all details, and her unusual artistic ability in planning costumes, setting, and all other matters. The girls try to be generous to their present coach, ~~for~~ they sigh for her time and time again.

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Academic work is more interesting than ever this year. There continued to be classes of both men and women in General Sociology, quite as large as it is convenient to handle, and really interested response. The girls still find it much the easiest to think and discuss in Chinese, and some times, certain men students display such a painful lack of comprehension, and almost complete inability to express themselves in the medium of English that I am tempted to inflict them with my halting and incomplete Chinese. It is not easy to teach mixed groups, some of whom are painfully bored by the simplicity of language and repetitions necessary to convey even part of an idea into the minds of others seriously handicapped by language.

This year, I am working out two, and later perhaps three new courses, in more advanced or intensive theory. I am still too new to China, and have had too little opportunity for research to be much use on the practical courses or field-work training in our new school of Social Work. My new courses are History of Social Theory in the West, in which we have found much interest in studying Plato, the Hebrew Prophets, etc., and comparing their teachings with China's great thinkers; and Social Origins and Social Evolution, in which we investigate these phases of the subject more thoroughly than is possible in the general course. Judging by the intelligent and scientific questions this latter class pelted at their teacher in an hour set aside for review, (quite filling the hour, leaving the teacher no time to quiz them), they are getting both interest and ideas out of their reading and reports. The debate between the relative strength in man conquering nature, or nature conquering man was most lively. Nature won.

Besides these courses, the old extended in time, the new needing much preparation, these six weeks have been filled with Background of Civilization, to free Dean Frame during the stress of opening college. Although I had taught it last year, the new head of the History department used such different methods and material, and the special vocabulary is so different from that usually practiced, that it involved preparation almost new from the beginning, both in material and language, for a four hour course. You may guess with what feelings of relief I hand this over to Mrs. Frame, having now ahead of me only (ONLY!) 23 papers to correct in Chinese. The play will ensure me from suffering from ennui for the next five weeks. After that I hope to actually have a chance to prepare my regular class work somewhat more adequately, and to have time to be more with the students.

A new experiment, this year, proves delightful and fruitful of closer friendship with the girls. I am "at home" in my study, with a big fat tea pot and Chinese cookies, every Sunday afternoon. So far I have been specially inviting certain groups with which I have particular contacts in one way or another; later, when they get the habit, I hope to just be at home, and receive those who care to come. Pictures, or a simple and amusing story, or some other such things breaks the ice nicely, and we get talking. At the end, I usually go over to supper with them, for the Y.W. cabinet meets after their Sunday evening service, for prayer or discussion, which cuts across meal hours. They know, very well, how glad I am for all such excuses to eat with them, both socially and for my joy in Chinese food. Each year shows an appreciable difference in ease of talking and comprehending, and far less hesitance in getting into some discussion of the things that really matter. It is joy, too, to have some of them coming for all sorts of help; to translate or explain some other course, mostly in the men's college, where some of them are taking their first extensive work in English. Any contact is a step in friendship and these girls can indeed be the dearest sort of friends.

Yenching College has certainly changed its complexion in the three years I have been here, so far as the faculty personnel goes. Then, Mrs. Frame was in America. Grace Beynton and Ruth Cheng are the only ones still here of those with whom I lived that first year. This fall brings nearly as many new teachers as ever were here before. Miss Boring is head of the Biology department, for the University, and properly belongs to the men's college, but she lives with us, and shares most heartily with all our life in the T'ung Fu, being adviser to some of the girls' organizations and otherwise making herself truly loved by them. Chen Ke Ming had been a student here before her six years in America, at Oberlin and T.C. Columbia. She lives at home, so only a few of us teachers have been privileged to get well acquainted with her, but let me assure you, that we love her, and the students are rejoicing in the loving and constant help of one so well qualified, in all their meetings from Student Council to daily Y.W. prayers. Alnah James' help in dramatics has already been mentioned. The English department has so desperately needed trained and permanent help. She it is, also, who keeps the "Community" in touch with the college. We are glad of the half time help, also of Gladys Ting, of the college in Foochow, who is using her furlough year to study Home Economics with Ava Milam and Camilla Mills. Having lived a few years in America, her English is better than her Northern dialect, so she is teaching English rather than other subjects. Helen Gunderson is not only teaching piano but is teaching the girls to sing, and is interested in frivolous college songs for "steps sings" as well as the more serious sort, relieving me of that incidental ~~for which I was ill~~ qualified. Fanny Harmon is crowded out of our compound while she studies Chinese, before teaching Biology, so we suffer the loss of knowing her as well as our short time people. Miriam Boyd is teaching Chemistry and spends all her free moments investigating the streets, and in quizzing everybody on things Chinese, with delightfully "insatiable curiosity". And last of all our newcomers, but first perhaps in inestimable usefulness to the college as a whole and to each of us individually is the new secretary, Constance Sargent, indefatigable, merry, good friend, bringing order and smoothness out of the former limitations and difficulties of the business end of running the college. We are all so grateful that Mrs. Frame can be relieved of the thousand and one details.

How can I conclude without a mention of the other two members of the faculty who now being the newest of the oldest or accidentally mentioned in some other connection have been left out entirely. Charlotte Morrison, having finished her first year at the language, is now making momentous strides in the work of the Physical Education, a matter that has always been near to my heart, but for which I had neither the experience nor the time to do adequate work. The whole school has had physical examinations, on the basis of which their rooming and eating and exercise is being supervised. Trachoma is being dealt with, and other ailments. There is at last a trained nurse, living across the street, in constant attendance on any least indigestion or cold. We can now "settle our hearts" that the health as well as the intelligence of our girls is being attended to. The second, Miss Hancock of the L.M.S., is living with us for the first time, but had been so truly a part of our life last year that we fail to think of her as new. Moreover the students love and respect her as is only true of the strictest and strongest teachers, and of those who manifestly devote themselves completely to their work. She is proving one of the greatest influences in the college, and is incidentally one of the most delightful humorous persons with whom to live.

You see how the time goes, and how happy ^{ily} withal, since one's work combines such dear students and such congenial fellow-workers.

Hearily

Jean Dickinson.

Please return to Mrs Lee

File 1924
Dec 5, 6, 1923

THE SHREW AND THE MODERN CHINESE WOMAN

"Whom would you girls like to invite as patronesses for 'The Taming of the Shrew'?" asked the adviser of her committee.

The wife of a world famous Chinese diplomat was set aside:-

"She was not received by the Queen of England", said Baptista, with finality, "so we do not want her either."

Patronesses, Chinese and foreign, represented various groups in the city. Heading the list was the name of the "Little Empress", whose patronage was secured through her English teacher. But many were the discussions and inquiries before it was decided what title to give her. The use of "former" would be rude to her. Just the "Ta Ching Empress", (the name of the Manchu dynasty) might offend democratic sentiments. This was finally used, however, since, at the founding of the Republic, it was clearly stipulated that the imperial family should retain full titles.

The students thought it was "too old fashioned" to have her patronage at all, but they laid deep schemes to see her family, on the opening night, decked ~~out~~ in most gorgeous Manchu regalia. Let us hope the poor people who sat behind those jewelled and flowered, wide-winged headdresses were sufficiently impressed to make up for what they could not see. The "Little Empress" herself, of course, might not leave the palace.

Not only was the ^{young} noble patroness too conservative but the play itself caused much dissatisfaction.

"It is too derogatory to the position of women", finally came the frank expression of the discontent that had been smouldering through the first three weeks of rehearsing. Each annual play blows up some tempest in the teapot, and this ship of Comedy ~~hardly~~ broke on the rock Modernism. Besides this, were other minor troubles. Certain students refused to serve because they had been invited with a shade too little courtesy. Jealousies and loss of face are unavoidable, it seems. Hortensio is a fairly prominent part. Half the rehearsals were past before this position was finally filled with exceptional success by a previously undiscovered new student. Several were asked, made specious excuses, and sooner or later came to the question,

"Who should have taken this part?"

The worst of it is that resignations, once started, result in an epidemic and it is impossible to prevent some, at first. One father, on Puritan grounds, refused to allow his daughter to act. Other parents were non-Christian, and for fear of bad omen, objected to their daughter taking that part with the opprobrious name of "Widow".

But aside from minor ~~sheals~~ of jealousy, the great objection was the play itself, chosen after a year of hunting and thought. When the last act was mimeographed and in the hands of the girls, Katharine's final speech, softened ever so carefully by the capable returned-student translator, was the final blow. That most brilliant and cooperative little actress, Kate, herself, said gently, but firmly,

"I cannot say things which so 'press down' women".

"China has grown beyond that, now", said others.

But that speech was further modified and other small objections adjusted. The part where Kate boxes Petruchio's ear was omitted - - that was too modern!

Then the general discontent found voice.

"This is our third love story, cannot we have something different?"

"We have already had three sixteenth century Shakespeare plays, why not use something up to date?"

"Yes, why not have a 'modern problem play'?"

"Do you want to wear modern trousers?" inquired Bianca, who had seen such a play.

Dec. 5-6, 1923

"I doubt if we could act present day manners skillfully enough", commented another who knew.

This gave them pause, and the Chinese teacher who had translated, and the Westerner who coached, pointed out that modern plays were largely love stories, and that "problem plays" were chiefly on themes they would never dream of discussing in public! The storm gradually cleared, and enthusiasm increased. The determination to do well was voiced in the final vote:-

"I move that if we don't do good acting, and retrieve our reputation, which we lost in that impromptu affair last Spring, we do not go on the stage at all"

Just before our own performance, the girls had a chance to see a "modern problem play", presented by foreign amateurs. The coach chaperoned her caste and several other students to the dress rehearsal of "YOU and I", the hall crowded with the Chinese students of the city who have best command of English. Then they, too, realized how much love making was involved, and how little a Chinese audience could understand. They giggled at every most tender and serious point, partly from incomplete comprehension, chiefly because their attitude toward love is different from ours. They praised chiefly the exaggerated smirking of the silly little maid.

Students and faculty alike bewailed the loss of the clear-sighted, tactful leader, under whom five big plays have been produced. But we rejoiced in the best technical coaching we have ever had and above all, in the new attitude of the students, which made them willing to take detailed and repetitious coaching. Unhappily, the expert knew no Chinese and could not help with vocal expression, but those who know, said they never saw amateurs act with more polished stage etiquette. Further precious advances in spirit were displayed in the great decrease of petty jealousies concerning costumes, the efficiency of certain student committees and in one surprising incident. Only those who remember how, two years ago, the public dress rehearsal was nearly wrecked by Olivia's lacrimal storm over what she considered an indecent amount of pink and powder, can appreciate the self-control and docility displayed on this occasion. At the first practice in costume, experiments were made with black and white "make up" to substitute for the hard-edged Chinese beards. The result, especially at close range, made Baptista look like a badly executed death's head. The experimenter tried in vain to modify her work and attain results she had seen professionals produce in New York. Baptista was sepulchral all evening. Nor were the caste dismayed, nor did they laugh at her. Their disapproval was evident, but their anxiety was appeased by the reminder that their "make up" would not simulate an old man. The girl herself, so distressed that her acting went to pieces, merely whispered to the chief executive, "Is'nt this a little too much?", and was relieved to be assured that a hair bearded would be used instead.

Thanks to some wealthy American friends, who have sent discarded evening dresses of gorgeous materials, and the usual kindness of students' families in loaning wedding silks and handsome vests, our costumes were finer than ever, and produced earlier and with less friction than before. This year has put a new feather in Yenching's cap. Not only our own Men students applied at the eleventh hour for help in costuming, but also the Peking American school has borrowed clothes and curtains, and the Government University applied for advice, and a government girls' school borrowed what could be loaned and eagerly absorbed all suggestions for the "Blue Bird".

The dress rehearsal was dangerously successful. The appreciation of the student audience was a marked contrast to their gross misunderstanding of

the modern play. Full houses both nights were more enthusiastic than ever we had had in former years. A constant ripple of mirth accompanied large sections of the play. The staging was simplicity itself, a fitting frame to the brilliant costumes. The use of the ceiling prepared for "You and I" threw the voices out, and the enunciation was truly clear, for once. Varied music was provided by the generosity of many friends. But the coaches themselves had the biggest surprise of all. In the dialogue between Curtis the irrepressible student of the "coeducational hair", and Grumio, the most vivacious of all the "peppy" new students, ~~ignores~~ they ignored all but the general order of Shakespeare; -the working was quite original and delightfully spontaneous. The servant who had been a black despair to her coaches because she obstinately refused even to try to act, some how remembered all instructions and even improved on them in the drollery of her presentation. And Gremio, who had hopelessly characterized all examples in rehearsal, outdid herself in effective manly action. But there was no surprise about Katherine! As chairman of the student Dramatic Committee and the one who most tactfully and successfully coaches the uncoachable and calls the unpunctual, she is an invaluable executive. As the one who can prompt from memory any part in the play and who drinks in all suggestions with true dramatic talent, she is Yenching's favorite actress. Meanwhile, this wispy of a girl is tutoring in a distant part of the city, is giving several hours a week as assistant in the Physics laboratory and "carrying" full Junior schedule as an A student. Incidentally, because it takes six weeks of bandit infested travelling to return to her home in Ssuchuan, she is six years away from her family.

And last, but not least, this year as always, the bulk of the receipts, totalling \$800., goes for service. When Yenching moves out to the new campus, north of the city, the plan is to have a school for poor children, larger than our present little half day school, which shall be the practice school for the department of education. This year's funds will help build and equip such a school.

Dec 5.6.1923

Jean Dickerson

6 Copies

Copy of letter to my constituency

Jean Dickinson

File
1924

Peking Jan 13, 1924

Dear my Friends:-

Christmas is past, and solar New Year, and this should be reaching you not so long after Chinese New Year. During the long holiday, I expect to visit as many places along the lower Yangtze river as possible, to extend my inadequate knowledge of Chinese social conditions by that little.

One of the interesting phases of "democracy" and coeducation, in Yenching is that when the men and women hold joint meetings of almost any sort, they choose a girl for chairman. The YMCA and YWCA held a big party on Christmas eve, in the womens college chapel, which was jammed with students and a few friends. The whole hall was ablaze with giddy paper decorations, chains, balls, Santa Clauses, and really handsome red and gold letters, "Glory to God in the highest," etc. the typical Chinese decorations. A wide stage was raised at one end by putting several extra wooden-box beds together, with a rug on top, and the pretty student who ascended this stage to preside, was our YW president. The program included Glee Club singing of Christmas carols, the orchestra of Chinese instruments, tableaux of the Nativity by the girls, the "Scrooge story" by the men, and a recent play of Dr Hu Shih, concerning modern motives for marriage vs old superstitious restrictions, by the Men's Dramatic Association. To the chaperones, the crowning touch was the selection of refreshments, most inexpensive and decorative. Two Santa Clauses distributed to each guest two scarlet eggs! :

On New Years Eve, the Student Volunteers of Yenching held a little service to receive three new women members, and again a woman student presided this time, the one feminine member of the Theological School, our oldest "girl". (The average age is decreasing, year by year, but a number of our new teachers are still no older than the mode of students.) These in charge of the meeting had borrowed all the curtains they could find, and had sectioned off a third of the bare, whitewashed Mens College chapel with dignified dark hangings. A white Cross on the wall and a few flowers perfected the simple setting. Except a brief, appropriate talk by Dr. Li of the Seminary, the whole service was conducted by students, to give thanks for the old year, to pray for the new, and to welcome the new members into their fellowship of consecrated service to the Christianization of China, in all branches of work. The student leaders for the whole National S.V. movement are in Yenching, and fine men they are, indeed. After the service of worship, the nearly forty students and the few ~~faculty~~ faculty invited to attend, moved into another section of the hall for stunts and merriment. Two students produced a Chinese shadow play, inexpertly, but in a most amusing manner, to end a very valuable evening.

The same principle of electing women to positions of leadership is frequently demonstrated outside of our academic life. The Chairman of the Church ^{Standing Committee} of the American Board Chapel in which I regularly attend, is a Graduate of this college. She is now married to a man who has not completed his education, in our mens college, and is both mothering the fattest baby on record and doing full time work in the Medical Social Service department of the ~~YMCA~~ Rockefeller hospital. This new freedom and independence, however, creates inevitable problems, for the immediate future to work out, concerning the wise use and necessary limits to that freedom.

The long term of the year is nearly over. The weather is deceptively like Spring; which is exceptionally pleasant, but sadly interferes with the skating, which is the joy of our hearts, every January, and incidentally the best social institution in Peking, and one of the most international. Chinese, Japanese, Siamese, those from New Zealand and Australia, from four or five European countries, and all parts of North America come regularly to enjoy the exercise and fellowship.

PEKING

TRANSFER

June 14, 1928

Dear Miss Dickinson:

We have done everything possible to clear up the matter of the contribution of \$5,000 you expected to receive last year from Mr. Post. The matter is exceedingly delicate and I have followed a plan based upon the best advice obtainable since I have wished to avoid the least possibility of offending Mr. Post. What I have done is as follows.

Dr. Stuart informed me before leaving that a certain Mr. Fred Eldridge had generously agreed to raise a very large sum of money for the school of education at Yenching. Mr. Eldridge is an unusually successful person for just that sort of thing and his promise means something very important. One of the persons mentioned by Mr. Eldridge as a source from which he would hope to obtain a part of this money was Mr. Post. He has often obtained money from Mr. Post. Dr. Stuart requested me to confer with Mr. Eldridge, therefore, before taking up any other matter with Mr. Post.

Mr. Eldridge advised that I see Mr. Davison, personal secretary of Mr. Post, and lay this whole matter before him. I had a very satisfactory talk with Mr. Davison some weeks ago. I showed him the letter addressed by you to Mrs. Morrow and sent by your mother to me. Mr. Davison agreed at once to have the book-keeper go through the records to discover whether Mr. Post had ever paid this amount, or any other amount, to Yenching since the time you mentioned. I have given Mr. Davison ample time and finally called him on Tuesday. He tells me that there is no record of such a payment. I asked what he would suggest that I should do - whether to mail your letter to Mrs. Morrow or to call personally on Mr. Post and raise the question with him. Mr. Davison very earnestly advised that he would do neither one. He intimated very clearly that Mr. Post might be offended if we should seem, no matter how tactfully, to challenge him with the presentation of an unpaid pledge.

You will see that no one in either this office or the Chicago office is at fault in this matter. If your letter goes to Mrs. Morrow it would seem to me needlessly to raise the question in her mind as to the efficiency of our office staff. That would do no good.

Mr. Davison recommended very positively that I should simply address a note to Mr. Post asking whether he had intended to make a contribution to the practice school of Yenching last year - without mentioning any amount or stating anything about a definite pledge. I took his advice very seriously since Mr. Eldridge, who knows Mr. Post so well, had said to me in effect, "If you should challenge Mr. Post with an unpaid pledge

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To Miss Dickinson:

he might hand you the amount but, not believing that he had pledged it, he might immediately blacklist you for the future."

I am very anxious that we should obtain this \$5,000. On the other hand, I am very anxious that we should retain Mr. Post's goodwill especially in view of the promise of Mr. Eldridge to raise a large sum of money for Yenching and partly through Mr. Post. Under the complicated circumstances I am really perplexed as to what to do. For the moment I am doing nothing. I send you herewith your letter addressed to Mrs. Morrow. I should like your judgment as to whether you think it best to take this matter up with Mrs. Morrow personally or whether you think I had better carry out the suggestion of Mr. Davison and simply write this rather vague inquiry to Mr. Post concerning a possible intention of his to give something to the practice school last year.

I should be grateful if you will give me your judgment in this matter as soon as possible after reaching New York.

Sincerely yours,

Miss Jean Dickinson
438 West 116th Street,
New York City

ODW:BB

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COPY

Miss Jean Dickinson
438 West 116th Street,
New York City

TRANSFER

PEKING

June 25, 1928.

and 6/28

Dear Mr. Garside:

Will you please share with Mr. Wannamaker, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Boyd, and any other interested, the glad news that (Mrs. Post writes) in spite of the fact that Mr. Post had recently spoken of the matter in the family and decided that the papers indicated the uselessness of ~~going~~ to China, since we who have been there are still confident - "we will be glad to do what was promised when you were here, which was \$5,000. You can rest assured that this will be attended to promptly."

I am sure it will - and I am only sorry that I did not feel able to write Mrs. Morrow earlier until we knew for certain that the money had not been given.

Mich cheered,

/s/ Jean Dickinson

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TRANSFER

PEKING

Peking University

June 30, 1928.

Miss Jean Dickinson,
430 West 116th Street,
New York City.

My dear Miss Dickinson:

Thank you for your letter of June 25th,
giving us the encouraging news in regard to the pledge
of Mr. Post.

I am passing your letter on to Mr. Wanna-
maker, who is of course directly in charge of this, since
it is a campaign matter.

Very sincerely yours,

BAG/A

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Dobbins

Mrs. Hugh T.

1946-1947

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2750 Marin Avenue,
Berkeley 8, California.

April 8, 1946.

Associated Board for Christian
Colleges in China,
150 Fifth Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

While Dr. Leighton Stewart was in Berkeley I had a conversation with him about some of the needs of Yenching. He spoke particularly of books.

I am enclosing herewith a check for One Thousand Dollars, and also a letter to Dr. Stewart indicating ~~my~~ particular interest for the University. Will you please see that this letter is sent to him when the money is sent?

Very truly,

Mr. Hugh Trowbridge Dobbin

Encls.
RLD/LeP

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write to
Dr. Stewart
5/1/46*

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Y. U.

May 1, 1946

Mrs. Hugh Trowbridge Dobbins
2750 Marin Avenue
Berkeley 8, California

Dear Mrs. Dobbins:

We are now able to report to you that the \$1,000 which you graciously sent to us on April 8th has been reported to Dr. Stuart and your letter forwarded to him as well. Our communication should reach him promptly and we also are glad to state that he reached Shanghai on the 28th of April and undoubtedly is in Peiping at the present time.

We are indeed grateful for this gift which is deeply appreciated by the staff here and will be doubly appreciated by the group in Peiping; enclosed find receipt. We wish to thank you for this further evidence of your very deep interest in Yenching University.

Very sincerely yours,

CAE:EW.

C. A. EVANS

Enc.

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RECEIVED
UNIVERSITIES
MAY 2 1946
JOHN DEWEY

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~~H. T. Dobbins~~

November 18, 1947

Mrs. Hugh T. Dobbins,
2750 Marin Avenue,
Berkeley 8, Calif.

Dear Mrs. Dobbins:

We have received, through Mrs. C. E. Rugh, your second check for \$1,000. My acknowledgment of the receipt of your first check was mailed on Nov. 12th. Mrs. Rugh's letter, enclosing the second check, was dated Nov. 10th, and has been received.

I am replying to Mrs. Rugh's letter and am enclosing to her the receipt for your second check. The reason I am sending it to her is that I requested her to see you in reference to the allocation of both of these gifts. I know your particular interest in the past has been in Yenching University and Lingnan University, and if you have any preference in the matter we would be glad to have you designate how you would like to have these two checks distributed. This is not really necessary, but we do wish to follow the desires of the donor.

You will understand from the literature which I sent you in my first letter that the United Board for Christian Colleges in China is now making direct appeal to its friends for contributions to this \$600,000 Emergency Fund. I am glad to say that the responses have been very gratifying up to the present time and we trust the entire amount will be given or pledged prior to Dec. 31st.

Your generous contributions have greatly encouraged us. Mrs. Rugh's devotion to the cause of the Christian Colleges has been a great encouragement. Since her interest was first aroused she has never ceased to promote the interests of the universities in every possible way. We know that you and others have supported the work in a splendid manner and this gives us courage to go on and to believe that our goal will be reached.

I have always felt, since my visits to Berkeley in the late 1930's, that Berkeley had one of our strongest and most effective committees for the Christian Colleges, and I hope that I can very shortly visit your city again and once more meet you all personally.

Sincerely appreciating your continuing interest and hoping I may have the joy of meeting you again, I remain,

Most truly yours,

EMeB.A

1170