

On Nov. 2nd we left Shanghai on the river steamer en route to Nanking, together with Mr. Green who was trying to get back to Yangchow. Arriving at Tungchow the following noon we had to wait the rest of that day and until late afternoon of the following day before we could make arrangements to go further. With three other foreigners and some Chinese Customs officials, we hired a private launch, which took us by inland canal directly to Yangchow in 23½ hours. Mr. Forster and I decided to stay in Yangchow long enough to pack up and remove our belongings to Nanking whenever we could get them through. We chartered part of a junk and sent the cook with some furniture, bedding and all our food supplies to Nanking where we were to keep house for John Magee. The rest of our belongings we locked in two downstairs rooms of the Yangchow house. There were only about two air raids in Yangchow during our stay there.

After one week in Yangchow we started for Nanking. At first we thought of going by boat but the weather was not good and we did not want to risk a small motor boat going up the Yangtze without a tug. Mr. Fairfield decided to go along with us in order to go <sup>over</sup> along with Mr. Forster the Yangchow accounts & to take the books back to Yangchow. The books had previously been taken to Nanking by Mr. Forster. We left early Friday morning, Nov. 12th, but getting to Chinkiang found that no trains were running until night so that we spent the day at the C. I. M. Home. Troops pouring in from upriver being rushed to the front in Soochow jammed the railway stations and made us stop many times on the way, so that it took us four hours to get from Chinkiang to Nanking. We arrived at the Hsiakwan compound about 11 o'clock that night, having learned that Mr. McNulty had just left that noon, returning to Soochow, and that our compound in Wusih had been bombed.

Mr. Magee was head over heels in plans for the relief of wounded soldiers who were pouring into the railroad station with inadequate facilities for their care. Our plan was to live with Mr. Magee in Hsiakwan for the winter to save on fuel and food and to co-operate in the work. Mr. Forster immediately set to work at the Mission account, as he was handling most of those in the station west of Shanghai during the emergency and Mr. Archie Tsen, who had been helping out during his absence, had only recently come from Hankow and was leaving at once for Shanghai. Mr. Forster also went over to St. Paul's Church to get acquainted with the staff and start with the work there. Personal interviews with the ceaseless stream of visitors, government officials, Red Cross people, soldiers, newspaper reporters, students and parishioners, from early morning till late at night was no small part of the day's work.

On Monday, Nov. 15th, after one week on the way, our cook and the furniture and supplies arrived at the back door of the compound, while the five refugees from Wusih, Dr. Lee, Dr. Roberts, Mr. Dyer, Miss Lenhart, and Miss Selzer, drove up to the front door in Dr. Lee's car, having left Wusih at five o'clock that morning. Until Thursday we ran a dormitory and mess in the house for ten people, Miss Rolf Suess who is doing publicity work for the government joining us for one day. Mr. Fairfield left for Yangchow on Tuesday, Nov. 16th, and on Nov. 18th the Wusih people got off for Shanghai by boat.

At times soldiers had tried to come into the city compound and even the Hsiakwan compound. Then it was reported to us that soldiers were occupying the compound of the C.T.S. Transportation by bus or taxi being impossible to obtain I drove Dr. Lee's car which he had left with us for mission and emergency use, to the C.T.S. on Sunday Nov. 21st, while Mr. Forster and Dean Tong interviewed the officer in charge, requesting them to move elsewhere. They were very polite about it and said they thought, because of its name, that it belonged to the Central University and would move at once.

After our foreign guests left, we turned our attention to the immediate problem of the wounded soldiers at the railroad station. We found the entire space there, platforms, waiting rooms, and ticket and office floors, covered with wounded soldiers who had been dumped, there, most of whom had no straw or bedding, scanty clothing and no food. There were two coolies for a short time during the evening, to do a little sweeping, but the whole place was a dread-

full mess and the conditions vile. John and Mrs. Twinum went off to get some bedding which we doled out to the worst cases and Mr. Forster and I turned our attention to carrying to those who wanted it, teapots of hot water and bowls of rice gruel, to discovering the most severe cases, and trying to find the one doctor in charge to care for them. Also we tried to get the worst cases into the two ambulances for the University Hospital. Many soldiers died while we were there and we could get no one to take the responsibility of moving the bodies, so that they lay right next to the wounded. This visiting the station went on night after night, but as the wounded kept pouring in as the fighting drew nearer, the numbers increased, and the organizations became less and less able to cope with the situation. Also many refugees from the trians wandered into the crowd of the dead and dying soldiers and tried to get the food meant for the soldiers. Col. Hwang donated a handsome sum of money and provided bedding for the use of the soldiers, while Dr. F. Hueng Liu, the Govt. Medical officer, promised his assistance and a corps of workers, who, as it happened, were most intermittent in their work. I planned to keep hot coffee always on hand in our house for various people who might be brought in at any hour of the night. While I was there, two wounded army officers spent the night enjoying for the first time a real bed and some good food.

With the orders to move all Govt. Offices up-river, Nanking was thrown into a panic. Refugees were fleeing to the city, others were rushing out of the city, and there were no means of conveyance in either direction, so that the households and office equipment just lined the streets and sidewalks. The Foreign Embassies were also moving and many of our Christian families were also leaving. Mr. Hall Paxton of the U. S. Embassy urged all foreign women to leave town. As I knew no Chinese and the other foreign and Chinese women were leaving, it seemed most sensible for me to go as it would leave the men freer to carry on the work. For two days we tried to reach Yangchow by phone to try to find out what conditions were and to urge Miss Bremer to leave and join me. We could get no word through as the wires were down. Later we learned that they were already in Chinkiang at that time. Late Sunday night I learned that there was an opportunity to get on the boat chartered by the German Govt. which was leaving for Hankow at 11 o'clock the next morning. The only other possibility was to get on the U.S. Panay. The boat stopped at Wuhu where I saw Sister Constance, Mr. Craighill and Dr. Anderson. They and Mr. Lanphear were not planning to leave. (Starting at seven in the morning there had been air raids all day in Nanking, so that my boat, which did not sail until midnight on the 21st, kept moving up and down the river to avoid the planes. A good many bombs were dropped.)

I picked up the baggage of Miss Mary Parke whom Mr. Craighill had wired to get on the gunboat at Nanking and proceed to Kuling via Kiukiang. As the German boat was making no regular stops, I had to put her baggage in the care of 9 refugee Red Cross nurses, who got off at Kiukiang in a tiny sampan in the dark and promised to get the baggage to the China Travel Service. One of our Sheng Kung Hui Chinese doctors was also a refugee on the boat and had helped to get these nurses on their way. I gave them the address of our Rev. Ralph Chiang in Kiukiang. I arrived in Hankow at noon on Thanksgiving Day and staid with Miss Elise Dexter. I attended Language School there in Hankow until a radiogram from Bishop Roberts, two weeks later, was received, saying, "Kiangsu ladies return Shanghai via Hongkong." I left with the others on the international Train for Hongkong. Although it was only a few days before Nanking fell mail from there had been coming through fairly regularly and twice I had had telephone communication, so that I knew all was well up to that time. Before I left Hankow the Rev. and Mrs. Kuo and family from St. Paul's, Nanking, had arrived and were staying with Dss. Stewart. Mr. Hsia, the catechist from St. Paul's, also came to Hankow. I met several Mahan School students on the street who were refugeeing with their families, and who came to see me before leaving.

The following extracts from letters of Mr. Forster's will give later news of Nanking:

Nov. 23rd. " Urgent signal has just been given for air raid. Conditions at the railroad station more flightful and disorganized today than ever before. There were 250 wounded at the station when I arrived, and 750 more came before the night was over. Some Boy Scouts were on the job, but, due to rain and cold and lack of transportation, no other volunteers showed up. Most of the men were serious wound cases ----- Jogn Magee is still trying to get plans for more volunteer help throught the Ministry of Health and also ~~more~~ ambulances. ----- Mr. Paxton of the Embassy transmitted the following were today: " Wush groups arrived. Wire Yangchow close institutions and come to Shanghai. Magee and Forster when evacuating come Shanghai if possible. Roberts." ----- "

Nov. 24th. "I rode into town to see Miss Mary Chen, sister of the president of Nanking University, who turned over to me money for refugees, relief, etc. Also showed me supplies available for soldiers and refugees. Ceaseless round of the tepephone, callers, and committee meetings. ---- Miss Shao and Miss Chiang arrived from Yangchow last night and I have just been talking with them. They reported that Mr. Green, Mr. Fairfield and Miss Bremer had left. --- Prospects are favorable for the establishment of a neutral zone. Chinese authorities have consented and Gen Matsui, Japanese commander-in-chief in Shanghai, is reported to be regarding it favorably, in view of the success of a similar plan in Nantao. The area designated will include Nanking and Ginling Colleges. ---- The gateman just rushed in to say that soldiers are coming into the compour on horses but I managed to persuade them to leave. I rushed off in the car to Nanking Univ. to consult about places for ourselves and Chinese workers to live if the neutral plan goes through. Also took proclamations to put on the compound walls in the city to the effect that it is American property. ----- Air raid today. For the first time since Sept. 25th they dropped bombs in the city/ the beginning of the turn for the worst. ----- Forty persons are reported killed or injured. ----"

Nov. 22nd. " A card written on the 22nd from Mr. Ma of Chinkiang says that he is on his way home in Anhui and that Althea, Steve and Leslie are with him. (This explains his misconception that the Yangchow people had gone up river instead of down to Shanghai.) ---- Had an express letter from Mr. Ko of Yangchow that the Prov. Govt. wants to 'borrow' some of our Mahan buildings for offices. --- Yesterday afternoon we went to Thanksgiving Service and Tea at the Embassy. It was a very nice service. Dr. Bates of the Nanking U. gave a perfectly splendid Thanksgiving address. Some nice officers from the American gunboats, the Captain, the doctor and the young ensign from Sheboygan, Wis., who said that he was an Episcopalian, were among the number that came to the service. He and the other officers were just as nice as they could be and were very sympathetic with missionaries and their work. ----- Conditions are better at the r.r. station. Col. Hwang has given a big sum of money to get a dressing station started. \*\*\* The Generalissimo himself went to the station yesterday to see conditions. ---"

Nov. 27th. "Yesterday we had some interesting callers. A group of 15 boys and girls offered their services for the wounded. They are from Soochow and banded together in August to work together behind the lines. The girls have had first aid training and help with the dressings. The boys acted as stretcher bearers. They had two trucks, one of which was taken by the military. They have retreated northward as the line has fallen back and now want to serve in Nanking. The larger part of them are Christian and they are showing a splendid spirit, roughing it along with the soldiers, two meals a day, eating and sleeping in the open, etc. What an experience of life they have had! China seems to jump from one extreme to another! It is good to see this spirit of willing sacrifice where one also sees so much callousness and selfishness. ----"

Nov. 28th. "I got up early and went to St. Paul's in the city where I celebrated Holy Communion and helped in the Morning Prayer Service. Not many people

were there. So many more have left and are still leaving since the departure of the various Govt. Departments. I guess that is all to the good for the fewer people around to worry about, the better. ---- Mr. Kuo is very much worried about his family whom he can't move from Wuhu. We have advised him to join them and I believe he will as soon as he can find a way to go to Wuhu. ---- I have sent Mr. KO (of Yangchow) a letter to take to the magistrate refusing the use of the buildings of Mahan School. I'd like to go to Yangchow to see how they all are but there is too much to do here and travelling conditions are so uncertain that a trip might involve several days and things are happening so rapidly that we just live from hour to hour. ---- The two women workers from Yangchow, Miss Shao and Miss Chiang, are doing valliant work in the University Hospital, making dressings and rolling bandages. They are showing a lovely spirit. ---- The Japanese have not given their reply about the neutral zone. The foreigners are going on the assumption that the scheme will go through. The manager of the Texas Oil Co., Mr. Hanson, has invited John and me and all our Chinese friends to their company residences which are well located in the proposed neutral zone. We went there to look the place over yesterday. It is grand and also has a good dugout. ---- Our group of Christian boys and girls are still with us. They are going to stick and are showing a splendid spirit. I wish there wre more like them. --- I got things out of the safe this morning. \*\*\* The next thing is to know what to do with them. We have got to make provision for about fifteen youngsters who have gotten separated from their families during the fighting and have trekked to Nanking. We are certainly running a seven ringed circus these days."

Nov. 30th. "Mr. Paxton came to see us yesterday to tell us that the last chance of getting to Hankow by steamer was today. He did not insist on our going but indicated that we would be taken on the gunboat if it became necessary and we wanted to go. Some say the city will be defended and can hold out a long time. Others that the Chinese will not attempt to make a stand here. \*\*\*\* I think the Univ. of Nanking is moving today. That will take several women away and some men. We have more or less decided that if the Japs begin bombing and shelling the city, we'll move into the Hanson's. Otherwise we will remain where we are and try to carry on the best we can. It almost tears my heart out to see the need all around us and so few on hand to do anything about it. It is a terrible feeling to stand by and be unable to do anything when one knows in the right circumstances so much might be done. \*\*\*"

Dec. 2nd. "I spent the night in the rr stations where conditions were pretty bad since more organizations which had been helping have closed up shop and moved away, and those who should be taking responsibility are indifferent. The whole thing is practically on our shoulders now. Some of the British Embassy staff came down to look over the situation. The duffering of the soldiers and the failure of responsible organizations to do their duty by them is hard to see and bear. Such conditions as we are dealing with make one realize how necessary for us to present the Gospel as death unto self and life unto God. Everybody is concerned for himself and if you happen to be helpless, wounded and destitute, it is too bad for you. One seems to find more faithfulness and charity among the humble than among others. ----- Yangchow is still quiet apparently.

Dec. 3rd. "Today John Magee and I attended the Press Conference at the British Sino-Cultural Association. The Mayor of Nanking and the spokesman from the officer in charge of the defense of Nanking were present. It is good to see so many foreigners still here. Reply had been received from the Japanese about the proposed neutral zone. It was purposely couched in indefinite terms but seems to be sufficiently assuring that the plan will be allowed to be tried. Committees on housing, feeding, etc., are already busy at work. A great deal of rice and flour have been contributed by the City Government to be sold in the Zone at a fixed price to prevent profiteering. The great difficulty is in getting them transported because trucks etc. are at a premium. Yesterday we moved some of our things to Mr. Hanson's house in the neutral z.

Every time the truck goes into town we try to send some things along. We can't take furniture but I packed some ~~fa~~ clothing and bedding for John and myself. There is another group of about ten or fifteen from Tsingtao who are helping Miss Shao and Miss Chiang make dressings and rolling bandages. -- The neutral zone is to have a German for mayor and George Fitch for one of the secretaries. The Embassy issued a final warning about Americans leaving Nanking and asked us to indicate which of the three decisions we would follow: (1) To make arrangements to leave the city independently of the Embassy; (2) To accept accommodations of the U.S. Panay; (3) To remain in the city. John and I have decided on the latter, since we feel it will require the cooperation of as many foreigners as possible to insure the success of the neutral zone plan which is the only way left now to provide for our workers and Christians. Also, we have been using our decision to stay to encourage nurses and dressers to be faithful to their duty. We cannot go back on that, and it has helped to keep some here who are rendering much assistance in the very desperate situation. Mr. Paxton has just phoned to say that Althea, Steve, and Leslie arrived in Shanghai on Nov. 28th. That is a relief.

Dec. 5th. "Since yesterday, John and I are living with a Mr. Kola in Mr. Schultze's house in the city, in the reserved area. With the Japanese drawing nearer, so many persons to be responsible for, we thought it best to leave Hsiakwan and bring the Chinese workers in. Yesterday was a busy day with packing and moving. Servants came in in the afternoon to get the kitchen ready. We had coolies bring in all the food boxes so we shall have those to live on for a while. We brought in the Victrola and records. We are bringing in two beds because we shall probably have to take in more people. We are not staying at Mr. Hanson's of the Oil Co. because some of his people who were supposed to leave came back and are occupying some of the houses we were to have had. However, we have taken in quite a group over there and they are sleeping on the floor in dormitory fashion. --- I went to the Buck residence for the English Service which Mrs. Twinum asked me to take. It was very simple and I spoke briefly on the purpose of the Bible, this being Bible Sunday. ----- Just as I was about to start for the service at St. Paul's this morning an air-raid alarm sounded. The chauffeur said we could travel if I wasn't afraid since the police were no longer stopping people on the streets. I was anxious to get there since it was the First Sunday in the month and we were having late Communion. When we got about half way there, three big bombers flew over, the anti-aircraft started firing and we had to leave the car and take shelter before going on. We had a nice service; not many were present but more than I had dared to expect. Most of them, strange to say, were women. ----- Work with the wounded and soldiers has slackened this last week, fewer have come to the station, they have been moved away faster, and at last we have had dressers on the job most of the 24 hours of the day. I am glad we finally got that much accomplished. As the fighting line draws nearer to Nanking, they must find other ways than the railway to bring in the wounded. In fact, 50 or 60 arrived on foot from Tanyang and were all in when they got here. They said that not a few had had to drop out en route and that some had died. --- John had service over at Hanson's house this morning in the big room down stairs where they have set up an altar for daily use. John said the service was quite impressive. I think a number of non-Christians were present too. It will be an excellent opportunity to apply Christianity in a concrete way. ----- Things are getting tighter and tighter here as the fighting line draws nearer the city. The Chinese have been advised not to try to defend the place but they insist that they are going to do so. How long they can hold out is the question, since the troops they will have to use are not fresh and most of the crack troops have been wiped out. We hope for the sake of all concerned that it will not be a long struggle. All we can do is to pray and bear a Christian witness of fidelity to our charge. We are helpless but God isn't. --- A letter from Rev. Mr. Ko stated that Yangchow is still peaceful, tho many people have fled from the city/ Out Mahan buildings are still intact.

still intact and have not been occupiies so far.

Dec. 7th. "The Japanese have not broekn through so far. --- Opinion varies as to how soon they will get here. Post Office no longer delivers mail.-- We heard that two of the Bristish rivers steamers were bombed at Wuhu yesterday.

Dec. 8th. " The Chinese are burning down a lot of strwa huts outside of the city in order to remove obstruction to their view when the enemy finally gets here. It is hard on the poor folk that live in them. We hear that they are also cutting down a lot of beautiful trees in the Sun Yat Sen Mausoleum Park in Spibit Valley. That too is a great pity. What a wasteful thing war is! Some people report hearing firing not far from the city. \*\*\*\* It looks as though the army would get to Nanking before the fleet, in whcih case we may be in for less trouble. However, we will not worry. We are in God's hands and He is mindful of His own. There is not much news here in the city. I t was a very deserted lookingplace yesterday afternoon and ye&t in the section where the Rev. J. L. Chen has one of his chapels, life is going on pretty much as usual. They are mostly straw hut people in a section of the city which is largely country/ ---

Dec. 9th." Staring at six o'clock in the morning I tried to call you on telephone today but by the time I got connected through, you had gone out, but I had a talk with Frances Roots and knew that all was well. By the way, our phone number is Nanking 31678, and the house address is 10 Sze Tiao Hsiang, Kulow, --- It is just noon and the Japanese plans have been over to drop bombs on strategic points. They have apparently started some fires as I can see some from out window. We have been busy getting refugees housed int his area. I think most of the people for whom we are responsible are accounted for, but there are always new ones turning up. For instance, a scout leader came yesterday to ask us to find a place for himself, his group of associates, and a group of Christians whom they had helped get inside the city. He i s a member os All Saints' Church, Shanghai. I wish you could see the people pouring into this area from other parts of the city. All the roads leading here are dotted with groups moving whatever possession they can and with whatever they can, - tireless rickshaws, some even drawn by students, wheelbarrows, trucks, baby carriages, anything with wheels on it, and of course people carrying as much as they can in their hands. The people from the model villiage which the Chinese burned down in order to clear the view are accomodated next door to us. It is remarkable to see how well the Rev. J. L. Chen has them organized and how they are depending upon him and upon the "vestry" to care for them. He has certainly made a place for himself and the Churc h among them. ----- We have had no word from Shanghsi for a long time. According to the last reports from Yangchow the two Chinese clergy and both catechists were still there. --- I hear canonading in the far distance, so it will not be long before the army arrives. God has been wonderfully good to us and put His peace in our hearts, so that we do not feel afraid. --- The planes are back again and the anti aircraft guns are firing. It is marvelous how calm the people are, They are dropping bombs as they did in Chapei and we can hear the sounds of explosions in the distance. ---

Dec. 12th. "The city gates are practically closed except to the military. The Japanese are still outside the city. We hear that once or twice a detachement broke through but were driven back. The firing has been intermittent , but today it has seemed nearer. You never saw such disorganization as exists. Everybody seems to be everywhere except where they should be. I should think the best thing the Chinese could do would be to withdraw as quickly as possible and let the Japanese take over quietly. The day before yesterday some shells dropped on Chung Shan Road near Hsin Chieh K'ou. Fifteen persons were killed. Yesterday nine of the corpses were still lying on the pavement. An old women with a young girl with their market baskets, a middle aged man who made his living carrying a travelling kitchen, a soldier, a young boy about

fourteen and a young man of thirty, etc. Fortunately death must have been immediate as the wounds were horrible. Yesterday Kola and I rode our bicycles to the Ku Low Hospital to see if we could be of any help. We found a wounded soldier on the street and tried to get an ambulance for him. An air raid was on and we could see the planes operating in the southern section of the city. Fires were burning in several parts too. When things quieted down a bit, we decided to ride down to St. Paul's to see how things were there. We discovered that a Chinese hotel just opposite our residence compound on Peh Hsia Lu had been knocked into a cocked hat by a bomb or shell, fragments

of which had bounded across the street, struck our pavement, and <sup>had</sup> driven two holes through our compound gate. The holes are thru the tin which covered the gate, but the iron rods had been dented and twisted by the impact, too. We found several fragments of shell, one of which was still warm, and I am keeping them for you to see. As we were investigating, a window in the Chinese hotel next to the one that had been hit opened and two scared men called to us. They said the place had been hit only a little while before. We urged them to come over to the safety zone. By and by a woman came along, we urged her to leave too but she merely smiled and assented and after we had turned our backs picked up some of the splintered wood from the hotel door, and carried it off to her home to cook supper, I suppose. All along the Tao Ping Road we met soldiers rifling the shops of soda water, fruit juices, other edibles and such articles as they could carry and as they found convenient to use. There were few soldiers around but many of the shops had been forced open. There seems to be no order or discipline, as soldiers whole and wounded seemed to be wandering around at random. We met a man, his wife, and little child, hurrying down Peh Hsia Lu to a rather dangerous spot. We urged them not to go but they insisted they had to go back and fetch rice as they had not had anything to eat for the two days they had been living in the safety zone. I suggested that he go alone, but he replied that his wife and child would not remain behind and that if he went alone he would be impressed by the soldiers for carrying and hauling. If he was killed they all wanted to die together. The larger part of Hsiakwan has been burned down by order of the military authorities. Archie Tsen's residence is only a charred ruin now. The last we knew our buildings were still intact. ---- Thousands and thousands of people have lost everything except what they could carry/ Many haven't even that much. About 1500 are still on the River bank, without shelter, hoping for a chance to get across the river. The International Committee gave them a month's supply of rice, but that is about all we can do for them. Until their attention was called to the plight of the Hsiakwan people the Govt. and military authorities hadn't apparently given them a thought. They finally agreed to transport them across the river after the wounded soldiers had been taken over. The wounded soldiers are in a sad plight, too, as unit after unit detailed for dressing and caring for them vanish in thin air, and the men are left to die of cold and hunger, in their misery. The Kulow Univ. Hos. is in a terrible plight as only three doctors are left, Wilson, Trimmer, and a Chinese. Only Wilson is a surgeon and he is working night and day. There are so many civilian casualties that they can no longer treat the wounded soldiers, although last night forty to fifty forced their way into the hospital for treatment. ---- The Safety Zone is packed full of people and there is practically no way to control them. ----- The water supply has ceased so we are reduced to drawing water from wells and ponds, and the likelihood is that the electricity will also cease to function very soon. ----- This morning I took the service over at Hanson's house where most of our Church people are located. I had most of Morning Prayer since there were a good number of non-Christians present, too, and then ended with the Communion Service. John took the service in our house for the people from the Model Village. ---

Dec. 14th. "The city has fallen. We are all safe and are busy looking after the wounded and destitute. We have organized a Committee of the International

Red Cross. Don't worry! Am sending this by Mr. Durdin of The New York Times, Dec. 15th. "Mr. Durdin of the N. Y. Times could not get thru to Shanghai yesterday. The Japanese soldiers began coming into the city on Sunday and there was a precipitate retreat. There was a good deal of bombing and shelling on Sat. and Sun, ---- We heard that there were wounded in three buildings, the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, of War, and of Railways. At the first there were lots of wounded with not a doctor or a nurse and no food or water. As I went in the gate someone called me by name, It was a ricksha coolie from Yangchow who lives on the Er Lung Miao. He was impressed for carrying and was wounded I brought him to our house and then took him to the Kwo Hosp. where he will have to have one foot amputated. While John was trying to get things in order at the Ministry of War office, Mr. Lowe, a Chinese, and I in the Ministry of Railways. I wish you could have seen the condition of Cgung Shan Road. At one place there was a congestion of artillery trucks, horses and mules loaded with anti aircraft shells, etc. A truck had burned up and some of the embers were still alive. The horses loaded with munitions standing there were tied or tangles with wheels and bicycles. We released one poor animal who was unharmed but another was already burned to a crisp and others we could not help I have never in my life seen such confusion and mess. The beautiful Ministry of Communications Building is a ruin. It was bombed probably with incendiary bombs on Sunday. Many fires were burning that day and night, including the woods on top and side of Purple Mountain. Yesterday I was busy all day. Three of us foreigners and a Chinese interpreter tried to find the highest Japanese officer in the city in order to let him know about the Safety Zone and the Red Cross Committee. He was living in a hotel near St. Paul's Church so we rode around there to see what its condition was. The Church is intact. Some windows are broken and the door under the tower, but a shell hit the front gate of the compound and the roof of the parish house at the end where the main reception room is. The timbers are still there but I did not go inside. Fortunately it did not burn. We found two Japanese soldiers in the Roberts' house one carrying a hatchet, the other in the act of bringing down one of the children's bicycles from the third floor. When they saw me they disappeared. Drawers have been ransacked but the safe untouched. We have the Roberts' silver and papers from the safe with us. The compound and the house are open. I will try to put someone on the place as soon as it is safe to do so. We expect headquarters to be established today so that we may hope for a restoration of order fairly soon. --- The Jap. soldiers are impressing men to carry and work for them. Some of our own people, those we know, have been taken, 7 yesterday, but 3 came back soon afterwards. The Safety Zone, while not ideal, has certainly saved the lives of countless thousands. It was the southern section of the city that got the worst of the bombing and shelling. But yesterday we saw less than 25 corpses on the road we traversed. The population of the Safety Zone increased tremendously on Sat, Sun., and Mon. There must be at least 100,000 people in the area. We decided to concentrate on the Ministry of Foreign Affairs as a Red Cross Hosp. for the wounded, but yesterday the Japanese took it over and will let no one in or out. We can only pray for the fate of those inside. They do not like us foreigners to be around as our presence does curb some of their activities. We have no information about the Hsiakwan buildings as the gate has been closed and there has been sporadic fighting in that section, the last day or so. We haven't much hope of their being still intact. We may be thankful that the things have gone as well thus far for the plans made for the protection of the people. God has been a very present Help in time of trouble. I am sure that our Christians and many others realize that in a way they will never forget. ---- "

C. T. FORSTER