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UNIVERSITY OF CHINA ARCHIVES
COLLEGE FILES
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Ginting
Corres.
Chiu Li-ying 1937-1938
Choate, Anne Hyde 1943
Chu, Chuan-hwei 1946

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Jinling

Chiu Li-ying

Coming east in June or July
say, Mr. Leaven

27

1939, 7th Avenue
Greeley, Colorado
March 4th, 1937.

Dear Miss Priest,

Please do excuse me for not writing you oftener. Time flies so fast that we have ~~been~~ here for over five months. The second quarter's work will soon be over.

I am thinking of going to San Antonio for Spring vacation. Bishop Moore, the Bishop of the Southern Methodist Church asked me to go there, to visit his family. I may stop at Oklahoma City and Dallas to see the two mothers of the American Teachers in Virginia School.

Helen Djang told me that you are in New York now. I wonder how much longer you will be there. I hope very much to see you when I come over about the 20 of July. Please do let me know what is your plan for summer -

02 12

MAR 4 1937

[2]

Greeley is very good place for educational work. It is very quiet here. I certainly do enjoy my work here, though it took some time for us to make adjustments. I gain five pounds since I came here.

My college work does not keep me very busy, but outside work such as giving talks on China serving on committees and attending social affairs take a great of my time. But I do enjoy to give these opportunities.

Since I have a friend, whom I know in China, is working at the Denver Y.W.C.A. I went to Denver whenever, I could make an excuse.

We are having beautiful weather these few weeks. We are happy to have the sunshine instead of snow. How is New York?

I will write you again when we have ^{had} our visit at Colorado Springs.

Dr. Davis already made the arrangements to show the Sinking picture on April 23 for the Sinking Council here. Lovingly, Chien Li-ying

0213

Sabin Hall
Greeley, Colorado
June 8th, 1937.

Dear Miss Griest,

Time goes so fast and after two days college will be out. The final examinations come to-morrow and day after to-morrow. I have had my share before hand so I am a free woman to-night.

I still remember the suggestion you give about the Ginling Committee I tried several times to see Dr. Helen Davis but she is always busy so I think I will go to her secretary to get the list of names and send it to you.

As far I know I will be in New York July from 14-17 and then again from 20-24. I will sail from New York on the 24th of July for London. If it is convenient I wish very much to see you during my days in New York. I think I will be at the Y.W.C.A. Residence at 600 Lexington Avenue which is the National Office.

Helen Djang and I have to take two weeks of summer school work in order to get the four credits for the degree. Grace Chen will be here for the whole summer.

The weather here is changeable. We had six inches of snow last Friday. To-day is very cold so we have heat in the house. It is beyond my imagination to see snow in June and to have heat in the house.

Of course, you have heard about Dr. New's death. We saw in the Chinese news paper just three days after his death, so we sent a telegram to Mrs. New.

Mrs. Levens is a lovely woman. I am so glad that I have the opportunity in meeting her and her husband, She certainly loves Ginling.

I hope that she will go back to China again.

Lovingly, yours,

Chien Li-yung

0214

Virginia School
Huchow, Chekiang, China
October 29, 1937

Dear Friends:

As far as I remember I wrote about my trip before I reached Hongkong. Now let me tell you some of my experiences on the way here. If the British boat would be brave enough to go to Shanghai, I would certainly miss these most exciting experiences. We four, Miss Yuen, Deaconess Stewart, and a man, Mr. Shao, agreed to go to Hankow first, so we left Hongkong on the 18th of September for Canton. The crowded train, the hot and damp weather made our six hours of traveling very uncomfortable but we reached Canton with no trouble. When we reached the hotel and saw the sandbags on the way, here and there, we began to have the feeling of war atmosphere. Some of the hotel people told us that they expected air raids that day and wished us not to be here. We thought it would be wise to leave Canton as soon as possible, but everyone told us that we would not have a chance to get any tickets for the four of us. Miss Yuen and Deaconess Stewart went to the station after lunch. They were very lucky to secure tickets from those who were afraid to travel that day. When we reached the station at six o'clock, we were four and a half hours early according to the time schedule. We were instructed to be there in plenty of time because the train may pull out at any time.

Before we had time to settle ourselves in the train the lights were out and the Japanese air planes came. We said to ourselves that we were just on time for the first air raids in Canton. We kept ourselves under a piece of board which was our berth for the night. Over two hours we hid ourselves there until the train pulled out. The motion of the train and the big shower brought us to normal condition. However the silence, the childrens' cries and the men's sighs and people's quarrels in the train, manifested the danger of being on the train, but we were very thankful that our train was not hit.

For two days and two nights we were on the train. We were very uncomfortable because we did not have bedding of our own and the train did not have for all of us. The hard board was my bed and the suitcase was my pillow. We were very uncomfortable physically but we were thankful that we were not strained by air raids for the two nights on the train.

When we reached Hankow on the 19th at midnight, Deaconess took us to her house for the night. I remained with Miss Stewart until 24th. I was very grateful to her to let me stay with her. She took me to all the parties with her and I had the opportunity to meet many Christian friends. I was well satisfied with all the comforts and friendliness, in Hankow. In fact the urgent call inside me for Huchow, my native city, Virginia School, my mother school, made me restless. The danger of traveling was not strong enough to keep me from going, therefore I left there on the night of the 24th of September. My friends shed tears because we were not sure of our reunion. A good night's rest in first class on the steamer had given me enough strength for the rest of the trip. I reached Chiukiang early next morning and transferred to another station for Nanchang. I did not stay long enough there to get into trouble.

I reached Nanchang at three o'clock, September 25th, and expected to set off for Hangchow at five that day, but the alarms for Japanese air planes kept me from going. Since I was instructed not to wait at any place near the station or inside the station, I refused to listen to the policeman's instruction for not moving on. My awkward situation was saved by an Australian man, a China Inland Mission missionary, Mr. McCulloch. He suggested that we take a little boat for safety. The Chinese had not had experience of air raids in water yet at that time. We were very lucky to secure one very little boat just across from the station. Was it possible to get away from the air raid with such slow motion? I held my breath and

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OCT 29
1937

said nothing during the raiding. However we left the boat at a very, very narrow path where there were no policemen. We passed a street with no souls appear, but silence. We reached the house of Mr. McCulloch at seven. We all felt exhausted and hungry, so we were all ready for some thing to eat. When we tried to manage something to eat in the dark, air raids started over our heads so we had to get away from the house to outside and hid ourselves under a big tree. I could not understand why the tree was safer than the house. Since there was no time for reasoning, I followed the group. While we were under the tree we could see twelve Japanese planes arranged in two or three to a group, flying over our heads. They dipped down again and again and made circles as well. Some discharged bombs and some turned machine guns. There were no Chinese anti-aircrafts so the planes had all the time and all the freedom to damage over the city. My first war scene has killed and wounded over one hundred people. The Chinese air-dromes and the petroleum company were hit and damaged.

Alarm was released and lights came at half past nine. This terrible experience urged me to leave Hanchang, so I insisted to start for the station, but with the advice of the McCulloch family I stayed with this family for the night.

The alarm the next morning of the 26th kept me from going to the station until late in the morning. However, ticket was bought with no assurance of a train for Hangehow that day because everything depends upon the number of air raids taking place during the day. I was escorted by Mr. McCulloch's office boy to the station soon after lunch. The uncertainty of the train did not worry me. I waited patiently at the station. We were very lucky to be on a train which was provided for the wounded soldiers and it happened they did not arrive from the front. I was on the second class car which was the only one for badly wounded soldiers. The train pulled out at seven o'clock, fully packed. The heavy rain and the lack of lights of the train gave us more security for not having air raids. For one night and one day we travelled in peace until we reached Yu-shan which was half way from Hangehow. Our train stopped several hours because the engine was out of order. The long hours of waiting made everyone anxious. After three miles of travelling, our train pulled into a station named Zee Yuen where we were met with a red flag because the station was just bombed by the Japanese airplanes. Over ninety people were killed and wounded, fourteen houses were ruined. The smashed dead bodies, the roofless shelters, the destroyed trains, the exploded railway tracks have made my heart ache and angry. I asked myself why the civilians should be killed without a cause. Our trains was ordered to go back to Yu-shan station because of the awful scenery and the fear of air raids. Oh, for goodness sake, we were met again by a red flag. Evidently bombing had taken place there soon after we left. We were very lucky to avoid both air raids.

All the passengers in our car had a meeting and decided to leave, I mean get off from the next station King-Hwa and planned to get to Hangehow by boat. We also figured out that we would reach the said station early in the morning before air raids. After the tracks were repaired our train started again at 1:30 A.M. Next morning we inquired how far we had gone over night. We discovered we only made six miles. Therefore we were very far from the station. The slowness of the train and the regular visits of the air raids in the morning made us just helpless and scared. The hunger and the fear have kept me very quiet and still, but many of the young women and girls on our car began to cry and the men began to move around and around. Finally the train did pull into the King-hwa station where the Japanese airplanes have also discharged their bombs and machine guns. The same inhuman scenery was repeated. I insisted to get off from the train because I felt very strongly the danger of being on the train

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OCT 29

1937

-3-

and even near the station. But the heavy rain and the opinion of the majority, we agreed to stay on, with cold feet and hot head. Our hunger and thirst and fear were lightened by the speed of the train, because its engine was changed at King-han station. For hours we travelled smoothly until we reached Shaw-shan and we were informed alarm was taking place at Hangchow. I got off from the car as quickly as I could and started my experience in the rice fields. The whole party followed without a word. Four airplanes followed us part of the way and disappeared. Judging from what the city people told us, the Japanese air raiders were satisfied with what they had done in the city, otherwise we would be hit by them. When we reached the big bridge for the ferry the city alarm was released. We crossed it for the city after eight o'clock. I spent the night at the YWCA and started for Huchow early next morning. The peacefulness of the city, the cheerful calls of the children on the street, the chatting of the people in the tea houses, the tinkling of the ricksha bells have made me feel Huchow was Heaven. When I got to my school everything was going on as usual.

Huchow is very quiet and peaceful. Though we have been visited by the Japanese air planes we never were bombed. All the city people are encouraged to have a dugout for safety and we had three made. We also use the basement for safety. Several times we broke up our classes and went to the dugout. We had to get up some nights too, but the planes passed us at great distance. I sleep with a flashlight and a whistle during the past month and with clothes and shoes at hand. Since China is losing the air raids have decreased in this part of the country, though heavy losses were taken at all places near Shanghai in Sunkiang, Soochow, Wusih and Nanking. Our high buildings and residences and church in Sunkiang were destroyed by the Japanese airplanes. Soochow University, the only college of the Southern Methodist's was used for Red Cross work and the students were moved to Huchow. The girls live in our dormitory. McTysire School and Laura Haygood Normal School for girls were together for a time but they were all closed recently. In other words, most of our best educational institutions were either burned or damaged by the Japanese. We do not know how long we will be safe here.

My mother and my five brother's families and my married sister are all in Shanghai. I have had no chance to visit my family since I came back from America, but I am glad to tell you that all of them are well and able to live under the machine guns and air raids. Most of the time they are confined in the house. It is very dangerous to be out.

Mails come rather regularly in spite of war, so please do let me hear from you.

There are six wounded soldiers' camps in this city but very few workers. Some of our teachers went to help with dressings. Our Mission Hospital is doing wonderful work helping the wounded. Our students are making winter clothes, bandages and writing letters for the soldiers, etc. People are giving money and their jewels for their country. China has people, money, but not enough arms and ammunition.

Yours sincerely,

Chen
Chen Li-ying.

0217

7/13/38. ach

學中子女郡湖立私興吳江浙

Please Return to

R. V. G.

File under

Virginia School

15-Lane 63, Wutong Road,

Chiao Li-yung

Hankow, Chokiang, China

Shanghai.

Jan. 27, 1938

Dear Dr. Priest;

In spite of interference of mails I have sent you two letters since I came back to China. I wonder whether or not you have received them. Bishop Moore is going to Japan on his way to America so I ask him to deliver a few letters for me on the boat.

It is unnecessary for me to repeat what has happened to the places which were captured by the Japanese. You must have read about them in the newspapers. However, some of the eye witness reports are not permitted to make public. Four words would explain the whole situation - Looting, rape, burning and killing. Women bodies lay hundreds lie on the high ways. Even Refugee camps were searched for women and well to do young men. Many of my relatives and friends met death either by air raids or killing. We had no word from our sister who was married three years^{ago}, and was suppose to be at Lih Yang which is between Nanchang and Nanking. Otherwise, our family, though is scattered is safe.

Our school was forced to close two months ago and will not be able to reopen for some time. Many refugee schools are trying to open schools in Shanghai settlement. Sinking College is one of them. Virginia School is not attempting to have a school by herself, so we place them in the Methodist Mission schools here. I am thinking giving my entire time for relief work.

0218

學中子女郡湖立私興吳江浙

Virginia School

Huchow, Chekiang, China

JAN 27
1938

A latest report from Huchow that the whole mission campus is occupied by Japanese soldiers. The buildings are still remain standing. Two of our ^(men) Missionaries are going to make another attempt (third one) to pay Huchow a visit. Of course, I do not expect to leave anything left there. It is rather funny to think that I am well satisfied with two dresses and two pair of stockings. The other day I refused to spend a night with my friend because I have no nighties of any kind. However, I am far better than many of others who have practically nothing.

Mrs. New is not feeling very well because she has been worked and worked for the relief work since the hostilities started, but we need her influence in the community.

How is Mrs. Leavens? Please do give my remembrance to her. The American friends certainly express their kindness and sympathy to the Chinese in many ways especially in time of war.

I tell you one of most interest incidences which has happened a few weeks ago. I sent my niece to teach for Refugee Camp children and she was caught by Chinese detectives at the place where she went for an interview. It has happened that the interpreter at police station knows me, so he came and told us what has happened to my niece, so we went to the ^{house} custody with Dr. Cressy and we were caught and sent to the police station too. We passed cross examinations by three foreigners and were all released after a few hours. The cause of this trouble was due to a New Year card which was "Fight to the end for a holy cause."

陳玉興公立感昭女子中學

0220

Jinling

Mrs. Arthur Osgood Choate

1943

0221

MRS. ARTHUR OSGOOD CHOATE
PLEASANTVILLE, NEW YORK
TELEPHONE, 93 PLEASANTVILLE

May 12, 1943

Dr. Wu Yi-Fang
c/o Ginling College Office
150 Fifth Avenue
New York City

Dear Dr. Wu:-

I am overjoyed to hear that you are in the U. S. and I want to see you very soon. My husband and I are now settled again in Pleasantville, where you came, so many years ago. We hope that you will set some time during your stay in this country when you will visit us again.

I know that you must be flooded with invitations and all your days overfull. But this is a wonderful place to rest, and you will need some rest! Will you not set a week-end when you will come to us - the sooner the better? And will you remember that at any time that you would like a rest, there is a warm welcome here for you, and we would be only enchanted if you would feel that you could make our house a sort of headquarters where you can come to rest at any time and as frequently as possible. *Will you please do this?*

I am very anxious to talk with you about the Girl Scouts of China and what the Girl Scouts of the United States can do to help them. I had hoped that an opportunity might come for me to discuss this matter with Madame Chiang, but I fear

0222

MAY 12
1943

MRS. ARTHUR OSGOOD CHOATE
PLEASANTVILLE, NEW YORK
TELEPHONE, 93 PLEASANTVILLE

that it is not going to be possible for her to grant me an interview.

At my request, Mrs. Roosevelt asked Madame Chiang to which organization she would like to have the Girl Scouts send the money (\$3000) that they had collected for China this winter; and Madame Chiang said she would rather have it go to her war orphans than to the Girl Scouts this year, as there are some Girl Scouts among the war orphans, and the great need of the moment is the support of the orphans.

We were, of course, delighted to do what Madame desired, and immediately sent our cheque through the United China Relief to the War Orphans.

But it is on the whole question of how best to develop friendships between the Girl Scouts of China and of America that our International Committee wants advice in order to lay out a long term plan of work for the years ahead.

Our International Committee, that has these plans in hand, will meet in New York at the Girl Scout headquarters on Tuesday afternoon, May 25th. Would it be possible for you to attend any part of our meeting? We usually begin at two o'clock and continue until 4:30. Could you meet me for luncheon that day at 12:30, so that we could discuss some of these matters informally before the meeting at 2:00 o'clock? I would suggest that we lunch at the Colony Club, Park Avenue and 62nd Street,

0223

MAY 12
1943

MRS. ARTHUR OSGOOD CHOATE
PLEASANTVILLE, NEW YORK
TELEPHONE, 93 PLEASANTVILLE

If you can come, I will ask some of the other members to join us.

If May 25th is not a possible date for you, perhaps we could arrange this luncheon for the 22nd of June, which would be the next meeting of our International Committee.

It is hard for me to put into words my great happiness at knowing that you are here, and my great longing to see you. I hope you will be able to come to us, in this peaceful country spot soon, and often.

Any time will suit us, I don't suggest a date, because you will know best when you can fit us into your plans.

Very sincerely yours,

Anne Lyda Choate

My husband has always said he met the ablest & greatest women of his acquaintance when he met you. When I think what you has suffered & borne since last we met in Nanking, I almost do not dare to hope that you can spare us any time, but Oh! I do hope you will be able to come.

0224

over

(over)

MRS. ARTHUR OSGOOD CHOATE
PLEASANTVILLE, NEW YORK
TELEPHONE, 93 PLEASANTVILLE

I enclose three of the most thoughtful notes that have
been sent to me since you came to Pleasantville.
July 7, 1943

Dr. Wu Yi'Fang
c/o Ginling College
150 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y.

Dear Dr. Wu:

I was delighted to get your letter of June 24th telling me that you had seen Madame Chiang and had been able to tell her about the Girl Scout gift to her 'warphons.' We hope very much that she will apply our two gifts totalling \$10,000 to the Koloshan Orphanage, and I am writing Miss Chu telling her a little about our Juliette Low Fund and asking her to send me any pictures and anecdotes of the children or other data about Koloshan that she can so that I may have it in time for the annual meeting of the Juliette Low Committee next October 26th. Meantime I have just gotten out an interim report of the appropriations so far made this year from our Juliette Low Fund, and I think you may be interested to see the enclosed copy. You will note that I have put in as much as I knew about Koloshan because I am anxious to build up real interest throughout our membership from this moment on.

I hope your right ear has been burning because of all the lovely things that have been said in Pleasantville

0225

JUL 7
1943

about you since you spoke at the Commencement! I
enclose three of the most thoughtful notes that have
been written me about it.

Please don't forget that my husband and I will rejoice
whenever you will come to us again, and we greatly
hope that we may have the pleasure of seeing you here
frequently. Just let us know any time you have the
chance to come for a little rest! Meantime be assured
of our warm good wishes for all the fine work you are
doing.

Sincerely yours,

Archie Hyde Choate

Mrs. Arthur O. Choate

*I am giving thanks for the good
news of Madame's safe arrival
in Chungking & I do pray that
her physical condition will grow
steadily better from now on.
Take care of yourself, please!*

0226

July 16, 1943.

My dear Mrs. Choate:

It was very kind of you to send me the copy of your interim report on the Juliette Low Fund and also the letters to you on my commencement talk. I was glad to be able to be present also on that occasion. I enjoyed my first experience attending an American High School commencement. I feel that secondary education is very important in laying the foundations for youngsters during the important age of adolescence.

Mrs. Newton has written me and has sent the check for \$500. I have turned it over to the College Treasurer in New York and have sent a reply to Mrs. Newton. I have also written to Chentu and told our physical education staff that they should see to the translation of any Girl Scout materials that will be sent along to them from the headquarters here in New York. I am glad that our staff may be able to render a little service in the promotion of the Girl Scout Movement. This is not only because of the natural interest that our Physical Education Department has but also because of the importance I feel in the cultivation of the high ideals in the formal organization that is being developed now in China.

Again I wish to thank you for your standing invitation to come to your delightful Pleasantville home. I have made plans to go away for the whole month of August, so I am afraid I will not be able to come out until after that anyway.

With all good wishes to you and Mr. Choate for a pleasant summer, I am

Sincerely yours,

Yi-fang Wu.

0227

Chu Chuan-hwei
1946

0228

Chu Chuan-hwei

December 3, 1946

To Whom It May Concern:

I am glad to recommend Miss Chu Chuan-hwei
() for your kind consideration for an A. A. U. W.
scholarship.

Miss Chu's father is my first cousin, so I
know her and her family well. She has been a bright
girl from her childhood, and was granted scholarships
while she was a student at the University of Shanghai.
She majored in Education, served as chairman of the
Education Group for over a year, and was the principal
of the day school for the poor children in the neighbor-
hood.

After graduation, she taught in the Municipal
Secondary School for Girls, one of the best middle
schools in Shanghai. Last spring, she moved with her
father to Soochow, and this fall she has been teaching
in a well-established mission school--St. Mary's
Middle School.

Miss Chu has ability and ambition, but her
father is not able to finance her for post-graduate
study. If she is given the opportunity, she will be
much benefited by advanced study in America.

Therefore, it gives me pleasure to recommend
Miss Chu for your consideration.

Very sincerely yours,

YFW:hp

Yi-fang Wu
President, Ginling College

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