

142 2829

UBCHEA ARCHIVES
COLLEGE FILES
RG 11

Ginling
Corres.
Spicer, Eva 1941-1948

1
4
2
2
8
2
9

1097

Spring 1941

CHINESE WOMEN AND THE WAR

BY
EVA DYKES SPICER, M.A. (OXON.)
Professor of Religion
Ginling College
Chengtu

Published by
THE CHINA INFORMATION COMMITTEE
Chungking, China

1098

1
4
21
21
8
21
9

CHINESE WOMEN AND THE WAR

BY EVA DYKES SPICER

In considering the role that Chinese women are playing in this present war, it is of interest and importance to recall the very different positions occupied by women in China and Japan. This brings before us as nothing else does how much the Chinese woman has at stake, and how much she owes to her country.

In modern Japan women are given education, but it is of a kind to remind them all the time that they are women, and the doors of the highest institutions of learning—the universities—are still closed to them. They have no vote, and their position remains one of complete subordination in matters domestic and national. There are some professional women in Japan, and a great host of women workers are serving on the industrial front with exemplary patience and long suffering. But there is no need in Japan for the "Back to the Home" movement of Germany. Japanese women are where they are because the men wish them to be there—whether that place is the home, the factory, or the brothel.

Chinese women on the other hand have been carried by the Revolution of 1911 and its subsequent developments into a position of theoretical equality with men which is guaranteed by the national Constitution. Naturally in practice there are a good many inhibitions and old customs to overcome, yet even in practice the degree of equality they have achieved, and the scope of the opportunity that is theirs is astounding, especially when set against the background of their former seclusion. It should

be remembered, however, that within their own households the influence of the older married women has always been considerable. Women owe their change in status as much, if not more, to the efforts of men as to their own efforts. For one who has a Western background with its long struggle by women for their rights—a struggle not yet fully won—it is remarkable to see how willingly Chinese men have given legal and political rights to women, how gladly men's institutions have opened their doors to women, and how rapidly the principle of equality and co-education has been accepted. The position of women in the two countries would suggest that China's Revolution has already taken place, while Japan's real revolution is still to come.

Women's ability and interest in matters political was shown in their activity in the struggle with Japan previous to the actual outbreak of war. Women students were as active as men in the demonstrations which centered in Peiping in 1935 and 1936. Taking part in those demonstrations needed courage and sincerity, for the official attitude at that time was to seek to restrain the youthful enthusiasm of the students, and the police had orders to put down these demonstrations by force if necessary. On one occasion, when the police had barred the gates of Peiping, and a group of students from outside the walls was seeking admittance, one of the women students, small and slight, rolled under the gate hoping to be able to open the gates from within. She was not successful, but her action showed her spirit. These women students shared with their men comrades the privilege—if it can be counted that—of showing their courage by standing up under the blows of the police, and by going with the men to prison.

In Shanghai in the latter part of 1935 women were among the first to organize a National Salvation Association which had the same purpose as the students' demonstrations in Peiping—that of resisting Japan's forward policy. It is not necessary to discuss here whether this policy of seeking to urge a greater resistance to Japan than at that time the Government believed it could implement effectively was wise or not. The fact remains that women of all parties showed their concern in this matter of vital importance for the nation. For it was not only the temporary opponents of Government policy who enlisted the

support of women, but the Government also recognized their ability and obligation to serve. If men students were given military training, then women students were expected to take courses in military nursing, and sometimes the latter were more strenuous than the former. The New Life Movement, which was inaugurated by Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek to reform society in harmony with ancient Confucian ethics as well as modern requirements, was equally concerned with women. Government offices of all ranks were open to women, though naturally only a few were able to take advantage of this fact. So when war actually broke out, Chinese women not only found themselves expected to take part, but they themselves were eager to play a much more active role than they had done in any previous war.

On August 1, 1937, just midway between the Lukouchiao Incident in the North on July 7 and the outbreak of war in Shanghai on August 13, Madame Chiang Kai-shek organized the Women's War Aid Association in Nanking. The ability and position of this outstanding Chinese woman has undoubtedly been a significant factor in the organizing and extension of women's activities in this war. The Chinese name for this Association has considerably more meaning than the rather bald English translation, and conveys the idea of bringing comfort and encouragement to those who are fighting on their country's behalf. Branches of this Association were rapidly formed all over the country in such important places as Hankow, Chungking, Kaifeng, and also among Chinese overseas. Other associations with a similar objective of organizing women to help in the national war of resistance were established, such as the Women's War Time Service Corps and the Women's Enemy-Resisting and National Salvation Association.

Organizing women in China faces certain difficulties which are less common in the West. Position—here there is no difference—is of considerable importance, and the wives of high officials are the natural leaders of any women's organization. Unfortunately for this purpose some of these women have received no modern education, and therefore find the necessary—if tiresome—routine of up-to-date organization with committee meetings, parliamentary procedure, minutes, accounts, etc., hard, if not impossible, to master. They need to be guided through these intricacies by less well-known but more competent women,

and much valuable time is lost; while the few outstanding women who combine position and efficiency are dangerously overworked. It is worth while to mention this, not for the sake of being critical, but because it helps to give a truer picture of the difficulties which have to be met, and the dual task which women's organizations in China face of educating themselves as well as helping the country. It also throws into clear relief the greatness of the results which have been achieved notwithstanding all these difficulties.

During the first ten months of the war, activities developed and organizations multiplied in a more or less uncorrelated fashion; but in May, 1938, Madame Chiang called a Conference of Women Leaders at Kuling, the well-known summer resort in Kiangsi, in order that they might plan for a more co-ordinated program and eliminate unnecessary overlapping. Fifty women, who came from thirteen provinces and represented all walks of life and all schools of political thought, met for five days to consider both the service women ought to render to the country, and the education women themselves needed. For Madame Chiang realized quite clearly that those women leaders, and others like them scattered throughout the country, were only a very small minority in relation to the vast population of uneducated women. She compared them indeed to a small amount of leaven in a great mass of flour.

This meeting of leaders decided to correlate all women's activities under the Women's Committee of the New Life Movement. This was chosen as being a movement already well-established and of good repute, and having essentially the same patriotic aims as the women wished to achieve. In Madame Chiang's own words the decision was put thus: "The New Life Movement will act as the organization to affiliate and direct all other organizations already interested in carrying on the work we have decided upon. If, however, there are regions where there are no women's organizations through which we may operate, let us train workers for that field."

Following the meeting in Kuling, a small group of women worked on plans in Hankow, and since then specifically women's organizations whose main *raison d'être* is war activities, have to a great extent functioned under or in relation to this committee. Women's organizations that existed previously, such as the Young Women's Christian Association and the Women's

Christian Temperance Union, have taken their full share in war activities and have co-operated locally with the correlated activities but their national headquarters have naturally remained distinct.

Chinese women may well congratulate themselves on their early realization that correlation of effort and planning was necessary, and also on their success in bridging political differences. At least three classes support the Women's Committee under the New Life Movement, including the educated professional women without any definite political affiliations, women workers in the Kuomintang (the official Government party in China today), and finally women who belong to a more leftist group in political affairs. A representative of this group is Miss Sze Liang, who was one of the seven members of the National Salvation Association to be imprisoned before the war for political views suspected of being too far to the left. Now she is working in co-operation with Madame Chiang on publicity and other aspects of the work. The headquarters of the organization naturally moved from Hankow to Chungking after the fall of Hankow, but the work went on uninterrupted, and workers in this office were some of the last to leave the Wuhan area.

Having considered very briefly the development of organization within the women's movement, let us turn to the more important and interesting question of the work they have done. In the early stages of the war their work was on the whole similar to the activities of the women in the West, though from the first there were significant differences. As the war went on they shouldered responsibilities unknown to us in our last war.

The early days of the war found the women in Nanking busy organizing first aid classes, making and rolling bandages, collecting money, selling War Defense Bonds, encouraging recruiting for the army, and sending deputations of encouragement and cheer to the men at the front and in the hospitals. Most of the gifts sent to the soldiers were of a practical nature, soap, towels, eatables, etc., but there were also banners commemorating the soldiers' valor and other tokens of remembrance of more sentimental than utilitarian value. Well-to-do and fashionable women went right up to the front lines to present these gifts to the soldiers with their own hands.

These activities were repeated all over the country, and especially in Shanghai during the three months of feverish fighting. Later when the Chinese troops had withdrawn, the women of Shanghai were left to the less exciting, but no less necessary task, of helping to look after the hundreds of thousands of refugees who had flocked into the International Settlement.

Collecting money and comforts for the soldiers has remained one of the special spheres of women in this war. One of the nine committees organized under the Women's Committee of the New Life Movement is responsible for the distribution of goods and money collected by others. They have wisely left the actual collecting to local and provincial groups. Women of all classes have contributed their efforts. Singsong girls have given of their charms and entertaining abilities to draw money from the pockets of the public. Peasant women have sold their eggs and contributed their few coppers. Orphaned children have foregone their scanty allowance of candies. Married Chinese women—like the Italians—have given their wedding rings and ornaments to swell the gold offering for which the Government appealed. These efforts might be paralleled in other countries, but there are some ways of raising money in China which are unique. One old woman, whose son was an important military officer, received a suitable farewell gift of a handsome coffin from her filial son on his departure for the war. When the call came for gifts for patriotic purposes she decided she must sell and give the proceeds of this most valuable possession—two thousand dollars Chinese currency.

We are all familiar with the idea of sending packages of smaller comforts to the soldiers, though perhaps the emphasis placed upon putting cheer letters to unknown soldiers in these packages from school children, singsong girls and others, is rather a special characteristic of China in her effort to make the soldiers feel they are the concern of the nation. But voluntary organizations in China have had to do more than send the minor comforts of life. They have had to shoulder tasks which in the more highly organized countries of the West would be the concern of the Government. Thus in September, 1938, Madame Chiang sent out an appeal to the women's organizations throughout the country for two million padded garments for the soldiers, and three million used garments for the refugees. One million of the soldiers' garments were to be

ready by October 10, the anniversary of the founding of the Republic, and the second million by the end of the month. The task of virtually clothing the Chinese army in such a short time seemed impossible. However, the response was immediate; money and garments came rolling in from most of the provinces of China, even including some gifts from the so-called occupied provinces. There was one unusual gift of 100,000 lamb skins from Tibet, donated by Mrs. Ma Pu-fang, the wife of the Governor of Chinghai Province. A factory was established in Hankow where women refugees worked at these garments, continuing their work even after the guns of the Japanese could already be heard though they left in time to get away safely, taking their goods with them. All these efforts combined brought the task to a successful end.

These efforts, if larger in scale and responsibility, are along the same lines as some women's efforts in the West, but China in fighting this war has problems all of her own to solve. In spite of the effort to extend facilities for education, in spite of the political education which has accompanied each stage of the Revolution, and in spite of the efforts of the New Life Movement and the Mass Education movement to educate good citizens, the large proportion of Chinese peasants and working classes still cannot read, and can understand but little of the significance of this struggle with Japan. In addition, the soldier has never been much esteemed in China. The many civil wars which preceded the establishment of the Central Government under Chiang Kai-shek did nothing to raise the opinion held about soldiers by the average hard-working Chinese laborer. If the nation was really to put itself behind the struggle, it was necessary for it to understand what it was about, and to learn to regard the soldiers of the army as national saviors, and not as a plague worse than bandits. Political education both of the people and the army, and a well-planned effort to make the relations between the two harmonious was and is an essential part of a long-time war of resistance. In this work women as well as men have helped.

From the very first days of the war individual women and local and provincial groups organized small bands of women to go to the front to serve the soldiers, and to educate the people immediately behind the lines. Such a group was organized by a woman writer, Miss Hsieh Bing-ying, who had had considerable

experience of war in the Revolutionary Expedition of 1926/1927, and who is well-known as the author of *A Woman Soldier's Diary*. She collected a number of women in her native province of Hunan and proceeded with them to the front near Shanghai, where they assisted in first aid work for the wounded and in propagandist education among the country people for war resistance. The needs of China in this war are so great and the necessary organizations so inadequate that many who saw needs and opportunities organized on an amateur basis to fill the needs as best they could. If successful, they were often given semi-official status. Another group of women who tried to fill this particular need were some factory girls from Shanghai who, under the leadership of Miss Hu Lan-hsi (author of *A Diary in a German Prison*), were very successful in doing liaison work between the soldiers and the people.

Experience in North China, especially in those territories under the Eighth Route Army (ex-Communist) taught the same lesson of how much more effective resistance could be carried on with an understanding between the army and the people. So when women's activities were being planned and co-ordinated under the New Life Movement, special attention was paid to this aspect. There are two committees which deal with these activities: one is the Committee on Training, the other on Service in the War Areas. The Training Committee has already held three short-time training schools for workers in war areas and behind the lines. The first training school gave the sixty students training in nursing, medical relief, wartime political science, the Three Principles of Dr. Sun, and rural problems. When they went out into the four *hsien* (districts) of Hupeh, they were expected to mobilize the women in the villages for active service, and to secure co-operation between the army and the people. It seems natural to us that civilians should try in some tangible way to show appreciation for the soldiers who are fighting for them. But that is not the traditional Chinese attitude, and it needs training and effort to get the villages to give their soldiers a send-off, and to prepare such things as hot tea for those who are passing through. It is work such as this that these girl workers do, helping to improve the morale of the soldiers, and to line up the people behind the resistance. In one center it was reported that the tendency to desertion, which is sometimes shown by new recruits, had practically

disappeared since they had been joined by a group of women political workers.

It would be a great mistake to picture the whole of China as now leavened by this spirit of intelligent resistance. There are still large areas, especially in the more western provinces, where life moves along a more or less normal course. But gradually throughout the country much is being done to weld the nation into a unified whole. Work of this kind is not without dangers, as it means being in regions where bombings at least are frequent, and some members of the first training class have already been killed or permanently crippled. In spite of this, recruits still come forward, and up and down the country there are small groups of women at work seeking to make China's nationhood a reality among the great masses of her people. In this task they are ably assisted by Japan's indiscriminate bombing of civilian populations, and her amazingly stupid and ruthless behavior in the districts which she takes over.

Another special wartime problem which China has to meet is the refugee problem. Great numbers of her people have moved westward before the invasion of the enemy or, if near Shanghai, have moved inwards to the International Settlement. This problem has been handled on a national scale by the National Relief Committee, but women have had their special contribution to make. In Shanghai it was a women's committee that took over the winter clothing problem for the refugees who, having left their homes in a great hurry in the summer, faced the winter without the padded garments and bedding which are essential to life in unheated buildings in Shanghai's winter.

The Women's Committees of the New Life Movement which deal with this particular problem are those on Improvement of Living Conditions and on Care of Children Refugees. The former Committee helped in the evacuation of four thousand women factory workers from Wuhan, and another one thousand from Shasi and Ichang. This effort was partly due to the personal intervention of Madame Chiang who paid a visit to one of the cotton factories in Wuchang (August, 1938), realized to what dangers they might be exposed, and learned that they had no plans for the future. So arrangements were made by which they might be sent to places of safety in the interior, or if they were not willing to venture into the unknown, be sent back to their own homes. If they were factory workers it was

not hard to find jobs for them, as many factories had been opened in Chungking and elsewhere in Szechwan. But during September and October travel was not easy. A Yangtze boat, about to leave Hankow, afforded a sight not to be forgotten—so much humanity and humanity's possessions were packed on to it—and when the journey was over the women had to be looked after until they found jobs. A camp was opened for these workers in Chungking, and help was given in training them for new positions which they may be asked to fill. Since the severe bombings at Chungking in May and June, 1939, this same Committee has opened a refugee camp for the victims of the raids where the women are given not only a place in which to live but also some work to do. The problem of providing work for refugees is always one of the main difficulties in any refugee camp, but it is one which must be solved. The Chinese are among the most patient races of the world. This patience is at times a most desirable virtue. But the capacity to sit for hours is not one which will win the war, and anyone who has been to a refugee camp and seen the people sitting, sitting, and still sitting on the floor, with the pathetic remnants of their household goods around them, will realize how essential work is for them if they are not to degenerate into an apathy from which nothing can rouse them.

Though the Women's Committee has taken over only a small part of the work of caring for adult refugees, it has assumed a large share of the responsibility of caring for the children. In the relatively early days of the war the problem of children in refugee camps, sometimes without parents, was a real one, and efforts were made to establish schools for them. On March 10, 1938, the National Association for the Care of Children from the War Areas was formed under the leadership of Madame Chiang. Since the Kuling Conference the following May the work of this Association has been under the direction of the Women's Committee of the New Life Movement. This is not the only organization working especially for children, but this Association alone is responsible for about twenty thousand children in forty orphanages or camps. Most of these orphanages are in Szechwan, but there are also a few in Kweichow, Kiangsi, Hunan, Hupeh, and other provinces. These children are not only those who were stranded in the big refugee camps without parents or guardians, but also some

who were definitely saved from areas about to be occupied in order to prevent them from being brought up under Japanese influence or even, according to one report, from being sent to Japan for their education. Groups of women went into these threatened regions and brought out children from destitute homes, the majority being boys. They are not, therefore, all orphans in the technical sense of the term, though they are generally referred to in English as "war orphans" shortened for the sake of convenience to "warphans."

The care and removal of these children from the central provinces of Anhwei and Honan to the West has been no easy task. We have already mentioned the terrible overcrowding on the Yangtze boats in the summer and autumn of 1938, as the people fled before the encroaching Japanese troops. Hundreds of the children had to stay for weeks and even months at Ichang, the river port just below the Gorges, where one has to transship into smaller boats for navigation of the famous Yangtze Gorges. It is told that one group of two hundred "warphans" under the leadership of Miss Feng Yun-hsien, who was taking them to her native province of Sikang, having exhausted their patience waiting in Ichang and seeing no sure prospect of getting off, marched on board one ship, took possession of the upper deck, and could not be dislodged. The places in which they were finally housed are of all sorts. Temples, especially, have proved very useful. Setting up an orphanage in China is fortunately simpler than in the West. Sometimes double decker wooden beds are provided with straw mattresses but without springs, but in other cases the children have only mattresses and no beds; the table equipment of bowls and chopsticks is considerably less elaborate than our outfit of knives, forks, spoons, etc.; while enamel wash basins and wooden pails provide all that is necessary for washing and toilet accommodation.

It was calculated in the spring of 1938 that sixty dollars Chinese currency (US\$18 or £3-7-0) was sufficient to support an orphan (with food, clothing, etc.) for one year. Efforts were made with some success to secure people who would adopt children by proxy, promising the money for one year or more but leaving the work to be done by the Central Committee. This amount seems to any Westerner a very small sum to keep a child alive. It is only just adequate, but nevertheless it is in some ways above the standard to which the children have been

accustomed. Madame Chiang in describing some experiences in looking after these children told the Rotary Club in Hankow that when the children arrived they were provided with two suits of clothes each. This seemed to them quite unnecessary; so they quickly pawned one suit in order to buy sweets and other eatables. Their own clothes were not the only things that disappeared; the electric light bulbs also found their way to the pawnshop. But that was in Hankow. Most of the places of permanent abode know nothing as advanced as electricity; the children have to be content with native vegetable oil lamps which give only a dim light.

One of the main problems in the children's work, as might be expected, is the securing of a sufficiently large number of trained workers to handle all the children, to escort them from their homes near the front lines to their new homes in the far West, and then to look after them, train them, and ensure that they shall become good citizens of the future, for which purpose they were rescued. It cannot be claimed that all the institutions are equally good. Some of them, while giving the children sufficient to eat and healthy surroundings, accomplish only the most formal and routine-like education. But others are centers of progressive education, where the children living together in a miniature community—complete with farm, workshop and school—have a share in all the activities of life and are given real opportunities for self-expression along constructive lines. A foreign observer writing after visiting one of the camps said that the atmosphere of the whole place struck him as one of joy and freedom. Testimony of the same nature comes from other sources.

The work for children has captured the imagination of the general public in China and abroad. While it should be remembered that the children cared for in these institutions are only a small fraction of the whole child population of China, still the movement does show a concern for the future in its desire to lay sound foundations. This marks a great step forward, as contrasted with the attitude of the Chinese Government toward problems of social welfare even as late as the early decades of this century. I do not think it is claiming too much to state that the presence of women in influential positions has had something to do with this change.

The wives and mothers of soldiers make up another group

for whom women's organizations have a special concern. The Chinese National Government has been unable to arrange any system of separation allowances, such as during the Great War took care of the wife and children while the man was away at the front. There is some provincial aid, but it is rather irregular and insufficient, and the families are left for the most part to shift for themselves, falling back on that system which takes the place in China of unemployment insurance and other social legislation in the West—the large family system. In this old system members of the same family, even if only very distantly related, who have a job or a piece of land are expected to take care of those who have nothing. The system works satisfactorily in a surprising number of cases, especially at the beginning of any crisis. However, it is not so effective in the case of the poverty-stricken, the group from which the majority of the recruits come.

Under the Women's Production Committee of the New Life Movement, efforts are being made to give occupation to the families of soldiers. A silk experimental station has been opened at Kiating for the promotion of improved methods of raising silkworms, and already twenty thousand sheets of eggs have been distributed in six centers. Another project is a weaving station which is making towels, blankets, and 200 pounds of gauze daily for the use of the army and of children's homes. Yet another weaving factory is being planned which will provide adequate work for a thousand soldiers' families.

All of the work which we have been describing is undertaken by specifically women's organizations, but naturally much that is being done by women in China today is through organizations in which men and women are co-operating. The first activity that comes to mind is the service to the wounded soldiers. Three purely Chinese organizations are caring for wounded soldiers and the health of the country—the Army Medical Service, the Chinese Red Cross, and the National Health Administration. In all of these women are working as doctors, nurses, pharmacists, and dressers. Indeed it is calculated that of China's 5,000 women trained in various medical capacities almost fifty per cent are registered in some form of wartime medical service, but many more are unregistered workers. The number of women doctors in the Army Medical Service is 171; while 5,283 are men. It is more surprising to find how relatively

few women nurses there are—875 as against 5,843 men—but it is only recently that the tradition opposed to women caring for men has broken down. The percentage of women in the Chinese Red Cross is rather larger than in the Army Medical Service; out of a total personnel of 1,667 there are 457 women. But while their numbers in these two organizations are relatively few, those who are working share equally with the men in the dangers and hardships of the work.

In spite of the growth in the medical facilities of the Chinese societies, and in spite of the fact that many private and Mission hospitals are also helping to look after the wounded soldiers, the number of hospitals and workers is not yet sufficient. The Training Committee of the New Life Movement (Women's Branch) have in their most recent class, because of the great need, especially emphasized the training of workers for hospitals. Moreover, here and there throughout the country individuals, women as well as men, have seen terrible needs and have themselves organized dressing stations and first aid units to relieve the suffering which surpasses the imagination, and is even yet beyond the existing organizations' power to tackle.

In China today a nurse may have to do a good many things outside her ordinary routine. She may be called upon to arbitrate in a dispute between soldiers often arising among those from different provinces. She is almost certain to be asked to write letters for the illiterate soldier and she is probably the only one who is concerned to find amusement for them. The urge to education can also be seen in some hospitals. In one hospital in Hunan discussions were reported on such topics as "How to Be a Good Soldier" and "Co-operation with the Masses." I doubt whether such hospital discussion groups are held in France or England. They are certainly not held in all hospitals in China. But the mass education movement which is so significant a part of the present struggle in China, is going on within the hospitals as well as without, and the nurse is one of the media through which the movement works.

In the army itself, women work with men. The women soldiers of China have aroused much interest in other parts of the world. It is not easy to secure exact and final information about them, but it seems to be true that the majority of women soldiers, while wearing the same uniform as man and undergoing

military training and discipline, are not actually fighting but are helping in the many auxiliary services which an army needs—from the humble washing and mending of clothes to the all important propaganda and espionage work. In one section of the country they acted as scythe gangs, cutting down the needed wheat and grass for animal fodder. The province which has done most in recruiting women for military service is undoubtedly Kwangsi. Quite early in the war 250 women went from there to the Hsuehchow front, some of them former bandits, who have turned guerillas in the struggle against Japan, and who can fire a pistol with each hand, while riding on horseback. This is, however, the exception.

The same is true of the area under the control of the Eighth Route Army. Women are enrolled on equal footing with men in the Resist-the-Japanese University, and are sent out under military orders after their training is completed; but their work is in the main political and educational. Among the peasants enrolled in guerilla activities the actual fighting is done mainly by the men. The women help in many different ways, such as bringing in the wounded on their backs after dark to some agreed place. The absolute equality of men and women is one of the striking features of life in the Northwest, not only in the Eighth Route Army area, but in territories adjacent to it. Famous wives, such as Ho Tze-chun, wife of Mao Tze-tung, and Kang Ke-ch'in, wife of Chu Teh, have shared in all the hardships with their husbands and have taken an active part in the work of the army.

Though its members are younger than the soldiers in the army, the joint organizations of Boy Scouts and Girl Guides have worked both in the rear and at the front. In the rear they have collected goods and money, distributed pamphlets, helped in the training of some of the war refugee children, and in the wider service of propaganda among the villages. In air raids they are active in first aid service. In fact, in many and diverse ways they have lived up to the intention of their founder that they should be ready and able to serve. Of the units which have gone to the front, one of the most famous came from the Malay States under the leadership of a Chinese girl guide who came from a wealthy and prominent family. The unit numbered sixteen and served directly behind the lines during the fighting in Shanghai, Soochow, and Nanking. By June, 1938, all except

two of the members were either killed or missing, and the two remaining were seriously wounded. Another famous girl guide is Miss Yang Hui-ming, who in 1937, carried a national flag under fire to the Doomed Battalion in Shanghai—a group of soldiers who were determined to carry on until the end, even when the positions around them had been evacuated. According to one report, there are now 78,793 girl guides enrolled in China, and of these 2,411 are giving service at the front.

Turning from those organizations and activities which are definitely tied up with the fighting program of the nation, we might look briefly at other groups also active in the body politic. First there are the students. The activities and attitudes of students form a subject all their own, because of their peculiar importance in China. Here it is perhaps sufficient to say that it is the deliberate policy of the Government to keep the universities and colleges full, both of men and women, and not to ask of them military service in the lines. However, that does not give them complete freedom from military activity. In the late summer and early autumn of 1938 all the upper classes of students were under military training for a period of two months. The women's training emphasized health and medical work rather than direct military training.

In addition to what the Government requires of them, many students perform voluntary services. These are of many kinds. There is the inevitable education and propaganda work among the masses, enlivened with songs and dramas. There is work with the young recruits just in from the country, who do not always understand at first why they have been called from their homes and are more apt to feel resentful than patriotic. There is work among wounded soldiers, and the performance of dramas to raise money, as well as to spread ideas. Some of this work is done during the school years; some is done in the summer when the students give the weeks of their vacation to their country. From one campus in West China two groups of students went out in the summer of 1939. One worked on the road between Chengtu and Sian among the wounded soldiers and the common people. The other toured a number of small towns in Szechwan for health and educational work. Some students are organized by provincial authorities for service, as in Hunan; in other cases Kuomintang or Christian organizations may be responsible; while yet again it may be entirely the work of students

themselves. In all these activities women play their part with men. While the number of men students is naturally the greater, the leaders of any group always include women, some of them outstanding.

Students have also helped in publicity abroad. In all international gatherings of students and youth, China is well represented. Some of the most effective speakers abroad have been Chinese women, students and others; for Chinese women have a natural poise and dignity, and an absence of self-consciousness on the platform, which serves them well as they plead their country's cause.

On the art front also women have played their part. In the many dramatic troupes that are now touring the country giving patriotic plays to soldiers and civilians alike, women are acting side by side with men. Some of these troupes have faced dangerous times in their efforts to cheer and encourage the soldiers at the front. Many are the heroines of stage and movie who have helped to arouse China's dormant sense of nationhood and unity. It would be interesting to compare China's wartime drama with that of the West in the actual period of fighting. I think it would be found to be far more virile and realistic, and definitely more political. However, this is no time for that discussion, but in the plays as well as among those who act them, women are prominent exponents of the national cause. The same is true in art and literature as in drama. One of the outstanding cartoonists is a woman, Miss Pai Po; in literature there is more than one woman who can be reckoned among the famous figures of this war.

One would expect that amidst this great activity there would be some women who stand out above the others and will be remembered long after the war is over; and indeed there are. Probably the best-known of all Chinese women, both in China and abroad, is Madame Chiang Kai-shek, to whom reference has already been made. As wife of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, China's outstanding leader, she would in any case occupy a prominent position; but she is also a personality in her own right, and manifold are the activities for which she is responsible. For a time she was Secretary-General of the Air Commission in China, a position which no woman in any country ever held before. She is constantly at her husband's side helping him in many ways, especially as his

interpreter with foreign diplomats. But most of her time and energy goes now into the Women's Committee of the New Life Movement, of which she is the virtual founder, and one of the moving spirits. The work on publicity in this organization is one of her special interests, and she has a wide connection with many women's societies abroad to whom she sends messages, and addresses radio broadcasts. However, she does much more than talk and write, for the Children's Homes, the Training Classes, the work of the students when they have finished their training, and all the many details of this big organization owe much to her personal care and supervision. It may safely be said that there is no branch of women's work, nothing that touches their welfare and interests in which she is not practically concerned. On April 27, 1939, the Gold Medal of Honor of the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs was presented to Madame Chiang in Chungking. The medal has been given only to six women in the twenty-five years since its institution. It is to be awarded only to a "woman who shall be deemed to have given exceptional service to establish peace among nations, for the welfare of children, the advancement of women or the spirit of humanity." It would not be difficult to prove that Madame Chiang—or Mayling Soong, to use her maiden name—was worthy of the medal on all these counts.

Among other prominent women working with Madame Chiang are Madame Feng Yu-hsiang, wife of the well-known general, and herself a former Y.W.C.A. worker; Miss Sze Liang, a prominent woman lawyer, who has already been mentioned as active in the more leftist group; and Mrs. William Wang (Chang E-tsung), who is Executive Secretary of the Women's Committee of the New Life Movement. Two women outstanding in women's work in the provincial organizations are Madame Li Tsung-jen, the wife of the famous Kwangsi general, who has headed up the very active group of women in that province, and Mrs. Nora Hsiung Chu, the daughter of a former premier of China, who is responsible for a progressive women's program in Kiangsi, a program started before the war, but which has now been geared into wartime activity. On the People's Political Council, a body which has been called into being to act as a consultative council for the Government and which has met three times since the outbreak of war, there are nine

women members. Among these are Mrs. Chou En-lai, wife of the Communist representative at the National Headquarters in Chungking, herself an active Communist; and Dr. Wu Yi-fang, one of the prominent women educationalists of China, who acted as Vice-President at the Kuling Conference of Women Leaders.

Two women well-known both for their writing and war work are Hsieh Bing-ying and Ting Ling. The former has already been mentioned in connection with raising a relief corps of girls to work with the troops at the front. Writing of their experiences she says: "Although sometimes we have to be content with wet bedding, foul drinks, cold meals and scanty coverings, we feel neither disheartened nor babyish. For our motto in this war is not to shed tears but blood." Her experiences have been varied; among other places she went to Hsuehchow, where she headed the group of women soldiers from Kwangsi. At present she is in Chungking using her ability with the pen rather than the sword, as her occupation is to produce wartime texts for schools. With her literary gifts, her military training (she actually was graduated from a military academy in Wuchang) and her wartime experiences she should be well fitted for the task.

Ting Ling (the pen name for Chang Bih-dji) is an even more famous woman writer. Like Hsieh Bing-ying she is a native of Hunan. During her school days she came under the influence of the powerful student movement which swept the country in 1919, when the students organized themselves to resist the Twenty-one Demands that Japan had made on China—demands which if granted would have meant the surrender of China's sovereignty. In order to continue her schooling she was involved in a struggle with her family, and it was natural that her sympathies should swing to the more extreme revolutionary group. Her higher education was carried on in Shanghai and Peiping. In the latter place she came under the influence and instruction of Lu Hsun, one of the most famous of China's revolutionary writers. Her first novel, which had definitely Communistic tendencies, gained her a reputation not only as a prominent member of the left wing, but also as a literary artist. Her husband was killed in 1931 with other members of the left wing group, but in spite of her deep sense of depression Ting Ling struggled on, putting her whole mind

and talent into the service of the cause. In 1933 she herself was imprisoned for a time, but finally escaped and went to that region in the north of Shensi which is now under the Eighth Route Army. Since the outbreak of the present struggle she has given herself enthusiastically to the United Front in which the Communists are co-operating with the Central Government against the common enemy. She is the head of a group which undertake work of all kinds, including first aid, propaganda, mass education, and recruiting; but her main work is still that of writing, especially dramas for propaganda purposes. Her conceptions as to the role of a writer in wartime are forcibly given in an answer she gave when asked what she thought were the present literary tendencies in China: "I don't know anything about literary tendencies, I have been six months at the front. But I have a clear opinion about the duty of the writer. He has only one task today—to help to save the country. We must not lose ourselves in theories of literature, we must simply write to arouse the masses." She is also preparing a book called *25,000 Li Front*, which will include a wide variety of the actual experiences of the soldiers. The exploits of the soldiers in North China are epic; and it is felt that Ting Ling is a writer who will give appropriate and dramatic expression to these experiences.

Another unique and outstanding figure, very different from these two literary women, is an old peasant woman of Manchuria who is known as Mother Chao. Her contact with the Japanese goes back to the Sino-Japanese war of 1895. After September 18, 1931, when the Japanese forcibly seized Manchuria, Mother Chao and her family became one of the centers of resistance. After having won her own family—four sons and three daughters—she gradually recruited other villagers. Twice she, together with members of her family, was captured by the Japanese but each time by the bold face she put upon the situation, and her tactics in accusing others she managed to bluff them into releasing her. In 1934 she went to Peiping, and from there spread the gospel of mass resistance among the northern provinces of China. Immediately after the Lukou-chiao Incident, Chao Tung, her most famous son, began organizing guerilla resistance in the hills west of Peiping. At first his mother helped him from the city; but later she escaped from there and herself went from village to village stirring up

the people. It is told that on one occasion the farmers seemed to think that an old woman could not know much about guerilla fighting; so they paid scant attention to her. Whereupon she called them to follow her. From a hill whence she could see three Japanese she drew out her pistol and shot two out of the three, the last one fleeing in fear. After that they listened with respect. Her son is a leader among the guerillas. And other members of her family, including her daughters, are fighting with them; but she was the original moving spirit and still has great power to move and encourage the villagers to organized resistance. Gray-haired and over sixty, she is still active and sturdy, and has given service not only in the hard life of northern China, but in the drawing rooms of Hankow, Hong Kong, French Indo-China, and the Dutch East Indies, where she has been to try to help the people there realize the hardships, struggles, and needs of the people in the fighting areas.

So far we have dealt with the active part that women are playing in the war today, a role very different from that assigned to them in the past. There have been famous women of old, for example Mulan, who themselves fought, but for the majority their main duty was to wait in sadness and uncertainty for the return of their warrior husbands. The greatest virtue expected of them was to remain faithful, however long the separation. Such poems from ancient China as are given below bring out the experience of women in the days of struggle and war.

A girl of the Lu-lan who lives in Goldenwood Hall,
Where swallows perch in pairs on beams of tortoise shell,
Hears the washing-mallets' cold beat shake the leaves down.

.....

The Liao-yang expedition will be gone ten years,
And messages are lost in the White Wolf River.

.....

Here in the City of the Red Phoenix autumn nights are long,
Where one who is heartsick to see beyond seeing,
Sees only moonlight on the yellow silk wave of her loom.

Shen Ch'uan-chi (Tang Dynasty)

*From the Jade Mountain by Witten Bynner and
Kiang Kan-hu. Alfred A. Knopf.*

Our homely moon in quiet wanes away.
Around me dully thuds the washing bar;
Nor drops the Wind long Autumn from its wings.
While all my heart is at the frontier far.
Ah! when will all our foes be beaten back,
And my dear husband finish distant war?

Li Po (Tang Dynasty)

*From Gems of Chinese Verse translated into
English verse by W. J. B. Fletcher.
Commercial Press Ltd., Shanghai.*

That from the war you would not come, alas! too well
I knew!
And I must scrub the washing stone for Autumn's use
anew.
The bitter winter drawing on—the months of cold are near.
And since we parted—ah! so long—the days so long and
drear!
To pound these clothes such weary toil—yet how can I
refuse?
Then send them to the Wall—somewhere—(Where may
you be? I muse).
My woman's strength is all worn out (but not my anxious
care!)
Can you not hear the pounding drum come echoing on the
air?

TU FU (Tang Dynasty)

*From Gems of Chinese Verse translated into
English verse by W. J. B. Fletcher.
Commercial Press, Ltd., Shanghai.*

Although in this war women's activity has been noticeable, they still have to endure and suffer the evils which come upon them, as their mothers did before them. Let us briefly look at this side of the picture.

Accurate statistics are hard to secure, but there are two indications at least that on the whole more women are staying in the occupied areas than men. In 1938 the National Relief Commission reported that approximately sixty-two per cent of the refugees were men and thirty-eight per cent women. At the same time, a survey of economic conditions in Nanking in the spring of 1939 reports that for the age group between

twenty and twenty-nine there are sixty-five men to one hundred women, while before the war there were 126 men to 100 women. The same survey reports that the percentage of families without any male adults has been doubled—sixteen per cent instead of eight per cent—while one-fifth of the employed persons are women, twenty thousand being employed as against eight hundred before the war. These figures speak for themselves. The requirements of the Chinese army and the slaughter of male adults after the Japanese occupation of any town have brought about this state of affairs. Hence, many women in the occupied areas find themselves faced with the double problem: to support those who are dependent on them; to protect themselves against the rapacious demands of the Japanese soldiery.

We are not concerned here to try to arouse horror by atrocity stories, but to give a picture of Chinese women and the war without recognizing as a sober fact what they have had to suffer at the hands of the Japanese would be to omit one large element in women's experience of this war. This experience, moreover, has not been without its influence on the course of the struggle. One competent foreign observer in one of the northern provinces gave it as his opinion that there were two factors which had driven the Chinese peasant, who is not noticeably politically minded, into the arms of the guerillas in their resistance to the Japanese. One was the treatment of his women, and the other the cutting of his crops, not to feed the Japanese soldiers themselves but their horses. The Chinese are not without sin in the matters of sex. Who is? But the amount and publicity of the demands of the Japanese, not only immediately after the taking of any city, but continuously, have horrified the average Chinese citizen and have made life a nightmare for all women in the occupied areas. One foreigner, writing of a city which had been occupied for sixteen months, said of a certain Japanese gendarmerie headquarters, which was under observation all day: "From morning till night the women who go by there are molested. They are first made to submit to a search outside the gate of the premises; then they are taken in and raped. If they do that right under our noses, we can only imagine what is going on where we can't see them." Few women have taken this treatment with anything but resentment and terror; not a few have taken

their own lives rather than submit; while others, overcome by brute force, have later through shame and terror killed themselves. It is apparently hard for the Japanese to realize how the Chinese, both men and women, feel on this matter. Such actions do not help to make for good feeling and reconciliation.

Added to this fear, which haunts the lives of many of the women in the occupied areas, are economic problems as well. In the Nanking survey the average earning capacity of a woman is given as \$5.40 Chinese currency per month (at the normal rate of exchange this is a little less than U.S.\$2.00). If she has any family to support this is glaringly insufficient. One-sixth of the families report having less than ten dollars current earnings per month; while fifty-three per cent have only between ten and twenty dollars Chinese currency. The price of rice is going up, and the lot of any woman wrestling with the problem of feeding and bringing up a family is a hard one. Some efforts at relief and rehabilitation are being made by a few relief organizations on a relatively small scale; but outside of Shanghai the conditions are such that no real economic recovery is possible. This applies particularly to those centers which are really under Japanese control. There are areas within the so-called occupied areas, especially in the North, which are well organized by the guerillas and are in effective communication with the Central Government, where conditions are rather different.

In addition to their own particular fears and burdens, women share with all the inhabitants of these areas the thrust of the deliberate effort on the part of the Japanese to encourage the sale of opium, heroin, and other drugs. The policy seems to be undertaken both as a means of making money and of undermining the character and ability of the Chinese people, whom the Japanese apparently wish to reduce to the level of hewers of wood and drawers of water, without stamina, character, or intelligence.

Those women who leave the occupied areas to trek into free China have their own special problems. Among the greatest are those connected with childbirth. In at least one province, upon the birth of each child in a refugee camp, the bare sum of two dollars is added to the mother's daily relief. But this does not begin to solve the many aspects of the problem. The care of children falls naturally upon the mother,

and it is a heartbreaking business. The death rate of children reported in the Shanghai refugee camps was appallingly high; these camps were probably as well managed as any. Many are lost during the journey. In one camp in Hupeh a mother who had started out from a coastal province with five children, had arrived in Hanyang with only one. Air raids, too, bring their own peculiar suffering to women. About fifty victims of one air raid lay in almost unbelievable quiet and fortitude throughout one night, but a mother whose baby was dying in her arms because of a severe head wound could not contain her grief and cried aloud.

Actual living conditions in the interior of China have not changed too radically as yet, though prices are rising and are continuing to rise in a few places to almost famine height. But as we have already indicated, soldiers' families have their own problems. Some provincial arrangements were made for the wives and mothers of men who had been recruited but, at least in one province, the monthly allowance of five dollars which had been promised stopped after the first month or two. They were left to fall back on their own resources. This is particularly hard for those who live in towns and whose families are without independent means. So though they get help here and there, the condition of many families is often pitiful. In Chengtu a survey of five hundred soldiers' families revealed that many of the women and children were having to work hard all day for a mere pittance. In England a soldier's wife, whatever the nervous tension she is living under, is at least economically secure for the duration of a war; but that is not true for the Chinese soldier's wife. Her need is, however, increasingly being recognized. The work of the Women's Committee of the New Life Movement has already been referred to. There are other efforts along the same line. In one district where the number of recruits was unusually large, an institute similar to those for refugee children was opened. In country districts there are sometimes informal arrangements made for co-operation in farming. But the problem as a whole is one that badly needs to be tackled on a wider scale, and in the meantime it is the women on whom the main burden falls, both directly and through the suffering of their children.

This brief review of what women are doing and enduring in this present war is sufficient to reveal that it is not one

class or group that is taking its share, but a cross section of the whole—from the peasant woman who brought her pig as a gift to the army to the highest lady in the land; from serious well-trained students to girls who before the war had lived sheltered pampered lives (a "green-house orchid" is the description one gave of herself). It would, of course, be a great mistake to think that it is a large percentage of the women of China who are consciously and intelligently taking part in the war of resistance. Many of them are just swept into it by the course of events; others are still passive. Chinese women of intelligence who grasp the full meaning of the present struggle are even yet only a small proportion of the great mass of Chinese women, the vast majority of whom live toiling and giving birth to children without time or inclination to study these or other problems. As one intelligent woman observer from abroad said when she was asked what she thought of the women's movement in China: "It is better in quality than in quantity." There is, however, a nucleus of women as keen and alive to the situation as any group of women in the world. In thinking of Chinese women one has to hold the balance between the group of women leaders with the student class ranged behind them, and the vast mass of uneducated womanhood.

The leaders recognize clearly that they are fighting for a two-fold cause, that of the preservation of their country and of the emancipation of women. We have already mentioned at the beginning how different is the position of women in China and Japan. Through their activities in this war Chinese women are going still further along the road which leads to the full development of all that they are and have in the service of the community; and the keen ones know how quickly the door of opportunity and freedom would be closed to them were Japan to rule in China. The Japanese make no secret of this, one Japanese officer addressing a group of women in one city of China, about a month after it had been taken, urged the women not to seek for too much education, especially not to learn English, but to stay at home and be good wives and mothers. Again in Manchuria high schools for girls have had to eliminate practically all mathematics and science courses; the hours thus saved are spent in sewing and other domestic arts. It is not that any reasonable person would object to women's education

fitting them for home life. But the denial to them of any chance to develop along other lines does in effect mean that they are to be completely subordinate in state and home to the dictates and will of men—and men, moreover, whose whole policy is one which ruins, both in their own and in other countries, those very homes in which men say they must stay.

It is no wonder that Chinese women are giving themselves heart and soul to this struggle both as Chinese and as women. Madame Sun Yat-sen, widow of Dr. Sun and sister of Madame Chiang, made this abundantly clear in her speech in Hong Kong to an international audience on Women's Day, March 8, 1939. We cannot do better than to close with her words:

"What is our place in this struggle, yours and mine, as women of all countries? The fight against war and fascism and the fight for the rights of women are one and inseparable. Throughout the ages, war has brought women endless suffering and pain. Fascism, the bully's doctrine of the war of the strong against the weak, has made of all womankind one of its 'inferior races'....In every country where domestic fascism rules, women are being pushed back into medieval slavery, while their husbands and sons are trained for the slaughter of the husbands and sons of their sisters in other countries.... The place of all women of every race and every class is in the front ranks for the struggle against this infamy....In the name of the women of China, I feel that I have a right not only to appeal for but to demand your aid....As the popular basis of China's struggle is broadened and as greater and greater numbers of our people voluntarily throw themselves into the struggle, so our responsibility increases to extend the amount and scope of outside help to these obscure heroes fighting not only for the liberation of China, but for freedom and democracy throughout the world." (*The China Weekly Review*, March 25, 1939).

Printed by the South China Morning Post, Ltd., Hong Kong.

Dear Dr Wu,

~~not covered~~ Ginling College, Chengtu. July 9th, 1943
I am afraid you have not received many letters from me, I have become a pretty hopeless correspondent these days. I had hoped anyway to write to you [?] sometime during this vacation, but the reason that I am writing at this particular moment is that I have been commissioned to write to you concerning an action of the Executive Committee (Faculty). As you doubtless know as well as we do, we are facing a rather serious situation. With the ever increasing rise of prices, which is proceeding even more rapidly than ever (this month it was 4.9 when they had calculated on 3.85 3.5) and the likelihood of no increase from abroad, the budget for the year 1943-44 shows a deficit of about 900,000 dollars. At the recent meeting of the Board Executive it was decided that in addition to reducing expenses wherever possible, it was also advisable to try and raise money -1,000,000 dollars was the suggested sum. You will have probably received the minutes of the Board Executive.

Yesterday we had a meeting of the Executive Committee to decide what should be the next steps. I must own we were none of us very hopeful, the present rather steep rise of prices has made everybody feel a little uncertain, and we were all of one mind that it would be very unwise to undertake any campaign, unless we were sure of success, not to succeed when we had begun would make a very bad impression. The residents of the other Christian Universities have been exploring possibilities, and are not particularly hopeful. We went through some of the Alumnae who might be able to help, particularly those in Chungking, and it seemed as though for the moment there were not many available. The Executive Committee - particularly Dr Djang and Ruth Chester felt that they had all the problems that they could deal with at the moment, and it was therefore decided to postpone any action until the beginning of next term, in the meanwhile we were to try and think through all possible people for forming strong Committees in Chungking, Chengtu, and possibly Kunming, and to think out all the special projects which might appeal. It seemed possible also that by September we might know a little more clearly whether it was worth starting any financial campaign at all, because it seems not impossible that if the present rise of prices continues there may be something near to a complete crash, in such case any money we had collected would be valueless. I hope you will understand all things considered why we deferred taking any definite steps with regard to the financial campaign, and will not think that we are too dilatory.

July 13th.

Since I began this letter we have moved to the Canadian School and I am now installed there. There are still a good many details to be seen to, but we all slept over here last night, except the servants, so that the back of the job has been broken, the halls look a pretty fair mess, but I suppose in time things will shake down a bit. Anyway that is the least of our troubles, and I think it will have certain advantages when we finally settle down. In any case I don't think we had any other alternative when the Hospital asked us to move, as we have had so very much the best of that bargain, and of course in actual space this is larger.

As you will doubtless hear from other sources the effort to effect economy has brought a good deal of difficulty. Poor Ruth and Djang Hsiang-lan have had a pretty difficult time, though we hope that by the time you get this letter the worst will be through. As part of the economic plans but also for other reasons, which you know full well it was decided to do without the services of Mr Koo of the Chinese Department, and Mr Djang (of the shrewish wife) of the Sociology Department, they have both made a great deal of fuss, Dr Lung is terrified out of his life of what the wife threatens to do, and the men have more or less stood in with them, although I think their spirit is good, and Chen Chung-fang and Dr Lung had both agreed to their being dropped, Chen Chung-fang had come to that conclusion of his own accord because of Mr Koo's amorous tendencies, but even so I think they came to feel that Ginling was losing a lot of face by cutting, even though other colleges were doing to do it, it did not seem which was perhaps unfortunate. In any

case they more or less presented an ultimatum that they men must be taken back though the Departments were willing to take responsibility for their salary, (2) it was meant as a compromise, but it rather naturally seemed like the administration climbing down. Elsie felt that it was completely wrong, and that we ought not to give way at all. Ruth felt that ~~the~~ it was very difficult for her as a temporary administrator and as a foreigner to stand out against the pressure from all the senior Men faculty, and she felt she had not alternative except to agree to the compromise. I felt that she and Dr Djang had done all they possibly could, and I accepted their judgement on the matter. However, nothing has been put in writing, ~~until after the~~ and no further action will be taken until after the President's meeting to-morrow. So that we are trying not to endanger the whole economy effort, which I am afraid Elsie felt we were doing. However, I think the other schools are having their difficulties too, and the word did come very late for making plans for retrenchment. This is not a very clear or full account, I was not involved in most of the negotiations, in fact in none at all directly, it all fell on Ruth, Dr Djang and Mr Ming, and so far as real responsibility was concerned on the first two. Well these agonies have to be lived through, I will finish this letter just before I leave and give you the latest word, but probably you will have heard something by cable long before that. I think even with all this trouble Ruth is glad to feel that you are away, and having something of a rest, I do hope you will have a really good rest during August, and do nothing at all except sleep, read and eat, and perhaps take a little exercise.

I wonder if you will go to England or not. For my own sake I hope that you will, but I do realise that you have a lot to get done in the rather short time at your disposal, and that it will almost inevitably steal from your time of rest, but if you go I hope you will enjoy it. I am sure that Marion would be very glad to have you stay there if she has a room, I believe she is quite fairly full now, but I know she would make every effort, and I think you would be as comfortable there as most places these days. But perhaps the Mission will have official hospitality arranged for them.

Ruth asked me to write to you about the discussion of the post war plans at the Conference of Christian Higher Education, but really the discussion did not get very far, there were too many questions, and neither of the people who had prepared the question were present to lead the discussion, so it lacked point. I must own I think Dr Cressy is really getting past his work, he seemed to me to lack all grip in setting up that conference. Francis Wei expressed the opinion that we had done too many things and that we needed to specialise more, and to have very definite Christian objectives, and a good many others were of the same opinion, but as I say the general discussion was too discursive to be of much value, and I don't think it gave very much clue for the future. I am writing this letter in the midst of many interruptions so you will forgive me if it rather disjointed.

Well the President's meeting to-day does not seem to have settled anything very much, they heard reports from all the various department meetings, but I am afraid they did not get very far. We are each too ingrown in our own institution to undertake the real amalgamation that any drastic cut would mean. Our own little problem has been more or less settled by giving the two men in question a contract for six months instead of the full year, and the department is responsible for the salary. Ruth and Djang Hsiang-lan have been noble. Some of the men have been very nice too, but Dr Lung has not been what you would call gracious. I can't help thinking it is a pity that we have no Christian among the men.

I am afraid this is a very scrappy letter, I am leaving for Reilundin to-morrow, and I am finishing this off last thing. The worst of the move is over, though there are still a good many little odd jobs to finish up, and the place certainly needs more cleaning.

With regard to the financial campaign- we felt that if we did get it started in the fall, it might be possible for you to finish it up when you got back. I will try and write again before the holidays are over.

Yours with love,

W. D. Spicer

Rec'd 9/11/44

The summer term of 1944 is completed, another year has been added to the history of Ginling College, and we have been in Chengtu for six years. We seem almost like old inhabitants now, and it takes quite an effort of the mind to remember what it was like to live on our own and not a cooperative campus. H

Chengtu and the War.

Chengtu has remained remarkably free from the alarms and excursions of war throughout this term. One could not but feel with the arrival of our friends from overseas, and the manifold preparations for their activities that we might again become the target for air-raids. But during the term we never had more than the preliminary warning, and though (just after term ended) there was one night when the urgent warning sounded, nothing happened within sound of Chengtu, and opinion is still divided as to whether it was a false alarm or no. That does not mean that the sound of planes is unfamiliar to us, and sometimes the heavy drone is very like what we used to hear when the enemy came, but now they are not the enemy bombers.

The rather rapid advance of the Japanese in Honan did send many rumours around the town, and refugees came in from Sian and elsewhere, but the critical moment seemed to pass fairly quickly, and Chengtu itself was disturbed by nothing more than talk.

Americans in Chengtu and on the Campus.

The arrival of a fair number of American forces is one of the obvious ways in which the war is affecting Chengtu and the Campus, and is a welcome proof of the reality of the relationships between the United Nations. The Campus is naturally quite a gathering place for them, both those who are fit, ~~and~~ who have come to visit the University Museum or friends, and those who are sick; for the American Hospital has been set up in some of the wards of the New University Hospital, and the nurses are living in one of the Canadian Mission Houses.

But welcome as these men are for what they are doing and what they stand for, the coming of a large number of American soldiers is not without its problems, especially for a Woman's College. The Chinese are naturally desirous of doing what they can to welcome these men to their country, but social habits and traditions are different, and it sometimes seems as though what the Americans would most appreciate has to be denied them.

The Presidents of the Five Universities set up a Committee to try and deal with this problem (the chairman of the Committee was a member of the Ginling Faculty, Miss Ettie Chin, an American-born Chinese). They have helped to arrange a series of lectures on subjects that will help the Americans to appreciate better the land in which they are dwelling for a time, they have collected a corps of guides (men students) who can go out with them for shopping, etc., and have arranged a few joint social occasions, but at the same time, they underlined and re-inforced the decision that already held in the Universities that students were not allowed to dance, not even with the Americans, one might almost say especially not with the Americans. Girl students might take them flowers in the hospital (as some of our students did, a service which was much appreciated), girl students might sing to them, girl students might sometimes go out to help with the Religious Services at the air-fields around Chengtu, but they might not dance with them, and going out alone with them was very definitely frowned upon. There are a few dances in private homes where some of the Chinese women faculty oblige, a bigger dance was given on July 4th, and the Women's International Club has arranged for a good many of the men to be entertained in Chinese homes, but public opinion still feels that tete-a-tetes between Chinese girls and American men, about whom in the nature of the case they can know little and who come from a different social background, had better be avoided as far as possible.

The American men, seeing the many attractive Chinese girls and conscious for the most part only of a desire for friendly intercourse with the opposite sex in their man-ridden world, feel themselves somewhat thwarted and treated unfairly; but

it is not wise to go against deeply rooted social traditions in these matters, and the University authorities had no other course open to them. Individuals of poise and experience can step outside these traditions, but it is safer for the average person to keep within, and quite essential for a Women's College to do so. It is another reminder of the difficulty of international intercourse on a large scale, and another challenge to Christians to try to so spread their standards that men and women everywhere can meet in friendliness and freedom, safe by reason of their inner purity.

Inflation and Morale. 6

Americans are one lively reminder of the war, another which is always with us is the ever continuing inflation, so that prices by the end of June were 560 times what they were when we first came to Chengtu. There is no denying that this constant rise in prices has an undermining effect on the morale of those who live in the midst of it. Almost everybody becomes increasingly money-conscious, and those who carry heavy responsibilities for others become desperately anxious as to how they are to meet those responsibilities. Students expect pay for work that before they would have naturally done voluntarily, teachers take more than one job in order to feed their families, and administrators spend the greater part of their time wrestling with the financial problems of their institutions. Hardly a meeting of the Executive Committee of even such a comparatively small institution as Ginling goes by without some mention of the endless question of the rice subsidy. One might think that single women with no one but themselves to look after were the best off of all the salaried classes, ~~and if any such existed in China, they would be,~~ but there are very few even among single women who are not responsible for younger brothers or sisters, parents, nieces and nephews, adopted children, etc., so that even in Ginling the problem of family responsibilities in this almost impossible situation is with us.

A community thus weighed down by its sense of economic insecurity will not for the most part be one in which moral and religious enthusiasm is at a high pitch. When Jesus said: "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you", he was uttering not an impossible ideal but a sober fact; nevertheless it is not a fact that the majority of Christians - East or West - have taken seriously. So while there are many bright spots here and there, and individuals and groups who can rise above the purely material and realize the truth of these words, one cannot I think honestly report that life on the Campus in general, (or in Ginling in particular) has reached as high a level as on some occasions, though it still has much that is honest, conscientious, and steadfast about it.

Dr. Wu's Return. 7

One event at the beginning of the term which gave Ginling a great lift, and has helped us all through the term was, of course, the return of Dr. Wu at the Beginning of March. Nobly as Dr. Djang, Dr. Liu, Mr. Ming, and Dr. Chester held the fort while she was away, it was not an easy time for people who were acting in another person's place to make decisions, and it was a great pleasure and inspiration to have her come back, and to return to us with new experiences and new strength to help us all. Her clearness of vision, her soundness of judgment, her continuing concern with the things of the mind and spirit, and her devoted sense of responsibility make her a leader that it is very desirable to have with the College in these difficult days.

We did not get word of the actual day and probably hour of her arrival until that very morning, when word came ~~through~~ by telephone that ~~we~~ she was coming ~~up~~ by private car from Chungking and would arrive that day. As she arrived a little before she was expected, only a small group was at the gate (of the Canadian School (where some Ginling students, and most of the Ginling teachers now live) to greet her, but word spread quickly, and it was not long before a group of girls, complete with banner and firecrackers, came to welcome her. Again that evening she was escorted over to the first dormitory where she made a triumphal procession through the throng of cheering students, had supper with them, and made the first of many speeches. There was another more formal occasion given by the students, informal one by the Faculty, and a record meeting of the Alumnae to welcome her back. In addition

to these family affairs there were, of course, endless invitations to speak on all sorts and conditions of occasions, and always she had something to the point, and something worth while saying.))

It meant a great deal to many people to have Dr. Wu back, for she is on many committees of importance, and her judgment and counsel are sought by many, but there is no doubt at all that her return meant most to the Faculty and Students of Ginling College.

Religious Life.

No one person can hope to deal adequately with this topic, as no one person can hope to know it all, but there are perhaps some things worth saying (under this heading).

During the Spring Vacation, a conference representing all Five of the Christian Institutions as well as two of the Government Universities was held at Tsung I Chiao in the premises of the Methodist Girls' Middle School. The topic was the New School Spirit (the Chinese words have a deeper and more comprehensive meaning than the English translation). It was an inspiring conference as they faced very frankly many of the moral and spiritual shortcomings on our own and other campuses, and were determined to try and make things better. Since their return they have been true to their purpose, and have founded a movement to establish this new school spirit of which they caught the vision at Tsung I Chiao. They have divided into small groups for regular meetings for prayer and Bible Study (the Ginling students formed one group with the students from the Theological Seminary, and have met faithfully most Sunday mornings at 7 a.m.) and have also had monthly meetings of the whole group.) But they have found, as others before them, that it is easier to analyze the situation than to cure it. Individuals and groups have been helped, but they have hardly had the effect on the total life of the Campus for which they had hoped. However, they are still carrying on and may yet find the right way of approach to bring about more wide-spread results.

Believing that the members of the Faculty should do all they could to help this effort to raise the spiritual and moral tone of the campus, we at Ginling discussed a similar topic at our Faculty retreat held soon after Dr. Wu returned. One result was the realization of the necessity of thinking through more thoroughly the relation between our curriculum work and our religious purpose. With this in mind we made use of the weekly Faculty Fellowship meetings to have a series of papers dealing with this main topic - the papers were Social Sciences and Religion by Mrs. George Wu (a member of the Sociology Department), Natural Sciences and Religion by Ruth Chester (head of the Chemistry Department), and Arts and Religion by Miss Sutherland (Head of the Music Department). They were all interesting papers and led to worth-while discussion, though they revealed that not in all cases is our curriculum work very closely geared in with our religious outlook; but at least we are not alone in that, for I suppose many would recognize that departmentalization is one of the curses of modern education. revealing many of our weaknesses - as well as our strengths.

The normal religious activities of the College life go on as usual. This term the Ginling Religious Fellowship divided all its members into small groups - faculty and students - for more intimate discussion and prayer on religious and other matters. Some of the groups went well, some not so well, but the need for such fellowship is undoubtedly there. Chapel is held every day but Sunday at 7:30 a.m. It is led once every week by Dr. Wu, twice by Faculty or outside speakers, twice by students, and the other day is taken charge of in alternate weeks by the Music Department and the Fellowship groups. At Easter, there were a special series of Chapels led by special speakers. The room in which we have to hold chapel is not ideal, it is the living room of the first dormitory, where some of the faculty eat their meals, and there are many noises above and around, but perhaps the chapel has no less value for that as it serves as a more realistic symbol of the things of the spirit in the midst of the world.

There are several joint activities, such as the Sunday School for the children of the campus, which is run in cooperation with the University of Nanking, and then there are the joint services of worship for all the institutions, which are held on Sunday morning and evening, and are an inspiration by reason of the numbers which attend, the music, the preaching and above all the manifest purpose of worship.

Religious Music.

Religious music is undoubtedly one of the features of campus life. The choir for the morning service ^{was} led this last term by Miss Graves (of Ginling) and is composed mainly of girls from Ginling and boys from the University of Nanking, while the choir for the evening service was led by Miss Ward and is composed mainly of students from West China and Cheeloo. This term the morning choir with the help of special soloists, gave "The Light of Life" by Elgar. One whole service was given up to it, with just a brief talk on the meaning of the man born blind; it was repeated again at a choir festival in the city. The evening choir has given two or three very beautiful devotional services of music, which are among the best attended of all the services of worship.

University Community Church.

These services of worship have now taken what might be called a step forward and this term has seen the inauguration of an University Community Church, which is designed to meet the needs of all sorts of people on and around the campus. The first Chairman of the Board was Dr. P. C. Hsu, whose tragic death in a motor accident during the winter vacation was a great loss to the newly inaugurated church, in whose progress he was deeply concerned, as it was to other longer established Christian causes. Its program is not yet a fully rounded one to meet all the needs, but it has been well-launched, and should mean more and more to the life of the community. A service of Baptism was held shortly after Easter, at which over twenty students were baptised. Relationships with the City Churches have been carefully looked to and are good. Some students naturally prefer to keep in touch with one of the regular city Churches, and at a service of Baptism and Confirmation at the Shen Kung Hwei (Episcopal Church), six Ginling students were baptised or confirmed.

Musical Activities.

Religious music is not the only kind of music which is well liked on the campus, concerts of all sorts are to be heard, and naturally, Ginling with its Department of Music, (the only full one among the five institutions) ^{takes its} ~~does its~~ share. This term Miss Shen Dzu-ying of the Music Department gave a Piano Recital, one of the graduating Seniors gave a piano recital, and the students gave their annual recital, which was unusually successful. "In addition, ~~after term was over~~, the Glee Club, under the able conductorship of Mrs. Lucy Yeh, gave a special concert to raise funds for the department. It was a very successful performance, and on the second night, during the latter part of the program, Vice-President Wallace came in to hear them. He had previously been dining as the guest of the Presidents of the Higher Institutions of Learning in Chengtu, and Dr. Wu brought him to hear the concert. He joined the Glee Club afterwards in their light refreshments, and even made a brief speech, in which they were greatly honoured, for not many of the students on the campus had a chance to hear him speak. His remarks showed where his heart lies, for he commented on how cool they looked in their white dresses, and how that made him think of the Chinese farmers sweating in the fields, putting in much more physical effort than the American farmer for the same return." But he was glad he said to learn from Dr. Wu's speech of that evening, that they also were trying to lay stress on practical things.

in the musical activities on the campus - "

& the annual recital & concert

Social Service Activities of Ginling.

There are indeed many and varied kinds of social service activities going on. The Rural work has been reported elsewhere by those more intimately connected with it, but everybody who goes there is impressed with the spirit of the workers, and the way in which they are making use in their equipment of all the local products in such a way that their set up could easily be reproduced in other places. But in addition to the Rural work there is the Social centre just near the campus, where many activities go on including a Nursery School for the street children. Nursery Schools are very much the order of the day just now, and Ginling is responsible for three, two in Chengtu and one in the country. That they mean a great deal to the children no one can deny, it is only to be hoped that true principles of education which are followed out there will be carried on into the Primary Schools, which do not always have the same careful supervision and skilled technique.

Other Activities.

The manifold activities of a Campus, on which there are four institutions and another one quite near, are too many to deal with adequately, and indeed no one persons knows them all, for every department has its own clubs, and often more than one, and then there are other groups of all sorts and descriptions. Sometimes they meet to further their knowledge of their own subject such as Chemistry, sometimes they meet to discuss the topics of the day as when the Political Science Club, the Chinese Club of the University of Nanking and the History Clubs of Nanking and Ginling met to discuss the new constitution (a subject which has been discussed a good deal during the past few months), sometimes they meet to camp and enjoy out-of-door activities, sometimes for religious purposes and sometimes for purely social. [But there is a great deal of group life going on, and in all of these activities, Ginling students play their part.]

One activity which is distinctive of Ginling is that of the Physical Education Department. This term, under the immediate direction of Miss Peggy Lin, but with the help of the whole department, the students gave a dance recital around the theme of spring. It was not a drama with a consecutive story, but all the dances were related to the general theme of the coming of spring, and it was very effective. In harmony with the principles of the department, not only the good dancers appeared, but all who were taking dancing that term took part, so that it really was an all-college show, and not just a few star performers. The smaller children to whom Miss Lin has been giving rhythm classes also took part, and were most fetching as butterflies and rabbits. Little money could be spared for costumes, but by dint of borrowing and clever management, very effective results were achieved at a very low cost. The classes competed in a series of national dances, and the Seniors looked very effective in their French minuet, with lace table mats acting as lace cravats for the men. In speaking of costumes it seems only right to mention the presence of our Indian student, Miss Mennon, (the daughter of the Indian Agent in Chungking, who has in all ways proved herself a very acceptable and adjustable member of the community) her saris have been most useful for all sorts of costumes, and she has been most generous in lending these really lovely stuffs, on the day of the Dance Drama she had something over 30 saris on loan.

Famous Visitors.

We are in many ways rather cut off from the outside world as it is difficult to get magazines or newspapers from abroad, but we do have a certain number of famous visitors, for once they are at Chungking, a trip to Chengtu is very natural. The most famous of the guests this term was Vice-President Wallace, though to be accurate he did not arrive until after term was over, but he did come to the campus, he was entertained by the Presidents, and has already been said, came to the Gihling Glee Club Concert. Another visitor, as famous perhaps in his own way, was Dr. Lin Yu-tan, known as an author in two languages, and welcome as a visitor whose impressions

SEP 11

1944

-6-

of two countries at war was vivid and interesting. The British Council continues to send exchange professors, and this time it was Professor Renwick, of the English Literature Department at Durham University. Under protest, he gave two public lectures, but his greater contribution and his own preference was in the teaching of actual classes, where he felt more at home and at his ease; both the English and the History Departments benefited from his instructions. Another visitor from the academic world was Dr. George Cressy of Syracuse University (Geography Department), no stranger to China as he had taught previously at the University of Shanghai. He came also from the State Department, and in his lectures made us even more aware of the many problems which face China and the Pacific area both during and after the war. Another visitor who was but returning to his first love, was Dr. Lennig Sweet whocame on business connected with the United China Relief, and gave us a very clear picture of the organization in America, which is seeking to eliminate over-lapping in financial campaigns, but in doing so, must limit the individual initiative and freedom of each separate group. Other visitors of longer standing are still to be seen from time on the campus such as Professor Dykstra, the Potato expert, in addition to well-known figures who live in other parts of China - Rewi Alley of the Chinese Industrial Cooperatives, Bishop Hall of HongKong and Yunnan, and Bishop Gilman of Hankow, to mention just a few.

Gifts.

13 / We are kept in touch with the outside world in other ways than by visitors. Chengtu is one of the centres for the use of Microfilms, there are at least three projectors on the campus, and more and more material is coming through in this form. Books also come through at times. A gift of books from friends connected with Liverpool University, having arrived as far as Calcutta two years ago, are now being brought in through the kindness of the British Council, and they are getting in other books in as well, especially books connected with Science, as Dr. Needham's office in Chungking is working especially along those lines. Vice-President Wallace left behind him gifts of books, micro-films and films; and so it goes - we are not exactly gorged on new literature, but there is a life-giving trickle.))

Baccalaureate and Commencement.

And so with all this activity in the foreground, and steady academic work going on in the background, the end of term with its farewell parties and final examinations finally arrived. It is always something of a puzzle how any student manages to get any work done at the end of term with all the many farewell parties that there are, even though the Administration does its best to limit the number. However, all students do some work, and some students do quite a lot, and 29 Seniors were duly graduated from Ginling at the end of the summer term. There were eight graduated in the Winter, so that the total number for 1944 is 37. There were three in the Special Physical Education course.

The Joint Baccalaureate and Commencement Exercises are always impressive occasions with the Five Presidents dignified in their robes, the long procession of white-clad graduates - men and women, the crowded room, the platform banked with palms and flowers, the gay colours of the banners, and the sense of how much solid work and real effort lies behind this climax of four years' work.

The speaker at the Baccalaureate was Chaplain Romaine of the American Air Force (and Texas). He won the attention of his audience from the first by the humour of his opening story, but the heart of what he had to say was far from humorous for he dealt with the subject of Judgement, not the judgement of the Last Day after death, but the judgement that life passes on men and on the way they live. He underlined the judgement which the present condition of the world has passed on men and the essential selfishness of their lives, whether it be of individuals or of groups; and he challenged the graduating seniors to live in such a spirit of self-sacrificial giving that they need not fear the judgement of life, but may live without fear.

1122

SEP 11 1944 -7-

It was a timely message, spoken in dead earnest by a man who has seen the horrors of war, but also the nobility of human nature under testing conditions, and overwhelming terrors.

The speaker at Commendement was Mr. Wang Yun-Wu*, one of the P.P.C. Mission to England. Short, grey-haired, and cheery of face he spoke with vigour and conviction about the war effort in England, and backed up his statements by manifold statistics quoted without reference to a single note. England, for obvious reasons, is not perhaps the best beloved of the allies, but he was listened to with interest and attentions, and at the end, after he had made some quite trenchant comparisons between the English and the Chinese efforts as regards method and spirit, he was greeted with real applause as he sat down. One realized then, as one has realized on other occasions, that it is the lack of opportunity and of organization to make use of their abilities, not lack of will, which keeps the students of China from playing a greater part in their national war effort than they actually do.

And so with these ringing challenges in their ears, the Students of 1944 went out to a China which has never more sorely needed men and women of unselfish spirit and trained ability. Let us pray that they will be able to live up to their great opportunity and challenge that lies before them.

*Mr. Wang is the General Manager of the Commercial Press and a member of P.P.C. There was another Mr. Wang in the Mission, who is Wang Shih-chih, the leader of the Mission and on the Presidium of P.P.C. (Note by Y.F.W.)

*This was not signed, but I think it was written by
Miss Eva Spicer.*

C.S. M.

1123

1
4
2
2
8
2
9

Ginling College,
Chengtu.
April 9th, 1945.

Dear Mrs Mills,

I am afraid my list of books for the history Department is rather late, but they are nonetheless very much needed. It seems difficult to make books lists at this long range, though I don't quite know why it should be.

There is in general a great dearth of books on European history, and as the government syllabus calls for at least two periods of European history, in addition to the Survey Course that is a great lack. Any good standard books on the various nations would be very welcome - as there is almost nothing on the history of Germany and France, a little more on Russia and England, and quite a certain amount on ~~Amer~~ the United States. There is also a great lack of good historical biographies.

I have made out the lists mainly to cover 17th and 18th century European, (there is rather more on 19th and 20th century), English History and a few selected from more modern book reviews, the others are not particularly modern, but are standard works which none of the ~~three~~ libraries have here. So that if these books are not obtainable, you will know the general line of books that we need.

I have stressed the later part of European history rather than the earlier, as up to date we have spent more time on the latter than the earlier part, but books on any period would be welcome, as apart from the Cambridge Modern History, and a few text books such as Hayes Political and Cultural History of Europe we really have terribly little.

We are hoping very much that your husband will some time find his way up to Chengtu, but so far he has not been. Most people seem to find Chengtu a pleasant change after Chungking, but the journey is not always an easy one, though now that there is a plane coming every fortnight, it should be a little easier.

We are feeling rather bereft at Dr Wu leaving us so soon again, but of course we are pleased that a person of her ideals and general outlook should be at the Conference, and feel proud at the honour done her. I hope the strain won't be too great.

I am afraid Ruth Chester will be pretty tired before she Dr Wu comes back again, and she cannot very well leave until she does get back.

Well, I don't want to delay any longer in getting this letter and these lists off, so I had better stop.

With every good wish for your work in New York,
Yours very sincerely,

Ruth D. Spencer.

X This does not belong to Ginling but U of N
These are books we want now - it is
based on the books in the library as of
now. Ginling will need more.

Head of Heping Dept

CSM
[1]

EXTRACTS FROM LETTER FROM MISS EVA SPICER, GINLING COLLEGE, TO MR. NOEL SLATER
July 27th, 1945.

Re Post-War Planning Memorandum

"..... I have had considerable experience now of University work in China, I have been at Shanghai when we were co-operating there, I have worked for a term at Hua Chung, I have experience of the co-operation here, and I have visited Foochow and know something of the situation of Hua Nan and Fukien Christian University...

GENERAL:

With regard to your general findings, I absolutely agree with the desirability of raising our standards, both intellectually and economically, and that to that end a re-grouping and amalgamation of institutions is desirable. But I wonder whether you fully appreciate the enormous difficulties in the way of such a policy. Each of the institutions has a life of its own and it is to that not to the cause of Christian Higher Education in China, that most of its administration, faculty and alumnae are devoted. The alumnae are much more important in China, it seems to me, than in England: and they for the most part would be solidly lined up against any effort to merge their entity with that of another institution. It is most emphatically the concrete institution, not the cause it serves, which holds their loyalty.

EAST CHINA:

If the buildings of St. John's, Shanghai University, Hangchow and Soochow are all laid completely flat by the Japanese or by American bombing, you might have some chance of carrying through the scheme for a Federated University in East China, but otherwise I think you have very little chance, though I quite agree that it would be better. Even if all the buildings were flat, I doubt whether the Southern Baptist constituency behind Shanghai University and the Episcopal backing behind St. John's would find it easy to support such a suggested Federation. Hangchow has already once been advised to reduce its status, and it refused to do so, though Dr. Warren Stuart (brother of Leighton Stuart) who was then president, agreed with the suggestion and resigned when the Board turned it down. I think one should go on working at this idea, but I do not hold out any great hopes with regard to their fulfilment.

NORTH CHINA:

I do not quite know how you could link up Yenching, Cheeloo and Mukden. Yenching is so very firmly established that I can't see it being willing to give up any post-graduate studies to Cheeloo, and Mukden is surely only a medical college? It does also seem to me that you definitely weaken your graduate departments if you scatter them, because the students in one graduate department should surely have the benefit of hearing in a general way the authorities in other fields, and many fields are so related that it would surely be a weakness to have graduate departments in three centres rather than one.

CAPITAL:

With regard to the suggestion that Ginling and the University of Nanking co-operate to form one University, with separate colleges, as at Oxford; it sounds all right but conditions are so different that it is very hard to work.

You have to remember that under the credit system you take a definite course, take an exam in that course and get so many credits towards your final degree. That means that the question of time-table or schedule is very important. For a student even in arts has not, say six lectures to arrange, but 16-18 hours to fit in and if he does not attend that course, he cannot take that subject, for you are taking courses, not using the course to help you pass an exam in the syllabus.

JUL 27 1945

If the University at Nanking and Ginling became one University but retained their independent status as teaching bodies, that would mean that each would have its own time table, each would give its own courses and really each would be very much as it is now except that the degrees would be given in the name of the Union University. What would have been gained? If, on the other hand, you really organized as one teaching institution, with one time table, and the faculties of each department co-ordinating their program entirely and working practically as one department, then it is not co-operating on the teaching side, but amalgamation. And in actual practice it would inevitably mean the merging of Ginling in the University of Nanking. Because, being the larger institution they would have controlling vote on all matters of policy, and we should follow their way because we had to. It is not easy even for Chinese men to work under Chinese women and therefore the acting head of most departments would be men and whatever is gained by having a separate women's College (if anything is gained) would almost certainly be lost.

The American system worked out in China does not make the Oxford University a possible pattern. There all the students are working to a syllabus, and the colleges help them to prepare for that syllabus, but here it is a question of definite courses. If they are given in both places, then you overlap, if you give them only in one the tendency is always for the larger department to gradually swallow up the smaller. If the University of Nanking and we were about the same size numerically co-operation on a basis of real equality might be easier, but as it is it would be extremely difficult. Whether we should continue to exist or not is, I quite admit, an open question, but if we are to continue to exist I think we can only do it without any organic relation with the University of Nanking, co-operating probably at the higher levels of work but on a completely voluntary basis. If not, we had better just become the women's hostel of the University of Nanking.

WEST CHINA.

When they talk of Colleges at West China it is quite misleading. They are not colleges in the Oxford sense of the term, but simply hostels in which there are some class rooms, but they have no body of teachers linked with a residential college; all the teaching is done by the University organized into colleges of arts, science and medicine, etc. which cut completely across the hostel classification. The examination based on a syllabus, lends itself to the college and teaching unit, the credit system based on courses does not.

Capital (Contd)

I think another thing that makes co-operation with the University of Nanking difficult is our past history in which relations have not been too good. They have been critical of us and we of them. If there were to be other units in Nanking and we were one of three or four units co-operating, I think we should find it easier.

The distinctive pattern of the women's college as worked out in the States is quite different from anything we have in England, and it is that pattern that Ginling is following. It is a self-sufficient body, giving its own degrees, receiving only women students, and while not having only women faculty (Smith, Vassar and Mount Holyoke even have men presidents) having a larger proportion of women on the faculty than in any co-educational institution. Such an institution is quite different from Somerville, Girton or Westfield, women's colleges within a genuinely co-educational institution. Whatever contribution it has to make does depend upon it being an independent unit able to mould its policies with women's interests in view, and with a larger proportion of women guiding them than in a co-educational institution where generally both women students and women faculty are in the minority.

I think it is quite true that at the moment the pattern of education that we have to follow is so fully laid down by the Government that there really is very little that is possible of distinctive education for women. But should that rigidity be released, it might be possible for a women's institution to experiment in education

1126

JUL 27 1945

for women, which has never yet been worked out in any genuine fashion different from that of men. Personally I think that whether Ginling should exist as an independent unit or not depends ultimately on whether there is a place for a different type of education for women; and I think that question has not yet been investigated.

There are, of course, other minor reasons for an independent existence such as the fact that in a co-educational institution there are as a rule few women appointed to the upper levels, that Chinese women have, as a whole, more guts than Chinese men, and that therefore in times of crises the administration in a women's college is more able to hold things steady, and that women's institutions are perhaps rather more conscientious about details. But these perhaps can be off-set by the advantages of a co-educational institution.

The one fact that I should like the planners in New York and London to face is that any type or organic union with the University of Nanking would mean in all probability a complete merging, as they are so much the larger institution. We have talked quite a good deal with women from Yenching and we feel fairly confident that the policy of trying to keep a separate women's college within an institution which has no men's colleges of the same type, is not a good one, and only leads to constant friction. Complete independence or complete merging seems to be the answer. Of course complete independence does not mean that we should not co-operate in some departments, but it would be an entirely free co-operation without compulsion from any overhead organisation.

AIM.

I think the statement of Christian purpose is good, but I think one of the difficulties which we are facing is that our numbers have already gone beyond the point where it is possible to leaven the students and faculty with a distinctly Christian viewpoint and to become effectively Christian would mean the reduction of numbers, both student and faculty and that is an almost impossible task for a Chinese administrator. Numbers are in some measure the most clearly recognized measure of success and to keep small in order to keep Christian is a very hard thing to accomplish. It is not that our numbers are really so large, but they are larger than the active Christian faculty can adequately staff. Here again one has to face the fact that among the Chinese faculty even among the Christians, their loyalty is almost unconsciously given to the institution first, and the cause of Christianity second. And the same is true of the great majority of the Western Faculty also. This is not always clearly recognized but we are aware of the concrete contribution of our institution to the Christian cause and any radical change to the institution would seem to lessen its contribution to Christianity, therefore the institution must be left. We have among the institutions very much the psychology of denominations. We are genuinely devoted to Christianity but we are more emotionally conscious of the particular value of our institution, than we are of its place in relation to the whole movement.

GENERAL.

Quite frankly, I do not at the moment see the way out, if the needed concentration is to take place. If the Association Boards in America say that they will only finance the universities that fall in with their plans, the universities that they support will be filled with a most un-Christian pride and while they may become academically better, will certainly be lacking in the spirit of Christian humility and charity, while the ones that they have attempted to reduce or co-ordinate will throw their energies into continuing to exist and will seek to make up in institutional spirit and loyalty what they lack in large scale academic efficiency.

1127

JUL 27 1945

- 4 -

If you leave it to the institutions in the field, they will, I am inclined to think, effect only minor changes, and the Universities will be greater in number than we can staff adequately either from an academic or Christian point of view. I think the only chance of achieving a real pooling of Christian resources for educational purposes in China, would be to have a commission of Chinese, American and British educators who should spend one year in studying the situation and one year in visiting all the institutions and trying to make them see in what ways they should be prepared for change and radical concentration. It would need first class men with at least two years to give and where could you find such men?

This, I know, is rather a gloomy picture, but I am trying to present you with some of the living realities of the situation. I may have overstated the question of loyalty, perhaps many of the Western faculty and some of the Chinese would in theory admit (and mean it) that their first loyalty is to Christian education as a whole, yet most of us are so personally built into and identified with our own institutions that it is hard for us to see how any radical change of that institution could help the cause. The Commission, to be successful, would have to challenge us to a realization of the greater cause and give us an emotional urge to bring about the good of the cause and to do this even at the cost of our own institution. I heard Stanley Jones once say that he knew many missionaries who were willing to lay down their lives, but none who were willing to lay down a building. If you substitute piece of work for building, there is a good deal of truth in the statement.

With regard to Middle Schools, I understand the reasons that make you recommend that the grants be paid by the mission and not by any Joint Association, but there is a good deal to be said for a more interdenominational planning of Middle Schools as well as Colleges and they are terribly in need of being pulled up, and I don't know whether the individual mission can always do it.....

I gave this to Ruth Chester, our Academic Dean, to read through. She agrees in the main, but she thinks I have not been quite fair on the matter of other loyalties. She thinks most of the Western faculty and some of the Chinese do put the Christian cause first, only when we come to replanning we do find it very difficult to see our institution at all objectively..... "

1128

Ginling College,
Chengtu.
Nov 19th, 1945.

Dear Mrs Mills,

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I have just sent to Mr Ballou in response to his cable about publicity which we got last week. I am also enclosing a copy of the report, which I mention, and the map, which I think you have already ~~sent~~ had. We had only one set of the pictures, so I sent them to Mr Ballou, I do not really know which is the best.

With Ruth away in Nanking at the moment, life is really rather hectic. but we will do our best to get some material, although at the moment it seems difficult to think of new things for publicity.

This is not really a letter, just a note,
with all good wishes,
Yours very sincerely,

Don D. Spencer

P.S. It was very pleasant having a visit with your husband when he came up to Chengtu, I am glad he found time to visit us here before he went down river.

[1]

Ginling College,
Chengtu.
Nov 19th, 1945.

Dear Mr Balbou,

Thank you for your telegram received last week. We have appointed a publicity committee as you suggested, and will hope to send along some material shortly.

Ginling is rather short on the administrative side at the moment, as you know Dr Wu is still in America, Dr Chester left just over a week ago for a trip to Nanking, which seemed very urgent, and we have not been able to find any English secretary this term. Dr Djang, Dr Liu and I who are having to divide the administrative work between us have all full time jobs of our own, so if we are sometimes a little behindhand, I hope you will not think too harshly of us, though I know that that will not help the Campaign, and it is for our own interest that we send along material.

estimate

I am enclosing a general-pasture of the things which we thought we should need for the re-equipment of the Campus which was drawn up for presentation to U.C.R. I think very likely you already have a copy of it, but I thought I would be on the safe side and send it along. It was drawn up before we had had any news of the conditions of the campus, and since then we know that a little furniture has been left, I will add some notes to show what is still there. It is probably too general to be of much use to you, but I thought it could not do any harm to send it.

I think you already have the map of the campus showing the buildings which the Japanese erected, but to be on the safe side, I am sending along another copy, and also copies of some pictures which Dr Steward took of the buildings. The numbers on the back of the pictures are the same as the numbers of buildings on the map

With every good wish for the success of all your efforts, and we really will try to do our best,
Yours sincerely,

Eva. D. Spicer.

1131

Estimates for Rehabilitation
Ginling College
Nanking.

{2}

The following estimates are based on the supposition that all the buildings are damaged and furnishings lost. Since this list was made more information has come from Nanking. Where there are changes, stars or other marks will be made to indicate same.

Furthermore, it should be noted that the Home Economics Dept and Rural Extension Work are two new types of work, which have been developed in refugee quarters.

1. Reconditioning.

The following buildings require reconditioning.
(a) Faculty Residences.

Front Court Bungalow.	- 4 families.
East Court	- 10 single bedrooms. - 1 dining room - 1 sitting room.
No. 8 Ninghai Road	- 4 families.
South Hill	- 2 large dormitories (1 incomplete) - Miss Spicer's House - Dr Reeves' House.

(b) Students Residences.

5 large dormitories (including Middle School)
32 rooms in each building
1 dining room in each building
1 social room in each building
1 washroom to each building.

(c) Academic Buildings.

Arts Building.
Science Building
Library and Offices
Auditorium and Music rooms
Gymnasium and Social Hall.

(d) Other Buildings

Kitchen
Infirmary- 10 rooms
Laundry.
Gate House.
Power House and Gas plant.
Day School - 10 rooms.

Required Repairs to all of above.

Cost

1. Repair of Roofs.	
2. Repair of Floors	
3. Repair of broken partitions	
4. Repair of windows and doors. (inc locks)	
5. Painting of walls and blackboards.	
6. Reconditioning of grounds.	
7. Additional Items, such as surfacing. e.t.c.	

1132

11. Re- Furnishing.

(a) Dormitories.

	Beds.	Desks	Chairs	Drawers	Washstands	Cost
Students	300	300	300	120	150	
Faculty	75	75	150	75	75	
Servants	50	8 tables	16			
Bathroom equipment, toilets e.t.c. for above groups.						
Extra furniture for guest rooms.						

(b) Dining Rooms.

	Tables	Stools	Sm.tables	Cupboards	Bowls Chopsticks	Cost
Students (300)	40	320	20	8	for 300	
Faculty (75)	12	96	12	3	for 75	
Servants (50)	5.	20 benches			for 50	

(c) Social Rooms

Students. - Furniture & matting for 4 large social rooms.

Faculty Furniture for 2 large
1 small social room

(d) Academic Buildings.

	Tables	Chairs	other furniture	Cost
Biology (3 labs)	10 (long)	60	10 cupboards or cabinets.	
Chemistry (3 labs)	7 long	20 stools	Shelves, e.t.c.	
Classrooms	20	800 (Tables chairs)	some cupboards	
Geography	6 large 1 for map making	30	2 cupboards 2 filing cabinets for slides and films	
Music	-	100	5 cabinets.	
Physics	9	20	10	
Physical Education	8 tennis courts. Basket Ball grounds Athletic field. 20 cupboards.			
Home Economics.	House and complete furniture, furnishings, et.c. for Practice House.			

3. ~~These are still there for the next part.~~

[4]

Refurnishing. cntd.

Offices.

	Desks.	Chairs	Bookshelves	Typewriters	Cupboards	Cost
	75	225	30	several	60	
Business Office furnishings.	(including, mimeograph machine, safe, telephone, typewriters, filing cabinets)					
Meeting Rooms (4)	Complete furnishings.					
Central Social Hall. (12 alcoves)	2 tables, 4 chairs, each alcove.					
Arts College Guest Room.	2 tables, 8 chairs					
Library.	24 reading tables, 200 chairs, bookshelves.					
Auditorium	150 long benches. Platform furnishing, Curtains Cupboards e.t.c. for costume room.					

(d) Other Buildings

1. Kitchens. Complete furnishings of 3 kitchens.
2 kitchenettes
Stoves for heating water for dormitories.
2. Infirmary Furniture for 20 people in 10 rooms.
Simple medical equipment
Office furniture.
- 3 Practice school. 1/3 equipment of College Student Dormitories.
4. Furnaces. All buildings.
5. Water pipes, Electric wires, fixtures, all buildings.
6. Rural extension work. Land and buildings.

III. Re-equipment.

1. Library.
 1. At beginning about 500 recent books (as we have recovered some in Nanking), exclusive of magazines and periodicals. Library record materials.
 2. Magazines and Periodicals.- Have almost nothing
 3. Building up of satisfactory library.

Estimated Cost.

2. Biology Department.

		30 students	Cost
1. Equipment for General Biology	(including microscopes, dissecting instruments e.t.c.)		
2. Equipment for Animal Physiology		8-10 students	
3 " " Plant Physiology		" "	
4. " " Microscopic technique	(including stains, chemicals)	" "	
5. Materials for courses in Comparative Anatomy, Invert. Zoology.	e.g. Dogfishes, museum specimens, prepared slides, e.t.c		

Biology Department cntd.

Also various pieces of apparatus such as;-

- 1 or 2 Microscopes for Advanced Work
- 1 Electric Centrifuge.
- 1 Rotary Microtome
- 1 Specially strong Microlamp
- 1. Embedding Oven
- 1 Incubator
- 1 simple Balance
- 1 Microprojector. w.t.c. e.t. c.

Cost.

3. Chemistry Department

Equipment	General Chemistry Lab.	40	students
"	Qualitative	15	students
"	Quantitative	15	"
"	Organic	30	"
"	Biochemistry	20	"

Also various pieces of apparatus such as;-

- Necessary Chemicals for above
- Balances with weights
- Electric Motor
- Thermostat
- New Periodic Table
- Electric Furnace and Drying oven
- Platinum Crucibles, dish and wire
- Electric and Hand Centrifuges
- Preparation Room Materials.

4. Geography Department.

- 1. Full equipment for Geology and Geography Field Work
12 students.
- 2. Basic Equipment for Geological and Physical Geog.
Laboratory Work---- 60 students
- 3. At least 1 set up-to-date maps.
- 4. 1 set Meteorological Instruments.

5. Home Economics Department

Equipment for Courses in ; - Cookery
Clothing
Textiles
Nutrition --- 24 students

6. Music Department.

- 1. 15 pianos.
- 2. 1 Reed Organ , with stops (estey)
- 3. 2 Or more small organs
- 4. 1 Hammond Organ
- 5. 1 Electric Victrola
- 6. Victrola Records.
- 7. Music for Organ, Voice and Pianoforte.

3 pianos are still at Grading in Banking.

Physical Education Department.

Cost

1. Track and Field Equipment.
- 2 Equipment for Hockey, Tennis, Volley Ball
Archery, Basket Ball, Soft-ball
Badminton, Ping-pong, Table games
- 3 Equip. for Physical Examinations
- 4 Gymnastic Apparatus
- 5 Miscellaneous Apparatus

Physics. -Depe-

- | | | |
|----|--------------------------------|-------------|
| 1. | Equipment for General Physics. | 40 students |
| 2 | " " Sound and Light | 12 " |
| 3 | " "Elect.& Heat | 12 students |

Grounds.

Tools and equipment for putting in order.

Transportation

Personel and baggage.	Faculty & families,	100 persons
	Students	300 "

Equipment.	At least 80 boxes, (200 lb boxes)
------------	-----------------------------------

This list was drawn up before we had had any word from Nanking.

We have not had any complete list of what remains, but we gather that with the exception of the Library Reading Tables, the pews in the chapel and three pianos (all of which I have starred) we are pretty well cleared out of our original furniture, though the Japanese have left us a certain amount of their furniture, as we as many small buildings which they have erected all over the campus, as you will see on the map.

Miss Chester will doubtless give you a full description of conditions after her visit to Nanking. We have been lucky enough to buy back from the second-hand book shops about 50,000 books belonging to our Library, but we do not yet know what kind they are, or in what conditions.

No exact estimate was made as to the likely cost of all this re-equipment, but I understand that Miss Priest and Dr Fenn worked out approximate costs, and that for Ginling their estimate was

Repairs One hundred million dollars.

Equipment One Hundred Million dollars (my typewriter is British, and does not have the dollar sign.

To Send Faculty back-	Eighteen million dollars
To Send Students back	Eleven million dollars
Outfit of Staff	thirty-six million dollars.

As I said in my covering letter, I realise this general picture of loss is too general to be of much use, but I thought it would do no harm to send it.

Eva.D.Spicer.

Ginling College
150 Fifth Avenue
New York 11, N. Y.
January 25, 1946

Miss Eva Spicer
Ginling College
Chengtu, Szechwan, China

Dear Eva:

Thank you for your letter and its enclosures. The map is indeed interesting, if not beautiful. The word that we have had from the campus through Ruth and Bill Fenn is better than we had feared it might be, but bad enough even so. I am looking forward to Dr. Wu's report on her impressions.

The estimates for rehabilitation that you sent are helpful, although as you say, they must necessarily be regarded as estimates. We are working hard now to get all of these estimates into some usable form before we go to the American public with our requests for large gifts. A few good friends of Ginling have already sent in some gifts toward rehabilitation, but the campaign has not really been launched and so we have no way yet of judging how generous the response may be. We feel confident, however, that it will be possible to raise the money needed for putting the Colleges back on a normal program.

As I have already written to Ruth, plans are well under way for Harriet Whitmer to leave about the middle of February. Stella will not start until later since it will not be possible for her to get to Chengtu in time for the second term's work, and there seems no special reason for her going to Nanking before summer. We had heard from Catherine Sutherland's brother that she was expected to land in America on January 23rd. No one seemed to know whether that was east coast or west coast, and today, the 25th, we still have not heard whether she got here or not. I am very anxious to see her and hope that she is better than when she left Chengtu. Perhaps the long wait in India was not time completely lost, since it gave her an opportunity for rest.

In December we had a check for \$10.00 from Emily Case Koeffe which she wanted sent to you as a personal gift. This has been put through the regular channels for such personal gifts and will be available to you when you want it. We have acknowledged receipt of the check and told Emily what we have done with it.

We are most grateful for anything in the form of news or information about the College. We need it all for publicity and can use practically anything that is sent. We hope therefore that you and Florence and all of the other people on the campus will keep us supplied with everything possible.

Cordially yours,

CSM:ef
Via China Clipper

1137

with many thanks for all your cooperation,

Yours very sincerely,

Eva D. Spicer
Eva D. Spicer.

Ginling College, Chengtu.

May 16th, 1946.

P.S. I should be glad if the books could be sent off as soon as possible, as I should like them by the beginning of September.

Dear Mrs Mills,

I should have written before, but I am afraid I didn't quite understand that the matter was finally settled.

For some of the larger required courses we are very badly in need of text books, and we have decided that we had better try the experiment of ordering some from the States, and hiring them out to the students. I wish to order a text book for the Survey Course of western History, which all Sophomore Arts majors have to take- the one I want to order is:-

European

*W.H.C. 10/22
List of books
5/22*
Ferguson and Bruun. A Survey of Western Civilisation. 25 copies
I am afraid I very carelessly forgot to make a note of the publishers before I packed and sent off my various books lists and the books itself, but I hope that will be enough to get the book. I think it is Civilisation not history. There are at least two editions, the latest I have seen is 1938, and if there is no later I should like that, if there is a later I should like the latest. But I particularly do not want the first edition as that does not have the introductory chapters on the ancient civilisation, which the second edition does.

I am afraid it will be rather expensive, but it does for the whole year, and should do us for five years, so perhaps we can recover the cost of the book in that time.

We were all due to start on Tuesday- the last truck of this time- but there has been some delay over permits, road regulations etc, which have just changed. We are supposed to be leaving to-morrow (Friday) but you cannot know for certain until a little later in the day. Florence Kirk and I are going by bus, Ruth is staying here till the end of this month, and has a promise of a truck lift by a kind American colonel in June. Evelyn Walmsley is staying through at least part of the summer, and expects to come down by boat. The college kitchen is closed, though the girls are sleeping in the dormitory until the truck goes, so you can say that Ginling in Chengtu is really closed down. We have really had a very good time here on the whole, and I am sure that our living conditions in Nanking are going to be much harder next winter than they have ever been here. In fact when you think that this Chengtu plain is one of the really well-fed areas in the world, it seems kind of silly to be moving down into a place where prices are much higher, and food much scarcer. But there are other considerations than material, and psychologically I am sure we could not have held the group here longer than a year after the war.

It will be good in many ways to be back in Nanking, though I am afraid the period of adjustment will not be altogether easy.

1138

Miss Eva Spicer
Ginling College
Nanking, China

Ginling College
150 Fifth Avenue
New York 11, N.Y.
June 24, 1946

Dear Eva:

Your letter of May 16th should have been acknowledged before this, but the press of annual meetings and the details following those meetings have filled my time completely.

The books on your first list have been ordered and we have also added to this order the Ferguson and Bruum which you requested in your recent letter. These books have all been ordered through a firm which will do the shipping. We hope that this plan will expedite matters and that they will be delivered well before the time of the opening of college. We are also packing and shipping from here the books and magazines that have accumulated in the office. We have no definite information about the length of time freight shipments take to reach the Orient. All that we can do is get them off as promptly as possible and hope for the best.

I was delighted to get letters from Florence and Dr. Wu last week, telling about the safe arrival of the groups from Chengtu. Florence's letter, dated June 8th, says that the last group has arrived, weary but happy to be on the campus again. I hope that these summer weeks will bring the rest and refreshment so sorely needed by all.

We were distressed to hear of the fire in Chengtu and of the accident to the University of Nanking truck. Serious as this is, we are glad to know that it was no worse.

We are all looking forward to Ruth's arrival sometime during the summer. I wonder what your own plans are. Do keep us posted.

Cordially yours,

CSM:ef
Via China Clipper

1139

1
4
2
2
8
2
9

Ginling College,
Nanking,
June 30th, 1946.

Dear Mrs Mills,

I am enclosing an account of our return trip. It is not meant primarily for publicity, but was written to give my own family and friends some idea of the details of the trip, however, I told Dr Wu that I would send you a copy in case there was anything that you could use.

I really meant to work more at it, but whatever I picked up at Loyang has remained with me longer than I like, and I have felt pretty limp, and had to stay actually in bed for a week, so it had turned out rather dull. I think I have now got over my trouble, and I am feeling quite well, but the weather in Nanking in the summer, is, as you know, not conducive to great energy.

I have hardly been out since my arrival, but yesterday I went to a wedding at Hansimen, where I saw your husband for the first time- you would have known many of the people there as ~~the~~ it was the wedding of the youngest Chen brother- Chen Yu-yao (I think- anyrate Chen Lu-kuan's youngest brother) and the eldest daughter of Bishop T.K. Shen, you remember he used to be the pastor at Asiakuan working with the ~~Magee~~ Magees. Her father was not there as he is in England collecting the Archbishop's fund for China, but most of the rest of the family on either side was there, at least the Chens were. She is a Ginling graduate.

It was pleasant to see Dorothy Smith back, though I am afraid she is feeling the heat rather, and the trials of beginning housekeeping in Nanking. We were lucky to have Harriet Whitmer to break the back of that for us, though Florence at the moment has taken over. I am sleeping in my house, but no food is being served here, indeed I rather wonder whether I shall be able to afford to at all, with prices the way they are.

Poor Dr Wu is having a difficult time with none of her administration people here. Ruth has got stuck in Chungking, and I do not know when she will be able to get down. She had a promise for Colonel Kaepfel to take her, but in June the American army clamped down, and made it more difficult for women to be taken, so I don't quite know when she will get down. though I am sure she is doing her best. Well, the paper seems to be running out, and I want to get this off, so I think I will stop. Thank you for your letter of Jan 25 with all good wishes yours very sincerely, *For Grace*

From Chengtu to Nanking. May 19th to June 5th 1946. [1]

We left Chengtu on May 19th after considerable uncertainty. We had originally been going on May 14th, but no truck materialised then, and there were some new road regulations, and no one to issue the papers. Even the night before we did not know whether there would be a truck or not, and something of the same uncertainty persisted the next morning. However, finally a truck did appear, we and luggage got on, and after waiting an hour or more for a third of the party who were late, we got off about 10.45 am.

The "we" in this case was a fairly miscellaneous group. We were divided for purposes of eating, seeing about luggage etc into four groups which consisted of the following people:-

Group I. Three of the younger members of the Faculty- one of whom was the leader of the party- and two younger sisters of one of these (one a Ginling student but the other not. This group did most of the arrangements for the whole trip

Group II. Miss Phoebe Ho, one of the oldest members of the faculty, and her nephew aged about 15, Miss Chen Siu-djen one of our alumnae who has been head of an orphanage and her old mother aged 75 yrs, and looking much older, and Florence Kirk and myself.

Group III. Eight students.

Group IV. The Pan family. Mrs Pan works in bar registrar's office, and with her she brought her husband (who is attached to the Nanking Theological Seminary) her three daughters ranging from about 11- 6 yrs, her parents, and her younger brother. There is no denying that the Pan family did not amalgamate very well with the rest of the group. Her parents were difficult old people, and did not seem very interested in the welfare of their grandchildren, nice enough children in themselves but not given the help they might have received in not dropping over all and sundry. In fact the grandparents encouraged them to look to others for support. The whole group got off on the wrong foot by arriving late and keeping the rest of us waiting, and both her mother and Mrs Pan had a tendency to car sickness which naturally did not help their tempers. However, the trouble was positive negative rather than positive, and though there was some friction, it was not too bad.

You can see that the group was fairly miscellaneous at any rate as regards age, which has both its advantages and disadvantages.

Piling luggage into a truck so that there are comfortable seats for all is rather a difficult task, and not one that we ever completely succeeded in achieving, but it was not too uncomfortable. Often the surface on which you are sitting is not even, and one side of your sit-upon goes to sleep, sometimes it is too hard and you slide about the whole time, other times the bedding roll develops bumps, and you try in vain to fill it up with jerseys etc, they always seem to disintegrate and the bump remains. For the most part we were sitting too high to get much support from the side of the truck, but there was generally a small part above the level of the luggage, and that was apt to cut into your back, and again all but the solidest of cushions or pillows would seem gradually to disappear leaving only the cutting edge. But the most difficult problem is your legs. The luggage had to be piled pretty high, and it was difficult to leave enough space for legs- there might be at the beginning but as one journeyed the luggage seemed to press in upon one, and where there has been room for a leg there was no longer. It would be much simpler in truck driving if one had no legs, but simply one's body down to the hips to be sat about on the luggage. But personally I really ought not to complain, I generally had a fairly good seat not far from the front, and with a relatively good amount of space for my legs; the amount of luggage was not as large as in some trucks, and it is always much easier when you are your own group, and can organise things a bit; and people did get better at arranging the luggage. But you can never exactly lie back with your body at perfect ease and enjoy the passing scenery without a thought of back, sit-upon or leg.

The first day as we started late we only got as far as Mienyang, about 150 Km from Chengtu, where we stayed for the night at the C.M.S Middle school. The procedure was more or less the same when we arrived at the

From Chengtu to Nanking. May 19th to June 5th 1946. [1]

We left Chengtu on May 19th after considerable uncertainty. We had originally been going on May 14th, but no truck materialised then, and there were some new road regulations, and no one to issue the papers. Even the night before we did not know whether there would be a truck or not, and something of the same uncertainty persisted the next morning. However, finally a truck did appear, we and luggage got on, and after waiting an hour or more for a third of the party who were late, we got off about 10.45 am.

The "we" in this case was a fairly miscellaneous group. We were divided for purposes of eating, seeing about luggage etc into four groups which consisted of the following people:-

Group I. Three of the younger members of the Faculty- one of whom was the leader of the party- and two younger sisters of one of these (one a Ginling student but the other not. This group did most of the arrangements for the whole trip).

Group II. Miss Phoebe Ho, one of the oldest members of the faculty, and her nephew aged about 15, Miss Chen Siu-djen one of our alumnae who has been head of an orphanage and her old mother aged 75 yrs, and looking much older, and Florence Kirk and myself.

Group III. Eight students.

Group IV. The Pan family. Mrs Pan works in her registrar's office, and with her she brought her husband (who is attached to the Nanking Theological Seminary) her three daughters ranging from about 11- 6 yrs, her parents, and her younger brother. There is no denying that the Pan family did not amalgamate very well with the rest of the group. Her parents were difficult old people, and did not seem very interested in the welfare of their grandchildren, nice enough children in themselves but not given the help they might have received in not dropping over all and sundry. In fact the grandparents encouraged them to look to others for support. The whole group got off on the wrong foot by arriving late and keeping the rest of us waiting, and both her mother and Mrs Pan had a tendency to car sickness which naturally did not help their tempers. However, the trouble was positive negative rather than positive, and though there was some friction, it was not too bad.

You can see that the group was fairly miscellaneous at anyrate as regards age, which has both its advantages and disadvantages.

Piling luggage into a truck so that there are comfortable seats for all is rather a difficult task, and not one that we ever completely succeeded in achieving, but it was not too uncomfortable. Often the surface on which you are sitting is not even, and one side of your sit-upon goes to sleep, sometimes it is too hard and you slide about the whole time, other times the bedding roll develops bumps, and you try in vain to fill it up with jerseys etc, they always seem to disintegrate and the bump remains. For the most part we were sitting too high to get much support from the side of the truck, but there was generally a small part above the level of the luggage, and that was apt to cut into your back, and again all but the solidest of cushions or pillows would seem gradually to disappear leaving only the cutting edge. But the most difficult problem is your legs. The luggage had to be piled pretty high, and it was difficult to leave enough space for legs- there might be at the beginning but as one journeyed the luggage seemed to press in upon one, and where there has been room for a leg there was no longer. It would be much simpler in truck driving if one had no legs, but simply one's body down to the hips to be sat about on the luggage. But personally I really ought not to complain, I generally had a fairly good seat not far from the front, and with a relatively good amount of space for my legs; the amount of luggage was not as large as in some trucks, and it is always much easier when you are your own group, and can organise things a bit; and people did get better at arranging the luggage. But you can never exactly lie back with your body at perfect ease and enjoy the passing scenery without a thought of back, sit-upon or leg.

The first day as we started late we only got as far as Mienyang, about 150 Km from Chengtu, where we stayed for the night at the C.M.S Middle school. The procedure was more or less the same when we arrived at the

place where we staying for the night, the truck stopped somewhere near the place where we hoped to stay, Miss Hwang Yen-hwa (our leader) and sometimes one other went with the our letters of introduction to see if we could stay there, then they came back, and if all was well we drove up to the gate, unloaded all our luggage (how sick we got of that luggage, only twice were we able to leave the bits we did not ~~leave~~ in the truck), took it to the rooms where we were going to stay, generally just empty rooms (class rooms or something) sometime with a wooden floor, sometimes with a stone one) unrolled our bedding rolls, generally got ready for the night; and then went out to get an evening meal, leaving one group or part of a group to guard our possessions while we were away.

One of the amazing things about travelling in China is the goodness of the meals you are able to get, we always stopped during the day for a midday meal, and were almost always able to get a good one. Our group generally had a meal with rice and vegetables then, but not always. For breakfast we had various kinds of hai-fan (a kind of rice gruel) with various kinds of cakes or breads made out of flour, sometimes egg, and we had George "ashintong Coffee and cheery jam which we took along to the restaurant with us. The various kinds of things made out of flour are very hard to describe, but quite different from anything you get in the west. In the evening we very often had mein (noodles) with various things cooked with it. Anyway we fed well, and not too expensively and until my tummy went back on me, I enjoyed the food.

Most of the first day's travelling was fairly flat, and we only began to get into the hills at the end of the day, after that except for one short stretch we were in hills almost all the rest of the way, and we were almost never able to do more than 20 km an hour, and often not that, so you can see that we did not cover great distances.

For some reason we did not make an early start the next morning, I don't quite know why, as later early starts became very much the order of things, and were one of the minor trials of the trip. That second day we left Mienyang about 9, which meant we had not begun to get up till about 7 (daylight saving time) it took not far short of two hours to do up our bedding rolls, load the truck and have our breakfast, if you left out breakfast you could do it in a little over an hour. Just beyond Mienyang there was a river crossed by

a fairly slow moving ferry, and as there were about 12 trucks ahead of us we had to wait for over four hours to cross. Getting the truck on and off the ferry takes quite a little time, and then the river flowed so swiftly that even though the river was not broad it took about 20 min to cross, as you had to go up a bit in order not to be swept too far past the landing part. It was a lovely day, and quite a pleasant spot so the waiting was not too bad. After we had crossed the ferry, and gone an hour or so we had a slight break down, a leak in the oil tank and had to wait for 1 1/2 hr (when you are held up for anything like that the Chinese talk about "pao mao", which means "casting anchor", which is quite an expressive phrase I think), so that day we only did about 50 km, and got as far as Tse Tung, which if you start in good time you should reach on the first day. We stayed there at the Hsien Magistrate's who was very polite to us - Florence and I actually had camp cots to sleep on, which was a great luxury, and he put two policemen to guard the truck, so we didn't have to take all the luggage off, which was a great thing.

Next morning we made an early start as we got off at 5.45 am summer time, so it was really only 4.45 am, and almost dark, it was quite dark when we got up. That day we were all among the hills we didn't get much breakfast before we started, but we stopped at a place about two hours long and there were hot eggs, and hot cakes and hot water that you could buy so we breakfasted there without getting off the truck. The place we stayed at for lunch was right in the middle of the hills, and rather picturesque, with the houses built round a central square, rather different from the ordinary Chinese village which is generally a long street. We had one quite easy ferry after lunch, and then we knew there was another bigger river just before we got to Kwan Yuan

and that we might have to wait a bit to cross it, but we had no idea how long it would take, so that when we turned a corner and saw the road leading down to the river, and the city of Kwan Yuen beyond it, we were horrified to see that there was a long long line of trucks waiting, it looked at first like hundreds, and actually was over 50.

There was nothing for it, but to unload all our stuff, put it on wheelbarrows, cross on small boats, and go up to the China Inland Mission place where we were expecting to stay. We found that owing to the block at the ferry they were pretty full up as they had both Yenching and University of Nanking groups staying there. However, they manage to find room for most of us. Phoebe Hoh, her nephew and old Mrs Chen stayed with a friend of Phoebe's who was working in a cotton factory at Kwan Yuan, and a kind lady Chinese lady staying at the C.I.M took Florence and me into her room, where we had boards on a trestle to sleep on. The prospects for getting the truck across did not look too good, as at the moment there was only one ferry working, and it took about one hour to get one truck across, so they couldn't get many more than 12 across in a day, if all went well, and sometimes it didn't. The truck had to get on and off the ferry by going up and down two small boards, and if the river was high and the boards slippery they quite often went off, and got stuck in the mud, and then it took a lot of coolies, and 60,000.00 dollars and half a day to get the truck out of the mud. The Yenching group who were in F.A.U. (Friends' Ambulance Unit) trucks had already waited two days, and thought they would have to wait at least one more, and there hadn't been as many trucks ahead of them as there were of us. A rest of a day or two didn't seem too bad, at least to Florence and me who desired comfort rather than speed, but the girls were very anxious to press on. Actually we had to wait only two days and three nights, as on the second day, when there were still over 30 trucks ahead of us, our leader Wang Yen-hwa managed to get on the right side of an army captain, whose trucks being military had priority; his trucks were full, being loaded with ammunition, and ours was quite empty, and they could manage to take one full and one empty truck, and he allowed our truck to go with one of their full ones, so we got over on the afternoon of the second day.

The rest at Kwan Yuen was really quite pleasant, as Phoebe's friend gave us a place in which to have baths, got washing done for us, fed us, and generally made us feel at home. On the second afternoon we had a party with the students, for which we made up a song, and in general I think the two days' stopover did us no harm. The evening before we left the next two Nanking trucks arrived and the C.I.M was full to overflowing, as though the Yenching group had gone one the other Nanking group was still there. Margaret Turner and Dr Agatha Crawford (a fairly recent recruit) were among them, and they came into our room, as Florence and I had moved that day. It was one of those trucks (not the one on which Margaret Turner was) which later had an accident and turned over, and the wounded were brought back to Kwan Yuan, and later a plane flew up from Chengtu and took the wounded back to Chengtu, as there was no good hospital in Kwan Yuan.

We didn't start particularly early from Kwan Yuan, as the truck had to have some slight repair, but we got away about between 9 and 10. That day the scenery was very magnificent, great bastions-like cliffs along part of the way, and also full of historical interest for the Chinese, as a great deal of fighting in the early days of their history was done round there, and there were cedar trees marking the ancient road. We stopped that night for the first time at an inn at a relatively small place called Ta-An. It was quite a small place, and the room we were in had no furniture, so we slept on the floor, which is really to be preferred to a bed, as there seems less risk of bed bugs, and the floor is also better than boards on trestles as it is more even. It was rather an attractive spot, with a river flowing just out at the foot of the courtyard, and we could wash our feet there. We had a supper by candlelight out in the courtyard with a dish of very good fried fish, rather like whitebait, and altogether it was very pleasant and rural, and the place had quite the feeling of its name

which was means Great Peace.

We had an early start the next day, and were off about 5.30 summer time, I thought we should not get much breakfast, but before we left there were several women with portable stoves making "lau tsa", a kind of fermented rice, which is very pleasant and warming, and quite a good breakfast. It is very seldom so early that someone is not up with something to offer you to eat. It was a long day that as we did not get to our destination until 7.30 p but it was again magnificent scenery, and we stopped at one very fine old temple we could have stayed there in great comfort in real beds, and the China Travel Service had a hostel there, but we got there about 4 pm, and there was still time to get to the next place, though I was personally I was very sleepy and tired, and would have liked to stop. Still we got to the next place in fairly good time, it was a place called Schwansip, and there was a hostel belonging to the Chinese Industrial Co-operatives where we stayed, a pleasant clean spot with one of the cleanest lavatories we struck, as they had made use of the running stream through the place to keep it clean. The lavatories were one of the minor discomforts of the trip as they were almost always very dirty and smelly, hard sometime to find even a cleanish place in which to stand. Again that night for only the second second time we did not unload all the luggage, as the truck was right in the compound, and two of the faculty slept there to guard the luggage.

We started the next morning about 6.30 am, and had a good drive through grand scenery- we went through the Ching Ling Mts that day down a magnificent winding road and arrived at Bao Chi about 1 pm. Baochi was our final destination by truck, as from there the railway begins. We took seven and half days to get there, waiting two days at Wan Yuen, the quickest time you can do it in is 4 days, but it would be pretty strenuous, as it would mean starting early every day. Starting early is quite a business, especially as we had no alarm clock, and it meant that poor Florence, who had about the only reliable watch (mine is being very temperamental these days) had to waken on and off during the whole night to see what the time was. However, it was much worse when we came to catching trains, as there it really mattered whether you got up or not, whereas with your own truck it was not possible to miss it.

Baochi is quite a large town, but I have seldom been in a place where foreigners seemed to attract more attention, Florence and I went out for a stroll in the evening, and we drew such crowds that it really became uncomfortable, and we had to return. We stayed at an inn there, we had introductions to a factory where some of our alumnae are working, but it was rather far away from the station. We were told that we should be up by on the station at 6 am in order to get into the train that would arrive at that hour, so we thought we had better stay near the station. It was not a pleasant inn, rather crowded and dark, you could hear everything that was going on in every room, and some of the people seemed to talk the whole night through, and then when it began to grow quiet, it was time for us to get up, as we had to begin getting ready about 4.30 am. Some also had very bad bed bugs that night, but we were on the newer side of the house, and weren't bitten. Very sleepy and rather cross we were on the platform by 6 am, but we need not have hurried ourselves, as the train did not come in until shortly before

12

We had been told that they would reserve half a third class coach for us, but any reserving that was done we found we had to do ourselves. By some of the group boarded the train, while some watched the luggage, and by saying that the part of the train was reserved, they actually did manage to keep people out, though why they should stay out was more than I could see, as there was absolutely no signs of any official reservation. Still we did manage to get about half a third class carriage, enough to take in all our luggage with us, and to have a few extra seats. The scenery had become less mountainous, and much drier, we had passed from Szechuan to Shensi, the day after we left Wanyuan, and at Schwansip and other places we had seen the cave dwellings in the dry brown hills, like you hear of round Yenai. It was indeed a dry and rather thirsty looking land, though there was grain and

and even rice planted wherever it was possible, and in a good many places where it would have been a good deal wiser not to plant, I imagine. When you saw the terraced hills, and the poor quality of the crop, it was easy to see how easily the rain would wash down the soil, and leave the hill side more and more barren. There certainly was a tremendous contrast between the rich plain of Chengtu that we went through the first day, and the relatively barren lands of Sian, Shensi.

The train journeys were not too pleasant, it was pretty hot, the seats were hard, and the smoke in the tunnels was most unpleasant, on the whole I think I preferred the truck riding, your body may have been more uncomfortable, but the air was a lot better. We arrived in and the arrival and starts were much less agonising, as the truck could take you to the place where you were staying, and come for you the next day, which was more than the train did, and there was a nervous tension about the railway starts that was lacking as long as you were riding in a chartered truck.

That first day on the railway we reached Sian about 8.30 pm and were met by a student who had just graduated, whose father was the Station Master at Sian. The poor long suffering man had been looking after many groups of Ginling and Nanking college students, but he remained calm and courteous. He put us for the two nights we spent at Sian in a first class railway coach with sleepers, so we didn't have to leave the station that night. The sleepers were extremely soft and comfortable after our rather hard floors, the only drawback of the place was that by the time we had seen to our luggage (not all of it, Mr Djang very kindly took charge of the heavier luggage) and got settled into our various compartments, it was too late to get any water, there was none in the coach as it was not really in working condition, and we had to go to bed unwashed which after a hot and sticky day on a rather dirty train was not too pleasant, but we did the best we could with a damp cloth, a little alcohol and some talc powder.

The next morning we were able to buy hot water by the basinful just outside the station, that is one thing about China you can almost always buy hot water either for drinking or washing; though I must admit that I have never before seen wash bowls with soap and towel provided by vendors at the station as I saw many times in this journey, which was just as well as there was never a drop of water on the train. We had quite a pleasant day in Sian. After having washed and had breakfast, we took a rikshaws (the we in this case being Phoebe Hoh, Florence and myself, Chen Siu-djen and her mother had gone off to see Siu-djen's brother who lives in Sian, and the old lady stayed with him, which was just as well in view of some of the travelling afterwards) and went through the city in a southerly direction, the station - a very magnificent structure in Chinese style - lies just outside the north gate, to the Confucian Temple, very deserted looking and badly kept, and a museum known as Pei Lin, which means The Forest of Tablets. Sian, whose older name is Chang-An, was the capital of China during long periods in the earlier history of China, and these tablets, most of them a pretty fair size, have been collected from many places in and around Sian, and come from many different periods. They are written in many different styles of writing, and some of them are carvings of flowers, and figures. It reminds one rather of the Babylonian Rooms at the British Museum, only these tablets take up much more room than the cuneiform cylinders. The most interesting tablet from my point of view was the so-called Nestorian Tablet, which has an account of probably the first introduction of Christianity into China at the time of the Tang Dynasty. After we had been through the Forest of Tablets, we went to some of the near by shops to look at rubbings, of which we brought some. One of the most famous rubbings is that of some Tang horses, we had not seen those at the museum, and we were told that they were kept at the Library, so after the shops we made our way to the Library, which we found closed for lunch, but inquiry discovered that they had taken away the carvings of the horses during the air-raids, and they were not yet returned, so we had lunch. After that we went to almost every dispensary chemist shop in Sian in an en-

in an endeavour to get some $1\frac{1}{2}$ Zing sulphate(I think it was) for Florence's eyes, we had about given it up in despair when we finally succeeded. Riding round Sian in rickshaws was really very pleasant, as the rickshaws were very comfortable, and the main roads not too bad. It is quite an imposing city in its main outlines, with wide roads, long vistas, and a fairly regular kind of lay out, reminiscent ~~fre~~ of both Peiping and Chengtu, but the buildings are not much on the whole, and the side streets give one a sense of greater poverty than Chengtu. After we had finally secured the medicine(and one or two other items) we went to the Girls' School of the English Baptists, where there were some people we knew or knew of. We found the place all right, but at first could unearth no westerners, but after waiting for about half an hour in a sitting-room that one would have known was British and not American anywhere under the sun, Mrs Bryan came in, and gave us tea, and took us round the school, and we met two other women, one of whom we met-in had met when they were refugeeing in Chengtu. It was originally the hospital not the school, but when the bombings got bad they changed the two round, and put the hospital outside the East Gate, and moved the school into the centre of the city, only during the worst time the school had to go into the country altogether, so there was method in their arrangement, in fact I rather think the school had already gone to the country, before they moved their hospital. It still showed signs of needing repair pretty badly. We didnt see Miss Killop, whom Dze-djen met at Delhi, as she had gone into another part of the city, and we couldnt wait, as we were going out with some of the others to dinner with Mr Djang the kind station master. When we returned to the station we found that our first class coach had been moved during the day, but we found it without any difficulty, and made what feeble preparations we could to look respectable, but they were pretty feeble. We had a very good meal at the Djangs, and he is quite a good talker, so it was an enjoyable evening.

Next morning two of our alumnae, who were History majors, came to see me bearing gifts of cakes and biscuits, which proved quite welcome in the train. It actually was my birthday that day, but they didnt know that, however on the day itself that was all the gifts I got. It was another fairly early start, that is we rose about 5 am, and took our seats in the train about 6 am, but we had time to go out for breakfast before the train started. We were travelling second class(there was no third on that train), and our seats were numbered, but it was not as comfortable, and more crowded than the train we had travelled on from Baochi to Sian- as every seat was taken, and they did not really allow room for people of my size. We- Shortly after leaving Sian we passed places connected with the famous Yang Kwei-fei, the famous beauty of the Tang Dynasty, hot springs where she had bathed, and the place where she had committed suicide; of course we couldnt see anything, it was just the name of the station we could see. It was again a hot day, and the journey was not too comfortable, but still it might have been worse- we played some ~~hard~~ bridge, which whiles away the time very well; we had large flattish straw hats which we had worn on the truck as protection from the sun, and one of those balanced on four pairs of knees made not a bad table. We could buy food on the train, and also various things at the stations, so we did not starve.

Our destination that day was Shanchow, where we arrived about 7 pm, and went ~~plus-luggage~~ to a school run by the railway, to which we had introductions. It was a clean spot, and they gave us a good sized- empty class room with a stone floor; but Shanchow as a whole is one of the dustiest and driest spots I have ever seen. There was hardly anything green in sight, and next day there was a gusty wind which blew dust all round everywhere. The train between Shanchow and Loyang is not yet fully connected, and we had to do that bit by bus, we couldnt get a bus the next day, so we had to wait one day, I was glad of the rest, but I cant say I thought Shanchow one of the most inviting spots, though we managed to get a good evening meal, in which we celebrated my birthday of the day before by having chicken, and I also received some presents - a fan and chopsticks.

The next day was the most uncomfortable of our whole trip. We had to get up about 4 am, it was still pitch dark, the only light we had was candles, there was no glass in the windows, and so they were quite frequently blown out by the wind. All the luggage had to be piled on wheelbarrows, and taken quite a little way to the bus station, and then the drive! The road was appalling, the bus swayed and jolted and rolled, and really one time I thought that we were certainly going to tip over; there were a lot of trucks and mule carts on the road, and we were smothered most of the time in clouds of dust, and the first part of the trip the country looked more like desert than anything else, it really was the climax of discomfort, and we could only be grateful that we knew it would only last for a day. I suppose the road won't be much used when the railway is completed, so they don't take any trouble in keeping it up to date, but it really is a public danger the way it is. However, in spite of the road, the dust, and a minor breakdown we did finally arrive at Loyang about 6.30 pm, and I have never been more grateful to leave any vehicle than I was to leave that truck.

We had introductions to the Episcopal Mission at Loyang, but their place was some way from the station, so we tried and finally got taken in at the Lutheran Mission, where we had two class rooms of their primary school, which was not then in session. The place had been occupied by the Japanese, so all the doors and windows were gone, which meant that there were rather a lot of flies by day, and mosquitoes by night, and no method of hanging up a mosquito net. But the mosquitoes were not as bad as we had expected, as most of the places were so dry, that there were relatively few breeding places. We relatively seldom did hang up our mosquito nets, and we ~~didn't~~ were not bothered too much. Loyang was also one of the ancient capitals of China, and there are some very interesting carvings about 9 miles from the city, but I am afraid we did not make the effort to go, although owing to a hold-up on the railway and some difficulties in getting tickets we were there two days. Florence, Phoebe and I had lunch the first day with the Lutheran missionaries (Norwegian, and American Norwegian) one of whom we had met in Chengtu when she was refugeeing there. It was rather pleasant to sit at a foreign table with foreign food and knives and forks for a change. They had been pretty well cleared out by the Japanese (I should perhaps have mentioned that Shanchow was the furthest point westward that the Japanese had occupied), but had begun setting up house-keeping again. I should have enjoyed it still more if I had not begun that day to feel pretty uncomfortable, and that evening the next day I was both sick and had a runny tummy, in fact I think I must have collected a germ of sorts. I managed to struggle to church the next day, and it was really a very impressive congregation, they appear to have held together well during the Japanese occupation, but the sermon was rather long, and I am afraid I dozed through most of it.

I spent the rest of the day on the floor, and didn't feel too badly the next morning. The girls got up about 6.30 am, but they went to the station, and got the places etc, so we were able to follow a little later. There was a dining car on that train, and I was able to get a little foreign food, which is always rather a help when you are feeling not too well. We arrived at Chenchow about 5 pm, or rather about half a mile or so outside Chenchow, as the train couldn't get into the station. Chenchow is the junction for the Lung-Hai Railway, on which we had been travelling from Baochi, and the Ping-Han railway which goes from Peiping to Hankow, and it doesn't seem quite to have got back into running order yet, as there seemed to be trains sprawled about all over the place, and I understand that it is quite usual not to get into the station. It certainly complicated things for us, as it meant that we couldn't get our heavy luggage, which we had checked (it was only the first day that it ~~seem~~ all came into the carriage with us) off the train. We removed our smaller luggage, piled into wheelbarrows, and walked into the city, and went to the Episcopalian Mission, where we again slept on stone floors. The next morning we had the earliest start of all, as we began getting up at about 2.30 am and reached the station about 4, in order to be in good time to get on the train which was due to leave at 6 am. When we got there we found that our train of last night had still not got into the station, and there was a question as to whether we should be able to

our heavy luggage off yesterday's train and on to the present one in time, it seemed too awful that we should have to go all through that terribly early start again, besides the expense of taking all our luggage back to the mission, and then back again the next morning; so we decided that if the luggage had not been gotten off in time, a small number would stay behind to see to it, and the rest would go on. However, in the end the luggage of all but one group was removed from one train to the other, and we left three sisters behind to see to their luggage. That day was not bad as train days' went, the land was becoming a little more fertile, and after we passed Hsichang the train was decidedly less full, and one did not feel quite so overpowered with the burden of humanity and hot weather. We learnt on the train (one of the surprising things about the travel seemed to be that you could never find out very far ahead the times and habits of the next bit of the train, we had all sorts of details as to where to stay etc, but no very certain information as to trains) that there was a night train from Hsuehohfu, our next stopping place, to Nanking, or rather Pukow on the other side of the river, and with the river to cross and everything it seemed much better to arrive in the morning rather than the evening, and also very desirable to avoid a night in Hsuehohfu if possible, the only mission station- Southern Presbyterian- was over 3 miles from the station, and we knew that things would be poor and crowded (Hsuehohfu is the junction for the Tientsin-Pukow railway and the Lung-Hai), so we decided that if at all possible we would go on the same night, leaving just two people to wait for the others. We had a hectic time at Hsuehohfu, and it looked for a time as though we could not get tickets, but when we said we were a group, and produced a Ginling College card the station master said we could have tickets, and we managed to secure all the

tickets we wanted, the students went third class, the rest of the faculty and the Pan family second class, and I am afraid that feeling rather weary and a bit limp from the tummy, I wanted to be very extravagant and take a sleeper, and Florence came with me. It was the only time we travelled separately from the group. Mainly on the train we had travelled second class. The train was from Hsuehohfu was a very posh one called the Victory train, and the third class was much much better than the second we had been travelling in before, and the sleepers, which were first class, were quite luxurious.

We had a peaceful night, though by that time I was really getting quite excited at the thought of actually getting back to Nanking, and I didn't sleep the whole night through, though heaven knows I was tired enough. We got in on time, and found a lovely hot sizzling morning awaiting us, but the country round looked beautifully green and fertile, and I gave thanks again that my work did not take me in call me to live in the dry and thirsty lands through which we had passed- one of the Lutheran missionaries at Loyang told me that during her first term of service there they had had three years of drought, one year of locusts, one of flood and then the "Japanese- what a country.

It took us some time to cross the river, and bargain for carriages and all, and the price for a carriage took our breath away- we ultimately had to pay \$5,500.00 dollars, which is almost 3.00 U.S. currency, and about something over 15/- English money, when we left Nanking you could have gotten up for about 1/6 or a little more, so you see what the rise of prices is in terms of foreign currency.

It was a curious feeling coming back to Nanking, there were really two Nankings in my mind, the one I knew before it became the capital, and the one that had been built during the last few years, and they had become confused in my mind, and further dimmed by nine years' absence (except for one week), so that I kept on looking for both the old and the new, and I hardly recognized even the approach to Ginling, which has been further changed by the "Japanese- but still it was Nanking, and once on the campus of Ginling I felt myself really at home again, and it was a good feeling. I found my own house restored to a very good condition, and was rejoiced to find that though my furniture had been mostly sold or taken, I had some pieces which the Japanese had left (not mine) and also that my curtains, some pictures, linen, and some china had been saved. If the journey could have been about a week shorter, I should have enjoyed it very much, but it went on too long, and whatever I got at Loyang went on for too long too, as it has taken about 3 weeks

1946

[9]

to get over it, a short part of that time in hospital.

But on the whole I am glad I came that way, it was an interesting trip, and one saw a part of China with which I was not familiar, I am not familiar now, but at least one has ~~seen~~ a rather more personal and intimate sense of the problems that face China, and the great difficulties of the soil in those regions of China. We had a relatively smooth journey, with no intoward incidents, and we owed a great deal to our leader who had all the qualities necessary- she left us at Chenchow, as she was going home by way of Hankow, and after that we were more or less leaderless, as our newly appointed leader had to stay behind with luggage at Chenchow, but the journey was over, and we managed more or less without a leader after that, each group in any case had its own leader, and they made the necessary arrangements. The various Churches at which we stayed along the route proved themselves very patient and long-suffering under the constant stream of visitors that they had to put up, Ginling had only six truck loads, but the University had four or five times that number, not to mention Yenching, Cheloo, and P.U.M.C; but they bore up nobly, especially the CLIL CIM at Kwanyuan, which had the largest number for the longest time, and were most kind and hospitable.

It is a curious feeling being back at Ginling, in many ways so much the same, and yet so changed. The Japanese seem to have had a tremendous itch to change and move- much of our furniture has been moved to other places, while we have a curious collection of pieces from heaven knows where. One never knows if one has a guest whether they will not recognise some lost piece of furniture, and you will find yourself with another gap. Whether all the repairs and moving can be done in time for opening in September is an open question- and it is also a question whether our freight from Chengtu will be here, and we shall be rather lost without it. There has been a hold up on the river traffic, as the Generalissimo has commandeered all freightspace for the rice for the famine areas, so that when it will arrive is a very open question.

No one can doubt that the next year will be a hard one, with many adjustments to make, but it is a great thing to be here and to feel that one can begin building once more on a permanent basis, so that difficulties notwithstanding we look forward in good spirit.

Don D. Gruen

1149

院學理文子女陵金
GINLING COLLEGE
NANKING CHINA

Recd 7/15/46
by Dr. Van Duren

July 8th, 1946.

Dear Mrs Mills,

I am writing this letter at the request of Dr Wu, she has gone over the main points and will read the letter through, but she did not dictate it, owing to lack of time. There are so many things to be seen to just now, and there are so many callers that here life is terribly full.

This letter is to follow up the cable that was sent about approaching Louise Shoup to see if she could possibly come out this fall. The cable was only sent after a conference between Florence Kirk and Bill Fenn regarding the position of the English Departments in both places.

At present the situation is as follows. The University of Nanking are in communication with a young Ph.D in English, whose coming Dr Fenn seemed to think was about 50% likely. In addition to this possibility Mr Eugene Yeh, the acting head of the Department in Dr Fenn's absence, can give 6 credits of the required amount of major work. We have Floren Kirk who gives her full time to major work, and in addition Evelyn Walmsley could at the maximum perhaps give one course in major work, but her time is really fully occupied with the work she came out to do for Freshmen and Sophomores. So that Florence calculated that if the Ph.D. came to the University we should still need one full time person to meet all the requirements, and if he did not we should need two.

Louise Shoup seemed a good possibility to follow up. She has already been out here and knows us and we know her, and the students liked her as a teacher when she was here before. She has been studying some part of the time since she left here, and is well up in her subject. We should, of course, be glad for her to come for three years, and in that case college would pay the travel, if she came for only one, she would have to pay it herself.

In addition to asking you to approach Louise Shoup, I have written to a niece of mine in England who teaches English, but we are not following that up if Louise can come. In any case it is extremely unlikely that Rosemary could come. If Louise cannot come, are there any other possibilities? Bill Fenn is flying back to the States this week, so you will be able to consult him and see if the Ph D for the University of Nanking has been secured. You will see that the situation is rather desperate, and we open on Sept 9th. If Louise can come, we know that you will do all you can to secure her a passage. In the meantime we will keep you informed as to whether or not we hear of any possibilities out here or in England. But Florence and Bill did not have any suggestions to offer.

Dr Wu asked me to thank you for your last cable, which informed us that a secretary- Miss Flaum- had been appointed at which news Dr Wu was delighted and greatly relieved. It also said that Miss Reed was appointed, which is good news, but that Miss Foster was not available. She sounded like a good person, but I think it might have had its difficulties. Thank you for the information also about Hu Shih-tsang, it is extremely difficult to say where she will arrive, as there are at present no definite boats in view, though everybody seems to think that there will be one in August. With all good wishes, Yours sincerely, *Dr. Wu*

THE RETURN AND REHABILITATION OF GINLING COLLEGE

Eva D. Spicer

Date of Return

When the news of Japan's surrender on August 15, 1945, burst upon the campus of West China University in Chengtu, where four Christian Universities were refugee-ing, many people in their delirious joy that the war was over saw themselves returning to their homes in North and East China within a few weeks. But a little sober reflection soon showed that that was out of the question. There were two insuperable difficulties. In the first place, our former buildings were in no state to receive us; in the second place, there were no sufficient means of transport for the thousands and millions who wished to return home.

A careful review of the facts soon made it clear that the earliest possible return would be during the summer of 1946, and that we could not open on our own campuses until the autumn of 1946.

In order to give time in which to move, the autumn term was shortened by two weeks, the winter vacation reduced from three weeks to less than one, and the spring term was finally reduced for the University of Nanking and Ginling to 12 weeks instead of 18 weeks as usual in order to get the move over before the very hot weather, the very heavy rains, and the cholera season began. Yenching closed about two weeks later, and Cheeloo two weeks later still, so that by the middle of May all the refugee institutions were ready to leave, while the first of the University of Nanking and Ginling groups had left Chengtu in the middle of April.

Routes and Means of Transport

When those of us (the University of Nanking and Ginling) who lived in Nanking envisaged the return, we had always thought in terms of going by truck to Chungking, and then by river to Nanking. It would surely be easy to charter a boat, and move rapidly down the swiftly flowing yangtse, through the scenic splendour of the Gorges, and the broad reaches below Hankow to our destination in Nanking. But the actuality was very different. River traffic got moving relatively slowly, the Yangtse all through the winter was exceptionally low, and the first call on the boats available was to move the government. Representatives of various colleges met in Chungking to find out when they could get transport assigned to them on the river by the Government, and it appeared that Ginling's turn would not come until October, 1946, and the University's, except for a small number, only a little earlier. So that other ways and means had to be sought.

The only possible route over which large numbers could go appeared to be the Northern route, by truck as far as Paochi, and then by rail, except where the line was not yet mended and then by truck again, via Sian and Loyang to Nanking. And that was the route that the large numbers went. A few important or delicate members of the faculty flew from Chungking to Nanking, here and there a person with some friends in the shipping world went by boat; and of course many of the students went on their own with friends who could help them to get plane or boat passage; but the only route organized for any large numbers was the northern route by truck and train.

Freight

Although we did not think we had much when we came, we had, especially the University, brought a good deal when we left Nanking, and we had accumulated a good deal since. Prices in Nanking were daily rising, and were rapidly overtaking and

passing those of Chengtu, and it seemed desirable to take anything of real use with us, but how? By truck one was only allowed 30 kg per person, and there was little extra space for institutional books, papers, equipment, etc. The only possible route for heavy freight seemed the river. Early in January we began packing and arrangements were made with river boats to take the first lot of freight all the way by river first to Chungking, via Kiating and Suifu, and then on down through the gorges to Nanking. With many delays and many difficulties, they arrived at Chungking, and there at this date (July 5th) they still are, though they left Chengtu in January. It seems unfortunate that this year of all years, the river should be so low that many boats which could usually travel on it in wintertime could not. Our second lot of freight left the campus by truck in May, and when it reached Chungking there was another block; all freight space on the river had been commandeered by the Generalissimo to take rice to the famine areas. So all our freight - a large amount of the University's and a relatively small amount of ours - is sitting at Chungking, and when it will arrive in Nanking is a very uncertain proposition. Let us hope it does ultimately arrive, and not find its destination, as quite a lot of freight has, at the bottom of one of the whirlpools in the Yangtze Gorges.

The Journey

All the trucks that started out on the long trek to Nanking had slightly different experiences; some took 13 days, that was the record; some owing to breakdowns took up to 29 days, but the general pattern was the same. Twenty-seven adults and their luggage was the allotment for each truck; the luggage went in first and the people sat on top; sometimes it was fairly comfortable, sometimes it was very much the reverse, but at no time was it luxurious. The first days' journey lies through the plain of Chengtu, but towards evening one reaches the beginning of the hills, and from then on one is going through hilly and mountainous country almost continually until Paochi is reached. The shortest time one can travel from Chengtu to Paochi is in four days, but the truck on which I was took eight days, mainly owing to the fact that we started late, and that we were held up by ferries, once for a whole morning, and another time at Kwan Yuen for two days. The ferry at Kwan Yuen, if one ferry is working, can take at the most 12 - 16 trucks over in one day, and if there is an accident and the truck slides off the little narrow boards on which it has to maneuver on and off the ferries, then a whole morning or more may be wasted in getting that one truck up from the mud. When we arrived at Kwan Yuen there were over 50 trucks ahead of us waiting to go across, and we should have had to wait even longer than two days, if the leader of our group had not persuaded a military officer, who had priority for his trucks, to take our empty truck over with his full truck (of ammunition).

People had gone ahead over the route and arranged for places at which we could stay. Where there was a Mission School or Church we stayed there, spreading our bedding rolls on the floor, getting water in our wash basin from well or some other source, and expecting little in the way of conveniences. A floor with a roof, some supply of water, and a lavatory of sorts (generally very much "of sorts"), were all that we expected; even at that the constant stream of visitors must have been a good deal of a trial for the long-suffering pastors and masters, but they bore up nobly. Other places in which we stayed included the residence of the Hsien Magistrate (he treated us with royal hospitality and supplied camp beds for some of us), a hostel of the Chinese Industrial Cooperatives, a first-class sleeping coach on the station of Sian (supplied us by the Stationmaster, whose daughter had just graduated from Ginling) and in the last resort inns, but only twice did we go to an inn; they are not very desirable generally, being dirty, with abundant livestock, and generally very noisy, though that was not true of one little country inn where we stayed. Other parties may have stayed at other types of places, but that was where the group I was with stayed.

Meals on the way were, as they generally are in China, extraordinarily good. We generally, though not always when the start was very early, had a hot breakfast of sorts before we left - rice, gruel, eggs in various forms, and breads of various kinds were the usual. Around mid-day - though sometimes much earlier and sometimes much later, we stopped for lunch; and could almost always find a place with really tasty and well-cooked food, and then in the evening after we had spread our bedding rolls, and washed off a top layer of dirt, we would wander onto the streets and find some eating place, and often at night we had noodles.

The truck part of the journey was really pleasant; we had no serious accident, we went through gorgeous scenery full of interest for students of Chinese history; the weather and the food were good, and if one's body was not always completely comfortable, the discomfort was not too great to be born. The luggage, which (except for two nights) had all to be lifted on and off the truck every day, was rather a nightmare, but at any rate the truck took you to the place where you were staying, and called for you the next morning; and though there were a good many early starts, there was not any nervous tension about them, as you knew the truck would not start without you.

When the train part of the journey began, the story was very different. The luggage still had to be lifted on and off every day, for only once did we travel by night, but the train did not take you to the place where you were staying, so that the luggage had to be moved four extra times on and off the rickshaws, or whatever vehicle, wheelbarrow, etc., that might be taking it to the place where we were staying. The starts seemed to get earlier and earlier; the earliest was when we started getting up at 2:30 a.m. in order to be on the station platform by 4 a.m., and there was a nervous tension there, as the trains might start without you, and it sometimes was quite a scramble to get a place. Generally the tension was followed by a slight let-down, as often the trains were late, though on the whole we did not have too bad luck in that direction. One was perhaps a little more comfortable as to posture in the train, but they were much hotter than the truck, and the rest of humanity, with all its spitting, throat-clearing, etc., was much more with one. Also the scenery had gradually become drier and drier, and the outlook from the trains, though still spectacular, sometimes, was almost always hot and dusty-looking. It made you rather hot and uncomfortable to look at, and made one very conscious of the difficulty of living in these parts as compared with the fertile plain around Chengtu, or the green and pleasant valley of the Yangtse.

We went on the train from Paochi to Sian, where we stayed two nights and one day, and did a little sight-seeing. Sian - previously known as Chang-An (Long Peace) was a former capital of China, and has considerable historical interest. We did a little sight-seeing, and went to the Pei Lin (Forest of Tablets) where there are many famous inscriptions, including the Nestorian Stone, which describes the first introduction of Christianity into China, at the time of the T'ang Dynasty. From Paochi we went to Shanchow, where we also stayed two nights and one day, as we could not get tickets for the next day for the bus. Shanchow was the furthest westerly point to which the Japanese penetrated in that district, and the driest, most barren-looking spot I have seen for some time. The journey from Shanchow to Loyang, which we had to do by the truck, as the railway is not quite through at that point, was the worst of the whole trip. The road was appalling; we swayed and bumped and jolted, and almost tipped over; and were covered the whole ride in a cloud of dust. The traffic on the road is heavy, and the fact that it consists of two quite different types - fairly rapidly moving trucks, and very slowly moving mule carts does not add to the ease of the journey. However, we did take only one day, and arrived at Loyang, weary but whole.

At Loyang we had to stay, owing to a slight delay on the line and the difficulty of getting tickets, two days; but I am afraid the party that I was with were

JUL 1948

too weary to try and see the sights, though some people in some of the groups did take the trip to the famous Lung Men, which are about 9 miles from the city. We concentrated on resting, and getting clean. An amazing amount of time goes in the intervals of a journey like this on just the small details of living. At Loyang also we attended Church for the first time. The previous Sunday we had been traveling to Paochi, and though we had quite a vigorous hymn-singing on the truck, I am afraid we did not attend Church. At Loyang we were staying at the Lutheran Mission (Norwegian, and American Norwegian) so we went to their Church. It was really a very impressive congregation, and I gather they had held together well through the Japanese occupation. I think stern rugged conditions such as you have at Loyang (one of the missionaries there told me that during her first term of service at Loyang, there were three years of drought, one of locusts, one of Flood, and then the Japanese), must be more congenial soil for the growth of Christianity than the fertile plains of Szechuan; certainly it is a long time since I have seen so large and so earnest a congregation; they seemed to enter with such zest into the whole service. At Loyang we also had the only foreign meal that we had en route, and I collected a bug of sorts, - anyrate I was upset while there.

From Loyang to Nanking we moved fairly quickly, as we got to Chengchow Monday evening, having left Loyang in the morning, left Chengchow early the next morning, arrived at Hsuehofu in the evening, and took the night train from there to Nanking.

One of the University of Nanking trucks upset, and there were seven seriously wounded, and all had some kind of bruises, etc., but fortunately no one was killed. It was just after they had left Kwanyuan, so they were taken back there, and later flown to Chengtu, as there was no hospital in Kwan Yuan. One of our trucks broke down very often, and they were held up for two days and two nights before they got to Kwan Yuan, marooned in a lonely spot, and again they had a big break down between Kwan Yuan and Paochi, so that it took them 13 days to reach Paochi, instead of the minimum of 4. But all the trucks and groups have now arrived, and I think there are only a few more Szechuan students to come down in August, so that I suppose we can consider ourselves lucky.

CONDITIONS IN GINLING

As many of you know, our college buildings after June 1942, when the Japanese turned our Chinese and Western faculty off the campus (the Westerners who were there in December 1941, remained for six months), they used them as the Military Headquarters in Nanking of one branch of the Japanese army, so as you can imagine, they were a good bit knocked about. The Japanese apparently had a tremendous itch for changing things; where there were partitions, they knocked them down; where there were none, they put them up. Much of the furniture which originally belonged to the College was no longer here when we got our buildings back, but there is a large collection of miscellaneous furniture here, some of it we are sure taken from other people's houses, and some perhaps of Japanese origin. So you never quite know how long you will keep anything.

Our outstanding losses include all scientific equipment; (they took out even the chemistry benches from the Science Buildings); a very large part of our furniture, both for classrooms, bedrooms and public rooms (There are certain important items left, such as the tables in the library - but not the chairs nor all the book shelves, - the pews in the Chapel, and the chairs in the Science Lecture Hall); All but three of our pianos (we had over 20 of them) and part of our library (we do not yet know how great a part, as many of the books were scattered over Nanking and have been gradually re-collected together again.) So you see we have quite a bit to replace. Oh, another important loss is all our radiators and furnaces; in fact, plumbing in general, except in one large faculty residence, which the officers themselves lived in; the radiators have gone there too, but wash basins, porcelain tubs and flush toilets remain.

However, they have not only taken away, they have also left things. Small buildings of every kind and variety have been scattered over the campus, and a fairly large collection of miscellaneous furniture, not to mention odd trifles such as what looks like a miniature tank, thousands of horse shoes, and a quite considerable amount of telephone cable buried in the ground. Most of the buildings, though not all, are being taken down. The wood, which originally came from our own woods, has been taken from the dugouts to make into tables and stools for the dining-rooms, and the horseshoes, cable, etc., have been sold.

The front campus is looking more or less like itself once more, but penetrate behind that and you are in a regular wilderness. Whether we shall be ready to open by the beginning of September is rather a question. I think the biggest question is the arrival of scientific equipment from America. Shipping is still difficult, and the unloading of freight in Shanghai still presents many problems, but at any rate we have to be working for a specific date.

Prospects

As we look ahead for the next year, one cannot help being rather apprehensive about both the political and economic situation. The talks are still continuing, and quite a number of people think that the situation may drag on in a state of constant tension and friction, but without flaring up into a full-scale and widespread civil war. It is hard to see how a satisfactory solution can be reached which would put an end to the present conflict in a decisive way, since both sides want conditions that the other side cannot possibly give. And even if they were to arrive at a solution on paper in Nanking, it is highly unlikely that the subordinates on either side would obey it out in the field. There is a good deal of evidence to suggest that some, at least, of the Communist troops are not behaving as Communists around Yen-an have done, and one questions the strictness of the discipline that Yen-an exercises over them. Equally I would not want to hold the Central Government responsible for all that troops nominally under them do. After more than twenty years in China, one has ceased to feel any surprise at a somewhat unstable political situation that seems to be the case as often as not, but what makes the outlook rather blacker this time is the economic situation. Inflation continues at a tremendous rate, prices for Chinese commodities were about twice as much in Nanking as in Chengtu when we first came, and they are continuing to rise fairly sharply. Foreign trade is an almost impossibility, and one wonders where the whole situation will lead to. Yet without some political stability, it is hard to see how any economic stability can be achieved. However, the inflation has been going on for so long now that perhaps it can go on for a long time yet, and we may be fated to remain in a situation which seems impossible, but never quite reaches a final crisis.

It makes all planning for an institution both as regards fees and salaries quite difficult, and increases the treasurer's work very considerably, but perhaps in the end we shall get used to it and accept it as a chronic condition.

One of the drawbacks of living in such an abnormal situation is that it is very hard for presidents and such to concentrate on the educational problems; the economic problems of administration play so great a part. But I hope that now we are back on our own campus, and know the part we are to have in the future development of Christian Higher Education, we shall be able to put the main part of our effort into becoming what we should, and not merely continuing to exist.

Ginling College, ^{Spicer}Nanking. China.

Aug 19th, 1946.

Wm D. Glazier

moment, but will try to

Dear Cornelia, I write something for next

time. Yours with many thanks

time. Yours with many thanks
Thank you very much for your letters of July 25th, and June 24th,

Thank you very much for your letters of July 25th, and the 28th, of which I have received both copies. I am not sure whether I had acknowledged the June one before or not.

In any case I am very glad to hear that the Ferguson and Brun
Survey had been ordered, and I do indeed hope that it will arrive by the
end of September.

Thank you also very much for seeing about those other things, I am afraid it was rather a list, but I quite understand that probably a good many things cannot be bought. Would you be so good as to give the enclosed letter to Mr Evans. Dont worry about not getting the things, and dont spend much time looking. We cant get the power meter, so that electricity is going to be fairly expensive, and it may be that we shall feel we ought not to use it. However, if any electric things do turn up we shall probably be able to use them now or later, but I quite expect you cannot get them.

probably be able to take them and get them.

I was glad to hear that Elsie had arrived safely, I am afraid that she did not have a very comfortable voyage. Ruth as you probably already know is leaving on the General Meigs on Sept 2nd, she has been very busy all the summer, and did not, I think, mind about not getting away earlier. It has been good to have her here during August, and she has made good contacts with Loh Zung-nyi, who is taking over her job. Hu Shih-ssang, Hsiung xa-na, Wu Mei-lin, and quite a number of other Ginling students are coming on the same boat. Florence and I shall extend a specially warm welcome to Miss Plaum, as being Dr. Wai's secretary on and off takes up quite a certain amount of time, and that the best of time for working. I am afraid I am not a very efficient secretary, and my typing is far from good, but of course I know the background of many of the letters, and can sometimes write them without dictation. I expect you can always tell which of us has been acting as secretary, as Florence types so much better than I do.

I wonder if there is any chance of Louise coming, it would be

I wonder if there is any chance of Louise coming, it would be wonderful if she could. I was sorry my niece couldn't manage it, but I always knew it was somewhat unlikely, apart from everything else I did rather question it on the subject of health, and Janet (my sister and her mother) commented on that, and it is going to be a very cold winter. I think you would be so good as to send copies of the

I wonder whether you would be so good as to send copies of publicity material you get out in New York to the following addresses in England :- Dr Janet Vaughan, Somerville College, Oxford
kind of link with Somerville as well as Girton, I believe, for

in England :- Dr Janet Vaughan, Somerville College, Oxford
(we have now some kind of link with Somerville as well as Girton)
Miss Li Dze-djen, c/o Miss Spicer, 14 Dawson Place, London W.1

Miss Li Dze-ajen, 6/8 1945
She is going to try and do some publicity for us.

"We had a pleasant picnic on Lotus Lake last Thursday as a farewell to the Daniels, the Smiths, Searle Bates, Lewis Smythe and your husband was there, he had bad cold but seemed quite cheerful. Too bad you couldn't be with us. I am afraid I have no publicity on hand at the moment."

Spicer
Ginling College,
Nanking,
China.
Aug 19th, 1946.

Mid. C17
9/5/46

Dear Cornelia,

After writing my first letter, I discovered that I had left out several requests. So I thought I would write a second letter with all the requests in that you can see more easily.

1. Publicity Material. would you be so good as to send any publicity material that is published in New York about Ginling to the two following people:-

Dr Janet Vaughan,

Somerville College, Oxford.

Janet Vaughan is the principal of Somerville, and we have now some link with them as well as with Girton, I think Miss Kirk had already asked you to send publicity material to Miss Helen Cam, Girton College, Cambridge.

Miss Li Dze-djen c/o Miss Spicer, 14, Dawson Place London W.2
Miss Li is one of our graduated, who will be studying at the London School of Economics next year, and she said she would try and do some publicity for us.

2. Kitchen Utensils. There are two things which we still need, which Stella did not bring, and which I have forgotten to ask for.

Meat Grinder

Lemon Squeezer.

If these are ~~available~~ can be got before Miss Treddley leaves, so much the better, but I know that may not be possible. I think perhaps the simplest way is to collect the money from my account with Miss Hall, and I can collect it out here, but if there is anything else you are doing with household goods for the ~~East~~-western Faculty, then you can do the same with them, as they are for the whole faculty, and not for my own use.

AUG 19

1946

(27)

Periodicals. Dr Wu would be grateful if you would order some magazines to be sent to her for the Faculty Common Room, she is using, as I think I have already told you, some of the gift from the Faculty Women's Club in An Arbor for that purpose. I am not sure whether this money has been sent to China or is still being held in New York, anyway it is from that sum that Dr Wu wished to pay for these magazines. The ones she wants are:-

Atlantic Monthly
Readers' Digest,
Christian Century
Saturday Evening Post

She would like them sent to her, and to be ordered as from Sept 1st.

I wonder whether it would be possible at the same time to order

"Harpers" to be sent to me also as from Sept 1st, and perhaps you could get the money for that from Mabel Hall too. I do hope this is not an awful nuisance.

With many thanks and all good wishes,
Yours sincerely,

Tom D. Spicer

ordered

ordered (beginning Oct 4.50)

1158

1
4
2
2
8
2
9

Miss Eva Spicer
Ginling College
Nanking, China

Ginling College
150 Fifth Avenue
New York 11, N. Y.
September 26, 1946

Dear Eva:

Your letter of August 19th came quite promptly and we immediately bought the meat grinder and lemon squeezer you wanted and sent them, along with some office supplies for Dr. Wu, to Edwin Kwoh, who was scheduled to sail on September 20th. Unfortunately there has been some delay in his departure, so the box is still in San Francisco. We are hoping that he will get under way soon and when he goes he will take the box with him.

The magazines Dr. Wu wanted for the Faculty Common Room have been ordered, and we have also placed the order for Harper's for you.

Ginling publicity will be sent to Dr. Janet Vaughn and Miss Li Dze-djen as you request.

Ruth arrived in New York on September 24th, and you may be sure we were glad to see her. She and I talked all the afternoon, and felt that we had just begun. It is good to have her here, and I am delighted that she plans to make her headquarters with her sister not far from New York.

Hu Shih-tsang reached New York last week, and is now settled with Miss Ruth Phillips. I think she will be comfortable there, and I know it will be economical for her. She has had her first appointment at Juilliard, but I have not heard from her for two or three days, so I do not know how she got along. I have not seen Hsiung Ya-na as she went straight on to Cornell, and of course Wu Mei-lin did not come east.

Chen Siu-djen was in New York, but I did not see her. Her arrangements were evidently all made before she arrived, and in a telephone conversation which I had with her, she told me that she was going to St. Christopher's School in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. Of course, this is not very far from New York and she will be in and out of the city during the winter. I hope to make her acquaintance before long.

The maritime strike has delayed the Marine Lynx on which Miss Plaum and Miss Treudley are sailing, so they are still in San Francisco. The latest word is that they hope to sail tomorrow or the next day. It has been a trying delay for all concerned and I certainly hope they will get away soon. We will send a cable when we know the definite date of departure.

Cordially yours,

CSM:ef
Via China Clipper

7401 *over*
Spicer
S.S. General Gordon,
Day before reaching San Francisco,
July 13th, 1947.

Dear Cornelia,

I really should have written before to say that I was coming through the States on my way to England, but I rather expected that Ruth or someone would tell you. I am afraid I very likely shant see you as I think you are probably away on holiday in August, and I dont think I shall get to New York until August. I am sailing from New York on the Mauretania on Aug 22nd. I am not quite certain of my plans yet, as there ~~are~~ one or two people I havent heard from, but I am going fairly shortly after I arrive in San Francisco, where Louise Shoup is meeting me, to stay with

Miss Gratia Sharp,

526, West 12th Street, Claremont California.

I expect to be there until about July 21st or 22nd, and then go on via St Louis (where I hope to see Catharine, but I havent heard from her, and I know people may be away ~~in~~ this time of year) and Charleston Illinois(where I hope to see Edith Haight) to Cleveland, where I shall be staying with Emily Keefe(Case), you probably have her address (3561 Cedarbrook Road, Cleveland Heights Ohio), where I shall stay roughly until about Aug 4th or 5th, then I shall go on to Mrs Thurston and be with her four or five days, and then down to New York, Washington, and possibly Lancaster Pennsylvania. I am giving you these addresses and approximate dates so that if there are any letters for me at the office, you can perhaps ask somebody to forward them to me at these respective places- Claremont, Cleveland, and Auburndale.

Mary Treudley broke the bones in her right foot just about a week before she left Nanking, and has had to keep her foot up the whole voyage, and goes about on crutches. She has been lucky in that her cabin, her seat on deck, and her seat in the dining room are all as near each other as possible, and all on the same level. Apart from her foot she seems remarkably well, and I find it hard to believe that what did happen has happened. She was much better during the last ~~two~~ months or so, and returned to almost what she had been when she first came, rather caustic but quite normal. I am not quite sure what her plans are, and I think she wishes if possible to stay out on the west coast for a bit, and she is perfectly fit to do so, if her foot has healed somewhat. Anyway Louise has made reservations for us for the first night, and we are due in at about 7 or 8 am, so that should give her time to look round and make arrangements.

I saw Plummer just a few days before I left Nanking, as he was having lunch with the Bates when I went there. He said then that he was expecting Harriet to come out. Peiping seems an exciting place to go to these days, but I daresay that in the end she will spend a perfectly peaceful year, I devoutly hope so. But I must admit that

JUL 13 1947

I think the political situation in China is pretty gloomy these days, and people who know much more about it than I do think so too. But in China one can never tell, and not having had any thing much in the way of news since I got on this ship, I had better not say anything.

I hope it may be possible to catch a glimpse of you somewhere, but if not this brings my very best wishes for a pleasant holiday, I am sure you have earned it.

I will write again if I have any very marked change of plans, but I don't think I shall change much.

With all good wishes,

Yours very sincerely,

Don D. Spivey

1161

1
4
2
2
8
2
9

July 24, 1947

Miss Eva Spicer
c/o Mrs. R. Gregory Keefe
3561 Cedarbrook Road
Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio

Dear Eva:

Thank you for your letter of July 13th, telling me of your plans while you are in America. I certainly hope that I am going to have a chance to see you. I shall be on vacation most of August, but since I do not plan to leave the city, I will always be available. Please let me know as soon as you can definitely when you will be in New York so that we can plan to have some time together. Mary Mills is also very anxious to see you.

I hope that all of your plans are carried out and that you are able to see the different Ginling people as you come adross the continent. You will find Hu Shih-tsang with Catharine Sutherland. Ruby Swen is also in that general neighborhood.

Liu En-lan may be with Mrs. Thurston when you are there, although I am not quite sure of her dates. When I saw her last, she expected to sail from San Francisco on August 24th.

I am sorry to hear that Miss Trendley broke the bones in her foot, but I am delighted to know that her ~~physical~~ ^{general} condition has improved. I have not heard recently from her family, so I do not know what the plans are.

Harriet is now on her way to Shanghai, due to land July 28th. She goes immediately to Peiping, where she hopes to stay for a year. As you say, nobody knows what is going to happen, but we can at least hope that she will have the opportunity for quiet study that she so much wants.

Miss Eva Spicer

-2-

July 24, 1947

Plumer is planning to come home early in August, but I do not have definite dates yet. Like you, he is greatly disturbed about the political situation. I suppose almost everyone is and it does not do much good to say that it has been like this for years. I am afraid this is really worse than usual.

Looking forward to seeing you,

Cordially yours,

CSM:ef

Miss Eva Spicer
c/o Mrs. R. Gregory Keefe
3301 Cedarbrook Road
Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio

Dear Eva:

Thank you for your letter of July 18th, telling me of your plans while you are in America. I certainly hope that I am going to have a chance to see you. I shall be on vacation most of August, but since I do not plan to leave the city, I will always be available. Please let me know as soon as you can definitely when you will be in New York so that we can plan to have some time together. Mary Willie is also very anxious to see you.

I hope that all of your plans are carried out and that you are able to see the different kind of people in your own district the weekend. You will find the ship-travel with the American Red Cross in July 25th is also in that general neighborhood.

Jim M-fan may be with you. That's when you are there, although I am not quite sure of her dates. When I am home last, she expected to call from San Francisco on August 24th.

I am sorry to hear that Miss Bradley broke the bones in her foot, but I am delighted to know that her condition has improved. I have not heard recently from her family, so I do not know what the plans are.

Harriet is now on her way to Shanghai, due to leave July 28th. She goes immediately to Beijing, where she hopes to stay for a year. As you say, nobody knows what is going to happen, but we can at least hope that she will have the opportunity for quiet study that she so much wants.

1163

over
14, Dawson Place,
London W.2.
England.
Sept 12th, 1947.

Spicer

Dear Cornelia,

Thank you so much for your letter telling me about the sheets, and for sending them on. I am sorry they were so slow in coming, I really think there should have been plenty of time for them to arrive, as I had ordered them two weeks before the day I left New York, and that was surely enough time to come from Boston. However, it didn't really make any difference so far as I was concerned, and I should have had to pay customs either way.

I really meant to write you on board ship, but although I spent quite a bit of time writing letters, I didn't begin to finish them all, having spent five and half weeks on a round of visits there seemed a good many letters to write one way and another. The trip was very comfortable, and quite a contrast to travelling emergency class on an unconverted troop ship, needless to remark it was also a good deal more expensive. I felt rather talked out by the time I arrived on board, and I was really very unsociable, and hardly talked to anyone, in fact it was only on the last day that I realised that I had a cousin on board. What with writing letters, sleeping, attending the daily movie, Church and the concert, and doing a little reading the time passed very quickly, and I don't think that I have ever learnt less about my fellow passengers.

England so far seems remarkably normal, and not noticeably shortage of food, though there are some things you very seldom see. Up to date I have had just one shell egg, and the number of cuts off the joint or steaks etc are very few rather few, but there seems, at the moment, an abundant supply of fish, vegetables and fruit. Certainly so far I have not gone hungry at all, though I realise that in this rather large household the food situation is definitely easier, than it would be where there are only one or two living together. There is naturally a good deal of criticism of the government, but many recognise that the major responsibility for the difficulties lie in the circumstances rather than in the abilities, and policy of the government.

It has been a remarkably fine and sunny summer, not so good for the root crops, but very good for people's morale, as they have been much out of doors and get really set up after last year's grim winter.

I hope your husband continues to do well, please remember me to him. With many thanks for your kindness in New Yorks, and for all you do for us at the Office,

Yours very sincerely,

Don. D. Spicer

P.S. I have had one interview with Mr Slater, I looked through his list but didn't see anyone for P.E, but will try and make enquiries beginning in October, I am going away to-morrow for a three week holiday out of London

1164

9/12/47

not

England.

Mr. W. P. Mills,
Ginling College,
150 Fifth Avenue,
New York 11,
N. Y.
U. S. A.

AIR LETTER MAIL
BY AIR MAIL

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL

WASHINGTON
SEP 12 1964

over

SPICER

14, Dawson Place, London. W.2.
Nov 9th, 1947.

Dear Mrs Mills,

such . time

I feel rather guilty that I have allowed a rather long time to elapse without writing to tell you that the sheets arrived in due course quite safely. I have been travelling about a good deal, and the sheets arrived while I was away, I came back to London just for two days, and did not, at that time even undo them. I then went away for almost three weeks, divided between four places; and my letter writing was somewhat spasmodic. However, I am now back for a little over a week, I have undone the sheets, sent them off to the niece and nephews for whom they were a wedding present, and am sending you my grateful thanks for sending them, and apologies for the long delay in writing to say thank you.

14228229

I have been enjoying myself very much, and have now seen all my immediate brothers and sisters in England, and most (though not all) of my in-laws. Of my nieces and nephews in this country I have seen 11 out of 18, and eight out of ten great-nephews and nieces, so I am coming on. I was speaking at my sister's church this morning, and also this evening, and shall be doing a certain amount of speaking both for the London Missionary Society, and the China Christian Universities' Association from now on.

next in for

On the whole I think I have found things better than I expected. People do not look to me very shabby, in fact they look quite normal. I am sure that housekeeping is difficult, and one is conscious that the amounts of this and that are limited, but I must say that I have always had enough, and if you can get one meal out a day, it seems as though people should be able to get along all right. But of course some people can't get out for meals, and then it must be quite a bit harder. I have had some meals at factory canteens, and they are really very good. The rationing of potatoes, which begins from to-day, must will make something of a difference, as they have been very prominent in some people's diet.

You will probably have seen that at the Municipal elections a week ago there was a very pronounced swing against Labour, how far that is really justified in view of the fact that so many of our difficulties are not due primarily to the Government but to the world situation, I don't know; and personally I feel desperately sorry for the Government, as I am sure they are honest men wrestling with an almost impossible situation. But perhaps if it makes them more aware of the fact that they are not carrying the people with them, and must do still more to make the necessity for their actions understood, it may be a good thing. Sir Stafford Cripps appears to be the only one of the more important Cabinet ministers who can do something to give the people the "lead" for which they are always asking. But personally this passion for a "lead" seems to me slightly undemocratic, intelligent people should be able to provide themselves with a lead.

Thank you very much for sending the New York publicity on Ginling, I thought that last folder you sent was very attractive. I wonder how Plummer is, and whether he is still with you, or has gone back to China.

NOV 9 1947

Mails seem to be coming through fairly quickly from the States and China, so I think this will get you at least about a month before Xmas, but I don't expect I shall be writing to you again before that, so will you forgive me if I send a little ahead of time my best wishes for a worthwhile and satisfying Christmas, and a very Happy New Year.

I don't know whether I mentioned to you that my very first Sunday I did attend a Ginling re-union in London, at which there were five Chinese present and my self. Shen Peilian, daughter of Bishop T.K. Shen and wife of Timothy Chen was one, the daughter of the Ambassador (Chen) was another, (she did not graduate from Ginling, but was at the Practice School and one or two years at College before she went abroad), Li Dze-dje Hwang Chuang-chu (Mrs Richard Ren, her husband is in the Central News Agency, and is moving after Xmas to San Francisco), and Djang Taiu-heng, whose husband is working in the Chinese Embassy in the Information Dept. They alumnae over here have been collecting some money, but they have not got the final figures yet, it won't be very much, but everything helps.

With all good wishes to yourself and your husband, I hope you get good news of Harriet in Peiping,

Yours very sincerely,

Eva D. Spicer

First fold here

Sender's name and address:-

Miss Eva D. Spicer,
14, Dawson Place,
London. W.2.

Second fold here

Ginling College,
150 Fifth Avenue,
New York 11.
N.Y. U.S.A.

Mrs W.F. Mills,

AIR LETTER
IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL

BY AIR MAIL

POSTAGE

To open cut here

1167

Spicer

14, Dawson Place, London. W.2.
March 16th, 1948.

Dear Mrs Mills,

I wonder whether you would be so good as to make enquiries at the office and see whether I did leave Miss Treudley's gold watch there. She very kindly lent it to me at the end of term, as mine had gone wrong, and also across the Pacific and the continent. I had originally intended to leave it with Mrs Thurston, and I know I mentioned it to her, as she again very kindly lent me hers for the time being. But I heard from Mrs Thurston the other day, and she said Mary was asking about her watch, I mean Mary Treudley's watch, and Mrs Thurston asked me what I had done with it, so I presume I cannot have left it with Mrs Thurston as I thought I had done. I am almost certain that I did not take it out of the country, as I did have it on my mind not to take it out of the country, so I think I must have left it at the Office. Would you see if it is there by any chance? and if so get it back to Mary. I am sorry to bother you about this, but I do hope that the watch will be found. I don't believe I would have left it with Helen Loomis, but she is the only other person I might have done so.

Thank you very much for your Xmas Card, and for the good wishes. I gather that Plummer is back again in China, I hope his health remains good.

I have been going about a good deal lately, mainly speaking, but slipping into my visits to my family in between times when I am at suitable places. I have done a certain amount of speaking for the China Christian Universities Association- Birmingham-Liverpool- Newcastle Cambridge already, and next term I am doing Oxford and Bristol. I am going to be up in Oxford during the summer term to try and do a little reading before I go back. Most of my speaking is naturally for the London Mission.

I am planning to fly back, and I have a booking via the B.O.A.C, leaving Dorset on Aug 24th, and getting to Hongkong on Aug 29th. I am planning to go from there to Shanghai by boat, and I hope that my heavy luggage will have got to Hongkong by freight before I do, so that I can escort it up personally myself.

We had a Ginling party after Xmas with five graduates and one former student (the ambassador's daughter) and three husbands; there were ~~three others~~ that three others that I had asked but couldn't come, one was not in London, and the others didn't get the invitation in time.

The news from China does not seem too good, it is hard to know what to hope for. The present Government seems to have exhausted all its powers of recuperation, but perhaps like Turkey it will last longer than was expected in the 19th century.

With all good wishes, and many apologies for bothering you,
Yours

Wm. D. Spicer

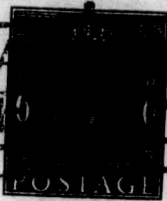
BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT 1948
BY ORDINARY MAIL.



LEND A
ON THE



Mrs W.P. Mills,
Ginling College Office,
150 Fifth Avenue,
New York,
N.Y. U.S.A.

903

Second fold here

Sender's name and address:-

Miss Eva D. Spicer,

14, Dawson Place,

London. W.2.



To open cut here

To open cut here

1169

1
4
2
2
8
2
6

March 30, 1948

Miss Eva D. Spicer
14 Dawson Place
London W.2, England

Dear Eva:

I have not been able to find out anything at all about your watch. It is definitely not here in the office and Helen Loomis does not have it. Both Helen and I thought of Catharine Sutherland and wondered if you could possibly have left it with her. I wrote to Catharine and have just had her answer in which she says she does not have the watch and does not remember your saying anything about it. Perhaps by now you have already located it. I certainly hope so, for my efforts have been in vain.

I am interested in your plans for returning to China. Flying back ought to be a very quick and easy way to reach China. I hope your baggage catches up with you or arrives in Hongkong before you do.

It was nice to hear of your Christmas party with the Chinese girls and their families. As you know, there are quite a number of them around New York and I see them occasionally, though not too often.

News from China is certainly not good. We have just had word of the partial evacuation of Tsinan. Apparently about half of the westerners there remain and the other half have gone to Nanking. Nobody seems to know what the next step will be.

Plumer is fine. The doctor says that he is ready to dismiss him entirely. Plumer is still in New York and his plans for next year have not yet been made.

All best wishes.

Cordially yours,

CSM:ef
Via Air Mail

1170