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Whitney, Edward S. 1944  
Whittington, Dorothy + Harry  
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EDWARD S. WHITNEY  
30 EAST 42<sup>ND</sup> STREET  
NEW YORK

April 25, 1949.

My dear Mrs. Wheeler:

Mrs. Whitney passed away last October. I have been considering whether I can add to the many calls for contributions on me the continuance of her subscription to Ginling College.

In view of the fact that the Communists have captured Nanking, can you tell me at your convenience what is the present condition of Ginling College and what are the prospects for its future.

Sincerely yours,

*Edward S. Whitney*

Mrs. Edward M. Wheeler, Chairman,  
Alumnae Committee, Ginling College,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York 11, N.Y.

ESW:T.

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Whitney, Mr. Edward S

May 10, 1949

Mr. Edward S. Whitney  
30 East 42nd Street  
New York 17, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Whitney:

Mrs. Wheeler has requested me to answer your letter of April 25 raising a question as to the present condition of Ginling College and the prospects for its future.

Of course, we were well aware of the possible problems involved in the turnover of power at Nanking and looked forward with some apprehension. As a matter of fact, however, nothing has happened to disturb either the work of Nanking or Ginling. On Tuesday last, we received a cable from Nanking as follows:

"OCCUPATION COMPLETED CITY QUIET MORALE GOOD CONTINUING REGULAR WORK PERSONNEL AND PROPERTY SAFE AND PROTECTED NOTIFY RELATIVES"

This in general follow a pattern which was instituted at Yenching in the North. Since the Communists took over that area, work at Yenching has gone along without interruption, in either of the religious or educational parts of the program.

The Ginling College Committee has undertaken a program on the campus at Nanking and if I am of any judge of the group here in America, full backing will be given to Nanking, so long as the purpose for which Ginling was founded is maintained. This even may envision a curtailment of some of this work while not necessarily destroying the aims for continuing Christian culture. Already in the North, arrangements have been made to care for staff and operation of Yenching University, and the same pattern will be followed wherever we have work among the Christian Colleges.

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The University of Nanking and Ginling both have made arrangement for checking accounts in Hongkong currency with the Chase Bank at Hongkong. This will give them a stable financial background and we will feed the money into these accounts as it is required.

In every event, the high standard of our colleges will be maintained as we are not interested in any propoganda which will destroy the purposes for which our colleges exist.

We are terribly sad to learn that Mrs. Whitney passed away. She had helped us constantly and had given us the faith and courage to carry on our work during difficult times. Words cannot express our deep sorrow in losing her.

With every hope that you will subscribe in memory of her toward the work she believed in.

Sincerely yours,

(Mrs.) Esther W. Chow  
Office Secretary

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EDWARD S. WHITNEY  
30 EAST 42<sup>ND</sup> STREET  
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

May 24, 1949.

Dear Mrs. Chow:

I appreciate exceedingly your very kind and sympathetic letter of May 10, 1949.

I am enclosing my check to the order of the College for \$40., the amount of Mrs. Whitney's annual subscription to the College, in her memory.

Please send me your customary receipt for use in my Federal Income Tax Return.

Sincerely yours,

*Edward S Whitney*

Mrs. Esther W. Chow, Office Secretary,  
Ginling College,  
American Office,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York 11, N.Y.

ESW:T.

Encs.

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Whitney, Mr. Edward S.

June 3, 1949

Mr. Edward S. Whitney  
28 South Mountain Avenue  
Montclair, N. J.

Dear Mr. Whitney:

We are indeed grateful for your contribution of May 24th which we have designated as in memory of Mrs. Whitney. Receipt is enclosed herewith as requested.

You will be interested in news which has been received the last few days, indicating that Ginling College is carrying on its normal work. News from other parts of China under the new regime is reassuring also. We feel confident that the work which the founders of Ginling established many years ago will continue on the same basis.

With added thanks to you, I am

Most sincerely yours,

C. A. EVANS, Treas.

CAE/ms

enc.

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HARRY BLACKMORE WHITTINGTON

Born:-- March 24, 1916, Birmingham, England

Citizenship: - British

Education:-

Birmingham University, B.Sc. 1936

Birmingham University, Ph.D., 1938

Yale University, 1938-40, Commonwealth Fund Fellowship

Prepared to teach Geology, Physical Geography, General Science

Church Membership:- English Methodist

Went to Burma (Judson College) 1940, to teach Geography, having met fully the strict academic requirements of the University of Rangoon for the Geography Department. His work there up until war broke was highly acceptable.

DOROTHY EMMA WHITTINGTON

Born: - October 24, 1904, Peru, N.Y.

Citizenship: U.S.

Education:-

Wellesley, B.A. 1926

Yale University, M.S. 1938

University of Michigan, summer 1937

Prepared to teach: Botany, Zoology, Biology, General Science

Church Membership:- Episcopal

Went to Burma, 1940

Experience:

Summer 1923 - Bank, Washington, D.C.

Summer 1924 - Clerical work U.S. Gov., Civil Service Exam.

1926-27, Taught Biology, History and Mathematics, High School, Sandy Spring, M.D.

1927-29, Taught in Cambridge Museum for Children, Cambridge, Mass.

1929-40, Docent (Instructor Rank) in School Service Dept., Peabody Museum of Natural History, Yale University

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# AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

152 MADISON AVENUE

NEW YORK, N. Y.

J. W. DECKER  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

RANDOLPH L. HOWARD  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

JESSE R. WILSON  
HOME SECRETARY

DANA M. ALBAUGH  
BUDGET SECRETARY

FORREST SMITH  
TREASURER

September 14, 1942

Mrs. Plummer Mills,  
Associated Boards for China Colleges,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Mills:

Miss Shank has asked that I write you enclosing as full information as possible with reference to the Whittingtons and the Grahams.

We received on April 2nd a cable from Chengtu stating: "Ginling wants one teacher each Sociology, Geography, Chemistry. Promised housing, travel costs." We cabled on April 10th addressing this communication to our Burma missionaries: "West China urgently needs university teachers English two (Nanking University) Sociology, Geography, Chemistry, one each (Ginling). Approve acceptances." At the same time we cabled our secretary at Chengu: "Have cabled India urging consideration needs West China" and then listed your needs. "Advise you forward invitations to Burma direct through Dr. Anna Grey, Namkham Hospital." This last was in an endeavor to contact our people before they left Burma and we think, although we cannot be sure, that both the Whittingtons and the Grahams who were in Burma at that time received this information through our Dr. Anna Grey.

There was no further word until a cable came on August 10th. This cable was from our Burma secretary in India. It stated: "Graham desires accept Ginling request teaching and secretaryship one year. College pay round trip travel India. If approved please arrange Washington cable consulate Calcutta permission enter China."

It took some time to clear this matter with Washington and our reply went on September 4th to India: "Washington authorizing Consul Calcutta validate Graham passport China providing no displacement Chinese Government travel. Stop. Hope possible proceed Ginling."

On September 10th we received a cable: "Graham's first choice Ginling; second army work India. Whittingtons desire service Ginling if Board continues salary. If permitted authorize Graham request Burma treasurer advance China travel Rs.4000 each family."

Our Officers' Council has authorized the Grahams going to Ginling on the conditions outlined. We did, however, turn to you so far as the Whittingtons are concerned.

0216

SEP 14 1942

We are anxious to send off as soon as possible a cable to India authorizing the Rs.4000 for the Grahams and we do trust it will be possible to send at the same time approval of the Whittingtons.

I am enclosing papers which outline the qualifications of these couples. They are, we believe, admirably fitted to meet the urgent need. Their record in Burma and during the difficult days of evacuation has been excellent.

Sincerely yours,



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

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Charge to the account of \_\_\_\_\_

\$ \_\_\_\_\_

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
FULL-RATE	<input type="checkbox"/>
HALF-RATE DEFERRED	<input type="checkbox"/>
NIGHT LETTER	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
SHIP RADIOGRAM	<input type="checkbox"/>
Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise the cablegram will be transmitted at full rates	

# WESTERN UNION CABLEGRAM

CHECK
ACCT'G INFMN.
TIME FILED

R. B. WHITE  
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER  
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

September 21, 1942

WUYIFANG GINLING CHENGTU (China)

DR MRS WHITTINGTON INDIA AVAILABLE TEACH GEOLOGY PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY  
BIOLOGY GINLING PAY SALARY TRAVEL CABLE DECISION.

CORNELIA MILLS

*File copy*

THE QUICKEST, SUREST AND SAFEST WAY TO SEND MONEY IS BY TELEGRAPH OR CABLE

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DR. R. L. HOWARD  
AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY  
152 Madison Avenue

New York, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

H.B. Whittington  
c/o. L.F. Paget  
Nudwa Tea Estate  
Chabua P.O.  
Assam, India.  
8/28/42 Date

28th August 1942.

You will know that after Judson College closed Dorothy and I joined Dr. Seagrave surgical unit and worked with it throughout the Burma campaign. Dorothy with Mrs. Graham and others flew out from near Nankham at the end of April to Assam. Graham and I stayed with a small party three days more and then went up the Burma Road to Kunning and were flown out to Assam from there. We were lucky in finding our wives right away. Since then Dorothy and I have stayed on in Assam. Dorothy has been doing secretarial work for the..... while I had typhoid and recovered rather slowly with a set-back or two. I seem to be better now. Naturally we are both awaiting the time when we can be placed in Mission Work, our present situation being quite temporary. It has been quite difficult, with the slow communications to keep in proper touch with D.O. Smith. Recently it has been decided at a meeting in Khangpur to continue our salary until our status is settled.

We are hoping that this matter of status can be satisfactorily settled soon. Ginling College, Chengtu, West China, has just invited us by cable to come there and teach - me to teach Geography and Dorothy Biology. Both of us are very eager to go; for as you will realise this is just the type of work we want to be doing, and we are very willing to go to China. Ginling College will pay our travel to China if the Mission will pay our salary. I presume that this means that if we are to go to China we must be supported financially from New York. No doubt D.O. Smith has already cabled you about this matter. I do hope that the Board will be able to give us the necessary support; we are both eager to do this work in China and the need seems to be very great. So far no such opportunity for College Work in India has come our way, and we are particularly anxious not to be left idle when there is something that we can be doing. I hope that this message will reach you before the Board makes any decision; I am sorry not to have written you of our doings before, but there has been limited opportunities for letter-writing. I will try and write at more length by ordinary mail shortly.

With kindest regards.

H.B. Whittington.

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September 29, 1942

Mr. Joe Mickle  
East Asia Committee  
156 Fifth Avenue  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Mickle:

Following our telephone conversation, may I send you this information and ask for any help that you can give us?

I received the following cablegram this morning: "Invite Whittingtons corresponding directly help secure permit. Wu Yi-fang." The reference is to Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Whittington, who are at present at Assam, India. They wish to go to Chengtu to teach in Ginling College. I believe that about the first of September your office was helpful in getting permission for Mr. and Mrs. Graham, who were also in Assam, to go to Chengtu. The Baptist Board has given me the following cablegram in regard to the Grahams: "Washington authorizing Consul Calcutta validate Graham passport China providing no displacement Chinese Government travel." The only difference in the two cases, as far as I can see, is that, while both Mr. and Mrs. Graham are citizens of the United States, Mr. Whittington is a British subject and Mrs. Whittington is a citizen of the United States.

I shall greatly appreciate any help that you can give me. Naturally this couple wants to get to Chengtu as quickly as possible.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

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STANDARD TIME INDICATED
RECEIVED AT 850 BROADWAY N. Y. C. GR. 5-8907 (16)
TELEPHONE YOUR TELEGRAMS TO POSTAL TELEGRAPH



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Form 16

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 150 FIFTH AVE (NEWYORK)=  
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INVITE WHITTINGTONS CORRESPONDING DIRECTLY HELP SECURE PERMIT=  
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Associated Boards for Christian Colleges in China  
150 Fifth Avenue, N. Y., N.Y.

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SHIP RADIOGRAM	
Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise the cablegram will be transmitted at full rates.	

# WESTERN UNION CABLEGRAM

CHECK
ACCOUNTING INFORMATION
TIME FILED

R. B. WHITE  
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER  
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

October 2, 1942

WUYIPANG GINLING CHENGTU (China)

WHITTINGTON BRITISH SECURE PERMIT THROUGH GOVERNMENT AUTHORITIES

INDIA BAPTIST BOARD AUTHORIZING ADVANCE TRAVEL FUNDS IF REQUIRED.

CORNELIA MILLS

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THE QUICKEST, SUREST AND SAFEST WAY TO SEND MONEY IS BY TELEGRAPH OR CABLE

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*Fair Information*  
AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

152 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK, N. Y.

J. W. DECKER  
FOREIGN SECRETARY  
RANDOLPH L. HOWARD  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

January 5, 1943

JESSE R. WILSON  
HOME SECRETARY  
DANA M. ALBAUGH  
BUDGET SECRETARY  
FORREST SMITH  
TREASURER

To the Relatives and Friends  
of Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Whittington

Dear Friends:

You, with us, will rejoice to know that today we have received the following cable message from Dr. Everett Burket our Mission Treasurer in Chengtu:

WHITTINGTONS ARRIVED SECOND

We judge that this means the second of January. We are so relieved to know that they made the journey safely, and are now to fill a most urgent need at Ginling College.

Mail for the Whittingtons can now be sent them at the following address:

Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Whittington  
Ginling College  
Chengtu, Szechuan, FREE CHINA

It should be noted, however, that only air mail can be sent, and that the cost for this is 70¢ the half-ounce from America to China.

Very sincerely yours,



Foreign Secretary

Copies to:

Mrs. H. Whittington  
Dr. E. Fay Campbell  
Mr. Whittemore Littell  
Mrs. Esther Arnold  
Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

RLH BAC

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# AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

152 MADISON AVENUE

NEW YORK, 16, N. Y.

RANDOLPH L. HOWARD  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

DANA M. ALBAUGH  
FOREIGN AND BUDGET SECRETARY

ELMER A. FRIDELL  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

JESSE R. WILSON  
HOME SECRETARY

FORREST SMITH  
TREASURER

July 16, 1943

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills,  
150 Fifth Ave.,  
New York, N. Y.

My dear Mrs. Mills:

I want to acknowledge your letter of July 12th. I brought this question to the attention of our Officers' Council yesterday.

There has been some confusion on the field as to the arrangements made with Dr. and Mrs. Whittington because our cable to them was misinterpreted and the correspondence which followed our discovery of this misinterpretation has not caught up with itself as yet. That is, Dr. and Mrs. Whittington interpreted our cable to mean that our Society was assuming their support. I believe it is clear from our previous correspondence that Dr. and Mrs. Whittington went out under contract to Judson College, Rangoon. This did mean that we examined their qualifications just as carefully as if they were to be regular appointees of our Society, but it also meant that they were not at any time on our salary schedule. We did assume responsibility at the point where Judson College was no longer able to do so, but there do enter into this picture, as I am sure you will understand, two factors:

We are carrying the salary of Mr. and Mrs. Graham. Our Woman's Society is, of course, a cooperating unit but our General Society has never carried in its budget an item for Ginling College. It is therefore, of course, a war emergency procedure which permits the continuance of the salary of Mr. and Mrs. Graham under these conditions and as, of course, you know their salary has had to be increased by 135% in order to meet the greatly enhanced living costs in China.

I realize that in going into this I am repeating much that has been in the correspondence and in our telephone conversations before, but I did want to indicate clearly the reasons why our Officers' Council does not feel that it can recommend to the Board what would be the placing of an entirely new item in our budget, that is, the salary of Dr. and Mrs. Whittington.

We are more than glad that the Whittingtons can

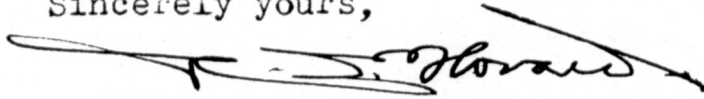
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serve in China and our letters indicate that they are finding the work at Ginling most interesting and most profitable. Correspondence which has gone to China since Dr. Wu left there has, we trust, cleared up this situation.

Sincerely yours,



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Baptist Bd

Dr. Whittington  
Graham

July 20, 1943

Dr. Randolph L. Howard  
152 Madison Avenue  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Dr. Howard:

Thank you for your letter of July 16th, explaining the position of the Baptist Board with reference to the salary of Dr. and Mrs. Whittington.

I appreciate your writing so fully to me on this matter. You have said in your letter exactly what you had said to me over the phone, and have expressed what was my understanding of the arrangement. However, since the field seemed to have a different idea, I wished to have a definite expression from you of the position of the Baptist Board.

Dr. and Mrs. Whittington have been a great help at Ginling, and we are grateful indeed for your share in securing them for the College. It is very generous of the Baptist Board to give us Mr. and Mrs. Graham with salary, and I assure you that the College greatly appreciates this cooperation.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

CSM:ef

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Ginling College,  
Dhengtou, Szechuan, China.  
October 6, 1943.

Mrs. Cornelia S. Mills,  
Ginling College Office,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Mills:

Dr. Chester has suggested that you might be interested in some of the material in the enclosed letter about our trip this past summer.

This is, as you will see, in no sense a formal report, but we are very glad to have you use it if you wish. However, will you bear in mind that Dr. Liu En-lan will be sending in her report later? We do not want to take any of the cream off material she might use.

We had already sent the letter to the A.B.F.M. Board in N.Y., requesting that they send it to some of our friends, but we said that we might be sending it to you, and that if they wished to use any of the material for publicity, to consult with you first.

Sincerely yours,

*Dorothy A. Whittington*  
Dorothy A. Whittington (Mrs. H.B.)

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2nd September, 1945.

Ginling College, Chengtu, Szechuan, West China.

Dear

We have just returned from a most interesting eight-week trip into the north-west borderland, and think you might like to have a brief account of the journey 'through darkest Szechuan'.

I will draw a map at the end to show the chief places we went, though I shall be surprised if you find any of the names, except Chengtu, in an atlas. As you see, we followed river valleys, crossing three passes in all, and walking a total distance of 650 miles. There were ten in the party - Dr. Liu En-lan, head of Ginling's geography department and an old hand at these border trips, six students, Miss Causer of the biology department, and ourselves. Our baggage, roughly 500 lbs. weight, was carried as far as Tsa Koo Nao by five men. Commerce on this route is all by men carrying in this way loads up to 150 lbs., either by division into two halves balanced at the end of a pole across the shoulders (a typical Chinese way), or on the back by the use of a wooden frame. These carriers do 20 miles a day, over steep, rocky paths, in many places scarcely wide enough for two carriers to pass. Beyond Tsa Koo Nao our loads were carried by horses, about 110-120 lbs. per horse, slung on either side of a wooden pack saddle. The horsemen do longer daily stages, the best (or worst) being 30 miles. Throughout the journey one is governed by the carriers - stop where they can reach and where they can stay the night. Horsemen are especially dictatorial about this, although with their tent and heavy sheepskin robes they were equipped, as we were not, to sleep out in the open, and there were places where there was nothing else to do but sleep out.

One of the worst parts of the journey is the first - the bus from Chengtu to Kuan Hsien. Forty tickets are sold for a  $1\frac{1}{2}$  ton chassis truck, and one scrambles for a place to crouch, sit or stand, if you can get your feet on the floor at all; and also we had a lot of baggage to be put in or tied on top. In great discomfort we got there, covered with a thick layer of dust; fortunately it is only  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hours, barring blow-outs! In Kuan Hsien we stayed in a school, sleeping on the floor or on tables, desks, or blackboards, whichever one thought best. At dawn the students begin to arrive, and the ensuing din of hundreds of boys droning their lessons aloud is something which must be heard to be fully appreciated. Here we engaged carriers, and finally decided on the route to take (this was largely determined by the amount of money we had, cost of carriers, and the presence in Kuan Hsien of a man from Djoo Ka Dji, who pressed us to visit this district, a place where no such party of students, and certainly no white people, had been).

We left Kuan Hsien on July 5th, about midday, and did a short stage of 10 miles along the river, spending a pretty comfortable night in another school. Leaving Chengtu we had said goodbye to foreign food, and here we said goodbye to everyday Chinese food bought in restaurants, including the staple rice; from now on we were to do our own cooking and live off the land. In past years, foreigners have always taken some, if not all their food with them, largely in cans. But canned goods are no longer obtainable, and the cost of carriers would be prohibitive, anyway. (They usually took cots, too, but we found that the floor or a table can feel pretty good after walking from dawn till dark; however, one night we both slept on a table 3ft. by 5 ft, with a pig routing around underneath - even then we slept). We were now among mountains, travelling along beside the big Min river, a great relief from the flatness of Chengtu. On our second day out heavy rain began and continued for 36 hours. We were badly held up by landslides and bridges out, taking four days over a normal two days journey to Wen Chuan. Our clothes, bedding, passports, books, everything, got soaked, and were only partially dried by the fire we lit in a temple in which we stayed. Temples and schools are by far the best places to stay, for they do not have those Szechuan pests the bed-bug and flea. These really are a nuisance, especially the former, but were more or less constantly with us, despite the regular morning flea-hunt.

The next day on to Wei Chou the weather improved, and from here on we had a high proportion of fine, clear days. Thus far we had been travelling along a path close to the river, climbing all the time, passing through small Chinese villages, only Wen Chuan and Wei Chou being of any size. The valley sides are steep, rocky, stripped of the original forest, and grass and bush covered. Several hundred feet up the slope lessens, and here the soil is good and terraces for growing corn and other crops appear. A new type of village was also visible, flat-topped houses clustered together, with a high, square, watch-tower dominating. These were tribal villages, and all this country is inhabited not by Chinese, but by various tribes distinguished mainly by their dress and customs, but racially a little different from the Chinese, some of them resembling nothing so much as the European gypsy. From Wei Chou we took a day trip up the valley side to one of these villages. The lower floor of the house is for animals - pigs, hens, goats, horses; the second floor, reached by a ladder consisting of a notched log is the living room, kitchen and bedroom; the flat roof above is where the corn is sun-dried and the wheat, barley and buckwheat threshed. Owing to the cold and snow of winter the house has no windows, and only a small square in the roof to let out

\*The first time up one, while laden with haversack, canteen, vasculum, stick, etc. is quite an experience! D.

0228

the smoke from the fire (usually a square open hearth in the middle of the room, sometimes a mud stove); hence, cooking reduced us all to tears. The houses are of stone, with branch and earth roofs, very substantial. Summer, when the day temperature is 80, altho the nights are cool, is the time for crop-growing - hemp, potatoes, beans, some flax, and different kinds of peppers (some, trees), in addition to those mentioned. In winter there is much weaving done, either from imported cotton, wool, or the flax and hemp. The tribespeople make fine cloth and especially attractive are the belts, with geometric patterns in many colours, a universal feature of the dress. Silver, coral stone, and green ~~stone~~<sup>turquoise</sup> are greatly prized as ornaments, and worn as rings, ear-rings, on knife cases, ammunition pouches, etc.

We had been going north, and now turned west up a tributary of the Min for Lifan, the capital of the county of that name, whose governor is very progressive and has given much help to Dr. Liu on this and former trips. We pressed on now in excellent weather for Tsa Koo Nao, the valley up beyond Lifan being very bare and desolate, scattered with screes, cultivation being either close to the river or far above on the heights. The air of desolation is for two reasons - first, because of Chinese lumbering companies, which have passed through the valley stripping everything off and planting nothing, secondly, because ten years ago a Communist army, caught in Szechuan, chose this hard route of retreat northward. They burned and plundered as they went, and ruined houses and villages - deserted farming land, walls of old temples and some human bones testify to their steps. Edgar Snow in 'Red Star Over China' never mentioned this damage, which the country has nowhere near recovered from, and he is not thought much of by anyone here.

Tsa Koo Nao we voted the most interesting town we saw. Most of the business, as everywhere, is in Chinese hands, but the tribespeople in their fascinating and varied costumes were on the streets, also Tibetan lamas. From here on the religion is Lama, and every man wears a little case, often gorgeously decorated with silver, coral and ~~jade~~<sup>turquoise</sup>, containing prayers. Besides this he has the patterned belt, and a case for knife and chopsticks, also with ~~red~~ silver and red coral. The important men also have a little silver on their guns and ammunition belts, and magnificently woven harness for their horses. Both men and women wear gorgeous boots of red leather with patterned cloth tops, knee-high, with an upturned toe. The women wear a voluminous pleated skirt and much jewelry - ivory bangles, rings on hands and on the long false braids attached to their real hair, and great heavy ear-rings. Women of certain tribes wear a pad of folded cloth on the head, beginning as little girls and adding to the length of cloth. The lamas were everywhere, dressed in purple, red and yellow robes, with a nifty hat extended over the eyes in a long peak, and very handsome embroidered slippers. (We spent one morning at the lamasery, where we were entranced by the vividly hued paintings and by the service which, for a consideration, was put on for us. The most stirring part was the repeated call to worship, on cymbals, drums and ten-foot trumpets. Harry and the men students were taken upstairs to meet the Chief Lama - alas, no women allowed). Sitting in the tea-shop, the great business and gossip center for men in every Chinese town, we gazed fascinated, and a large crowd gathered to return the stare. They were every bit as interested in the Chinese members of our party as in us, for students in western dress, and carrying haversacks, and talking nineteen to the dozen, are very different from the usual blue-gowned Chinese business man. We hadn't had much privacy up till now, all ten sleeping in one room, but from now on, the courteous and friendly thing being to come into a house at any time for a chat, we had a constant stream of visitors from dawn to dusk at any place we stayed. We got up at dawn anyway, carriers like to start then, but if on rest days you did not, you had too big a crowd watching your every move, and naturally curious about your bedding, clothes, and other gear. Writing in a notebook or putting plants in a press never failed to draw a crowd - they were fascinated by the rapidity of western writing and never did understand why Dorothy collected plants.

In Tsa Koo Nao began our battle with the fractious horsemen. They are used to carrying the commonest load in these parts, Tibetan tea in big fifty-pound bamboo boxes, just sling two on either side of the saddle, and leave till night, easy to handle. And don't think you would recognise Tibetan tea as tea - it would make our tea-planter friends in Assam, who carefully pick only the top-most and tenderest leaf from a carefully trimmed bush, faint away. The whole bush is used, leaves, sticks, and fruits, chopped up and sun-dried. It only tastes vaguely like tea, and is not so thirst-quenching or stimulating. But we drank a lot of it later on.

To return to the horsemen. When they saw all our oddly assorted bundles they grumbled, said it would take more horses, and then tried to load on only the pieces they thought were convenient and leave the rest. We hung on to the horses, shouting in three different languages, and finally got everything loaded on, whereat they crossed the river to the main part of town, unloaded everything and disappeared. We thought we had lost them and the deposit money too, but they returned about 3 p.m. (having first appeared at dawn), and we really got started, accompanied by quite a group of other people who were also going to Ma Ton.

From here on the scenery is increasingly magnificent. We were still following the same tributary of the Min, a rushing green stream, the steep valley sides now clothed with green forest, mostly conifers, the path uneven and rocky, but good bridges because of the horses - a contrast to the earlier ones which consisted of one or two plogs above a rushing torrent. Occasionally we could see a snow-clad peak in the distance. At intervals along the valley floor and high on the sides are scattered houses and cultivated terraces, the same flat-roofed type of houses, but not now gathered into villages. But for these houses any picture of this country could be passed off for the Rockies or Oregon timber reserves, the colouring and scale being very similar.

One night en route for Ma Ton we slept out, at about 10,000 ft., in a flower-carpeted meadow. While during the day the temperature reached 80, at night it dropped to 34, with a heavy dew. That meant that if we got up at dawn and undressed (we wore everything we owned to sleep in!) for noon, so as to pack our heavy clothes, the first few hours were pretty cold - one compensation being the speed with which the horsemen, with their goatskin bellows, could ~~build~~ get a fire going and a pot of tea boiling. Two days later we came to the home of the chief horseman, and here we spent a pleasant days rest. The house was large, of the usual type, with large white Tibetan characters on the outer walls, and a flagpole on which hung a strip of white cloth with prayers written on it. The wind agitates this cloth, thus saving trouble and assuring that the prayers are said continuously. We all slept on the flat roof, doing our cooking in the family quarters on the floor below. The second night they arranged to have a party with tribal songs and dances for us, around the fire. The festivities began with the preparation of the wine. Fermented barley is contained in a large, decorated, earthen-ware jar. The master of the house mutters a long incantation, tossing small quantities of the barley into the fire and into the corners of the room, thus exorcising the demons; then long, hollow bamboo "straws" are inserted, hot water added, and everyone invited to drink. The dancing is done by a group of men and women arranged in a circle around the fireplace, the men, who are all on one side of the circle, singing a few words and the women, on the other side, answering - meanwhile the whole circle moves around in a series of simple steps. There is not much variation in the dances, and of course all the words were in the tribal languages, nevertheless, it was a romantic and incredible scene for us!

The next day took us to Ma Ton, and on this last stage we left the river we had been following so long, crossed the watershed by a pass at 13,000 ft. and descended to waters that drain west to Sikang. The climb was not very hard, the scenery magnificent. Away to the south stretched the forested valley we had ascended, and above it and beyond it in the distance a jagged row of snow-clad peaks, probably over 20,000. Beneath our feet was ~~as~~ a carpet of many-coloured alpine flowers - blues, mauves, yellows, crimson and the white of edelweiss. As we looked away to the north at the top of the pass, the hills and valleys were green with grass - the grasslands of northern Szechuan, which we did not reach.

At Ma Ton we were entertained and made very comfortable by the local Chinese official. One thing that astonished us was that butter, made from yak milk, was used to burn in the lamps, it being far cheaper than oil from Chengtu. Here, butter is a rare and expensive commodity.

Two days on from here took us to our objective, Djoo Ka Dji. Our first glimpse of the town as we came around the mountain, out of deep woods, was in the valley way below us. Set in the midst of fertile fields, at the junction of two rivers, it was a square of clean-looking stone houses, some white-washed, gleaming in the late afternoon sun. The castle, with its high tower, dominated one corner of the square, and we thought of Shangri La. Alas, <sup>on</sup> closer view we found many of the houses ruined, the streets very dirty with pigs, and flies were legion. However, we stayed here eight days with a Chinese merchant, and spent our time in side trips up the valleys and down the main river. The Djoo Ka Dji district is ruled by a chieftain, the Tu Sze, who lives in a five-storey castle built of wood. He was away, negotiating to try and prevent a war with a neighboring tribe when we arrived, but a messenger was sent at once and he returned post-haste to see us. His arrival was quite a ceremony. First, in the late evening, came a horse with the baggage, which everyone recognised, and word went round the town, "Tu Sze is coming". Shortly, several lamas came down from the castle and across the river to the flat terrace there. A few minutes later came the servant women, his daughter-in-law, and the dogs. As the Tu Sze came across the plain everyone knelt before him, he bowed and dismounted, and the party disappeared up the hill to the castle. We watched all this from the roof of our house, but it was not polite for us to be seen. Next day we received the royal summons, and went in a body for a lengthy conference, talks on the history of the region, inspection of the castle, and, of course, a feast. This last was the best food we had had since Chengtu - rice, various meat and vegetable dishes, peanuts, eggs, all very well prepared and served by the lamas. The castle has its own private lmasery, and the head lama is a powerful man in the kingdom. The

lamas live on the top floor, with a temple on the floor below. Next floor down is the Tu Sze, below, the lesser fry, and storage and animals on the ground floor. We spent most of the day at the castle and returned the next morning for a ceremonial breakfast. The Tu Sze gave us a great fund of information on the history of his territory, and made us free of it for our studies. About noon of this same day he left to resume his war negotiations and we did not see him again. We felt pretty important ~~to~~ perhaps have held up a war!

We should say a word here about food. As far as Tsa Koo Nao we could get bread, eggs, and a fair variety of vegetables. From there on we took flour and barley with us and made 'mien' - flour and water dough pulled out in lumps and boiled with what vegetables we could get. We also made bread with flour and water - either by cooking in the ashes or steaming. We were greatly helped in Djoo Ka Dji by the Tu Sze's gifts of a large block of butter, flour, vegetables, and a piece of wild pig he had killed on the way home. The butter was excellent, not the rancid type favored by the Tibetans. Another gift was Tsamba, a universal Tibetan food. It is a wheat and barley mixture, or sometimes pure barley, ground and slightly cooked, and eaten by mixing with hot tea and butter. Naturally it is very convenient when travelling, and is good, especially with sugar. Also it makes an excellent foreign-style porridge. This diet, with potatoes, was what we lived on in our month out of Tsa Koo Nao, and it really is not adequate for a party walking 20 miles or more a day. I lost 20 lbs., and Dorothy 8, chiefly, probably, owing to an almost complete absence of meat and eggs. We felt very fit all the time, however, and were, if anything, a little superior in stamina to the students. They, of course, found it very difficult to keep 'filled up', as they are accustomed to eating for bulk, and, since rice cost too much to carry, it had to be dough. We cooked as a group, taking turns, and with just one iron pot - and a crotchety fire - we never found our turn anything but a nightmare. Beyond Tsa Koo Nao paper money is no good, either silver dollars (about C.N. \$60-70 each) or barter of thread, needles, etc., being the only way to obtain what food there was available.

After ten days in Djoo Ka Dji we went 7 miles on down the valley to Ma Kon, and stayed there another week studying. Then, on August 10th, our third wedding anniversary, came the day to start back - by a different route. That night we slept out around a big campfire in the valley south from Djoo Ka Dji, our only celebration being to pass around some peanut brittle we had made in Ma Kon, and I smoked a cigar I had been treasuring. I gave Dorothy some silver <sup>pieces</sup> as I had brought with me from Chengtu, and she gave me a belt she had somehow managed to get. We had hoped to buy some of the jewelry, especially rings, and some belts, but prices were colossal, and the people unwilling to sell, so we have just this one small belt as a souvenir. We thought of our wedding in style in Washington, our first anniversary with a jolly party in our new home in Rangoon, the second in Calcutta after getting out of Burma, and now this in an unnamed part of China!

The next day was a very long one, said to be forty miles, over another high pass and down a deserted valley to the first house we came to late in the evening. Another half day brought us to Liang Ho Ko, surprisingly enough a Chinese trading town - with, wonder of wonders! - shops. Famine was relieved by the purchase of cigarettes, peanuts and some rice, and the next day we got meat and quite a variety of vegetables. Somewhat reinforced we set out for the four-day trip over an even higher pass and on to Tsa Koo Nao. The first day was a continuous climb up the valley to a stone house at the foot of the main pass. This house is used by all travelers, and there are a great many carriers coming through with all types of merchandise. Next day we began on the real work, and after a couple of hours or so, Dorothy and I found ourselves at the foot of the steep final climb of 3,000 ft. Some students and Miss Causer were ahead, but we decided to stop and eat a little bread. About this time we heard several rifle shots echoing and crashing about the valley. Soon the students and <sup>some</sup> carriers came pell-mell down the mountain, without regard to the path, Miss Causer following more sedately, our horses turned back, and we had perforce to follow. It turned out that four bandits were robbing some carriers coming the opposite way, by frightening them with a shot or two, whereupon they dropped their loads and ran. The bandits then came down to the path and took what they wanted. Some of the shots were to warn us to turn back out of the way. So back we went to the station where we had spent the previous night, only to see our horses disappearing on down the valley, for, as we found out afterwards, the innkeeper had warned the horsemen that the bandits might come down that far. ~~so~~ On we followed, at break-neck speed, all the way back to Liang Ho Ko. All we could think of was the long climb to be made again! When we reached Liang Ho Ko, the leading members of the party had told the tale, and the whole town was out, armed to the teeth - Causer pistols, knives, Russian and Chinese rifles, etc. After a day of furious conferences, we set out again and had a quite uneventful crossing of the pass. We had an impressive escort of armed guards, but they were pretty light-hearted, picked cherries and flowers for Dorothy, and were able to buy a fair amount of wine with the tip they got! The pass was the highest of



the trip, over 14,000 ft., well above tree line (12,500), bare rock with small, dirty snow banks not far from the path, but a beautiful snow-covered peak in the near distance. Dorothy was very thrilled at the rare and beautiful alpine flora, but the rocks were a trifle dull. We ran ~~into~~<sup>into</sup> a furious hail storm over the top.

In three more days we were back in Tsa Koo Nao, after rejoining the valley by which we left. We had been 'inside' about a month, and though we hated to come out, it was good to see a tea shop again! We stayed two days, washed and mended clothes, obtained new carriers, and even had a hot bath, our second and last during the eight weeks. Dorothy and I had a most welcome meal of bread, meat and carrots in a restaurant, and appeased our hunger for sugar with some freshly baked sweet cakes. We had been so long away from Chengtu I couldn't remember if we ever had carrots here - but of course we do!

An easy day from Tsa Koo Nau brings you to Lifan. Enroute the welcome shade of the forests goes as the lumber camps are passed. These were in full swing, and the river full of logs going down to Kuan Hsien. This wasteful type of lumbering has been done all the way from Kuan Hsien almost to Tsa Koo Nao, and the result is the awful barrenness of the valley around Lifan. No reforestation is done, as far as we could see, and there is a great loss of soil by erosion.

At Lifan, Governor Mi was anxious to hear about our trip, and we were entertained at a beautifully served supper on our arrival. Next day a luncheon was given, and we had an afternoon meeting with town and district officials at which we each gave a short report of our work. The meeting was no polite formality, the Governor was interested in everything. Of course we shall send him written reports later on.

From Lifan we were in a hurry to get back, and reached Kuan Hsien in far less time than it took on the outward journey. The path looked easy after what we had done, and the weather was kind. After the usual horrific bus ride we arrived in Chengtu on the 30th August, just eight weeks after we left.

Just a few comments on various odd things to finish. We were greatly impressed with the tribes people and their country, particularly the forests. The people are organised in a way strongly reminiscent of the Middle Ages, and by no means under the control of the Central Government, and are strong and independent. Development and control of the region is slowly going on, most of it will have to wait until after the war, and there is much to be done, particularly in agriculture. Chinese traders lead in penetrating the area, bringing tea, cloth, thread, needles, salt, sugar, oil, wine, etc. One of the big products coming out is a herbal root, and there are some furs and cereals. Wool comes from Sungpan - from the grasslands. We were sure fruits could be grown and would improve the diet if the people got a taste for them. On the whole we found the people very friendly, though we had to limit our conversation to smiles and gestures. They would stop us on the road to ask for medicines, and offered us wild cherries, bread, and even snuff! One fat old Chinese woman who watched Dorothy struggling to talk to a very attractive tribeswoman expressed the general kindness by saying, "Our words are different, but our hearts are the same".

There is little missionary work in this region, the Border Service of the Church having a place in Hsi Chou, Lifan, and Tsa Koo Nao. It is an open field for medical work, and the Lifan governor is anxious to have other hospitals started. The tribes people do not have to use night soil in agriculture, hence even the cultivated areas seem cleaner and free from the all-pervading smell of the Chengtu plain. There does not seem to be the dysentery one finds in the plain, and the water supply is pretty clean. We felt very daring to drink from springs and even streams in isolated places - unboiled water! - but it was safe enough. Beyond Tsa Koo Nao goitre is conspicuous, presumably because salt from outside is so expensive. This, Trachoma, and infection from minor cuts not kept clean, were the main ailments we saw. Everywhere we were asked for medicine; a doctor with us would not have had a quiet moment and would have been a great asset.

We took the minimum with us in clothes, and laundered frequently at the many streams - ice cold! Owing to the cost of carriers we couldn't collect much, but Dorothy got a number of plants. It is hard work on such a quick-travelling trip, putting plants in the press after a tiring day, often by candle-light. And if it rains the press gets wet, and may have to stay wet - far from ideal. I only collected a few rocks on the way back, the geology being rather dull. The only fossils were quite close to Kuan Hsien, after this it is all igneous and metamorphic rocks, beyond Tsa Koo Nao a monotonous series of slates. All one can do on such a trip is the merest reconnaissance, and if there had been fossils it would have been hard to find time to collect them, and harder to carry them. We saw surprisingly few birds, and nothing more dangerous than a gray squirrel, although there are bears and panda.

On such a trip equal in importance to the tummy are the feet. After the first few days we walked all the time in cloth shoes with the local straw sandal over them. These sandals are woven from rice straw and string, with a little bamboo, or, in the better kind, leather, in the sole.

9/2/43

They last anywhere from 1-5 days walking, and are pretty comfortable and grip well. Everybody 'inside' wears them, especially the carriers; every traveller carries his own supply and thousands are brought in from Kuan Hsien for sale. We had very little trouble with our feet, and no one sprained an ankle.

We hope this is not too scrappy; it leaves out an awful lot but hope it gives you some idea of the country we were in - you won't find it mentioned in the geography books. We felt we were pretty lucky to get a chance to go in here so soon after reaching West China, and the trip was well worth while from all points of view. If we go again we will let you know all about it!

Since letters take so long, we add our Seasons' greetings and the very best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

Harry and Dorothy Whittington

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Ginling College,  
Chengtu, Szechuan, China,  
December 2, 1943.

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills,  
Ginling College Office,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Mills:

Herewith are two articles about Founders' Day by Ettie Chin and Pan Yao-ts'ien, which seem to cover the subject pretty well.

I might add that we had an unusually large group back for Founders' Day this year, more than for many preceding years. There were over sixty present at the alumnae meeting on Saturday, Nov. 6th, when \$10,000 (NC) was raised for a Thurston Scholarship Fund.

I think Dr. Chester will be writing to you soon.

Sincerely,

*Dorothy A. Whittington*  
Mrs. H.B. Whittington.

Enclosures:

1. "Founders' Day"- by Ettie Chin
2. "Founders' Day" - by Pan Yao-ts'ien
3. Anthem - "I Seek with Joy".

ANTHEM ---- "I SEEK WITH JOY".  
(Used at Founders' Day Service)

Words - Charlotte B. DeForrest      Music - Stella Marie Graves

I seek with joy the hidden things,  
Of which the Master Poet sings,  
The treasure buried in the field,  
The hundred fold the harvestyield,  
The leaven that the woman brings,  
I seek with joy.

The city of the King of Kings,  
The singer says, has secret springs  
In its foundation rock concealed;  
I seek with joy!  
The cooling touch of seraph's wings  
Can heal earth's little smarts and stings;  
Till laws of flesh shall be repealed,  
Till spirit fuller knowledge yield,  
The answer to my questionings,  
I seek with joy.

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Ginling College  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, N.Y.  
January 7, 1944

Mrs. Harry B. Whittington  
Ginling College  
Chengtou, China

Dear Mrs. Whittington:

Thank you for your most interesting account of your summer trip. This kind of material is very valuable to us for publicity use and is always read with great interest. I am sure the whole trip must have been a thrilling experience for you. Your Board told me that they, too, had received a copy of your letter, but I doubt if our use of it will in any way conflict with theirs.

It has been wonderful for us to have Dr. Wu here for these few months, but I fully realize that our gain has been your loss. However, her visit to America has meant much to Ginling as she has stimulated interest and called forth enlarged support for the College. She has also aroused renewed admiration for herself by her poise and dignity and clear-headed approach to the many problems that were presented to her. She plans to start back to China early in January and while we are reluctant to see her go, we know that she is needed in Chengtu and that she will really be happier when she gets there. She will probably arrive before this letter does, and so you will have firsthand news of her trip.

All of you are much in our hearts and minds these days. I fear that our imaginations are not keen enough to make us fully aware of the problems you face, but I can assure you of our deepest interest and concern. Let us help you whenever possible.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

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# AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

152 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK, 16, N. Y.

RANDOLPH L. HOWARD  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

DANA M. ALBAUGH  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

ELMER A. FRIDELL  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

JESSE R. WILSON  
HOME SECRETARY

FORREST SMITH  
TREASURER

December 5, 1944

Dear Mrs. Mills:

The Secretary of our Burma Mission-in-Exile, Dr. Gordon Gates write to me from India, under date of November 6, with reference to Dr. and Mrs. Harry Whittington.\* He says that they re planning now to come to America at the time when their furlough would normally be due--in the summer of 1945--and that they are anxious to know just what the arrangements may be for their passage and furlough.

You will remember that in the fall of 1942 we had some correspondence in regard to the transfer of the Whittingtons from India to Ginling College in Chengtu. At that time it was agreed that Ginling would pay the travel cost of the Whittingtons from India to Chengtu and maintain them there on the same basis as the other missionaries on the staff. The question of homeward passage does not seem to have been mentioned then since it was not at all certain how long their service at Ginling would be.

Dr. and Mrs. Whittington left America in August of 1940. They went to Rangoon, Burma, to teach in Judson College, and remained in Burma until April, 1942. They were then in India until the end of 1942. They arrived in Chengtu on January 2, 1943. They will, therefore, during this almost five-year period of service, have been connected with Judson College two years and four months, and--if they remain until June 1, 1945--with Ginling College, Chengtu, two years and five months. Our usual method of figuring expenses would be that since Ginling had no expense, beyond the transfer cost from India, for the outward passage of the Whittingtons, we might expect to look to Ginling to provide the homeward passage.

All reports that we have had have indicated satisfactory service at Ginling. I believe that both Dr. and Mrs. Whittington have carried a full teaching load during the period in Ginling, and that they have, therefore, rendered service to the College beyond that ordinarily rendered by married couples on the staff. They have been happy in this arrangement, and we have been happy to have them there.

Our problem in providing for the Whittingtons is somewhat complicated by the fact that they went out to Judson College as "contract teachers;" that is, there was the specific arrangement that we, as a Board, were to assume "no financial obligation whatsoever in the matter." Mr. Fay Campbell, friends in New Haven, and other sources provided the Whittingtons' outfit and their outward passage.

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Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

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December 5, 1944

It is the plan of Dr. and Mrs. Whittington to interview, on their way home through India, the local Synod of the English Methodist Church, with the strong possibility that they may then plan for future service under that Society in Burma.

With these facts before you, I should more than appreciate the reaction of your Board of Founders.

Very sincerely yours,



Foreign Secretary

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills  
American Office of Ginling College  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City 11

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December 8, 1944

MEMORANDUM RE WHITTINGTONS

September 14, 1942 - Letter from Dr. Howard to C.S.M.

Quoting cable from Baptist Burma Secretary in India, dated August 10, 1942:

"GRAHAM DESIRES ACCEPT GINLING REQUEST TEACHING AND  
SECRETARYSHIP ONE YEAR. COLLEGE PAY ROUND TRIP TRAVEL INDIA."

On September 10, 1942, Dr. Howard received a cable:

".....WHITTINGTONS DESIRE SERVICE GINLING IF BOARD CONTINUES  
SALARY....."

September 15, 1942 - Letter from C.S.M. to Dr. Howard:

"In regard to the Whittingtons it will be necessary to hear from the  
field as to whether or not they are prepared to undertake the salary  
obligation, as well as travel expenses. We are communicating with  
them by cable on this matter and will let you hear from us as soon  
as possible."

September 21, 1942 - Cable from C.S.M. to Dr. Wu:

"DR MRS WHITTINGTON INDIA AVAILABLE TEACH GEOLOGY PHYSICAL  
GEOGRAPHY BIOLOGY GINLING PAY SALARY TRAVEL CABLE DECISION."

September 28, 1942 - Cable from Dr. Wu to C.S.M.:

"INVITE WHITTINGTONS CORRESPONDING DIRECTLY HELP SECURE PERMIT."

October 3, 1942 - Letter from C.S.M. to Dr. Howard:

"I am happy to report to you that Ginling is inviting Dr. and Mrs.  
Whittington to join the faculty in Chengtu....My understanding  
of the financial side of the situation is that Ginling will pay  
the salary of the Whittingtons and the travel expenses for both  
couples (Grahams and Whittingtons), but that the Baptist Board  
continues to pay the salary of the Grahams, assigning them to  
work in Ginling."

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December 11, 1944

Mr. R. L. Howard  
American Baptist Foreign Mission Society  
152 Madison Avenue  
New York 16, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Howard:

In reply to your letter of December 5th, with reference to the return travel of Dr. and Mrs. Whittington, it seems pertinent to state again our understanding of the arrangements regarding them.

In September, 1942, we had some correspondence and telephone conversations in which we agreed that Ginling would pay travel from India to Chengtu and salary for the Whittingtons while they served the College. In this connection, may we say that they have been paid as two teachers, not one, and that they have not therefore rendered any service to the College for which they have not received remuneration.

The final arrangements with the Whittingtons were made on the field. We have a cable from Dr. Wu, dated September 28, 1942, saying "INVITE WHITTINGTONS. CORRESPONDING DIRECTLY." Any further action concerning them will, therefore, have to come from the field, and while we stand ready always to carry out the wishes of the administrative authorities at the College, we could not commit them to any expense without their consent. We have no copies of the correspondence between the Whittingtons and Dr. Wu, but since the Whittingtons have raised the question of return travel with the Baptist Board rather than with the College, it would seem to indicate that they know that their arrangement with Ginling did not include return travel to America.

It is not clear from your letter of December 8th how the Whittingtons had originally expected to have their return travel

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Mr. R. L. Howard

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December 11, 1944

met, but whatever the plan was when they first went out, it does not seem that the service at Ginling alters it in any way. Our understanding of the negotiations is still that the College only agreed to pay travel from India to Chengtu and salary for services rendered there.

On behalf of the Board of Founders of Ginling, May I again express to the Baptist Board our appreciation for the services of Mr. and Mrs. Graham and for having made Dr. and Mrs. Whittington available to the College. They have rendered invaluable help at a time when it was especially needed, and we are very grateful.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

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December 19, 1944

Dear Dr. Wu:

The Secretary of our Burma Mission in Exile, Dr. Gordon Gates, writes to me from India with reference to Dr. and Mrs. Harry Whittington. He says that they are now planning to come home on furlough when that furlough would normally be due, in the summer of 1945. Dr. and Mrs. Whittington left America in August, 1940. They went to Rangoon, Burma as you will remember, to teach in Judson College, and their salary in India was carried by Judson College until the time of their arrival in Chengtu--January 2, 1943. During this almost five year period of service, therefore, they will have been connected with Judson College two years and four months, and--if they remain until June 1, 1945--with Ginling College two years and five months.

Dr. and Mrs. Whittington went to Judson College as contract teachers with the clear understanding that the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society assumed "no financial obligation whatsoever in the matter." Friends in this country, with other sources, provided the Whittington's outfit and outward passage. The matter of their homeward passage was left for adjustment in accordance with their length of service. If the rules adopted by our Board were followed, it would be clear that the obligation for the homeward passage rests with those with whom service had been rendered for the last half of their term of service. We are, therefore, turning to you to raise this question with Ginling College. Correspondence with Mrs. W. Plummer Mills indicates that this is the proper procedure for us to follow.

All the reports that we have had have indicated satisfactory service at Ginling. I believe that both Dr. and Mrs. Whittington have carried a full teaching schedule during this period, and that they have, therefore, rendered service to the college beyond that ordinarily rendered by married couples in the staff. They have been happy in this arrangement, and we have been happy that they could find that opportunity there.

Dr. Whittington is a member of the English Methodist Church. We understand that the Foreign Mission Society of that Church is now considering the possibility of appointing Dr. and Mrs. Whittington as their missionaries. It is not anticipated, therefore, that they will, in the future, be serving our Society, although we very much hope that the English Methodist Mission will see their way clear to appoint them to Judson College.

Assuring you of our deep interest in the work of Ginling, and looking forward to hearing from you, we are

Sincerely yours,  
R. L. HOWARD  
Foreign Secretary

Dr. Wu Yi-Fang, President  
Ginling College  
Chengtu, Szechuan, China  
RLH BAC--Air Mail to China

0241

# AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

152 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK, 16, N. Y.

RANDOLPH L. HOWARD  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

DANA M. ALBAUGH  
FOREIGN AND BUDGET SECRETAR

ELMER A. FRIDELL  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

JESSE R. WILSON  
HOME SECRETARY

FORREST SMITH  
TREASURER

December 28, 1944

Dear Mrs. Mills:

Following the receipt of your letter of December 11, I took up with our Officers' Council the question of correspondence with China concern- the homeward passage of Dr. and Mrs. Whittington. In line with your suggestions, it was agreed that I should write to President Wu, laying the problem before the Ginling authorities in China.

Enclosed is a copy of the letter that I sent Dr. Wu.

With every good wish, I am

Sincerely yours,



Foreign Secretary

Mrs. W. Plummer Mills  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City 11

RLH BAC  
Enclosure

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Ack.

5/23/45

by CSM.

May 11, 1945

Dear Dr. Wu:

Your letter of March 23 reached me on April 17, and I have delayed my reply until I could be sure of your American address.

We appreciate the consideration that you and your colleagues of Ginling College have given to the problem of the return transportation expense for Dr. and Mrs. Whittington. The proposal that the College would give a total of US\$500 toward this return passage expense (that is, half of the ocean passage plus \$100 to India) has been accepted by our Society, with the understanding that we, on our part, will meet the expense from Calcutta to Bombay and half the ocean passage to England.

It was good of you to write as you did of the services of Dr. and Mrs. Whittington. They, on their part, have more than once expressed their appreciation of the experience that has been theirs at Ginling. The contacts and the fellowship there, with students and faculty, are highly valued by them.

With appreciation of your letter, and with every good wish for you in the important responsibilities that are yours, I am

Very sincerely yours,

R. L. HOWARD

Foreign Secretary

Dr. Yi-fang Wu  
Mark Hopkins Hotel  
San Francisco, CALIFORNIA

RLH BAC

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# AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

152 MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK, 16, N. Y.

RANDOLPH L. HOWARD  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

DANA M. ALBAUGH  
FOREIGN AND BUDGET SECRETARY

ELMER A. FRIDELL  
FOREIGN SECRETARY

JESSE R. WILSON  
HOME SECRETARY

FORREST SMITH  
TREASURER

May 21, 1945

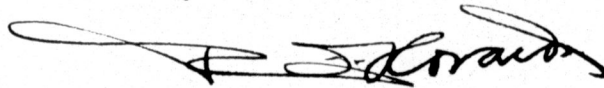
Dear Mrs. Mills:

You will be interested in seeing the enclosed copy of a letter that I sent Dr. Yi-fang Wu under date of May 11, 1945.

As you see, we have accepted the proposal made by Ginling in connection with the transportation expense for Dr. and Mrs. Whittington.

With every good wish, I am

Very sincerely yours,



Mrs. W. Plummer Mills  
Ginling College  
Associated Boards for Christian Colleges  
in China  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York

RLH DE  
Enc.

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*Whittington*  
30 Devonshire Road,  
Birmingham 20,  
November 5, 1946.

Mrs. Cornelia S. Mills,  
Ginling College Office,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Mills:

I have been intending for some time to write and tell you how much my husband and I appreciate your sending on to us the letters and other publicity material from Dr. Wu, Eva Spicer, Florence Kirk and other Ginling people. The most recent is Ruth Chester's letter which arrived yesterday.

Naturally, we are keenly interested, personally, in all that is happening to our friends in China, and the tremendous changes which are taking place in the College. But, in addition, we have recently been made secretaries of the local branch of the China Christian Universities Association, so we are more than ever glad to have this information to pass on to others.

We have written directly to Florence to ask if there is anything we, or the Association, can do to fill specific requests.

Thanking you very much for helping to keep us in touch with Ginling,

Yours very sincerely

*Dorothy E. Whittington*

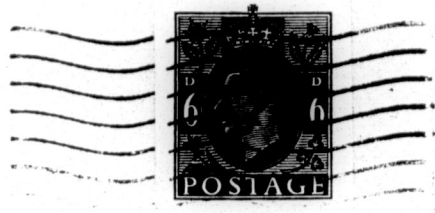
Mrs. H.B. Whittington

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BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

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



Mrs. Cornelia Mills  
Ginling College Office  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, N.Y.  
U.S.A

Second fold here

To open cut here

Sender's name and address :-  
Mrs. H.B. Whittington  
9A Serpentine Road,  
Birmingham 29  
England

To open cut here

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Whittington Mrs H.B.  
9a Serpentine Road,  
Birmingham 29,  
July 25, 1948.

*Rec'd 8/8/48*

Mrs. Cornelia Mills,  
Ginling College Office,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York 11, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Mills:

Thank you so much for sending me the pamphlet on "Building China's Tomorrow". I am sorry to have been so long in acknowledging its arrival,

Now I have to trouble you again on behalf of our China Christian Universities Association. And again about pictures. As I think I told you, we are getting out a leaflet as part of a campaign to raise money for the chair of biochemistry which we have promised to support in West China. We would like very much to use the picture of the nurse and baby which appeared on the front page of "The China Colleges" for June, 1947, and (2) the picture of the student on the front of the leaflet called "Reconstruction - Design for Development", of June, 1946. The picture is entitled, "The Chinese Student - the future of China is in his hands". As these are not clear enough copies to reproduce, we are wondering if might beg or borrow prints of these two pictures from the Board? We are hoping for great things from this leaflet, so we want it to be as fine as possible!

I had a grand day in Stratford not long ago with Eva Spicer and Edith Haig. (I'm not too sure of the last name - but anyway, we had a wonderful time "doing" the Birthplace, the Museum, Ann Hathaway's cottage and all the rest). Eva departs by plane on the 23rd of August, just two days before I hope to get to London, so I probably won't see her again. We are looking forward to seeing Dr. Helen Djang here in the Fall.

With all good wishes to you and to Ginging from my husband and myself,

Sincerely yours,

*Dorothy E. Whittington*

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August 9, 1948

Mrs. H. B. Whittington  
9A Serpentine Road  
Birmingham 29, England

Dear Mrs. Whittington:

Your letter of July 25th, received on August 2nd, has gone unanswered until now as I had to wait until one of the secretaries returned from vacation before I could find out about the pictures you wanted. I have at last located both of them and they are being sent to you under separate cover. We are very happy indeed to supply these pictures and hope that they will be just what you need for your leaflet. Our best wishes to you for this leaflet and its results. You do not need to return these pictures to us.

I am glad to have your word about Eva. Miss Edith Haight, whom you met, was in the office recently and also told me of Eva's plans. I know that she will receive a warm welcome when she arrives in Nanking.

I saw Dr. Helen Djang earlier in the summer and she was looking forward to her time in England. I am sure that you will enjoy having her with you.

With all best wishes to you and your husband, and our appreciation for your efforts on behalf of the College, I am

Sincerely yours,

CSM:ef  
Via Air Mail

Mrs. W. Plumer Mills

Under Separate Cover: Two pictures:  
Nurse and baby  
Boy studying

*Picks  
Sent 1st class  
8/9/48*

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