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UBCHEA ARCHIVES  
COLLEGE FILES  
RG 11

Ginling  
Corres  
yü Hai-hsing 1947  
yü Hsien-hsing 1945  
yü Siu-ping 1937-1938

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Yü Hai - hsing  
Student Record

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THE STORY OF YU Hai-hsing

YU HAI-HSING

It was a warm, sunny afternoon in May. YU Hai-hsing and I started out for a walk along the western boundary of Ginling College. The path was overgrown with the luxurious growth of spring shrubs and trees; and herons, golden orioles, and swallows were busily building their nests in the tops of the elm trees and maple trees. Soon we came to a little mound of red earth, just big enough to hold the two cushions we were carrying. Through an open space in the trees, we could watch a farmer busy cultivating his garden of green cabbage and lima beans. As we sat there enjoying the beauty of the scene, YU Hai-hsing told me the story of her life. I am telling it to you just as she told it to me.

"I have a long story to tell you, but there is much in it that I have forgotten. I was born in Nanchang, Kiangsi Province. My father was an engineer. He was a Christian, but my mother was not a Christian. She worshipped Buddha. So when I was a child I only learned of Buddha and did not know anything about Christianity. My mother's brother's wife was a Christian, and she advised my mother to go to the church and become a Christian also, so my mother did that.

"When I was six years old, my father went to Hankow because there was a civil war. Later my mother and I and my two younger brothers followed him there. In Hankow, my third brother was born.

"My father worked in an iron factory located at Ta Yeh, near Hankow. This was the biggest iron factory in China--the one that the Japanese demanded in their 21 points. This factory had a school, where I studied in the primary department. When I left primary school, I went back to Nanchang and entered the Baldwin Girls' School. I was very homesick at first because my family was not there. When I finished the junior middle school, I went back to Hankow and entered St. Hilda's School for Girls at Wuchang. Both of these schools are mission schools.

"When I was in middle school, I was interested in mathematics, chemistry, physics and all sciences; I did not like history or Chinese or English. During the year I was in the Senior Two class, the Sino-Japanese War broke out. Shanghai, Nanchang, and Kiangsi were all occupied by the Japanese. My family was still in Ta Yeh where the iron factory was located. Our government took over the factory and the Japanese went away. The Chinese government asked my father to help move the machinery from the factory, to Szechuan, by way of Hankow.

"At this time, St. Hilda's School moved to Hunan, then to Kwangsi, and then to Yunnan. My father allowed me to change to another school--Wu Han School for Girls in Hankow--so I could be near my family. The principal of this school was also a Christian and Christianity was emphasized there, but this was not a mission school. This was to have been my graduation year. After I finished my examinations for graduation, I got my father's telegram asking me to stay in Hankow and take the entrance tests for Central University Medical School. I was, at that time, very interested in medicine. I wanted to become a doctor.

"Our family had planned to move to Szechuan when the factory moved there, and I was to wait until my family arrived in Hankow on the boat that was to be carrying the machinery. I waited for two or three weeks; I do not remember how long it was. But I do remember that I looked day after day for the boat. Finally Ch'ing Shan, a place near Hankow, fell to the Japanese. Then I learned that my family would not be coming to Hankow because Hankow was, by this time, in a war condition, and everyone was preparing to fight. The shops closed, the rickshas disappeared, old people left if possible, and my schoolmates and teachers began to make preparations to go to Szechuan.



These were hard times, because I had no relations and friends in Hankow to advise me; and I felt so alone, I cried. One of my teachers in the school asked me if I wanted to go to a place where the Woman's Advisory Committee was training young girls to serve in the battlefields. I had not heard anything from my family--we missed each other for a long time--so I decided to take this training. The Woman's Advisory Committee wanted graduates of universities; but I was only a graduate of a middle school, so they did not want me. But my teacher knew them and asked them to take me, so I joined them.

"There were classes to teach us to serve wounded soldiers, country people, and needy children. We were trained for three weeks in Hankow by Madame Chiang, and were then sent to places around Hankow. Madame Chiang came to us every day and taught us to eat and dress ourselves for service. She played the piano for us and sent us flowers and taught us how to clean the house. Sometimes she stayed with us all day and the Generalissimo came to see us too. During those days, she was very zealous in this work.

"There was much to be done at that time. We served the wounded soldiers in the hospitals. Later, we went to the battlefields to serve, and I became leader of the second band. We went to Yuen Meng, Hwa Yuen, and other battle fields. After the battles, we helped the wounded soldiers, giving them medicine and bandaging their wounds. We also rescued refugee children and helped them to get to Hankow, which was, at that time, still in Free China. Eventually, the Japanese were coming closer, and Madame Chiang arranged for a British boat to take us back to Hankow. When we got there, there were no coolies to carry our baggage. There were no people on the streets or in the shops. Everything was still prepared for fighting.

"We left Hankow one day. The Japanese occupied it the next day. As our boat left, bombs were falling all around us. The boat just ahead of ours was hit, but our boat got through safely.

"When we reached Changsha, the Japanese occupied Yuyang, which we had just left. We were always just a step ahead of them. We stayed in Changsha and were distributed along the railroad where there was a big wall to protect us. Those days, the Japanese airplanes were bombing places around us. When I arrived in Hung Shan, I was bombed. It happened this way.

"Our band arrived in Hung Shan. We had prepared to connect with a Hsien Government and other groups, such as Hsien Tang Pu, a division of the Kuomintang. We held a meeting to plan how to work with the country people and the soldiers. Two leaders of the Hsien Tang Pu met with us to tell us what to do. During that meeting, there was an air raid. We were in the country near Hung Shan, and we could hear clearly a noise of the bombs falling in the city. We asked these leaders if we should escape. They said this was a country place, and the Japanese never bombed there, so we went on with the meeting. I told my band that we should divide in two groups, so, if one group was wounded, the other group could carry on. One half stayed in our own rooms. The other stayed in a temple with the two leaders of the Hsien Tang Pu. Because I was the leader, I was with the latter group. When the bombing grew worse, we put three or four blankets on the table and we all crawled under the table. I was the last one under. I just started to say, "If the bomb doesn't hit our heads, we may be safe." Before I could finish the sentence, there was a terrible noise. Then I could not speak. I felt as if there were stars in my eyes. My mouth fell open. I could not see. I do not know how long it took me to come to, but, when I crawled out of the heap of ruins, I felt that my left hand was very heavy and my fingers were numb. I looked at the temple and saw that all four stories lay in ruins. For some reason, I started to run, and ran



for many li. Finally, when I could go no more, I thought about the other group that stayed in our rooms, and I knew that I must go back to see how they were getting along. I found they had been shocked by the bomb, and all lay crying under their table. No one was injured, but they all suffered from shock, and could give me no care or get food for any of us. I found some bandages and bound up my arm. We were bombed that day from nine o'clock in the morning to four or five o'clock in the afternoon. Then some policemen came and carried me to a hospital in a small two-wheeled cart that was very uncomfortable. As we approached the hospital, we passed through two rows of dead persons on the road. At the hospital, so many people were waiting for attention, I could not find anyplace to lay myself down. The doctors worked day and night, but they could not care for everyone. When they finally let me lie down on a bench, they found both my legs badly injured with flesh wounds, and both arms injured. My whole body was filled with little shrapnel wounds. My face and hair were burned. My nose was filled with mud. But I felt nothing at all except hunger. Food and drink were all I asked for in the hospital, but nobody answered me. Then, I was thankful for my neighbor. She was a little girl about eleven years old who was also wounded. Her mother brought her some water and rice, but she did not want to eat it. I asked her mother to give it to me and she did. After I drank that water, my blood began to flow and I was going to die when the doctor came. I was faint and I do not know what they did with me then. The next thing I knew was that there was another young lady near me. Her head had been hit by a piece of bomb. She could not talk and knew nothing. Her husband called her name through the whole night. Although I felt so tired, I could not sleep. Finally, he kissed her, and then she died.

"The next morning the Japanese came again. Those who were able, left. I did not do anything but pray to God that, if I was to die, I should die there. Then I just slept calmly and waited. During the next night, I found out that three or four persons of our group came to see me. They told me I had another companion in the hospital that would stay with me. She also had been in the group that stayed in the temple. Later, Madame Chiang sent two persons to us. One was an American advisor. The other was Miss Liu Ching Yang, a famous person in the Youth Movement. They carried us to Changsha to the Shang Ya Hospital, a Christian hospital run by Dr. Phillip Green. By the time I reached this hospital, my wounds began to ache so much that I cried. I remember that the next morning, Madame Chiang and some other people carried some flowers and milk and other things to my bed. After they left, there was a rumor that the Japanese were just about to occupy Changsha.

"I do not know how many days I was in this hospital. I just know that for two or three days there was no person to take care of the patients who stayed in the hospital. Dr. Green and the other doctors and nurses left with all the other patients who were able to be moved. My friend and I were there alone as far as we knew. There was a great fire and we could see the red sky all night long through our window. The next day, I could not even get water, and I knew that I was going to die. After a time--I cannot remember how many days--Dr. Green came back from the American warship, and Miss Hutchins, an American nurse in the hospital, took care of me and advised me to drink water and milk. I could not eat. My temperature went to 105° for a whole day. I cannot tell you what I suffered those days. I remember one morning there was a big English lady beside my bed. She was Miss Winifred Galbraith, a member of the Y.W.C.A. who had lost her home and had come to the hospital for refuge. She had a big board with some paper on it. She could talk some Chinese, and she asked me many questions about my father and mother and all sorts of things. But I did not feel like talking, so I answered no to all the questions. Then I knew she was preparing for me to die. Until that day, I had not thought of death. But then I realized that I was about to die, so I told her to tell my mother



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when I was dead not to think of me. Then I tried to answer the questions.

"From then on, Miss Galbraith took care of me very carefully. My wounds were infected, and nobody wanted to touch me; but she washed me and banded my wounds. There were several weeks that I do not know about because I lost my senses. But after several weeks, they moved me up to the third floor of the hospital. I felt better there. Miss Galbraith came to stay with me morning and night. Later, when she was too busy to come during the day, she came at night and told me stories.

"One day, they carried me to the operating room. Dr. Green said there was a good medicine for me. I was too weak to take chloroform. But the doctors could not find my veins, so they had to take off my left hand without giving me any medicine, and I died terribly. While the operation was being done, the Japanese airplanes came, so it had to be done in a hurry. Therefore, another operation had to be done later. Following that first operation, Miss Galbraith gave me some of her blood, and day by day, I became a little stronger. After eight months, I was able to sit up a little. During this time, my wounds did not heal, so it was necessary to do some operations on my leg wounds.

"I had heard nothing from my family during all these months. My father had waited in Ta Yeh for the government boat to come to take the machinery down the river. While waiting, he could hear the sounds of canons coming closer and closer. By the time he decided to leave, there were no boats or grains or other means of transportation. My younger brother was very sick. My father hired a person to carry my sick brother, and my father, mother, and other brothers walked about 150 li across country to catch the last train that left Hankow for Changsha before the railroad was destroyed. This trip was very hard for my mother because she had had her feet bound when she was a child.

"My family arrived in Changsha just after our band left for the front, and, although my father advertised my name in the papers and asked many friends about me, he could not find me. We just missed each other at that time, and had no news of each other for many months. From Changsha, my family went to Yenghsi in western Hunan, where my father went to work in a munitions factory.

"One day Miss Galbraith said she was going to Shao Yung, a city near Yenghsi, and I asked her to take me with her. I thought my family might be there because my father had mentioned this place in the last letter I had received from him in Hankow. Miss Galbraith said I could go if I could comb my hair. The point was that my right arm had been hit just above the elbow, and I had not been able to use my right hand well. But it was getting better at that time. I asked Miss Galbraith if, when she went to church, she would ask the minister if he knew my father because my father was a Christian and knew many of the ministers. She did this. The minister did know my father, and got word to him that I was in Changsha. Then my mother came to Changsha to see me. She was shocked by the news of my accident, and, when she arrived at Changsha, there was more news. The Japanese were about to occupy Changsha. Mother stayed with me for a week, and then returned home to prepare a place for me. Then came the word that the Japanese were coming again. The nurses and doctors and other patients left the hospital. Dr. Green asked me what I was going to do. I asked him to send for my mother. She tried to come, but her path was cut off by the war activities, so Dr. Green asked the Red Cross to take me to the south part of Hunan.

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"Although I did not lose connections with my family again, my mother could not come to see me and I could not go home. So I just lived in another hospital. After three or four weeks, my left arm had to have another operation, and I was sent back to Changsha again. (Changsha had not fallen after all.) The Woman's Advisory Council put me on a huge truck which was carrying medicines to Changsha for the soldiers who had defended the city. The truck was very big and carried 24 persons. Because of my injuries, I was put in the driver's seat. As the truck went over a bridge, the bridge gave way, and the truck fell into the river. There was a swift stream there, and all the other people were drowned. When I saw the truck going, I grabbed the steering wheel and hung on with my wounded arm. Hot gas and oil dripped on my head for several hours. It was a very hot day, and, if there had been a fire, I would have died. Finally, the people who had been expecting the truck heard of the accident and came out in a boat to rescue some of the medicines. I kept calling, "Here's one! I'm here! I'm here!" Finally they heard me. They brought the boat close. I released my hold, and fell into the boat.

"After the second operation on my left arm, in which several more inches of my arm were amputated, the news came that the Japanese were coming again to try to occupy Changsha. So I walked with the others from the hospital about 100 li from Changsha to Shang Tan, and then to Kweilin, where I met Madame Chiang. She had come to give citations to the soldiers who had held the line in Changsha during the second attack. She took me to Chungking by airplane.

"When I was in Huana, the Department had given me \$500 and my discharge because I was wounded. Since I was not in the band any more, I could not get a place to stay in Chungking. They thought since I had lost my arm, I could not work. Therefore, these were very hard times for me. If I had not met Madame Chiang occasionally, no person would have looked after me. I lived in the provincial hospital in Kweilin and waited there for a month. During this time, I took the entrance examinations for Kweiyang Medical School, and passed them. I had written to ask if I could study medicine; they answered that, since I had only one arm, I could not. That made me very sad those days, and I wanted to commit suicide.

"In Chungking, the Woman's Advisory Council allowed me to work with them for two years doing office work. I felt that I must go somewhere to study and asked someone to give me advice as to what I ought to do. I was advised to study library science, and went to Boone Library School. After I graduated there, I returned to the Woman's Advisory Council again. They had a small library where I worked for a time. But I found I was not interested in this work. In school, I had always been very active, and I found library work too confining.

"While was trying to decide what to do, Miss Galbraith happened to come to Chungking. I was so happy to see her and talk with her. She asked me if I would like to do religious work in a mission. I said I would. Then she asked me to take the entrance examinations for Ginling College. These examinations were to be given the next day, so I had no time to prepare. Some friends made the necessary arrangements for me. Naturally, I was very happy when a letter came from Dr. Wu telling me I had passed, and I entered Ginling College as a freshman in 1944.

"After I came to Chungking, my family came there too, and we lived together for a short time. There was a very sad thing then. My younger brother drowned while swimming in the Yangtze River. My father died during my first year in College. My mother and two brothers are still

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in Chungking, where my brother is an engineer and my younger brother is studying in the middle school of a factory where he works. My mother is too old to work.

"I am happy to be a student at Ginling College. I am still interested in sciences, but I cannot do the laboratory work. So I am majoring in history. I think some of the social sciences based on western culture are not adaptable to Chinese ways. But history is a good background for understanding people. I believe that Christianity can help to change people's lives, and I want to help in this work. If we want to change the lives of people, we must know their backgrounds and have good training. History gives better training for this work than some of the other subjects. In order to understand present conditions in the world, we must know the history of society, and I hope I may be able to prepare myself well in this field."

// end

This is the story as Yü Hai-hsing told it to me. She is now a junior at Ginling College and will graduate next year. She is a good student, and takes an active part in campus affairs. She was elected Chairman of the Christian Fellowship, and has been an effective leader in that group. Last term, she took charge of the neighborhood Sunday School that is organized by the college girls. Her own experiences have given her a keen insight and a warm sympathy, and a wonderful spirit of courage. She is worthy of help, and is attending college on very limited funds.

When I asked her if she would be interested in having a mechanical hand if that might be possible for her, she said earnestly that she had always wished she might have one, but did not expect to be able to do it. She said if she could get one and learn to use it well, she might be able to help to teach others who had had similar difficulties. Through such work she said she might be able to satisfy the desire she had always had to go into medical work.

While she is here at Ginling, she feels fairly secure. But by next year she will be facing the problem of "What next?" It would be sustaining to her health, both physical and mental, if she could know that there was some help ahead that would help her to help herself. Therefore, will you do whatever you can to help us establish a fund for Yü Hai-hsing so that she may begin to look forward to a trip to America at the end of her senior year where she may have the proper fitting of a mechanical hand if that is possible, and probably a year of study.

5 prints and 5 films enclosed, some with Yü Hai-hsing.

Helen Plaum

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Copy of a letter from Miss YU Hai-shing, Ginling College, Sept. 8, 1947.

Dear Miss Plaum:

*File Copy  
Please Return*

YU HAI-SHING

"Thank you so much for your kind note and also for your come to see me day before yesterday. I felt much better now and am getting up to write this letter to you.

"I am so sorry that I did not get any word from Dr. Roakey, because I was away this summer. Thank you with all my heart for your being so kind to take care of my artificial arm.

"I am so glad to tell you something about the Nanking Christian Students' Summer Conference. I hope you can understand my poor English.

"First, I must tell you that I didn't take any active part in the Conference. I thought I could do some backing work behind it.

"On the whole, this conference isn't so bad. Every school did take their responsibility, especially for our school and Central University. For our school, there isn't any boy students, but we still worked side by side with them, even moved those big heavy baggage from the car to the train. In the Conference, our schoolmates were very active.

"For the contents of the Conference, I am going to divide into three parts to tell you.

"First is about questions and discussion. Because of the space, I will just write some representative ones.

"The religious question. Some had a good conclusion, but some not. Such as: Why is the church divided into many sects? even one or two of them refuse to recognize that we are Christians. Though each has sin in the eyes of God, we must try to get rid of these evils. We believe that God will give us pardon. We also try to be a new person each day. We read the same Bible and believe in the same God as they do. Why we are not Christians? Our advisor told us we need not care ~~what~~ <sup>how</sup> they are dressing to go to the Kingdom of God, but look on their good points. This is the answer about sects. As for their criticism, it is unfair; don't care too much about it, but see them as Christians as we ourselves.

"Another question is: What is the difference between Christianity and other religions? The answer is that in the highest point of view, the Buddhism, Mohammedanism, and other religious believe in the same God, but each of them give a different name. Buddhists call their god "Buddha"; Mohammedans call their god "Hala"; and Christians call our god "God". We must learn one thing. Buddhism represents patience; Mohammedanism represents justice; but Christianity represents love, which includes patience, justice, truth, and so forth. That's why we believe in God and try to be Christians.

"The Political Question. That is about the condition of our country, and what we Christian students should do. Our advisor said, "Christian students should learn not only the conditions of our country but also the conditions of the whole world. Because we are one part of the whole, if the whole question is settled, our question will be dissolved unquestionably. There are two big tides in the world. One is socialism; the other is capitalism. Both of them had their good and bad points. Which way we should take is the real question. Is there any third way? Yes, there is a way between capitalism and socialism. So many people are just trying to start to find it now. It is a little young tree which needs us Christians to build it up. That is that way of Christianity.

"The Christian Life. We cannot disrecognize that many Christians' lives are corrupt. Many of them do not look on God, but money and authority, especially the leaders of church; therefore, those who had voice to call out those unfair things which are done by officers, powerful rich ones, or government. But they dare to say no word about it for they look on money and authority. So that someone suggested that Christians must live a poor life. Let those leaders go to the little counties. Jesus, who was a carpenter, did. Some said we cannot criticize others; we must begin from each of us.

*Please share with Mrs. Dixon*

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We decided now; we study not for money or authority, but for people. We should live a life as Christ did. We should study hard, love others, and help others as well as read Bible each day. Look on God and get its guidance to do everything.

"Our Advisors. There were nine or ten of them who came from the four schools. But two of them are more popular in the Conference. One is Dr. Li, a professor of Theological School. He said, "A person who had no religion is the poorest one in the world. God is the strength of super-nature. He controls the universe. If we get good relations with Him, we are good. If we have bad relations with Him, we are bad. What is the relationship? Believeing in God is the answer. If we have normal relationships with Him, we are happy; otherwise we are sad. Believing in God isn't to seek for knowledge, but for safety, as pigeons; when a person carries it away from its home, it tries to fly back to the home again. Why does it come back? Because it seeks safety. God gives us the meaning of our life. We can live a life like Jesus. We need a religion as God shows to us. Christ gives us two equipments. One is our conscience; and the other is believing in God. If we have these two things, we will fight a victory winning every time. Each one of us has morality, but religion is more than morality; if a religion is not moral, it is nothing."

"The other advisor is Dr. Wu who is a professor of Nanking University. He said, "There is relationship between life and religion. Christianity discovers human beings. It finds out what is human beings. If we find that out, that will give us liberty, equality, and fraternity. Now what shall we educated people do? (1) Lead public opinion. Find out the right and wrong things, make our decision, and practice what is right. (2) Discover human beings. (3) Fellowship; centralize and collect all good behavior of each member, and bring this strength into active life. Christian students must decide what he or she will do from the present time forward.

"General Impressions: The information department of the Conference gave a general test to get together the public opinions and published the total scale as follows:

A. What do you think about this summer conference?

Good	14	persons
not bad	47	"
Successful	6	"
Fail	5	"
Disencouragement	1	person

B. What do you think of the program?

Very interesting	23	persons
Too busy	28	"
Time is too short	38	"
Religious air is too much	24	"
Less recreation	16	"
Wu Shih is a good place for the Conference	37	"

C. What do you think about the general life of the Conference?

Good is good	30	"
Order is good	37	"
Members are active	45	"
We serve because for the sake of each one's school's name	36	"
Like folk dance	?	

D. The Subject of the Conference: "Jesus is Our Hope". What do you think about it?

It is just the question which we need	13	persons
The discussional outline is too abstract	33	persons
Do I like to say something in the discussion meetings?	?	

E. What do you think about the advisors?

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E. What do you think about the advisors?

It is enough	27 people
Conference respects their	
opinions	31 "
Others	21 "

F. General Total Opinions Scale

A	2
B	32
C	33
D	5
E	0

"There were 111 persons in the whole Conference, 62 boys and 47 girls; the other two persons came from Wu Shih Social Educational School. Whether Christians or non-Christians, they did get something from the conference. Because students came from different schools, different places, and with different knowledge, they carried to the conference many ideas. It gave each one a new challenge. As far as I know, there were some non-Christians who got religious experience in this conference, which included our schoolmates.

"Now I am going to tell you something about our College. We took part of arranging recreation. The whole conference was very active because the plan was good. Miss Lu, Miss Wang and Miss Djiu did work hard, especially Miss Lu and Wang. The spirit of serving others (of our school) is very good and gave an excellent impression to others.

"In the discussion meetings, our schoolmates were shy about announcing their own opinions. In the big meetings, when all students got together, we just had one or two to say some unimportant thing. Though in the small meetings, we had more persons to say their good opinions, it is still few. One reason is because we are girls and felt shy to say anything. The other reason is because we lack general knowledge though we did have some points of view in the religious questions.

"After the conference, there is a follow-up work fellowship. It did a very good job during this summer. In the school contribution work of the Nanking Students, the Summer Conference Fellowship gave the greatest help for that work. It is taking contributions from rich people and distributing it to the poor students. It is help others and help oneself.

"My conclusion is that Great Britain opened the door of China; American opened the door of Japan, and Nanking Christian Summer Conference opened the door of Ginling College. It carried us to a big broad world and gave us a great challenge to search a broader life. I know there are lots of problems because of this opening, just like British opened the Chinese door. Some conservatives have very opposite opinion against it, but time will give a great hope to us.

"All these words are just in my point of view. I was just leading four or five small meetings. So I cannot get all the opinions of the whole conference.

"All good wishes to you.

Yours sincerely,  
(Signed) YU Hai-shing

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Dear Friends,

Seven years ago I was an active and lively young girl. Being

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extremely patriotic, and anxious to contribute to the good of our war-stricken country, I joined the "War Department ~~and the~~ Board of the Women's Directing Committee" in Hankow; I was sent to help on the frontiers of Hunan and Hupeh provinces. The aim of our group was to help the wounded soldiers, and to do what we could for civilian refugees, men, women and children.

Then came the fall of Hankow and we had to pick up our bundles and move to Changsha. When Yuehyang fell, Changsha became more confused, and our work became heavier and more critical. In our party were about 400 fellow-workers, divided into eight sections. I happened to be in charge of the second section, and with this group I was sent to Hengshan. There, on the trains the wounded soldiers had no medicine to appease their pains, and the dead bodies were just left there uncared for. In such a situation we worked night and day trying to amend some of these appalling conditions.

On one clear morning as we were just in the midst of a committee meeting considering how to get the people to co-operate with us in our work, we were suddenly startled by the noise of enemy planes which soon filled the sky and rained bombs on that small defenceless town. Then dividing our section into two smaller groups, I led them and the people we had asked to come to our meeting, plus four other fellow-workers to a temple where we crouched under a large table: there were no such things as air-raid shelters in such a place. I little thought that we would actually be hurt. There were three stories to the temple and nineteen monks were still saying their prayers upstairs. Bombs dropped. We heard no more singing. When we heard no more noise, ~~we~~ I was the first to crawl out of the heap of debris piled on us, and the first thing I noticed was that my arm was just a mass of flesh and blood! Fortunately my mind was still clear, and I decided to run as fast as ~~as~~ my trembling legs could carry me to my hostel in the city. By that time of course the hostel was half in ruins and the whole city seemed to be in flames. Not knowing how I got back so quickly, and not caring for anything, for the ruins nor the fire, I just let myself flop on the bed, and then I knew no more. My fellow-workers who had not left the hostel in the air-raid were already in a great panic because of the bombing. When they saw me lying senseless on the bed with such ugly-looking wounds they must have lost their wits and not know what to do. It was nine o'clock in the morning when my arm was blown to bits and it was not till the evening sun had set that I was put on a wheel-barrow and pushed to the surgical department. The place was nine "li" distant from the hostel, and as ill-luck would have it, about a "li" from the medical place the road was packed with the wounded and the dead. Dizzily I managed to walk in and then laid myself on a table where they were examining patients. Later I discovered that I had three great wounds, including one on my face. My whole body seemed to have been burnt.

There followed eight months in the Hsiang-ya hospital, and later on I was moved to another hospital where I had to stay in bed a year before I was able to walk again.

Now I am a normal healthy person again, and although short of an arm, the ability to work is not denied me. During the year I had to stay in bed, I went through many spiritual experiences, and was much moved by what I had been through and what I saw around me. I was determined to come to Ginling College to continue my studies. My wishes were realized and here I have been for two years. How grateful I am that although great sorrow has been inflicted on me I have not suffered myself to become a useless person.

Here I must stop and bid you "good-bye" till next time.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,

0655



July 21, 1942

Dr. Sidney D. Gamble  
Harbor Point  
Michigan

Dear Dr. Gamble:

I am sending you the Princeton-Yenching closing as I thought you would like to have it in hand.

The income from friends includes the \$1500.00 set up as Accounts Receivable representing Procter & Gamble Stock and the Accounts Payable includes the \$4,250.00 representing one-half of the appropriation for Yenching. The sum of \$1225.00 was paid over to Yenching to balance three quarters of the appropriation for that University.

On the trial balance sheet, after closing, you will note that we brought down a surplus of \$500.77.

Thanks for your card regarding the McBrier Foundation. ~~Mr. McBrier~~ Mr. McBrier did not wish me to say anything about his attitude, but since receiving your vote I may say that he has had two conferences with Mr. Wei and he is very much satisfied with the program he has set up.

Most sincerely yours,

C. A. EVANS

CAE/B  
EACS.

0656

Yü. Siä - Ping  
1937 - 1938

0657



Date Rec'd.

Sih Nan Girls School  
Bagington Rd.  
Hongkong.  
December 15, 1937

The Director  
Ginling College Office,  
Room 903, 150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City

Dear Sir:

I intend to sail for America to receive higher education in the University of Columbia by the beginning of 1938. I was graduated in Ginling at the year 1932, and since then I have been teaching in Hongkong. Owing to the present situation of our ~~German~~ country, I cannot write directly to the Registrar to obtain the admission in the ordinary way. In fact I do not know the present address of Ginling either. Therefore I find this is the best way and only means to obtain the admission by writing to you. Please send words as soon as you reach to some satisfactory results. I hope to get the admission in the nearest future. I shall be grateful if you will kindly do me this favour.

Very sincerely yours,

Sui Ping Yee

1/4/38

Wrote to Merrill, Mrs. Thurston, Shih Pao-chun  
about this

Send C. Chapin letter to M. Vautrin asking for  
transcript

0658

150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City  
January 10, 1938

The Regents of the University  
of the State of New York  
Department of Education  
Albany, New York

Gentlemen:

We have had a letter from Miss Siu-ping Yü, who graduated from the Ginling College in the class of 1932. This letter was written in Hongkong on December 15th and states that she hopes to come to Columbia University for study beginning the second semester of the current academic year. She says that she does not know how, because of war conditions, to get a transcript of her records from Ginling College in Nanking, China.

Had she written to Nanking earlier she could have gotten the transcript from them without difficulty, but at the time she was writing us the situation in Nanking was so upset because of Japanese conquest of the city, that it would have been impossible for her to have received it at that time. I have sent a China Clipper letter to Miss Winnie Vautrin, who has been on the Ginling campus continuously throughout these months, and who at the present time is acting for the College there, asking her to send us as soon as possible Miss Yü's record.

I am wondering if under these difficult circumstances, you would be willing to send to us a copy of Miss Yü's record, which I assume to have been deposited in your office.

I suggest sending it to us because Miss Yü is not clear in her letter as to what department of Columbia University she is planning to enter. She has been teaching for several years I understand, and I assume that she is going to enter Teachers College, but until we are certain, it would seem to me wise for the record to come to us and we will then forward it to the proper office as soon as we have definite information about her plans.

If there is any expense in connection with this work, kindly let us know. We will appreciate any courtesy that you can extend to us under these unusual circumstances.

Sincerely yours,

RWG:jam

For the Ginling College Board of  
Founders

0659



150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City  
January 10, 1938.

Secretary of Admissions  
Teachers College  
Columbia University  
New York City

Gentlemen:

I have recently received a letter from Miss Siu-ping Yü, written from the Sih Nan Girls' School, Ragington Road, Hongkong, on December 15th. She says that she is planning to sail for America to study in Columbia University in the second semester of the current academic year. She says that she graduated from Ginling College in 1932 and since then has been teaching in Hongkong. Because of the war conditions in China, she has found it impossible to get in touch with Ginling College in Nanking, and so has written to us, asking us to arrange for her admission.

I am sending to you under separate cover a bulletin of Ginling College, which lists her on page 108, as a member of the class of 1932. She is a classmate of Pao-chen Shih, who is now studying at Teachers College and living in Whittier Hall.

I do not know anything of her academic standing, except for the fact that she is an alumnae and must have met the minimum requirements for graduation at Ginling. I have sent a China Clipper letter to Miss Minnie Vautrin at Ginling College, asking her to send a transcript of Miss Yü's grades. We have, however, no assurance that mail at the present time will get into Nanking.

Since Ginling College grants, through the Board of Regents of the State of New York, the B. A. degree, I have written to the Department of Education at Albany, asking them, that under these unusual circumstances if they would send me a copy of the transcript of her record. If they comply in this request, I shall see that you get a copy as soon as possible.

Miss Yü does not say what department of Columbia University she is planning to enter, but since she has been teaching, we assume that she wishes to enter Teachers College. If there is anything further I can do to help her, I shall be happy to do so.

RWG:am

Sincerely yours,

For Ginling College Board of Founders

0660

TEACHERS COLLEGE  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY  
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

January 15, 1938

Miss Rebecca Walton Griest  
For Ginling College Board of Founders  
150 - 5 Avenue, Room 903  
New York, New York

My dear Miss Griest

This is to acknowledge your recent letter in the interest of Miss Siu-ping Yu who apparently wishes to enter Teachers College beginning with the second semester of the current academic year. You may perhaps know that registration for the second semester begins on January 29 and that classes start on February 2. Unless Miss Yu is already on her way from China she will be late in entering. I assume, therefore, that she is coming on a special visa as a government official or visitor. Otherwise, it is too late now to send a formal letter for her admission on the student quota. It will take a month for the letter to get to her and another month for her to come here without counting the intervening time.

If she intends to come here on a student visa, she will then have to delay her admission to Teachers College until the summer session or next fall. In this event we shall want her to submit the formal application for admission and the transcript covering her work at Ginling College. If she is already on her way and will be here at the beginning of the second semester she will not encounter any difficulty in entering the College.

I should like to hear from you further before taking any action on the matter of Miss Yu's admission.

If the catalog of Ginling College which you have sent to us is the only one you have, we shall be glad to return it to you.

Very truly yours

*Walter E. Hager*  
Secretary

SA:MEI

0661



THE UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
THE STATE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT  
ALBANY

DIVISION OF HIGHER EDUCATION  
IRWIN A. CONROE, DIRECTOR

January 17, 1938

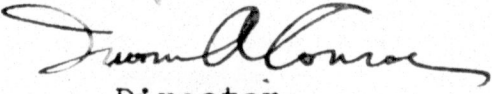
Miss Rebecca Walton Griest  
Room 903  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City

My dear Miss Griest:

I have your letter of January 10 to the Board of Regents concerning the difficulties being experienced by Miss Siu-ping Yu in obtaining her credentials from Ginling College. We are happy to cooperate with you in the matter and I send you herewith the official transcript of Miss Yu's credits as presented to us in connection with the granting to her of the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

May I ask you please to return this official transcript to this office when it shall have served its purpose. I suggest that it can readily be copied if Columbia University wishes to have on file a copy of the transcript.

Sincerely yours

  
Director

IAC:HMC  
Enc. transcript

0662

GINLING COLLEGE  
Nanking, China

This is to certify that

Name.....Yü Siu-ping .....Address .....Hongkong .....

has satisfactorily completed 4-1/2 years' work in Ginling College leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, during the period 1927 - Spring 1932, including satisfactory courses as follows:

Date	Courses	Catalog Numbers	Weeks a Year	Periods a Week	Min.a Period	Credit Hours	Grade
1927-28	Chinese	11	36	4	50	8	C
	English	11	36	4	50	8	C-
	History	11	36	4	50	8	C-
	Hygiene	11	36	2	50	4	C-
	Mathematics	11	18	4	50	4	C
	Physics	12	18	8	50	4	C
	Psychology	9	18	1	50	-	P
	Physical Education		36	4	50	1	C
1928-29	Biology	21	18	8	50	④	F
	Biology	22	18	8	50	4	C
	Chinese	31&32	36	4	50	8	B-
	English	21&22	36	4	50	8	D
	Psychology	21&22	36	2	50	4	C-
	Religion	33	18	4	50	4	C
	Physical Education		36	4	50	1	B-
1929-30	Chinese	23&24	36	2	50	4	C
	French	21&22	36	4	50	8	B
	History	35&36	36	4	50	8	B
	Physical Education	31	18	2	50	2	D
	Sociology	21&22	36	4	50	8	C
	English	47	18	2	50	2	C
	Physical Education		36	4	50	1	B-

Over

0663



Date	Courses - Con'td.	Catalog Numbers	Weeks a Year	Periods a Week	Min.a Period	Credit Hours	Grade
1930-31	Biology	21	18	8	50	4	D
	Education	31&32	36	4	50	8	D
	French	31&32	36	4	50	8	B
	History	43&44	36	4	50	8	B-
	Philosophy	24	18	4	50	4	D
.....	Physical Education.....		36	4	50	1	C
Fall 1931	Geography	41A	18	4	50	4	C
	Government	31	18	4	50	4	C
	History	23	18	4	50	4	B
	History	155	18	4	50	4	D
	Physical Education		18	4	50	$\frac{1}{2}$	D

0664

4  
9  
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9  
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7

Room 903, 150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City  
January 18, 1938

My dear Mr. Hager:

Thank you very much for your letter of January 15th in regard to Miss Sui-ping Yü. Miss Shih had told me that classes started at Columbia on February 2nd, and I cabled that information at once to Miss Yü. This cable went on January 7th. Even then, unless she had already started, it would be difficult for her to reach Columbia at the beginning of the second semester.

Miss Yü gave me no information as to her port of entry nor date of sailing in her letter of December 15th. It seems to me that it would be much more simple for her to delay her arrival until she could go through the regular processes of admission, and in this way also be able to secure the proper visa.

I am sorry that I cannot give you more information about Miss Yü's plan. As soon as I get further word from her I shall let you know.

You may keep the catalogue of Ginling College as we have another copy here in the office.

Sincerely yours,

RWG:am

Rebecca W. Griest

Mr. Walter E. Hager  
Secretary, Teachers College  
Columbia University  
New York City

0665



Room 903, 150 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York  
January 20, 1938

My dear Mr. Hager:

Mr. Conroe, director of the Division of Higher Education at Albany, has been kind enough to send me the official transcript for Miss Siu-ping Yü. I am enclosing it and Mr. Conroe's letter. When you have finished with this transcript will you be good enough to return it to me, so I may return it to Mr. Conroe as I have promised.

I am distressed to see what a weak student Miss Yü has been at Ginling College. Your judgment will be better than mine as to whether she can carry the work of Teachers College. I shall be interested to know what decision you will make about her. I shall also, of course, send you word as soon as I learn anything further about her plans.

Sincerely yours,

Rebecca W. Griest  
For the Ginling College Board of Founders

RWG:am

Mr. Walter E. Hager  
Secretary, Teachers College  
Columbia University  
New York, New York

0666

COPY

TEACHERS COLLEGE  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY  
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

January 21, 1938

Miss Siu-ping Yu  
Sih Nan Girls' School  
Bagington Road  
Hongkong, CHINA

My dear Miss Yu

Miss Rebecca Walton Griest of the Ginling College Board of Founders in New York City has recently advised us that you wish to file application for admission to Teachers College. She tells me that you wish to enter during the second semester; and if this is so, the present letter will not reach you in time to be helpful to you. In case you are still in Hongkong and are planning to apply for admission during the summer session or the next academic year, this letter and the enclosed material will, I believe, assist you.

In order that our Committee on Admissions may consider your application it will be necessary for you to give your personal statements on pages one and four of the enclosed application form and send it to us together with an official transcript covering your work at Ginling College. If you find it impossible to secure a transcript from Ginling College located in Nanking we can still provide for your admission since Miss Griest has sent to us the Ginling College Bulletin for 1933-1935 which includes your name as a graduate of the college.

I am enclosing a memorandum of general information which answers numerous questions arising in connection with study in Teachers College. I should like to call your attention particularly to the following paragraphs: 5-11-12-34-44-48-53-54-57-62-63. Enclosed you will also find information pertaining to the admission of students who desire to enter the country on a non-quota immigrant student visa. If you are planning to enter on this basis you should write to us to this effect when you file your application.

Very truly yours

(signed) WALTER E. HAGER  
Secretary

SA:MEI  
Encl:M-B1-INF

0667



TEACHERS COLLEGE  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY  
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

January 29, 1938

Miss Rebecca Walton Griest  
150 - 5 Avenue, Room 903  
New York, New York

My dear Miss Griest

I am returning to you herewith the original transcript covering the work of Miss Siu-ping Yu in Ginling College, Nanking, China. Thanks much for securing this transcript and sending it on to us. I have made a copy of it for our file. Under the present circumstances it will probably be very difficult, if possible at all, for the student to secure the original transcript from Ginling College and we can, therefore, use the copy.

As you state in your letter, it is unfortunate that Miss Yu's record at Ginling College is rather weak. This will not eliminate her from admission. In accordance with our usual practice we shall be able to provide for her admission under strict probation. If the quality of her work in our courses indicates a definite improvement, she will be able eventually to complete the work for the degree of Master of Arts. In admitting her or any other student to Teachers College we do not guarantee the granting of the degree. The student will have to assume the responsibility. It is our practice to increase the requirement or cancel the matriculation for a degree of any student whose record here is not satisfactory. I might add also that some of our students whose undergraduate record has been weak have, because of more maturity, interest, and definiteness of objective, made fine records with us. This is not, of course, always true but it does happen. We should not, therefore, like to bar Miss Yu from admission but expect that she would assume the responsibility.

It happens that before receiving your letter of January 20 a letter was sent to Miss Yu directly. I am enclosing a copy of this letter. I am inclined to think that, for the present, at least nothing more should be done until we hear from Miss Yu.

I shall be happy to have you advise me any time I can be of further service to you or to Miss Yu.

Very truly yours

*Walter E. Hager*  
Secretary

SA:MEI  
Encl:T(1)-C

0668

Please return to R. H. Griest  
150 Fifth Ave

Shih Nam Girls' School,  
5 Babington Road,  
Hong Kong, China

18th, February, 1938.

Dear Miss Griest,

I have on hand your kind letter dated January 7, and know not how to thank you for all the trouble you have given yourself in order to secure my admission at Columbia University, and particularly for having sent the cable which reached me in due time.

I am really sorry not to have been able to join the Spring Session as Miss Shih Boa-chen proposed, but I could not leave so soon, and even had I taken the first steamer after receiving the cable, I should not have arrived before February 2nd. Besides, to obtain my passport I must first give evidence of my admission at the University to the American Consul who cannot grant me the passport. I have been told that he is very strict, and that the present situation in China tends in no way to lessen the difficulties of migration. I am sure, dear Miss Griest, that you will kindly excuse me and most likely approve the course I have thought safest to adopt. I should also be appreciated if you would be kind enough to write to me whenever you find materials concerning this matter.

I now intend, following the instructions given by Miss Shih, to write directly to Teachers' College in Columbia, explaining why I cannot get my records at present, and asking admission for the coming term. As soon as I receive their answers I will make all other necessary arrangements in view of my sailing which I hope will take place before long.

I am very anxious to go to America to study and feel most grateful to both you and Miss Shih who so generously help me realize my project. I am looking forward to the pleasure of making your acquaintance and of thanking you personally.

With sincere best regard,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

*Siu-ping Yee*

Siu-ping Yee.

0669



GINLING COLLEGE  
150 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York  
March 17, 1938

My dear Miss Yü:-

Your letter of February 18th reached me this morning. After writing to you on January 7th it occurred to me that we might be able to secure your transcript from the Board of Regents of the State of New York. This Board grants the B. A. degree and all Ginling graduates have to have their full record recorded with them. Under the unusual circumstance they were willing to let me have it and I sent it to the Secretary of Admissions of Teachers College, who copied it and has it on record. This man's name is Mr. Walter E. Hager, and his address is Teachers College, Columbia University, New York City.

Before Mr. Hager received the transcript which I secured from the Board of Regents, he wrote to you in Hongkong on January 21, 1938. Please answer the questions he sent you and remind him that he has your transcript secured by me from the Board of Regents of the State of New York.

I wonder if you have met Miss Ettie Chin who has been in Hongkong this winter. She is under appointment to Ginling College, and has her B. A. Degree from Smith College and her M. A. from the University of Michigan. I am sure she would be glad to help you if you have difficulty answering Mr. Hager's questions. She was assisting at True Light when last I heard from her.

Be careful to spell your name as it is spelled on your transcript. This spelling is Miss Siu-ping Yü. Americans do not understand the change in spelling common in China from one part to another. Use this spelling on all your applications, on your passport, on letters you write to Teachers College etc. It will save time and trouble.

I hope all will go well with you and that I may have the pleasure of meeting you next year.

RWG:am

Sincerely yours,

Miss Siu-ping Yü  
Sih Nan Girls' School  
5 Babington Road  
Hongkong, China

Copy mailed to:

Miss Shih Pao-chen  
Whittier Hall  
1230 Amsterdam Avenue  
New York, New York

0670

TEACHERS COLLEGE  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY  
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY

April 7, 1938

Miss Rebecca W. Griest  
Room 903  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York, New York

My dear Miss Griest

I am glad to tell you that we have recently received from Miss Siu-ping Yee (Yu) a formal application for admission to Teachers College. She had also sent to us a copy of her college record from the temporary Shanghai office of Ginling College. Our Committee on Admissions decided to admit Miss Yee with no promise, however, of matriculation. We have told Miss Yee that her admission to candidacy for the degree of Master of Arts or the estimate of her requirements for this degree, if and when admitted to candidacy, will depend upon the quality of her work in our courses. The final determination will take place after she has completed a semester's work with us. This will probably stimulate her to do a much better quality of work than previously.

Formal letters of admission were sent to Miss Yee today.

Very truly yours

*Walter E. Hager*  
Secretary

SA:MS

0671



File  
5, Babington Road,  
Sih Nan Girls' School,  
Hong Kong.  
May 20th., 1933.

Dear Miss Griest,

Your letter dated March 17th. was received with pleasure. I wish to thank you very much indeed for helping me to obtain the admission and giving me much information. I have received and answered Mr. Hager's letter of questions and am glad to have the admission of Columbia University.

I did meet Miss Ettie Chin in Ginling Alumni Association <sup>here</sup> last year. Since a department of Ginling College has been reopened, she left for Shanghai this January.

I thank you again for reminding me to spell my name correctly and your kind hope that I may meet you soon.

With best wishes,

Yours truly,

Siu-ping Yip

0672