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Mr. Corbett

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January 5, 1946

Miss Sallie Lou MacKinnon  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, N.Y.

Dear Miss MacKinnon:

After our conversation the other afternoon in your office, I gave more thought to the question of cooperation between Ginling and Nanking. I found that I was unable to write fully where we could cooperate as I promised you. This is because there are two different phases of cooperation. One is simple, but the other is more complicated. The first is in regard to equipment and books - it will be easy to arrange for a common fund with which to buy the equipment for the advanced courses, as well as the books. Individual faculty members from both institutions can arrange for the use of same. The second phase is cooperation in the curricula offerings. It is not a matter of agreement between the administrators, but rather depends upon the willing cooperation of the individual professors. It will work much better if they are consulted first before any plan is to be worked out. I am, therefore, not going to write further on this matter.

In regard to the future development of Ginling as a college for women, I would like to see it become a strong liberal college of arts and sciences. In the academic program, we should plan to re-establish the Education Department. I don't need to emphasize the importance of this department, since we all know that a large proportion of our graduates go into teaching and the Christian middle schools look to the colleges for the training of their teachers. The Practice School should be expanded into a six-year junior and senior middle school. In fact, Miss Vautrin and I talked about this plan before the war and from my experience during the war years, I am convinced more than ever of the importance of reaching the girls in the adolescent age. I also feel it will be impossible to find financial support in China for such a six-year middle school for girls. The college students who intend to go into teaching can do their practice teaching in the school and the Education Department can carry on experiments there.

As for the other departments, we would like to strengthen the following: English, Sociology, Music, Biology, Chemistry and Home Economics. In connection with Sociology and the Home Economics Department, a Nursery School should be carried on as we have done in Chengtu. Through this school we can reach the homes, and we can train the students in child welfare.

In addition to the regular curriculum, there should be extension work with a three-fold purpose: first, to serve different groups of people in the various types of work; second, to train students in the practical application; third, to develop working programs through research and study.

As to the various types of extension programs, I wish to mention the following: first, rural service station should be continued and the splendid experience we have gained in Szechwan can help us to establish new centers near Nanking and extend the valuable service to the rural communities. At the same time, the staff can continue in the various research studies they have done and develop projects for other groups to use in rural service. Second, the neighborhood center near the college should be re-established in order to continue the memorable work done by Miss Vautrin. In fact, she had the desire to develop "folk schools" as those in Denmark, for the underprivileged groups in China. As we look forward toward establishing a real democratic government in China, the college should do its part in helping the common masses to become more intelligent citizens.

January 5, 1946

With the splendid tradition we have had for the girls to serve their neighbors, we should be able to do more in this line for the community. Third, from the Practice School and the Nursery, the staff can develop parent-teacher associations. They should try to reach the homes and secure the interest of the parents. Furthermore, under the leadership of the Education Department, help may be rendered to the middle school teachers in the city. Fourth, as a college for women, we should participate in women's activities in the community and in national women's movements. For instance, we still do not have such an organization as the AAUW and yet we must have thousands of college women in China already. If some of our faculty or I myself could have the time, we should initiate in the organization of the college women and later to be affiliated with the international federation.

Perhaps I could add here that I also wish to see the college develop into the center of cooperation between international women leaders. To give a concrete illustration, I have presented to Wellesley and to Smith the project of inviting their faculty on sabbatical leave to spend a year in Ginling. Mrs. Horton expressed ready support to this plan and she has already approved Miss Mary Treudley's taking her sabbatical leave next year and teaching in Ginling. When conditions become more settled in China, we should be able to invite other outstanding women to come and give lectures for a shorter period.

As a resident college, we should give much attention to the adequate development of student life on the campus, both as individuals and in group living. I do not need to say much because, as Mrs. Horton has so ably expressed it, it is in the college for women where women leadership is developed. But in addition to the usual extra-curricular activities, I would wish to develop a Department of Personnel Guidance. There has been so much research done in this field and so much experience gained in the different universities here in America that we can greatly be benefited thereby. I would like, first of all, to have counseling given to the students and gradually, when we can secure enough staff, to start a training course for the mature students to become student counselors in the middle schools. Mrs. New has given time to study in this special field and I have asked her to write out her suggestions in regard to the possible development of this work in Ginling. I am, therefore, not going to write further on it, except referring to the fact that it will mean the implementation of our Christian emphasis of developing the whole person in our schools. While this character building has been the goal all the time, we should now try to make use of the technique developed recently, and this will, also, mean the pioneering type of work in the educational institutions in China and you know how this will be greatly valued because of the lack of attention to this point in government schools.

Sincerely yours,

Yi-fang Wu

M E M O R A N D U M

January 14, 1946

TO: Mr. Ballou  
Mr. Corbett ✓  
Mrs. Mills

FROM: Mr. Evans

The following cable has just been received:

"BR49 ZV FE133/CA87 SHANGHAI 10 14/1 1340

EVANS 150 FIFTH AVE NYC

ARRIVED SAFELY WELL WUYIFANG."

Sent 1/23/46 to

Ginling College Com [1a]  
3 Non-members of Com.  
5 Guests at 11/28/45 meeting  
of Ginling Com

On January 14, 1946, the following cablegram was  
received from Shanghai:

"ARRIVED SAFELY WELL. WUYIFANG"

IMPRESSIONS OF GINLING IN NANKING

[1]

(Early in December Miss Ruth Chester, Dean of Studies at Ginling College, made a trip to Nanking and spent about ten days there carefully going over the Ginling campus and buildings. She sends this report, which was necessarily hastily written and which she feels is only a preliminary one. More detailed and accurate reports and estimates will follow when there has been opportunity for more thorough study of losses and rehabilitation requirements.)

Buildings and Grounds

Except for the ragged and uncared for grass and roads, the external appearance of the buildings and the campus is practically as it was. There is no serious loss of trees and the buildings look all right from the outside with the exception of the three watch towers on the roofs of the recitation building, the practice school dormitory and the new faculty house on the hill. The first of these is the only conspicuous one, but it includes a cement stairway running up the middle of the tile roof, and that will be difficult to remove. We shall probably have to leave it there temporarily even if we don't like its looks. So far as we know now there is no important structural repairing to be done to most of the buildings, but there have not been any heavy rains since our group moved in so we are not quite sure about the roofs. Two small partitions in each of three dormitories have been removed and in one dormitory many partitions have been removed and others put in so that there will be quite a lot of work to be done on that. Walls in most of the buildings are badly marred where wooden shelves were fastened in and the "tatami" or wooden beds of the Japanese. All of these walls will have to be patched and either white-washed or color-washed. The faculty house, which had just been in use one year when the war came, is in very good condition and except for a few rooms, even the walls do not urgently need attention. Cork floors which we had in two buildings are pretty well ruined and in one or two buildings the wooden floors are also pretty bad, but in most cases they are all right for temporary use as they are, and later painting will be all they need. The elaborately painted ceilings in chapel and library are still quite all right, but the lower part of the walls are badly soiled. The biggest problem is the faculty house which we left unfinished. They have finished it very roughly, and with an entirely different plan from ours. We shall have to work out some sort of compromise, probably, between their plan and ours. They have left a good many very large rooms, which we cannot possibly use as they are, and walls and floors are very crude, so this building will take a lot of fixing to put it in shape.

Fixtures and Furnishings

Radiators have been removed from all buildings, but a very large part of the interior heat pipes are still there, and practically all the waterpipes and plumbing. Bathrooms in the new faculty house that we used one year are all intact. The underground heat pipe leading to chapel and library is still in place also, but the furnace is gone, and nearly all the other smaller heaters are gone. In their place we have three hot water stoves of theirs which we can probably sell. Electric wiring is mostly intact and there is a good deal of extra wiring about. Electric fixtures are in place in many buildings, but gone from some, and bulbs were nearly all gone. The buildings now in use are connected with city light and water, and the light is much better than in either Chungking or Chengtu. Our own larger electric engine is gone, but the small one is there and not badly damaged and can probably be sold. The gas plant is all right except for the storage tanks and the large pipe connecting the generator and the tanks.

A very large part of our furniture is missing, though some is still here, notably the chapel benches and the black and gold screen on the platform, science

lecture hall seats, nearly all of the library tables and shelves, some faculty desks and book cases and filing cabinets. In addition to our own, they have left us quite a lot of other desks, tables and cupboards and filing cases of various kinds, some quite good and others very poor. We shall be able to equip a few classrooms temporarily, though very crudely, and also have enough tables for biology, physics and geography laboratory use temporarily. There is practically nothing for student dormitory furnishings, very little for classrooms and almost nothing for faculty residence furniture, so there will be a lot of furniture to be procured. Chemistry laboratory tables are all gone and are expensive.

#### Equipment

We are in the process of getting the library books listed and there is some hope of finding some more. There may also be other things that can be found in the city if we can get someone who has time to look for them. We have practically no equipment for any of the sciences and for music - only three pianos and two of these are poor.

#### Additional Buildings

Most of these are of no use to us, but they are saleable, and we are in the process of selling them. The money so obtained will be used for the beginning of repair work. Two or three of the buildings we shall probably keep temporarily, though they are very ugly. Two quite large buildings, with no inner partitions, have fairly good wooden floors and ceilings and double walls and tile roofs. These can be used, with the addition of partitions and some windows, for dormitories, classrooms or laboratories. One other will probably be kept for an overflow gymnasium. On the debit side are numerous toilets, washrooms and other things, made of cement, which will be expensive to remove and entirely worthless.

#### Other Things Left Here

There is a considerable amount of equipment, military, semi-military and ordinary, which they have left. We are not yet quite sure whether we can claim all of it and sell it or not. The total amount of old iron and of wood is considerable, and will certainly bring in some money, but it is hard to estimate how much. A very extensive dugout has a lot of wood in it which we are now in the process of selling.

Altogether my feeling is that things are better than I feared, but there is a lot of work to be done and a lot of money to be spent before we can move back, even if we use a good many temporary makeshifts. I forgot to mention that the basements of two buildings, science and central building, have several feet of water in them, which we are trying to get removed as soon as possible. The beautiful shell screens which used to be in the Central Building are all gone.

#### Work Being Done on the Campus

A girls' Middle School was opened in October which has 140 students scattered into the six classes of the junior and senior middle school. There are 33 seniors, who all say they want to enter Ginling next fall. About 60 live in the college and the rest are day students. They are a nice-looking group of girls and the spirit of the school seems excellent. The principal is Miss Blanche Wu of our Biology Department, Ginling 1923. She is working very hard with the administration and also

teaching, and is very anxious to have a good school. She is busy all day with the many details of administration, which are increased by the lack of proper equipment and the confusion all around, and then she works late at night correcting English papers. The dean is Mrs. Lo Wu Shuh-chin, Ginling 1933. Her husband has not yet returned to Nanking and she is living on the campus with her twin boys whom she also teaches in her spare time. The dean of students or dean of discipline is Mrs. Chen Hwang Li-ming, who in normal times is the head of our Physical Education Department. As she is at present acting as the principal of the Ming Deh girls school (Presbyterian), she is very busy and only gives a little time to the supervision of this work, most of which is done by one of our younger graduates, Lung Siang-wen, 1942. Her history is a rather interesting one. She entered Ginling in our temporary Shanghai unit in the spring of 1938 and went with the group from there to Chengtu. After two years in Chengtu, as a P.E. major she returned to Shanghai and finished there with the P.E. unit which we continued in Shanghai after the rest had moved. While in Chengtu, she had been under Christian influence, but had not become a Christian. Just after her return to Shanghai, in some special revival meetings, she became a Christian and after graduation she spent three years studying for Christian work in a newly organized school in Shanghai. Now she is here at Ginling assisting the dean of students, doing teaching and religious work with this group of middle school girls. There were only about 10 Christians in the whole group to start with, but more and more of them are coming to evening prayer meetings in the dormitory and are signifying their desire to become Christians. I have not had time to get into it all well enough to judge how permanent and how valuable this work will be, but there is certainly great earnestness and enthusiasm and an eagerness to do real Christian work, which is all too uncommon these days.

#### Ginling Alumnae in Nanking

There are, I think, now 13 alumnae living in Nanking, but the figures will be out of date before I finish writing probably, as more and more are coming all the time. One of these is sick and has been in the hospital for months, so that leaves 12 who are or might be doing active work. Of these 6, or 50% are giving full time, and most of them more than full time, to one or more of the Christian Girls' Schools that have been reopened here this fall. All six hold important administrative positions in addition to teaching. Blanche Wu is principal of the Ginling School, and Hwang Li-ming of Ming Deh. Ginling's dean is Wu Shuh-chin, 1933, Ming Deh's is Wu Hao-chin, 1943 or 1944, and the Christian Girls' School (Disciples) is Swen Bao-hwa. At the Ginling school Hwang Li-ming and Lung Siang-wen together do the work of the dean of students. Six of the 9 most important positions in these three schools are held by Ginling girls, who also do quite a good deal of teaching. Wei Siu-djen, 1923, is teaching in the boys' middle school and Wen Tung-gen, 1940, has just been sent down here by Central University (government) to teach in the temporary make-up university they are opening here now. So 2/3 of the alumnae now here are doing full-time teaching or other school work. Chen Wen-yao has been for several years with the New Life Movement in Chungking and has just moved down here to continue that work. Wang Ying-an, 1936, is working under CNRRA and has just been transferred from Chungking here. Tang Ih-wen was formerly working with the US OWI and hopes to return to that work when they move their new USIS main office here. She has recently come here with her husband and is not working yet. Djou Gwei-li, 1942, has also just come with her husband and is not yet settled in her new home. She is a music major and has done some teaching, but was forced to flee as a refugee over and over in Hunan, so has not done much yet. She hopes to start some teaching here a little later. This brief statement gives a cross-section of one group of alumnae and shows something of the variety of their work. Most of these have promised to write an account of their work in the war years, but I thought this summary might be a good supplement.



There is much here that is discouraging and very difficult, but I believe the trough has been passed and that there are real signs of new life and a new spirit in Nanking, which will help to build a new society better than the old.

On the whole the physical condition of Ginling is better than I feared, in particular as regards the buildings. Furniture and equipment is almost negligible in comparison with the needs and it will take a great deal of money at present prices to do even the most urgent necessities. A very rough estimate for furniture for dormitories, faculty and classrooms, which I made today, came to NC\$100,000,000, or roughly \$100,000 in U.S. currency. This is based on minimum needs and the use of much very poor temporary material.

Ruth M. Chester

Sent March 22, 1946 to: Florence Kirk's list  
(175 run)

[10]

Ginling College, Chengtu, China  
February 10, 1946

Dear Friend,

The great event of recent months was the Peace, accompanied in China not by a golden age of serenity and prosperity, but with serious internal disturbances. After the first amazement came the thought to thousands in West China, "Now we can go home!" That going home is still not realized for 95% of the refugees, since transportation is agonizingly slow and expensive. The nominal boat ticket from Chungking to Shanghai is \$150,000, but the actual cost, black market, or what you will, is more nearly half a million dollars. Few boats are operating yet; some have been destroyed by bombs, and others diverted to Indian Ocean routes are not yet back.

Two weeks ago a boat started off from Chengtu loaded with freight for the University of Nanking and Ginling. After a few days' trip down this small river, the boatmen were to tie up and wait until the China New Year season (February 2-17) had passed. Between here and Chungking the cargo is to be transferred to a larger type boat which will make the trip to Nanking. The hazards are great: shoals at low water; bandits at one or two points in an area which falls between the control of two officials; strong currents in the Yangtze Gorges where five boats have gone down in a month or two - the river current alters its course, and the famed pilots of this region have lost their cunning after a holiday of six to eight years. As a result it would have cost millions to insure the cargo, so that had to be dispensed with. I sent off my sister's trunks, left here when she went to India by plane in 1942, and insured these with Lloyd's, but the policy does not cover the two parts of the route where so many wrecks have occurred! We shall be relieved to know that the boat has safely reached Hankow.

The departure of this boat made me feel that we might actually get moving this spring. In order to allow time for transporting our 300-400 students and faculty, to avoid the heat with its danger from cholera, and the too low waters on the Yangtze, we have telescoped our work since September, lopping two weeks off the first semester, two weeks off our three-weeks' mid-semester vacation, and six weeks from the spring semester. We do not pretend that this is a good educational policy, but we look upon it as post-war emergency. We finish classes on April 15, and hope that somehow we shall be moved and settled down in Nanking by September. Shall we go by boat from Chengtu to Nanking? By bus from Chengtu to Chungking and then by boat? Is it possible to go by the North route - Paochi by bus, then take the train to Peiping (200 miles of the line is out of repair) and south to Nanking? Who knows? To-morrow our president, Dr. Wu Yi-fang, is expected back from her protracted stay in America, and then we expect we shall know more about conditions. The students for the most part will pay for their transportation, but they would find it impossible to secure passage on their own initiative.

Our Dean of Studies, Dr. Ruth Chester, visited the Nanking campus in December. As she entered the main drive, it seemed to her that the buildings looked remarkably normal. Her thought was, "What a pity that I have to return to Chengtu again. I'd like to stay here." After a visit of ten days the problems of the situation changed her thought to, "What a relief to be on the West China campus!" She laughingly says she'd like to wake up about next Christmas when the nightmare of moving - she hopes - will be over.

For more than three years the Nanking campus was the Headquarters of the Japanese military. Little of our interior construction pleased them, it would seem, for their general plan of procedure was to put partitions in every large room, and rip out the walls between small rooms. They left behind as mementoes of their occupancy; two ugly concrete watch-towers which add nothing of beauty to the roofs which they adorn; huge Japanese-style bathtubs in all the dormitories; many squat buildings used as stables, store-rooms, etc. thousands of horseshoes; more electric wiring than they took away. Only two radia tors escaped their depredations, and three pianos - the latter, we expect, contributing to the aesthetic pleasure of the officers!

That the buildings were not destroyed is most fortunate. The grass we took pride in is no more, but that is a small matter. Some of our faculty members who were in Nanking when the turnover came in June, 1942, are keeping an eye on the campus. Mrs. Tsen, the first R.N. of China, and now over seventy, is a gallant figure, trying to get things in shape for our "home-coming". In her letter last week she is full of regret: "I am sorry to say that the College cannot be the same as nine years ago. Money is the question...maybe it will not be ready when you people come back, but when you want very much to come back, I think you will not mind at all." Half our library has been bought back from second-hand stores.

Nanking its elf is just "awakening" from its lethargy. People are poor, unprepared for the sudden inflation; craftsmen are scarce, and building materials almost unobtainable; fuel is expensive; roads in disrepair. A fairly good daily train service links Nanking and Shanghai.

Life here in comparison, seems almost luxurious. We feel guilty when we read of the strict rationing in England, for we have abundance of fresh fruit - oranges now - eggs, and fresh vegetables all the year round. We really live very comfortably in spite of inflation. However, 70% of my salary goes just for food. Figures, perhaps, mean little, especially when exchange rates vary frequently, but you may be interested in some prices: we spent \$4,700 for the Christmas goose; rice is \$3,400 a bushel (\$2 gold, as compared with fifty cents before the war); rickshaw fare into the city is \$250-\$300, as compared with six cents before the war. (U.S. 20-30 ¢ as compared with two cents). Eggs at \$60 each are cheap and also postage - \$150 for the first unit air-mail to North America. We carry bundles of money, but the \$1,000 and \$2,000 bills are a convenience. Last summer I managed a month's holiday in the hills about thirty miles from Chengtu.

Some signs of the times? We are getting accustomed to the right-hand drive in China; the G.I.'s have departed from this area, with the exception of about a dozen; magazines are beginning to trickle in; we are promised that the Middle of March we shall have better light service - perhaps, then the Saturday Night Club can meet on Saturday, and not be shoved off to some night with lights; there are most interesting exhibits of Chinese painting, jade, Tibetan things; the "Messiah" was given at Christmas with an all-Chinese choir - and it was voted the best ever done here. You will be able to tell how far behind we are when I tell you that "A Song to Remember" has just been here at the movies, and we have one Neon-light sign. The progressive modern Chinese theatrical group has left for Shanghai; the R.A.F. Training School leaves early in March. Students like to have classes on the grass in sunny weather; plum and jasmin are in bloom.

I am much cheered by the letters which have come in response to my most inadequate general letter more than a year ago. I hope I shall have more in the near future with news of what you are doing. The Peace must have brought its own problems and relief from anxiety to you, and I'd enjoy hearing about them.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely,  
/s/ Florence A. Kirk

EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER FROM DR. WU YI FANG TO MRS MILLS

Dated: February 13, 1946

*Chungku*

Impressions of Nanking. I did not write after I got to Nanking because I had not much to add to what Dr. Chester reported. The only thing I wish to re-emphasize is that from my closer survey of the buildings and the continued increase in prices, it is obvious that the costs of repairs and restoration will be very large. Just this afternoon we took up this question of repairs in our faculty executive committee and decided to start on the minimum and essential items at once. We shall use whatever funds Miss Priest has available now and we may even borrow from the endowment funds raised by the alumnae in order to meet such necessary repairs as soon as possible. We shall also need to start right away on some of the most urgently needed furniture.

Purchase of U. S. Army Supplies. After a week in Nanking I returned to Shanghai for the meeting of the executive committee of the N.C.C., Jan. 28-31. After that I gave time to consider the possibility of buying U.S. Army surplus supplies and equipment. I also saw the Chinese official in charge of enemy property to see if we can reclaim any of our scattered equipment in Nanking.

Return to Nanking. I reached Chungking on Saturday, Feb. 9th and spent Monday calling on various people in charge of transportation down the river. The general plan is to have the refugee colleges start moving in May, but because of the limited shipping and the large number of students and faculty to be transported, it will take quite a few months to finish the job. On February 25th, there will be a meeting in Chungking, and to decide on a schedule for the various institutions. We hope by then to have an approximate date for when the college will be able to move. Recently, it has been suggested, both by authorities in Chungking, and also by people here in Chengtu, that it may be better for at least part of our group to go by bus to Bao-Gi and then across and down by train. This route has already been used, and a through ticket can be purchased though there is one section where the train service is broken and bus connections are necessary.

My Plans. Personally, I had expected to stay in Chengtu until we go down together. However, the P.P.C. will meet again in March in Chungking and the secretary-general especially urged me to attend and to help in the presiding. There will be important questions to discuss for which it will be a help to have a presiding officer who is disinterested and a non-party member. The only thing I fear is that I may not be able to escape from being included in the total of 120 from the P.P.C. who are to attend the Constitutional Assembly on May 5th in Nanking.

While in Chungking, several friends told me such an amusing speculation which was heard once last fall and again recently, that I was suggested as a candidate for Minister of Education! I consider it amusing because I know, that not only does it not interest me in the least, but also there must be too many people eager for this position to make any serious consideration of my name likely.

Chengtu: I am very happy to be back and to find the faculty and students in fairly good health on the whole. There have been cases of illness, but

not anything very serious. Prices are naturally much higher than at the time I left Chengtu last spring. The uncertain element in the whole situation is when and how the government is going to stabilize the exchange rate. I certainly was amazed how fast money goes, in the thousands during the few weeks since I have come back.

With appreciation and best wishes,

Most sincerely yours,

Yi-fang Wu

The Alumnae in Chengtu raised 12 million dollars and in Chungking 4 million dollars. They definitely announced the fund for endowment; that is why the college could only borrow it if necessary. But terms have not been settled, either to have the sum borrowed turned into gold when used, and without interest or with interest as it is now in the bank. The Alumnae in charge and I shall give careful consideration and we shall also consult Miss Priest before making a final decision.

The extent of loss of equipment and of damage to buildings is certainly much more in Ginling than in the University. This is only natural when our buildings were used by the military and theirs as a University under the Wang Regime and now under the Ministry of Education.

Return of College

Excerpt from Letter to Mr. C. A. Evans  
April 7th, 1946  
From Ginling College in Chengtu

" As I write 52 people with all their boxes and bundles are lined up outside this building waiting for the trucks to start them on their way. They were supposed to start early but one truck has some thing wrong - so they had to send it back. Now they cannot make the first stop tonight and will be off schedule all the way which is irritating for a five day truck trip. Our troubles are many these days but the most serious is the fact that UCR has sent us only one hundred million on transportation although they have promised five hundred million, and although funds are promised by the government they have not come. I am having a very hard time trying to make money stretch over the entire group. Everyone wants to start according to the plan which was that Nanking and Ginling should be out of the way before Cheeloo and Yenching wanted the space -- it looks as if we would still be here for a few centuries more."

s/ Elsie M. Parish

(COPY)

Ginling College  
Chengtu, China  
April 12, 1946

Mr. Charles H. Corbett  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Corbett:

Last evening I was reading over many sets of minutes from New York and I found one paragraph in Appendix A of the Minutes of the Executive Committee of the Executive Committee of the Associated Boards of December 10th which I would like to make a comment on. This appendix is on the findings of the Planning Committee in their meeting of December 1st, 1945. Paragraph 7 on page 1 reads as follows:

"There should be intimate coordination of facilities and educational programs, if not actual union, of the two institutions in Nanking (The University of Nanking and Ginling College) and the two institutions at Foochow (Fukien Christian University and Hwa Nan College) so that in each center there will be a single Christian University."

It seems to me there is a contradiction within this paragraph and also between it and the recommendations of the Planning Committee in May 1945. The last clause "so that there will be a single Christian University" definitely means union and yet in the beginning of the sentence it says "intimate coordination.... if not actual union" which seems to leave the question of union open. In the action of May 1945 the recommendation was that there should be "maximum coordination of their facilities and educational programs" and that consideration be given to the suggestion of the British Planning Committee to a "scheme on the Oxford or Toronto model whereby Nanking and Ginling might form one university in which each college would appoint its own faculty, control its own finances and make its distinctive contribution to the University". This is a very different plan from the one proposed by the Chinese Planning Commission so it does not seem accurate to speak of these two as being in "complete agreement". Furthermore, if I recall correctly, at the meeting of the Planning Committee on December 1st it was understood that whatever judgment was expressed on the report of the Council of Higher Education it would exclude the questions relating to women's education pending the recommendations of the special Commission on Women's Education. In fact on page 2, under III, 2 it is recorded that there is a "divergence between the recommendations of the Commission in China and our own report on only two important matters", one of which is the provision for higher education for women. I am therefore writing to call attention to the discrepancy which I feel calls for the deletion of paragraph 7 of Appendix A, or at least its revision.

I am sorry to be writing now about something which happened last December. If I had read it soon after my arrival in Chengtu I could have done this many weeks ago. However it seems to me important enough to have some corrections made before these findings are printed or further quoted.

With best wishes to you and your wife, I am

Sincerely yours,

Yi-fang Wu

C  
O  
P  
Y  
Nanking, April 13, 1946 [11]

Dear Friends:

I am hearing stories every day that ought to be written down and perhaps a good way to get it done is to sit down and repeat. I did not get to see either Searle Bates' or Ruth Chester's report, so I may be repeating what has already been written and if so please delete.

Yesterday was a memorable day. At noon I had luncheon with Miss Tien, Secretary of the Nurses Association. The occasion was to have us meet the president who has come to Nanking. She is here also in connection with the Nursing Department of the National Institute of Health, Miss Hsü Ai-chu. There were other interesting women. Miss Hu Ten-wu, who has the nursing education under the Ministry of Education, Kathleen Yu, midwifery director, now with a school opened here. Three were Ginling graduates, Dr. Tang Han-chih, Djang Bao-Chiu and Li Shun-seng. The last two of the class of '36, now in nursing work. Here we were in the National Association Building which has come through marvelously well, Miss Tien having stayed in her quarters on the second floor while she rented the first floor to the J's. She insisted she must stay there to look after the building and could not let them use the rest of the building because of the danger of fire. It had not been easy and she has suffered much but her spirit is still jubilant.

At seven in the evening there was the family reunion for themselves and friends of the Chens and the Hwangs. And what a gathering! Fifty were seated at five tables. The opening was a service of praise. We sang No. 24 in the hymnal, My Soul, Rejoice Thou in the Lord. Prayer was offered by David Yang and a talk given by Chen Yü-hwa and one other. Then, Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing and the benediction by Pastor Bao. Father Chen looks old but is the same age as Pastor Luh (Luh Shin-ying's father) who is as sprightly as ever. One table was seated with the "old folks", four over 80 and three past 70. The children were all there with us. Han Li-wu's two girls, Hwang Li-ming's three (two girls and a boy), an older sister's daughter and her husband who is now a doctor at Kulo, and one or two more. The two old mothers are both looking very well.

You may know of the death of Mrs. Luh which occurred last year. She was crossing a street when she was thrown down by a carriage. The examination later did not reveal any injury so it is thought the death was from shock. Her body was being kept at Kulo Hospital when found there by Pastor Luh, the day following the accident. He had hunted on a snowy day to find trace of her. Four deaths in that family in the war years.

The Chens flew by plane to Nanking. Mary is still in the West looking after the goods there.

I was out in the neighborhood today. Called at the Hu (laundryman's) home. There are now fifteen in that family. All the little folks are as attractive as those who have grown up. It is truly a remarkably able family. They were forced to house some of the J's, but kept a part for themselves. The J's put down a cement floor in the east end where they lived. Mr. Hu has gone to visit in Kiukiang and Kuling where he is seeing his family and friends for the first time since he came to Nanking 18 years ago. The fence no longer extends around that part of our property, but they tell me that it does not matter as they are protected by the police. They asked to be remembered to Mrs. Thurston. Two of the girls are studying here.

We then climbed the hill to see Lao Shao's family. They, too, have three little ones. The boy was having some difficulty with his kite and his father straightened it out and soon had it sailing high. The little fellow danced all over



the cabbage patch with the greatest of glee. I do wish I could show you that picture. The son lives there with this young family and they all seem happy and well. Lao Shao comes every day to get our faculty garden going. He has the grandest strawberries which should be ready in three weeks. Lao Shao's wife has died.

I find the dampness of China has robbed that other ribbon of all its pep. This may be an improvement. My cleaning fluid has not arrived so this is the best I can do.

They told me at Shao's that it took the J's 45 days to put the holes through our back hill. They had to blast all the way through. They struck conglomerate (red formation) and it is possible we shall not have to make dugouts again but have these permanent underground rooms. All this digging was done the last months before the close of the war, after the bombing began on Nanking. Our friends sat on the hill feeling themselves in perfect safety. The bombs were falling largely in Hsia Kuan and along the railroad. They came at night. The underground passages and rooms had electric lights and furnishings.

In Shanghai they told me the Americans had a schedule that allowed them to get home for meals and if they came in the afternoon it was never after two o'clock so that they could be back in time for tea. I shall have to check on that with my nephew who was a bombardier over here. It at least gave people time to get out for their shopping trips. When we were here we thought only the J's worked on such a schedule.

Not only are the hillsides everywhere filled with holes, but out in the open we have the pits everywhere to the depth of a standing person, these dug quite regularly at ten-foot intervals. I noted the number 37 in the region of our old chicken yard alone, which gives one some idea of the number of such diggings we have to fill. A very large heap was left in front of the Chapel which has been used to fill the holes in front. We have the front campus looking quite respectable again. I wonder if you have been told of the front entrance that was added to "300". The portico covers a drive that is built of cement and of very good lines. The plantings are also very good. They used the deodar (tree) that I had in the back garden and I grant it looks more majestic now.

The Peace is proclaimed every Sunday morning by the siren at 9:00 a.m. all over China. That, too, is useful in telling the people the day of the week so we no longer have to spend time going about telling our neighbors it is time for church. I attended the service at the day school the first Sunday I was here. The Episcopal church has its furnishings there in the community center and it all looks so very nice. Pastor Chiang has his family living there. His office is in the room next to the street. It was communion Sunday which I felt was very appropriate for my first Sunday. The next Sunday I was at Kuilan and they were having a reception for those who had returned and for Miss Brethorst who is to be the worker in that church. I found many familiar faces at both services. Old Mr. Chiang was singing with the choir and Luther played the piano.

I had luncheon today at the Embassy. Hilda was there, now in the capacity of vice-consul. Four Catholic fathers were present. Father O'Brien is a fifth member of the group. Hall Paxton was leaving by plane for Shanghai and U.S.A. We shall miss him. Mr. Clough has come in his place. Hilda says there will be about 36 here in the Embassy. Our Irish mechanic, Lucas, is back. They took him along with Hall to the States but he was on his way back to China in three weeks and has been in Fukien during this period.

Some changes here due to the "foreign invasion". A bootblack on every corner. Much nonsense talk about foreigners, which they think I cannot understand either. I surprise them sometimes. The two-wheeled wagons drawn by donkey, mule or horse. Pedicabs in some sections of the city. Japanese begging for vegetables. The Chinese say they are Ku ti hen (very poor). They are left here to work on the roads but many apparently have to provide their own food. I note the civil salute they give the Chinese now. None are living in the new section near us. The Shinto Shrine on the American School hill is now a public park for the pleasure of everyone. The trees are growing well and it makes a very attractive hilltop. Aside from the two shrine buildings there is a good-looking gray brick built much in Chinese style that should afford some practical use. The main entrance is beside the American School to the south. A broad paved road passes under a great pilou, making a gradual climb. On the whole it is a place of real beauty. The cement blocks marking the line fence bearing the characters ta er pen (Great Japan) are some months out of date.

CNRPA people are living in the Steward-Forster compound. I have met some of them. I believe it is the Wheeler-Forster house they are occupying. They have an imported English-speaking cook. I must call there.

I stopped to see the Galatzers yesterday. She was washing the curtains I had loaned her for safekeeping and for her use when she had nothing. It looks as though there are enough for our general use. Individuals should try to supply their own needs. The Galatzers are living in the American School and are fixed up very well. They have charge of the Hershberg property and have been helping out some of the missionary men with beds when there were none to be had. We may have to call on her for some if ours do not arrive on time. Mrs. G. is speaking English very well. She had only the French here to visit with and as they knew English and she no French, they used the common language. Dr. G. was busy so I did not have much time to visit with him, but gathered that they had been able to stay through largely by using great patience and hours and hours of time sitting through the visits of the Gendarmes who payed calls that would last half a day, occasionally asking a question as to what they thought of the J's, etc. Mrs. Sommerfreund told the same story, so I guess it was a planned procedure to drive them out in this way if possible. The Krauses could not put up with as much. Dr. G. is playing his violin for the Ginling concert. He had finally found someone to accompany him. He said it had only been the last few months that he had been playing.

A concert under the auspices of the Ginling Alumnae will take place April 27th at Nanking University. Tickets are selling well so we should reap something in a financial way and at the same time reveal our present talent which has been collecting with returning artists. I run across Ginling students every time I am out, but we are so busy we do not go just to see folks. I am looking forward to the concert as a place to meet many I have not seen.

Che Er chang's family has arrived and we are putting them into one of the houses across the way. This is now April 27th.

The program for Easter took up some of our time. The Y.M.C.A. man, Mr. Minard and Chaplain Wood worked out a series of meetings. One on Sunday morning at six A.M. was at Purple Mt. I wish I might have been there, but it is too far with the present costs of travel. I think some of our mission were taken out. The large union service at Han Chung Tan was well attended as usual. Twinem Chapel was opened for the Friday and Sunday services and will continue to be used each Sunday P.M. at 4:30. The place has not been too badly used. Some windows and door repairs will be necessary. Some of the furnishings are gone. The communion table is still there.

From Harriet Whitmer, April 13, 1946

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The chapel at the University is used for assembly. I noted the platform held a ping pong table. The University is a busy place. Many girls are attending there. The grounds are in good shape. They have suffered, too, as has the Embassy. The Japanese who were in the Embassy for a time may be responsible for some of the losses there. One cannot place the blame on any one group. The present difficulties are largely with government and military officials. A piano was being moved from the Fern house the other day in broad daylight apparently under the guise of an official who was no doubt a fake. He was caught in time to prevent a loss. One has to be constantly on the watch. Our front gate is closed to unknown visitors. Our workmen, knowing this, will be less likely to lay any loss on others.

Lao Shao is busily at work as I write, putting in a garden that will help to supply our table later. I have not "swaned" a wage with him. Mrs. Tsen thinks he should have at least 25,000 CN a month (\$12 plus, gold). Then there are buckets and other equipment at exorbitant prices. Yet we cannot afford to be without Lao Shao.

A letter addressed to Liu En-lan, from Dr. Wu, reveals to us that our first group has started from the West.

A letter from Dr. Hackett, ordinary mail, was three months coming. Personal checks from home can be cashed here. Shanghai Commercial Bank makes no discount.

We want stamps for the kiddies here. It is a real education for them. The Lo Torins watch for every foreign letter.

Love to all,

Harriet M. Whitmer

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MISS HARRIET WHITMER'S LETTER, APRIL 13, 1946

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Mr. Edwin Kwoh, 1001 Fernald Hall, Columb.U.

Mrs. C. S. Trimmer, Yerkes, Pa.

Mrs. Wm. P. Fenn, ~~325 College Ave., DeKalb, Ill.~~

Mrs. B. A. Slocum, 53 E. Pine St., Altadena, Cal.

Mrs. Albert Steward, 306 No. Pomona, Fullerton, Cal.

Mrs. W. R. Wheeler, 114 E. 84 St., N.Y., N.Y.

Mrs. Charles Riggs, 111 Cayuga Hts. Rd., Ithaca, N.Y.

Mrs. James McCallum, 2190 Loma Vista, Pasadena 7, Cal.

Mrs. Ralph Ward, c/o Dr. Frank Cartwright, 12 Lenox Pl.  
Maplewood, N.J.

Rev + Mrs John G Magee, Box 404 A, 9  
Yale Station, New Haven

Mrs Paul Twining 1

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Ginling College, Chengtu,  
April 16, 1946

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Dear Friends:

The first truck of faculty and students is off this morning on the return trek to our permanent home in Nanking. The truck was loaded in front of the West China University library, and it recalled to my mind a vivid picture of a similar scene in September 1938, on the same spot. Then it was the unloading from an old bus at the end of a long journey from Shanghai, via Hongkong and Hankow. This morning the truck was heading north, by way of Shensi, Honan, and Hsuechowfu, to return to Nanking. In 1938 we were refugees after the fall of Nanking, and now we are starting homewards. When I welcomed that load of students and faculty in 1938, I had to tell them the furniture was not yet ready in our new dormitory, and that they would have to sleep on the floor. One of the girls answered cheerfully, "We have become accustomed to sleeping on the floor in this long journey, and we are happy to come to a building we can call our own." This morning when I said goodbye, I knew they would have to sleep on the floor again. However, they are even happier now to be able to get back to our permanent home.

In regard to our own College buildings, we are indeed thankful that they have been left intact, and with minor repairs they will soon be ready for use. However, before we can do college work, we have the tremendous task of replacing the lost equipment and furniture; for instance, out of twenty pianos, there are now only two old uprights left. Only 30,000 books have been reclaimed from bookstores in the city, and many sets are incomplete. The price of building material has sky-rocketed, and we had to decide to do the bare minimum of repairs and to order only the absolutely necessary furniture. For instance, the beautiful Social Hall in the Smith Building is pathetically bare: the lovely shell pearl screens, which made the attractive receiving alcoves for men callers, are no more. The oak floor needs to be replaced because of years of neglect, and dry rot. In regard to repairs, we are replacing missing doors, windows, torn-out partitions and floors. We removed the numerous "tatami" (Japanese beds), the endless shelves and rifle racks, and filled the holes left in the walls where pegs supported the shelves. We cannot consider redecorating the walls or painting windows and doors. For furniture, we ordered only classroom and library chairs, and did not attempt to provide chairs and bureaus for bedrooms. For beds we are counting on our New York office purchasing army cots from the Surplus Army Supplies. All the heating system has disappeared, and we do not even consider replacing that at present. After eight winters in the mild climate of Chengtu, I am afraid we shall feel the cold in Nanking. I must confess that when I arrived in Shanghai in January, I felt the cold keenly. However, I was ashamed of myself when my uncle and aunt did not complain of the cold, and they are in their 70's.

I hardly need to mention that I was thrilled to be home and to see many relatives and friends in Shanghai. I was especially gratified to find that the business section of the big metropolis escaped destruction, particularly after I had just seen the terrible ruins in Manila. The makeshift buildings north and south of the former International Settlement reminded me of the terrific battles in Shanghai. There are, of course, many evil effects of the war, many discouraging aspects, and serious problems in rehabilitation. There are, too, bright spots which showed how the citizens withstood the hardships during the war and the occupation. For example, old gentlemen I know refused invitations from the Puppet Government, and preferred to live by selling their art treasures or paintings and calligraphy done by themselves. Professors who could have taught in puppet universities at good salaries taught in private middle schools on a bare subsistence level. One architect I know, a graduate from Pennsylvania University, could have earned large sums if he had accepted the invitation from the Nanking Puppet Government, but he remained in

Shanghai, and earned a precarious living by teaching English in a Middle School. He had to remain in Shanghai as he was an only son, and his father was too old to take the hard overland route into Free China.

After two days in Shanghai I went to Nanking by train. The return to the capital and the College was an experience in which there were mixed feelings of pain and joy. Purple Mountain and the long sweep of the city wall were the same, but there were signs of war and occupation. The most striking thing was the Shinto temple on Wu Tai Shan.

On the campus our small devoted staff were busy managing the Girls' Middle School and making preliminary arrangements for our return. When we discussed together the big task of plans for the future, we could not help recalling again and again the pre-war Ginling. With Mrs. Tsen and Blanche Wu, I relived the experiences they went through after I left them in early December 1937. We could not help remembering again the sacrificial life of Minnie Vautrin. During my short stay there, I met several women who expressed their profound gratitude for what Miss Vautrin did in protecting them in the refugee camp at Ginling.

Before I could return to Chengtu I had to go back to Shanghai to attend the Executive Committee meeting of the National Christian Council. So it was on February 12th when I finally reached the college here. The Faculty Executive Committee, under the leadership of Dr. Ruth Chester and Dr. Djang Hsiang-lan, had not only carried on the college work, but had also made plans for the return trip. Already forty boxes of books and equipment had been sent with the freight of the University of Nanking on Chinese junks down river. In the shortened term such things had to be done in addition to teaching, as making out orders for books and equipment, what to take down river with us, what to present to West China University, what to sell, and how to make the return trip.

The natural route for us to return by is, of course, by bus to Chungking and then down the Yangtze by boat. However, towards the end of February the Ministry of Education called representatives of the refugee schools and universities to a conference, and the decision was to give first priority for shipping space to those institutions in the Chungking area. That meant that Ginling College would not get boat accommodation until September or October. We had, then, to plan on the overland route by truck and railway via Paochi, Sian, Chengchow, and Hsuehowfu to Nanking. We had hoped to be able to buy through tickets from Paochi on the train; but, because one section of it, 120 km., had not been repaired, tickets have still to be bought in sections, with the result that passengers may have long waits at certain points. The Transportation Committee has been at work for weeks, making arrangements for the chartering of trucks, for overnight accommodation along the road, and sending requests to railway officials and other friends to facilitate the prompt purchasing of tickets. This trip, if there are no unexpected delays, will take ten to fifteen days. In spite of the reports of the hardships of the trip, our first truckload cheerfully started off this morning.

For next year we have had to plan not only to get the big family back to Nanking and to rehabilitate our campus, but also for adequate personnel to make a satisfactory new beginning on our permanent campus. The faculty during these war years have carried heavy work under difficult circumstances, and are showing the results of the strain. Now we have tried to plan carefully in order to give furloughs and opportunities for graduate study to as many as possible, and at the same time to secure new staff members to replace those going away. For instance, Dr. Ruth Chester has been in Chengtu for seven years without a break; she goes on furlough in July, even though the final arrangements for her successor have not yet been completed.

From Dr. Wu Yi-fang, April 16, 1946

-3-

Miss Hu Shih-tsang, teacher of piano, expects to go to Michigan. Miss Wu Meiling, of the Biology Department, goes to Oregon to study nutrition. Miss Hsiung Ya-na, from our Rural Service Station has been chosen by the U.C.R. Child Welfare Committee in Chungking as one of the five nominees for Child Welfare scholarships. Miss Djang Tsai-i received an Episcopal scholarship to study music in New York.

You will be interested to hear that the College has received an invitation from the Department of State to send a representative in connection with their project of inviting professors for a year's stay in the United States. We are gratified that the State Department gave this recognition to a Woman's College, which points to the part women may have in the program of cultural cooperation. The Faculty Executive Committee elected Dr. Liu En-lan, head of our Geography Department, to be our representative. She left last Saturday, and hopes to be in America by June.

You have doubtless heard how the Alumnae Association started an Endowment Campaign in celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the College. I am very happy to report that thus far a little over C.N. \$21,000,000 has been raised in China. When we realize that our alumnae are mostly in educational work, or the wives of professional men, we appreciate all the more the efforts they have put forth in securing this sum.

When the People's Political Council was convened in Chungking on March 20, neither I nor the Faculty Executive Committee thought I could possibly leave. So I sent my regrets that I would not be able to attend. However, on the evening of March 21st, I received a telegram from the Secretary-General of the Council, saying that the other members of the Presidium (Committee of Presiding Officers) strongly urged my attendance, and that a special plane would take me to Chungking the next day. Dr. Chester, Dr. Djang and I had a conference, and it was 11 p.m. when the decision was made that I should go. Early the next morning Dr. Chester went with me to the airfield, taking last-minute notes of things to be done as we drove along. By 11 a.m. I was at the session of the P.P.C. in Chungking. When I returned to College, there were the series of end of school year activities. In addition, there were farewell parties for us refugee institutions. The University of Nanking and Ginling College had a joint Baccalaureate service on Sunday, April 14th, at which Bishop Shen gave an inspiring sermon on "Vision." Yesterday morning at the joint Commencement, Mr. K. P. S. Menon, Agent-General for India in China, gave a splendid address. He closed with a remarkable challenge to China - that China with her cultural heritage, in facing the postwar world may make a unique contribution by developing a way of life midway between capitalism and communism, between collectivism and individualism, between materialism and spiritualism, and so become the center of enlightened civilization. What a challenge this is! And at a time when China has been exhausted by the war! I am reminded of what the sage Mencius said: "Thus, when Heaven is about to confer a great task on any man, it first exercises his mind with sufferings and his sinews and bones with toil. It exposes his body to hunger, and subjects him to extreme poverty. It confounds his undertakings. By all these methods it stimulates his mind, hardens his nature, and supplies his incompetencies."

China, it would seem, has passed through enough suffering, and yet the period of rehabilitation promises even more serious tribulations, because in addition to all the difficulties of rebuilding that war exacts anywhere, we have the additional tasks of industrialization and of changing to a constitutional government. However, if we do have sufficient vision, courage and persistence to come through this period of fiery trial, we may be able to contribute something to a better world order.

May I take this chance to express my deep appreciation for all the help my friends have given me during my stay in America last year? I apologize for not

From Dr. Wu Yi-fang, April 16, 1946

-4-

having written earlier: I am a poor correspondent, and in addition, when I have no English secretary, I neglect my correspondence even more. You will be glad to know that all my friends here remarked how well I looked on my return, and this shows how valuable was my rest and all the thoughtful care given by my friends while I was in America.

With best wishes for a pleasant summer,

Sincerely,

Yi-fang Wu



DR. WU'S LETTER OF APRIL 16, 1946

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Wilson College (Miss Slocum)	1

Family and Friends (Prof. and Mrs. C. Hamilton

Mrs. Carrie Whitmer  
Mrs. W. C. Gibson  
Mrs. W. G. Kirk  
Mrs. Geo. Sutherland)

Information Only

(Mrs. Seth R. Brooks  
Dr. and Mrs. Fairfield  
Mrs. George A. Friedrich  
Dr. Edward H. Hume  
Dean A. B. Milam  
Rev. Noel B. Slater  
Mrs. Ruth B. Snyder  
Miss Marion Warendorff)

Speakers and Eds:

(Mrs. Florence Hayes  
Mrs. Solon Robinson)

Mission Bd. Officers:

(Miss Mary E. Anstadt)

Missionaries On Furl:

(Mrs. James McCallum

Mrs. Ralph Ward

Mrs. John E. Williams)

19

Rev + Mrs John G. Magee  
Mrs Paul Levine

Also: Mr. Edwin Kwok, 1001 Fernald Hall, Columb U.

Mrs. C. S. Trimmer, Yerkes, Pa.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Lobenstine, 1148 - 5 Ave.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Hsia, 115 W. 73 St.

Mrs. Wm. P. Fenn, 325 College Ave., DeKalb, Ill.

Mrs. B. A. Slocum, 53 E. Pine St., Altadena, Calif

Mrs. Albert Steward, 306 N. Pomona, Fullerton, Cal.

Mrs. Wallace Notestein, 236 Edwards St., New Haven

Dr + Mrs E. H. Hume, 464 Riverside St.

Mrs. R. Wheeler  
114 E. 84 St  
NY, NY

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*Mr. Corbett*  
Ginling College  
Chengt'u, Szechuen, China  
April 19, 1946

Dear Mrs. Mills:

This afternoon we received the minutes of the Planning Committee and just now a graduate comes to say goodbye, as she will be leaving with her husband to London via America. There is the possibility of her reaching New York before May 1st; I am therefore to send you a few remarks by her, and the formal action taken by the Executive Committee of the Board will have to come by cable after their meeting next Tuesday.

First of all I wish to express my appreciation of the results of the commission on Women's Education and your part in having the reports presented in such fine shape. I am gratified to find that the Planning Committee accepted their recommendation in regard to Ginling and to the women in coeducational institutions.

Secondly, in regard to coordination, you would have known our attitude from my last letter to Miss MacKinnon through you, that is, we suggested to have a joint committee set up by representatives from both institutions. As I reported then we accepted Miss Priest's suggestion and waited for consultation before writing to you officially. Some days after that I asked for a conference with President Chen and Miss Priest. But when I brought up the question of getting joint committee to give preliminary considerations to this important question, Dr. Chen thought it was not the time to take up such matters because everybody was thinking of moving only. This was how the matter was dropped and we could not write to you again as I thought earlier. The situation now is even more unfavorable, for we are in the midst of moving and I am afraid we shall have to wait till the faculty get settled in Nanking before we can give thorough consideration by the two institutions.

Thirdly, we would certainly accept the recommendation that there should be no new colleges, new department, no expansion during the rehabilitation period. We have not planned any of these for next year. In the tentative budget for 1946-47, the number of staff is bigger than that for 1945-46, and I wrote to Mr. Evans, I think, (I am typing in my room this evening, to have the letter sent to the graduate early in the morning, so I can't look up the file,) and explained the situation. I am sorry I have not the time to give the details of the distribution of the total number in the various departments and administrative offices. It is, however, sufficient to mention a few instances. Here in Chengtu, we have no Comptroller, no business manager, because we have no grounds nor buildings, except the student dormitory, to take care of, so the necessary work has been taken care of by my Chinese secretary and the Assistant Treasurer. And after Mrs. Whittington left last June there has not been any English secretary. On the teaching staff, we have to have substitutes for those going on furlough, additional members to give the courses now offered by the other universities, especially in the home economics, child welfare, subjects. I wish I had time to give you full information, but now I could add only one word that in studying the number of staff in the different institutions, the comparison between the number of this and that of next year does not tell the whole story, because there are those institutions which had much expansion during the war years. One other factor which usually receives consideration is the ratio between student and faculty which normally decreases as the student body increases.

Will you please excuse this messy letter and please share this with other members of the Staff if you wish.

Sincerely yours,

Yi-fang Wu

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*Mr. Winfield*  
Ginling College *file*  
Chengtu, Szechuen, China  
April 19, 1946

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Thirdly, we would certainly accept the recommendation that there should be no new colleges, new department, no expansion during the rehabilitation period. We have not planned any of these for next year. In the tentative budget for 1946-47, the number of staff is bigger than that for 1945-46, and I wrote to Mr. Evans, I think, (I am typing in my room this evening, to have the letter sent to the graduate early in the morning, so I can't look up the file,) and explained the situation. I am sorry I have not the time to give the details of the distribution of the total number in the various departments and administrative offices. It is, however, sufficient to mention a few instances. Here in Chengtu, we have no Comptroller, no business manager, because we have no grounds nor buildings, except the student dormitory, to take care of, so the necessary work has been taken care of by my Chinese secretary and the Assistant Treasurer. And after Mrs. Whittington left last June there has not been any English secretary. On the teaching staff, we have to have substitutes for those going on furlough, additional members to give the courses now offered by the other universities, especially in the home economics, child welfare, subjects. I wish I had time to give you full information, but now I could add only one word that in studying the number of staff in the different institutions, the comparison between the number of this and that of next year does not tell the whole story, because there are those institutions which had much expansion during the war years. One other factor which usually receives consideration is the ratio between student and faculty which normally decreases as the student body increases.

Will you please excuse this messy letter and please share this with other members of the Staff if you wish.

Sincerely yours,

Yi-fang Wu

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Ginling Folder

Mrs. Winfield

Ginling, Chengtu, April 22, 1946

Dear, Mrs. Mills:

Ginling these days is on the move!

The way we had hoped to make the return journey was by the Yangtze River, and after the war stopped, we definitely planned to go by that route. We would charter a boat from Chungking, all Ginling would embark, and we would be deposited at the wharf in Nanking in a couple of weeks' time! It looked simple. However, these plans of ours have gone awry. The Government decided to give priority of river transportation to the institutions already in Chungking and the nearby area - with the result that Ginling might expect to get a boat in October!

Then we investigated the northern route by Paochi and Sian and railway from that point. To go by regular bus was out of the question, because of the numbers of students, faculty and others requiring transportation. We then chartered trucks to make the four-to-five days' journey to Paochi where the railway begins, and worked out our schedule of departures in cooperation with other institutions, so that no two groups left on the same day; if too many started out at once, there was the complication of accommodation at inns on the way. Our schedule was: one truck, April 16; two, April 22; two, April 29; four, May 15. Many students have left Chengtu to join their families in returning to East or Central China, and a group of Szechuen girls are taking the trip later because we cannot open the dormitory in Nanking until September.

The word which came back about the travel by this route was not encouraging. For instance, on the Lunghai railway there was a stretch of 120 kilometres where the railway line had not been repaired. This gap was covered by truck. One story was that passengers had to carry their own luggage from train to truck, since there were no porters. Then in the spring, when the snows melted, even this highway was washed out so that cars could not travel, and then the journey was made by ox-carts, a six or seven day trip. We heard of accidents, of ox-carts overturned. More recently came the word, rumor or truth, we did not know, that the Seminary truck which started on April 10th had been robbed near Mienyang, 80 Kilometers from Chengtu. Everyone heard the news, but no one could vouch for its authenticity, or its origin.

What did we do to prepare for this exodus? Before the first group left we tried by every means to find out what conditions actually were. Then we sent ahead letters to people we knew along the way: for instance, to two Ginling alumnae at Paochi, Djang Ying-fen and Yü Dji-ying, who are connected with a textile factory there. They offered space in their factory for our travelers if there should be any wait in Paochi, and volunteered to help getting train tickets. We wrote an official letter to the Governor of Shensi, the father of one of our students who has just graduated, asking him for help if there were any stopover or difficulty in Sian. When she was in Chungking, Dr. Wu called on the Vice-Minister of Communications, and asked his help in writing the railway officials so that we could get space on the train. There were, we heard, thousands of refugees waiting in Paochi, unable to get accommodation on the train. He promised to help in this connection, and in getting bus transportation where the break in the railway came. He gave us the encouraging news that the repairs on the railway should be completed early in May. One problem is that tickets cannot be bought through to Nanking, but only in sections.

Before our first group started, we tried to find out whether the reported robbery was fact or fiction. Dr. Wu went to the military governor here, and he cooperated by telephoning to their military posts; he assured us in a few hours that there was no foundation for the rumor, and that the road was safe! This greatly relieved the minds of the travelers.

From Florence Kirk, April 22, 1946

-2-

What would the trucks be like? The first one that came seemed quite good. Dr. Wu had Dr. Crawford give it an examination and he said, "Much better than the average." It was an interested crowd which gathered to see them off. Tsü Yu-dji and Hsiung Ya-na offered to be in command, and they and the others gathered the morning after Commencement at 6:30 outside the library. They had a small first-aid kit, letters of introduction to schools where they might stop, letters from two bishops, in fact. Miss Tsü, Miss Hsiung, Mr. Chen Dzong-fang, head of the Chinese Department, (he is 59), his wife and children, and students made up the 27 people. When I saw them clamber in (two standard oil drums, and an extra tire took considerable of the space of the open truck, it seemed to me) after the luggage had been securely put in place by servants, college boys and others, there did not seem much space left. However, they got in and settled down on the bedding rolls as comfortably as possible, each one hanging on to the upright iron bars on which the canvas covering is stretched in case of rain. I remember saying, "How crowded they look!" But others around me said, "Oh no, they have lots of space. You ought to see the public trucks!" The group was well organized, Miss Tsü Yu-dji in charge, and each 5 to 6 students with a leader. They were in good spirits as they started off about 8 o'clock.

Yesterday a telegram arrived, saying that all went well for the first two days. Then today came a telegram, saying that they had arrived at Sian in record time, with no difficulties at all. This makes the next group feel happy.

This morning the second group of two trucks was to go. They gathered together, but when the trucks came it seemed unwise to start off until they were repaired. They are to come back this afternoon, and hope to make a start in the morning. One of the University of Nanking trucks has broken a steering-gear, and it was brought back for repairs.

It is hoped that \$150,000 will get one person to Nanking, provided there are no long waits; that is, \$75 U.S.

With all good wishes to you,

Sincerely,

Florence Kirk

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Ginling, Chengtu, April 22, 1946 [17]

Dear Mrs. Mills:

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Sincerely,

Florence Kirk

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Florence Kirk's letter of April 22, 1946

5 May 21, 1946 to:

Ginling Committee, Non-members and Office Staff 27

Former Faculty 72

Alumnae 44

Miss Holt and Mrs. Leavens (Sent 5/17) 2

Mr. Edwin Kwoh 1

Rev + Mrs Magee, Box 404A, Yale Station, New Haven 1

Mrs Paul Twining



COPY OF RADIOGRAM FROM YIFANGSU, CHENGDU

Received April 29, 1946.

BOARD FACULTY ACCEPT PLAN INDEPENDENT STATUS COLLABORATION  
UNIVERSITY HANKING APPROVE CENTRAL ADMINISTRATIVE ORGAN  
ACCORDING MUTUALLY AGREEABLE PLAN STOP CENTRAL LIBRARY  
IMPRACTICABLE FAVOR MUTUAL AVAILABILITY JOINT PLANNING  
INDEPENDENT LIBRARIES OTHER SUGGESTIONS ACCEPTABLE -

YIFANGSU

COPY OF RADIOGRAM FROM YIFANGWU, CHENGDU

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YIFANGWU

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Ginling College, Nanking  
June 8, 1946

Dear Friends:

Well, Truck No. 6 - the last Ginling truck or group traveling till late summer - has arrived safely. We made the trek without mishap in 18 days, and feel profoundly thankful for getting through without difficulty. Eight years ago this time, Miss Spicer and I were in Nanking packing books and equipment and personal belongings to take west. Now we are back again, having completed the circular tour of China: In 1938, Shanghai, Hongkong, Hankow, Chungking, Chengtu, traveling south of and on the Yangtze River; in 1946, Chengtu, Paochi, Sian, Loyang, Hsüchowfu, Nanking, the north route in the general area of the Yellow River. It has been a wonderful experience, and we have mixed emotions of admiration for the beauty of this great country, pity for the hard life of such a big proportion of its people, and sympathy for the leaders who have to meet such tremendous and varied problems.

As we left Chengtu our thought was, "We hope we can make the trip quickly." However, when we saw what traveling on top of luggage in an open truck was like, we revised our aim, and no longer were interested in establishing any speed records. Rather we appreciated the stopovers here and there, necessitated by such things as the difficulty in getting across a river on a ferry with fifty trucks ahead of us, buying tickets on the train. Also the weather became hot, and we enjoyed a day's laziness in a school as a change from the heat of the train. Groups traveling received preferential treatment, for on the most crowded trains a group could get reserved space when individuals hadn't a chance. For instance, at Hsüchowfu, where we wanted to get a train for Nanking, we arrived at 7:30 p.m., wondering if we should be able to get space on the "Victory" train at 10:15 that evening. When we asked at a wicket, the answer was, "No, there's no space tonight." Then we showed a Ginling College card and said there were more than 20 of us wanting passage; the answer came, "Yes, we can get you places!"

Our elected leader was Miss Hwang Yen-hwa, teacher in the Home Economics Department. She was brilliant, keeping everyone calm and controlled, and achieving what seemed the impossible at Kwanyuen, where she persuaded a Chinese Air-force Captain to take over our empty truck on the ferry loaded with his loaded truck, thus moving us from place 39 in the long line of waiting vehicles to place 9! This meant we had to wait there only two days instead of the otherwise 4 - 5 days. She did more than her share of the work, waiting at stations in line for tickets, helping stow away the baggage in the truck, no easy job, interviewing people here and there, sitting in one of the most uncomfortable sections of the truck, and enlivening the situation with her bubbling humor.

The organization and preparations for the trip were well done. Miss Hwang had a sheaf of letters of introduction and Ginling College cards, and these obtained entrance to mission schools where we stayed over night, and helped in getting tickets on trains and seats. The 27 in the group were divided into four groups, the separate groups eating together, putting their luggage in one spot, etc. This worked well. We were a heterogeneous company, for we had a grandparent of 75 and child of 6, with students and faculty making the larger part. We hoped to be able to make the journey for \$150,000 each (\$75.00 U.S.), but doubted that we could, for we heard of increased prices on railways and buses. The food costs, however, after we left Chengtu were much less than in Chengtu. Our big items were truck, train, rickshaws, food, transfer of luggage. The grant of \$150,000 will just about pay for everything, even for Miss Spicer and me who on the last night were extravagant and took a sleeper.

In general the trip was most enjoyable. There were times when the scenery was most inspiring; for example, the Seventy-Two Peaks on the third day, and the

June 8, 1946

sheer perpendicular black rock cliffs and historic passes cut in the saw-toothed ranges of mountains; two hours' travel by truck through valley after valley surrounded by green encircling hills from which there seemed to be no possible exit - this on our seventh day by truck; on the eighth day, as we left Shwan Shi Pu (Pair of Stones Town), the cone-shaped hill with its monastery on the peak, and rows of eaves where people dwelt; the descent to Paochi through the valleys of the Chingling Mountains, the road winding on different levels below us, and the peaks craggily towering above us; creeping across a wooden bridge over the Yellow River; the rather awful barren plains of Honan sunbaked in the dry hot air; Purple Mountain as we crossed the Yangtze at Nanking. We saw the rice being transplanted as we left Chengtu just after the wheat had been cut, and then we came into the wheat country where we saw the wheat harvest at its height, the wheat being cut by sickle or reaper, and threshed by flail or a pair of donkeys dragging a roller in a circle over the outspread wheat straw. In Honan, the cutting seems to be a family affair: at times I counted fifteen or twenty people close together in a group, the men cutting or loading onto racks drawn by donkeys or oxen, the women binding sheaves, or picking up the straw dropped on the field. One had the idea that not a head of wheat was left behind on the close-cropped field. We passed out of the bamboo area into the firs, then into the willow and poplar, and saw such flowers as goldenrod, Queen Anne's lace, mimosa, buttercups, various kinds of roses, iris. Three days north of Chengtu (not far actually) we came to sections of a famous avenue of cedars planted first of all in the Han dynasty, about 2,000 years ago, and replanted in the Ming dynasty. The gorgeous scenery was mostly on the northbound part of the journey when we traveled by truck. Then the plains of Honan were dried-out and parched.

There is much of historic interest in this northern route; for example, we stayed at two former capitals, Sian and Loyang (nine times the capital). At Sian we went to see the rundown Confucian temple and the famous Forest of Tablets, the collection of stone-carved tablets from that and other areas; at Loyang, we did not feel equal to doing much sightseeing, for it was hot.

We took along a little food: a tin of Nescafe, a tin of cherry jam, some cookies and candy. However, we ate Chinese food all the time and enjoyed it, careful to see that rice, fried twisted cakes, steamed bread were all piping hot, and that our dishes were scalded. We had a little sickness, Miss Spicer having a cold for a couple of days. We usually had rice gruel in the mornings (with peanuts, or lotus root, or beans, or eggs), rice and meat and vegetables for lunch, and noodles at night. We usually had to go to a proper tea-shop for tea or boiling water for our coffee. Sometimes we started without breakfast, and ate when the truck or train stopped. As we approached Sian, the scene at many stations was interesting. Before the train stopped the peddlers of food were crying their wares: apricots, baked biscuits on a string, strings of white onions, brown varnished cooked chickens, radishes, live hens, eggs either fresh or cooked in spiced tea, hot water, cooked rice with a meat sauce. Then interested passengers began shouting their orders from every window looking out on the platform, and within and without the train all was bedlam and confusion. I enjoyed watching the clever men making cakes, deft and quick.

We had a variety of sleeping accommodation: on floors (wood and cement); on wooden boards placed on trestles; one night on a camp cot which seemed luxury; two nights at Sian, by the courtesy of the stationmaster, the father of a 1946 graduate, we occupied an empty first-class carriage on the platform - the only difficulty was that we never knew on returning just where our home was; we slept one night at the town magistrate's, others at mission schools in empty classrooms, and two nights at inns along the way. The general plan from Paochi seemed to be travel in the train by day, and stay overnight at the station reached. We became expert in managing bedding-rolls in a few minutes.

June 8, 1946

What difficulties did we have? There were times when morale was low, especially on the day's trip by bus at the point of the rail line where the line was out of repair, before we reached Loyang. We traveled again on top of an open truck, but realized how different it is to stow away 30 people and their luggage instead of 27. The roads were atrocious, full of big holes that made our truck lurch drunkenly until I thought we would turn turtle; by the end of 12 hours we had sore hands from hanging onto the overarching iron supports. The dust, swept around us in clouds until hair and face masks, and every crease in skin or clothing, was filled with brown dust. There was a lot of traffic on this one communication line between Shanchow and Loyang, and we had difficulty passing the numerous trucks, buses, and mule-drawn carts which filled the roads. The luggage piled up at the back of our truck and tied with rope kept coming loose. People in general were much less comfortably seated than on the Chengtu-Paochi part of the trip. The food along the road was poor too. The day was, according to Miss Spicer, the acme of discomfort. Another low period was at Chengchow, 3:45 a.m. as we sat on our bedding-rolls on the station platform, the stars bright in the sky, and could get no information about whether the troop trains at the station would ever move, whether our heavy luggage in the baggage car of our yesterday's train would be gotten out in time to be put on this train, whether we could go or not. It seemed such a waste of energy to get up before 3 a.m. and then not to go after all. However, by 5:30 we had grabbed seats in a second-class carriage, and by 6, the luggage was transferred to our train! We got weary about rising before dawn; one day we were in our truck at 5:45; other days we were up before four. Those days we were a weary sleepy group, and grateful if such a day was followed by a rest day for some reason or other. The group was cooperative and cheery, and we became very well acquainted. We had much courtesy shown us, and enjoyed the varied experiences of our 18 days.

My purchases were limited in general to strictly utilitarian articles, such as laundry soap, candles, and incense to discourage the mosquitoes, and a fan. However, at Sian I bought some of the famous "stone rubbings" which were easily packed.

The Ginling campus is a busy spot as the Middle School finishes its year; workmen are busy at furniture and general repairs. Dr. Wu is back from Shanghai, and feeling better after her sinus attack. We are trying to get settled; my problem is to get screens on the windows of a room, so have not got my things in order yet. Prices are much worse than in Chengtu - \$750. for a coathanger; \$5,000-\$18,000 for a hot-water thermos; \$5,000 for tailoring a Chinese dress.\* Eva, Harriet and I have foreign breakfast and supper and Chinese lunch. We're getting rested. It is quite hot, so difficult to be energetic. Mrs. Tsen, Miss Whitmer and the rest have done wonders.

Sincerely,

Florence Kirk

\*These figures are in Chinese currency. One American dollar equals approximately 2,000 Chinese dollars.

Florence Kirk's letter, June 8, 1946

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Sent 7/12/46:

✓ Ginling Committee and Non-members	20
✓ Former Faculty	73
✓ Alumnae in America	43
✓ Ginling Representatives	84
✓ Smith Alumnae Committee	11
✓ Information Lists (145)	
✓ Smith Inf. List and Student Reps	23
✓ Special Inf., Family and Friends	10
✓ Inf. Only List	37
✓ Mission Bd. Officers	61
✓ Missionaries on Furlough	14
✓ Selected from Kirk Personal list (6)	
Miss Dorothy Bucks	6
Miss Helena Koiner	
4 members of Kirk family	

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*50 extras run off*

June 1946

GINLING COLLEGE  
150 Fifth Ave.  
New York 11, N. Y.

FROM A LETTER FROM EVA SPICER, DATED CHENG TU, MAY 16, 1946

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

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

FROM A LETTER FROM RUTH CHESTER, DATED CHENG TU, MAY 16, 1946

"Our first truck loads went through quite well and are already in Nanking, taking 13 and 17 days for the whole trip. But the last one had very bad luck, breaking down all the time and it took them 13 days to Bao Gi! We just heard this morning of their arrival there. Poor things must be worn out. The last full truckload has been posed for departure for several days, but now they say it will still be another few days - not till the 19th. We have dismissed most of our servants and closed the dormitory kitchen, so it is a bit hard on them to have to wait around so long. I have been promised a ride with Col. Kaepfel on an American Army plane direct from here to Nanking, so I am a very lucky person. I shall be going early in June probably. Elsie Priest is also going that way."

FROM A LETTER FROM DR. WU YI-FANG, DATED NANKING, MAY 23, 1946

"There is so much to tell you that I do not know where to begin. Perhaps I had better give you news first. The first group of Ginling people who started on April 16 arrived April 29. The second group on two trucks left April 23 and arrived here May 10. The third group left May 1 and the fourth May 3, but neither has arrived yet. I have made inquiries in regard to the condition of the railroad. The bridge across the new course of the Yellow River was put up temporarily by the Japanese. This has been removed recently by the Railroad authorities as it is not safe in time of high water. However, ferries have been arranged to take people across but this necessarily delays people. Two trucks were expected to leave May 16 but they had not gone yet when Ruth wrote on May 16. After this group, there will be only the few staff members to stay to finish all the business and they will probably leave before the end of May. We pray not only for ourselves but also for the sake of the country

that the Communists will not start trouble along the way to interrupt the return trip. One student on the first truck wrote a short report in English and I am sending a copy herewith. Miss Dju En-djen of our Physical Education Department was elected captain on the truck which left on May 3 and that truck broke down. I had word from Chengtu that another truck was sent down to replace the broken one, so they continued their journey after Miss Dju wrote me. Enclosed I am sending you a rough translation of her letter to me. I have talked with both faculty and students after their arrival and they all stood the trip amazingly well. There is no doubt about its being a hard trip. Dr. D. Y. Lin's second daughter, who had just graduated from Ginling, went to sleep on the hard floor and she slept through the lunch and supper hours and clear through the night but was up for breakfast the next morning. One frightening experience they had was when there was engine trouble while going through a tunnel. All the passengers felt so choked and suffocated, and, as Dr. Lung said to them, if the engine had not started again they would all have passed out.

"A few words in regard to the repairs. We are still following the principle of doing only the minimum. It is very annoying to keep continually finding more things to do. The temporary occupants certainly took liberty in making all sorts of alterations. To give a few illustrations: In our beautiful library they tore down two partition walls and put up a new one at the south end. In our recitation building they moved partitions, put in new ones, blocked doors and opened new ones. Miss Blanche Wu told me that many of these will have to be blocked in order not to have classes in adjacent rooms disturb each other.

"Lumber is scarce and so the price for hard wood is very high. We could not afford paying 20 to 30 thousand for a classroom chair, so we decided to use the lumber from the air shelters made from the trees taken originally from our own campus."

"I am very happy that Hsiung Ya-na has got the Child Welfare Scholarship and has been admitted to Cornell. She came down on the first truck and is now visiting her parents."

"I forgot to tell you that Dr. Liu En-lan left Chengtu the middle of April and sailed from Shanghai May 17 via Panama. I am sure she will come to see you when she arrives in N. Y. Her boat is S.S. Stella Lykes. We are sorry that she did not get the chance to come to Nanking at all. She flew from Chungking to Shanghai and after she got her passport she was told to wait right there because there might be only a few hours' notice for getting passage. I hope you will be able to help her get started. I am very happy both for her and for the College to have this recognition from the State Department.

"I am very happy to hear that Stella (Graves) was scheduled to sail on May 11." (Miss Graves finally sailed May 20th. Ed.)

"Miss Chester and Miss Priest expect to fly to Nanking early in June. Miss Priest may stay for only two weeks before going to Shanghai to catch a boat. Ruth (Chester) will have more work but hopes to sail in July. Florence (Kirk) and Eva (Spicer) are probably on the road now for they planned to join the group leaving on May 15."



"Dr. Liu En-lan has transferred to another boat (S.S. Breckenbridge), sailing to San Francisco. The S.S. Stella Lykes cannot get the freight loaded due to strike."

A LETTER WRITTEN BY A STUDENT EN ROUTE FROM CHENG TU TO NANKING

(This letter was mailed from Hsuehchow, approximately 300 miles from Nanking)

"At half past five in the afternoon of April the nineteenth we arrived at Pao Chi. We were so anxious to go on our journey that we went at once to the railway station, but the tickets for that night were all sold. We had to wait until the next morning. The station master was very kind. He let us put our baggage in the station for the night so that it would be easier for us to get the train the next morning. There were so many people wanting to go and the seats were not enough. A friend of one of our schoolmates invited us to live in his office where there were beds and sheets. For many nights we had not been so comfortable.

"At two o'clock, early in the morning, we got up. We had to get in the train before others would be coming, else we couldn't get any seats. When we arrived at the station the train had not come yet. But when the train came we found our seats without any trouble.

"The father of one of our school mates sent a servant to go with us. He had worked on the railway for many years and was very familiar with this road. He was very kind and helpful. In every station where we stopped he helped us buy our tickets and settle our baggage.

"For many years we had not sat on a train. The first day's journey on a railway was very exciting. We looked about at the landscape, - singing, playing and chatting. The train was very crowded and the corridor and the roof were full of people.

"Twenty minutes past two we arrived at Sian. The chief commander of the station (whose daughter graduated this year), invited us to a big room in the station to rest and live in. There was no express train to Shenchow the next day so we had to wait a day in Sian. Sian is a famous city in Chinese history. She has been the capital in many dynasties. There were many places worth while to see, but it was very hot that day and we were very tired so we didn't go out. Of course we missed a lot.

"On the second day we continued our journey. The train went so slow that it was eleven P.M. when we arrived at Shenchow. Fortunately the chief commander in the station at Sian had told our servant in the train that we might sleep in the train that night because Shenchow is so small it is difficult to find a place to live in.

"I remember when I was a child I liked to go through a tunnel. That day we went through many long tunnels. I should have been happy but the windows couldn't be closed and the smoke and smells were so thick that we could hardly breathe.

"The railway between Shenchow and Loyang, over 150 kilometres, was destroyed during the war and had not been repaired yet. We had to go by cars or trucks. The result of our consultation at the station was that we would have a bus the next day. The day in which we were waiting was spent in sleeping and resting.

"Shenchow is a small place that was occupied by the Japanese last year. It is a pity to see the destroyed buildings. The people must have suffered a lot during the days of occupation. We talked to some of the local people who told us that the Japanese wanted them to help in destroying the buildings and engines. If not they were to be killed.

"The road between Shenshow and Loyang is not a permanent one. It is very unsmooth and dusty. The roof of the bus was not well fixed. It swung to and fro and it was very dangerous. Also the bus driver gave no help and had no sense of responsibility. We had to hold it with our hands. There is only 155 kilometres between these two places, but we used almost twelve hours to get there. At six P.M. we arrived at Loyang with exhausted bodies and minds. There was a thick layer of dust everywhere. When we got out of the bus, we could hardly recognize one another. But it was lucky enough we arrived safely.

"The clock at Loyang was faster than the one at Shenchow. When we arrived at the Episcopal Church it was about nine. This church was rebuilt after the war. It was very small. Four people must sleep in two benches. Can you imagine how crowded we were! But we were thankful to have a place to live in and it is peaceful to live in a church.

"There had been no train for Chengchow in many days. The following day would be the first one. We could not get off before the third day. The pastor was very kind, making us at home and comfortable. Two schoolmates were sick because of tiredness and cold. They had two days to rest and were well again on the third day.

"Loyang is also a famous city. We also missed it. Except for sleeping and eating we almost did nothing. There was enough time for us to send a telegram. Many of us sent telegrams home and to our friends. I heard the man in the office ask why so many people in the Episcopal church were sending telegrams these days.

"On the 27th we sat on the train again. The coach where we sat was the first one after the locomotive. It was more jerky than other ones. Once we went through a tunnel. It was very smoky and hot. We thought the train must be on fire and were very afraid. But when we were out of the tunnel, we knew that it was only the steam.

"We arrived at Chengchow at night. When we found our baggage it was almost eleven. Early the next morning we had to weigh our baggage again, so we decided to sit in the station that night. Except some who were going to Hunan others remained. It was a bad night - rainy and windy. We were tired, cold and sleepy, but we could hardly find a shelter nearby because of the bombing during the war. It was not easy to wait for the dawn that night. At about four, the people who weighed the baggage came. When we had settled our baggage, we went into the train. There was nothing to be seen that day. We couldn't appreciate the landscape any more. All we did was sleep, sleep and sleep. The train arrived at Hsuchow promptly at eight."

TRANSLATION OF A LETTER RECEIVED BY DR. WU FROM DJU EN-DJEN  
CAPTAIN OF ONE OF THE GROUPS AND A MEMBER OF THE  
PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT OF THE COLLEGE

(Written en route from Chengtu to Nanking)

"On the morning of May 3 we left Hwa Shi-bah in the midst of 'See you in Nanking'. I felt sad at leaving Hwa Shi-bah, having made our home there for six years. However, being anxious to get back to Tung Kwa Shi we had to start on this difficult

trek back. Who would have thought then that on this fourth day we would be stopping at this town only 224 kilometers from Chengtu. As usual the truck had been checked by Dr. Crawford, but it had seemed fuller than usual because Mr. Swen, the Chinese professor, was on with his trunks, suitcases, etc., and was to get off at Mien Yang. After we started from Mien Yang in the afternoon, we were delayed by engine trouble and did not arrive at Dji Tung until after dark. We were well received and cared for by Mr. Tang at the hostel. The next morning when we were on a lonely road through the hills, the axle of the back wheel broke and we were stalled there as described by a Chinese proverb, 'No village ahead, nor an inn behind'. The chauffeur started back toward Chengtu while his assistant went forward toward Kuang Yuen to buy a new axle. I accompanied Miss Pan's mother, three children, and other girls who felt tired to a farm hut several lee away. Then I went with Mrs. Luther Shao's son to call on the village head - over ten lee away. When I explained to him that we would like to have him send some men to stay with us at the truck he promised readily. However, no one appeared that night. Nine girls and myself stayed on the truck with the baggage through the night. We did not dare to close our eyes and how long that night was! We were most thankful when dawn came and nothing had happened. The rest of our party had had a miserable night at the farmer's hut because in one room there were thirteen grown-ups, three children, three pigs, one cow, and a dog. The countless fleas made the children cry and the grown-ups sigh. Under such conditions food is also difficult. We were fortunate to have had rice for four meals, but hardly anything to go with it - not even salt.

"By afternoon we had a conference as to what we should do for the second night. After very thorough consideration we decided to walk back to the nearest market town on this road. We knew this would be difficult for the three children and Miss Pan's mother, but we did not dare remain at this place a second night. Naturally we would have to leave our baggage on the truck but we thought it more important to consider people than belongings. Just as we were about to start, the assistant chauffeur who had gone to Kwang Yuen returned with the new axle. I don't need to tell you how happy we were on seeing him. Cheers reached the skies. We all helped him in changing the axle and were eventually brought to the town of Liu Kou. We spent the night in the primary school and are now waiting for the chauffeur to return from Chengtu.

"You will be happy to hear that though we went through all these hardships nobody complained but everybody helped in doing whatever needed to be done. The spirit of cooperation and sense of responsibility was well demonstrated and I consider them as worthy students of Ginling."

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Excerpts from Letters from Miss Spicer, Miss Chester,  
Dr. Wu, Miss Dju En-djen, and a Ginling student

<u>Sent</u>	Ginling Committee (with 2 sets minutes)	17
<u>6/14/46:</u>	Ginling Committee Non-members	3
	Office Staff (CAE, CSM, CHC, EJ, GFW, VJR, Mrs. Day)	7
	Former Faculty	72
	Ginling Alumnae	44
	Mr. Edwin Kwoh	1
	Ginling Reps. in Smith Clubs	84
	Alumnae Com. for Ginling	10
	Miss Snow	3

9/11/46 - Sent to Miss Graves' revised list, + office staff

Ginling College, Nanking, China  
July 21, 1946

Dear Friends:

Here I am at last! It is wonderful to be back home at last in Nanking, and to see some of the Chengtu friends and those who stayed through so bravely in Nanking all through the war, and held the fort here until the Japanese took over after Pearl Harbor. It is a wonderful homecoming. And it is amazing how much a few have accomplished to make a very few buildings useful or livable. Our house at the top of the hill from which we can see all of Nanking, and from one point as far as the Yangtze River, is very livable, though many repairs will still need to be done to put it into really good condition.

But now for my trip and my sudden departure. I had hoped to be able to let you know when I would leave, but no such good fortune this time. By the end of April I was getting frequent telegrams asking if I could get off by May 20th, then the 18th, and then the 11th of May from Galveston! Suddenly more money became available to buy things both for our faculty members and also to replace some of the things I had lost in Nanking through the war. It was one great rush, buying, getting things packed and off by American Express; freight would have been too slow for the date in Galveston. The Long Beach Church gave me quite large quantities of table linen and silver out of their own stores; also choir music, a copy each of everything I liked from their fine choir library. I bought dishes and kitchen utensils, and by a kind of miracle, I was able to buy a whole bolt of lovely curtain material for our faculty house, and of course I brought some foods and vitamins, also a bed and a bicycle, new for me, and I was given a grand two-plate electric stove, but we have to buy a transformer for it as Nanking is on 220 volts. (The vitamins were a gift). A grand new radio will soon be coming too, for our Music Department; the money for it was given, and my radio-specialist nephew is going to get it fixed up with a record-player attachment. And, best of all, everything came through in perfect condition save one tiny coffee measuring cup, and I had to pay very small duty. Just imagine how grateful I am to all my friends at home who helped us so much, for the safe and very happy voyage, and safe arrival home to Nanking, bag and baggage!

I came by freighter, the S.S. Azalea City, Waterman Line, along with ten other missionaries and one Russian-American business woman, - our total passenger list. There was only one married couple, all the rest of us were single missionaries, except the Russian lady, who is not married now. We had a wonderful vacation, forty-four days on the boat, plenty of excellent food, were given full freedom of the ship, got to know the officers well, and each other, and we all got tanned a deep brown due to almost constant sunshine. We heard that one boat that started when we did from the Panama Canal, which went a few hundred miles north of us, had only about three days of sunshine and ran into at least one typhoon. We had about three days with a few showers, otherwise wonderful sunshine. When we passed way south of Japan, close enough to have a good view of Iwo Jima, several nights in that area the Captain pointed out three typhoons abrewing, but by some magic we side-stepped them all. The only fly in our ointment was the long delays. Arriving in Galveston on the tenth, we had to wait until the 20th to sail. We were delayed at Panama by two leaks in our ship, that had just been reconverted from war usage, another week. Then we sailed for New Orleans instead of Panama, another few days' delay. But since there was nothing we could do about it, I enjoyed every bit of the trip. And it was great fun to see something of New Orleans and of Panama. We had a very good trip from another angle. The captain an old captain who has fought through both world wars, and been everywhere, I think, save Tibet, and several of his officers said ours was the most congenial group of passengers that they had ever had.

While our buildings here are not destroyed, the Japanese left them in some cases altered, and all in pretty bad condition. And the cost of repairs, with an

From Stella Marie Graves

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July 21, 1946

inflation that makes living here quite a bit higher than in the U.S. and in U.S. dollars, is a pretty big problem. Now the idea is that we try to open Sept. 30th, nearly a month late. I have been very agreeably surprised to see so many of the faculty members here looking in better health than I had supposed probable. The biggest fight just now among our own group, and Christians in general, is to battle their discouragement over the terrific problems in China now. Hope seems to be at a low ebb. My advice is that whatever of money or things you may send, send them through the Mission Boards, not through UNRRA. They will get to the people and be better and more fairly distributed among people who can do something for China, and will help to build up their morale. And don't forget the battle you must fight against materialism, fear and greed in the U.S. China is not the only country with these problems!

And now my best wishes and love to you all,

Stella Marie

July 26, 1946

P.S. Our faculty house on the hill still has the same wonderful view of most of Nanking. The living room and dining room used by the western faculty look amazingly homelike, curtains - old ones to be sure - up, and some few beautiful pieces of old Chinese furniture, that give some class to the living room. The Chinese dining room in this building has been cut up - the cement floor cut off and lowered at one edge and two alcoves made, and a cement charcoal burner built into the floor to make it a Japanese living room. The room is a wreck. All of the faculty rooms are cleaned up and mostly in use on the second floor. The first floor offices of teachers, and third floor rooms are still not in use. The only buildings mostly ready to use are the library with its first-floor administration offices, one dormitory with about thirty living there, and our house with about 12 or 15 living here. This number includes a few children. Carpenters are busy making furniture. It is amazing what Mrs. Chen saved, she and Blanche Wu, of furniture, good dishes for Chinese food, and our western dishes. I found 81 of my books in the library, but none of my music. I suppose this is a half or a third of my books, only I do miss many music texts. For instance, I have one volume of Browning's poems out of three. Much of the furniture which was found or not destroyed lacks a drawer or other essential part, and repaired, looks odd with its combination of white unvarnished wood and the darker stained wood. People seem cheerful. Better food, both for Chinese and western faculty members, than for the months before, is helping. The food seems almost adequate; for us westerners it is enough and it is good.

Second Postscript! I must add more although this letter is growing into colossal proportions. Ruth Chester expects to leave on the General Meiggs the end of August. Florence Kirk and Harriett Whitmer and Blanche Wu are all feeling better. Eva returned after a week in Shanghai. Wu Mao-i is just back from two months' rest on Kuling. Lucy Yeh, my department head, just arrived from Chengtu, by American Army plane on Friday. I have not seen her yet. And Hung Dah-ling and her husband, Mr. Wu, have arrived in Nanking from America and her piano study in New York. It looks as if things were looking up a bit for the music department. Two more pianos came from Shanghai yesterday. We have heard there are 73 packages from America in Shanghai for Ginling College and the University of Nanking, but no bill of lading yet.

We hope to get a stove - Eva's - back soon. The cook performs daily miracles cooking for five or more hungry foreigners on two tiny charcoal stoves (feng-lu). We depend for most of our drinking and boiling water on the dormitory. The cook carries it up the hill.

July 26, 1946

The exterior of our buildings is not much changed, save for the watch tower on the second residence which was finished very much not according to our plan, and the front added portico and watch tower on one of the academic buildings. One hill just back of the Central Building is honeycombed with dugouts. The timbers have now been removed. There were six entrances, and rooms fitted up with electricity. Harriet says all of the big trees from our hill were cut down and used for timber. However, our hill is still well-covered with small trees and underbrush. The Japanese did build us a good brick wall on the street side of our property - quite a long one. The city itself is so changed - so much more built up in some places, and new roads, so that I hardly know where I am. One of my boat companions, Anne Davison, was here for a few days. We took her out to see Dr. Sun Yat Sen's tomb, also Spirit Valley and the Ming tombs. Only in Spirit Valley did the Japanese do any damage, and not much there. So far I've seen little evidence of the bombing of Nanking. It has been largely rebuilt, I judge. The Chinese section of Shanghai, however, still shows many battle scars.

Certainly the political situation - and military - is bad. Some are urging that we stop at once all supply of arms to the Nationalist Government. That sounds very right, - except, who knows, will Russia stop supplying the Communists with the means of making war? Is it possible that our American munitions makers are fomenting this trouble? Of course, the problems here are not entirely American-made by any means, though the presence of American Armed Forces has helped the inflation to go up more rapidly than it would have otherwise, and has created other problems, too. I am convinced that the solution of China's problems does not lie in the control and dictatorship of either the Nationalist or the Communist parties, but a real solution can only come with the birth and growth of a new spirit, making people on a nationwide scale change in their inner attitudes to a real patriotism which will make them seek their country's best good without counting the price they may have to pay. Unity can only come from a new spirit within and that can only come from recognizing and obeying fully and gladly the voice of God within the hearts of everyman.

With this I really will end my first letter to you all from Nanking. I shall be writing to many of you, to all, I hope, individually, whenever I find things of special interest to you.

Stella Marie

THE RETURN AND REHABILITATION OF GINLING COLLEGE

Eva D. Spicer

10/2/46 (17) *Ginling College*  
*Miss Thum*  
*Miss Robins*  
*Miss Shank*

Date of Return

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

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

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

Routes and Means of Transport

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

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

Freight

Although we did not think we had much when we came, we had, especially the University, brought a good deal when we left Nanking, and we had accumulated a good



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

### The Journey

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### Conditions in Ginling

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

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

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

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

### Prospects

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

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

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

Dr. Winfield  
Ginling College, Nanking  
September 23, 1946

Dear Friends of Ginling:

I want to write you about the "Romance of Rehabilitation" at Ginling this summer. From the campus at Chengtu we thought, "What a joy it will be to get back to Nanking! We shall have the Nanking heat to cope with, but there will be the long, long summer to put everything in order before the big family begins to return."

Well, as it has turned out, there hasn't been much "romance" but hindrances at every turn, unexpected difficulties and delays. Today more than half the student body (about 180 girls) have returned and classes begin in a week, but there is still a great deal to be done. We have no card catalogue in the library, and piles of books gotten in truckloads this spring from second-hand book stores wait to be catalogued. Our freight from Chengtu has still not started from Chungking, and the books and science equipment shipped from America is either still in the United States, or in Shanghai, where it has rested since the middle of June! The science departments are in a bad way. The Biology Department has a viper, caught on the campus not long ago, as a start on specimens, but the Chemistry Department faces the opening of school with no equipment whatever. In the English Department we are better off than most, for in Shanghai recently I was able to purchase sufficient texts to make a start. The Music Department, which before the war had more than twenty pianos, has managed to get nine together. All summer we could gain some assurance by thinking of the long weeks that still intervened before work began; now that is no longer possible.

The Rehabilitation Committee (Dr. David Hsiung, Mrs. Tsen, Blanche Wu, Harriet Whitmer, Chen Shih-dzung, and Dr. Wu) has been hard at work, meeting every Thursday afternoon, and informally many times during the week. Their sense of humor has been an invaluable aid to their outlook.

As legacy the Japanese Military Headquarters left us both gifts and problems. Gifts? Two watch towers on the top of buildings, unsightly enough, but one of them affording us a gorgeous view of Nanking - which we plan to keep; a million dollars worth of horseshoes; two lines of windows in our Arts Building which mean that either class or teacher looks into the light; some electric clocks; bathhouses; stables; two prison cells in the gatekeeper's lodge; kitchen quarters behind Miss Spicer's house; wooden screens; shovels; electric wiring; conglomerate furniture - Miss Spicer says they played "general post" with furniture in Nanking; a lot of buried electric cable; three concrete horse-troughs, one in front of the Administration Building, which might become a goldfish tank!; statuary in our infirmary which belongs to the Art Department at Central University; a new motor road up to the faculty dormitories on the hill, not an unmixed blessing since it cuts across the playing field; a quantity of Japanese style baths; tatamis; saki bottles; an electrified barbed-wire fence behind "300"; several safes.

In return, one might say, they helped themselves to our trees: they demolished the bamboo grove near East Court, cut half of the sycamore driveway, cut the cryptomaria near East Court, and some of the pecan trees; moved a beautiful deodar from the garden to the main quadrangle just in front of "300", thus unbalancing the space; cut all trees in the hill grove that were seven or more inches in diameter. Much of this wood went into dugouts, one of which was very elaborate; this has in part been retrieved and used for new furniture. To do the Japanese military justice, they cut trees for actual use, and not for the love of destruction. They changed the outer campus, but did not damage it permanently. Already nature had filled in gaps, and the grass of its own accord has covered the front quadrangle which last December was a muddy hole. It seems a minor loss that they removed daffodil bulbs and rose bushes. Visitors say, "How lovely the campus looks!" We agree, but we think of the unsightly places the groundsmen have not been able to touch yet - the weeds where we used to have lawns, the holes in hillsides which were dugouts, the rank growth where we once had tennis courts. We all think the new driveway and gateway made by the

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Japanese are much less satisfactory than our former entrance; coming in directly as we now do, we miss the drive through the beautiful sycamores, and the delight of turning up the avenue to face the Smith Building.

Much greater problems appeared within the buildings. The Japanese must have had an itch for architectural change, for they altered every building they used. One dormitory ("600") suffered most of all, for there most of the partitions were removed; it cost seven millions to do the minimum architectural repairs. In places where no holes had been pounded into walls, or concrete floors removed, there was the wear and tear on floors, smoke on the walls, dirt everywhere, plaster gouged out of walls, concrete out of stairways, nicks and notches in chapel benches, screens torn off, locks removed from doors, a door off this classroom, glass out of windows, removal of blackboards and heating system, bathroom fixtures and furniture. They cut off some of the beautiful library tables which served them as dining-room tables.

Wheels moved within wheels, and it was difficult to get any one building finished completely. Everything seemed to depend on something else which for some reason could not be done just now. For example, when the workmen tackled the Science Building, there were first of all the obvious things waiting to be done, such as, putting in partitions removed by the Japanese, repairing doors and windows. When they investigated the piping of water to the Chemistry laboratory, they discovered the Japanese had cemented up the outlet pipes. Piping in America is within reason, but here it was very expensive, a foot of one-inch costing U.S.\$1.20; to save an outlay for this, they had to take time to dig up buried piping. Miss Whitmer tells how difficult it was to do the apparently easy thing of moving into the South Hill Faculty House when she came in April. Dr. Hsiung felt that someone should live there to prevent thefts. Before it could be occupied, a path had to be made through the undergrowth. This meant getting an estimate from a contractor and then waiting for a good path to be laid. Then came the question, "Is it safe for you and Miss Wu to live there alone?" So Dr. Hsiung had an alarm installed, necessitating arranging for servants to sleep in the building down on the main campus so that the alarm could be answered. The surface cleaning had been done when Miss Whitmer arrived, but it took three people two weeks to dig the dirt from floors, wash windows, scrub woodwork. Then the calcimining could be done.

Further aspects of delay were caused by the rising costs for workmen, and the difficulty of getting workmen after the Government started its building program. We have waited two or three months for such simple carpentry to be done as getting a new leaf for the dining-room table or the bottom board for a drawer. So we do with makeshifts in the matter of chairs, glad that we are as comfortably fixed as we are. Sometime soon, perhaps, we shall get the benches that match our refectory-style dining-room table, and the leaf, and board for the drawer. Near one of the dormitories ("400") is a long line of decrepit-looking furniture awaiting the attention of the carpenters who are busy on more urgently-needed work. Some of the delays in our residence are as follows. The dining-room where Chinese food is served, converted into a Japanese-style living-room, has waited all summer for attention; this means the faculty must eat down in "400" and now that the students are arriving that is a difficulty; the workmen will probably start on this room tomorrow. The Japanese left us with a water supply installation none of us understand; the result is that although we open water-cocks and close them when we should, we have no water running from about 8 a.m. to towards night. In hot weather this is annoying. Neither are we outfitted to do as we used to do, dip water from a "gong" with a bamboo dipper; gongs are too expensive to buy, especially if it is just for a short time. So we fill one bathtub and hope that will supply the needs for the day. Dr. Hsiung has worked on it, we have experimented, and asked the advice of a guest who is an expert in sanitary engineering. Last week Miss Graves and I went shopping and were successful in buying plugs for bath tubs and bowls which we've needed for a long time, and clips for pictures to be



hung from molding. We cannot have windows on the second and third floors washed for there are no ladders and men available to do the work. We have quite a problem of sticky varnish on many doors; it may be that the carpenter can do them over with some preparation to dry up the moisture. All summer we have had to employ the time-honored method of locking a door by putting a chair under the knob! We are promised that before long the locksmith will come and make keys for all the doors, and repair locks.

It is quite wonderful what has been accomplished. The former carpenter shop has been remodeled for the use of four families, and their kitchens are in the former furnace room, which is of little use now that we have no furnaces! East Court has been made over to accommodate four families instead of single women faculty; small kitchens 6 ft. by 9 ft., have been built for their use. Furniture has been evolved from dugout lumber. In the student dormitories where Soochow tubs once served as bath tubs, showers have been installed. The securing of the porcelain buckets for toilets is quite a story. If they were bought in Nanking, they would cost U.S.\$10 each, but if we could get them from Kiukiang, they would cost less than half that. Miss Chen Shih-dzung arranged with the captain of a river-boat to transport them to Nanking for us as soon as they were ready. He did not wish to smuggle them down, so asked the College to write an official letter which he might present to the Company. Every time he passes through Kiukiang, he asks about them, but they still have not reached us, and the girls are arriving! We shall have to invest in a certain number at once, no matter what the Nanking price is. For weeks the main campus has resounded with the noise of corrugated iron (the roofs of Japanese toilets) being hammered into sheets for sink tops in bathrooms, the former porcelain ones being torn out by the Japanese. A path has been laid from the main road to "400", using concrete blocks from Japanese latrines! Not long ago began work on the Athletic Field. UNRRA gave us 800 sacks of wheat flour for work relief projects, and this was used for the food for coolies as they prepared the Athletic Field. Since there are no tennis racquets, only two courts are now being prepared, chiefly for faculty use. Spaces for basketball, baseball, archery (the problem here is that bows which could be ordered in Chengtu, cannot be made here), and running-track. The field is still far from completed. In the library there is order already achieved; books have been sorted, missing cards prepared, and most of the books shelved. Miss Spicer and I spent some time dealing with Faculty Club books, with the hundreds of nameless books and those having names.

Furniture has been a major problem. There was a heterogeneous assortment of furniture. The first question, "Where is the best place for this table or desk, or chest of drawers?" Miss Whitmer did most of the work in this connection. She may appear with a light in her eyes and say, "I've found a place for that queer-looking table." Visitors remark about how comfortably we are settled, and how attractive our Faculty House sitting-room is. This is due to Miss Whitmer. She and the Rehabilitation Committee have seen to it that classrooms have sufficient chairs, most of them a front table for the teacher, that offices have desks, chairs, bookcases and some files. The student Social Rooms are decidedly bare so far. Students' beds have been a real problem for the beds ordered from Army Surplus Supplies did not reach us. Now until the beds do come, girls sleeping on cement floors have cots, but those on wooden floors spread their bedding down on the floor. Rooms without beds have chairs and small tables provided. Faculty rooms may have beds, chests of drawers, and chairs provided; those rooms with good closet space may not get the chest of drawers. Just what the result of this placing of furniture will be is not settled because the new faculty dormitory is not ready for occupation, and this faculty dormitory is crowded for the time being.

One of Miss Whitmer's problems was to place the piles of drawers removed from furniture. It is a common thing to go into offices and find two or three unvarnished drawers in otherwise good-looking pieces of furniture, that is, new drawers

From Florence A. Kirk

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have had to be made. What to do with the sawed-off tables has been a problem. We have no scarcity of "coffee-tables" or "fireplace tables", the irony being that there will be this year no fire in the fireplaces. The Japanese sawed off chair legs too, so when one sits down one often gets a shock because the chair seat is so low. Mrs. Tsen has had some of the overstuffed furniture, which looked very ragged, covered successfully. Mrs. Tsen and Miss Whitmer wisely lent out some of the good blackwood furniture when the Japanese were to take over. This has come back, and makes us look quite unlike post-war "rehabilitates"!

Ginling has done an excellent job in housing faculty. We are quite the envy of some other institutions. Since no houses are available in Nanking, all staff need to be housed. If we have a woman working at Ginling, we house her, her husband and children, and similarly when it is the husband who is on our staff. We house eighty faculty members.

Fuel is a problem nowadays. Our Western kitchen has been using one or two charcoal pottery stoves for all cooking. The faculty has as yet no arrangement for regular supply of hot water, but each day two pails of hot water are carried up the hill, representing two hot baths. We are allotted one a week. From America, our kitchen has ordered a kerosene stove, but word has come that it is not available on the west coast. If it cannot be secured, we shall probably buy two small kerosene stoves, and try to have an oven made here. We are anxious to have an oven for occasional use at least after months without one.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely,

Florence A. Kirk



Smith

44 Afton Avenue  
Yardley, Pa.  
October 7, 1946

Dr. Winfield

Dear Friends:

I have been meaning to write a letter to you all for months but I just didn't have the time and energy to do it before leaving China. Now I have been home about two and a half weeks, and the first excitement and the first weariness have worn off and I had better get at it before everything gets so stale that I have nothing to say. Many of you will have heard some of the news I give from other sources, but some have not, so please all forgive a little repetition.

*trip home*

We closed school early in Chengtu, about the middle of April, in order to allow time for the move back to Nanking and the reorganization and restoration necessary there before we can reopen. I thought April was unnecessarily early and protested so drastic a shortening of our term, but as things worked out I am inclined now to think it was wise. Travel conditions were terrible and we finally found that the only way there was any hope of getting our main group of students and faculty through in anything like a reasonable time was by the difficult and roundabout way of going by truck to Paochi and then by train across and down to Nanking. Most of the groups got through quite well in about 17 or 18 days of total traveling - all of it very uncomfortable, but endurable. One or two had a hard time with engine trouble and flooded rivers, etc. Not very long after the last of our groups got through, the route was closed entirely, so we were lucky we started when we did. I had to wait in Chengtu to help with the last turning over of buildings and other things, so could not go that way. I missed a very interesting experience thereby, but I had a very much easier and more comfortable trip - by bus to Chungking and by plane from there to Nanking, where I arrived the end of June.

*campus situation*

I found that a good deal of progress had been made since my short visit to the campus last December, and it was encouraging to find quite a group of faculty there hard at work trying to get things in shape. But there was still a lot to be done, and so little to do it with. Prices are fantastic on furniture, carpentry, etc., so that even the most urgent things ran into the tens of millions. I could not get a boat until the beginning of September, so I stayed and helped mainly with the dean's work, which I turned over at the end of the summer to my successor - Loh Zung-nyi, for those of you who know her. Summer is a busy time in the office, so I had plenty to do. We had well over a thousand girls taking the entrance tests this year, and that is a large piece of work even aside from the correcting of the papers. However when I left I felt very encouraged by the prospects of a much better freshman class than we have had for some years. I think we can take about 130 new students altogether and we had a long waiting list to fill in with as some of the others dropped out. It will give everyone a boost in morale if we do have a really good class. It has been inevitable during these war years that standards have dropped and we are anxious to pull them back just as fast as we can.

When I left it was planned to start classes for the fall term on September 30th, so I presume they are now starting their second week. I am sure they are having a very difficult time, for there is no possibility that all the big problems that I know of were solved in the 4 weeks between the time I left and the opening date. All scientific equipment was completely wiped out, during the Japanese occupancy, except for the very inadequate supply we had in Chengtu. When I left there seemed little hope that the freight from Chengtu would arrive before opening time, and new equipment from America was arriving slowly, but very difficult to get unloaded in Shanghai and sent to Nanking. So it is a question whether they are yet in a position to start any laboratory work at all or not. Many of the students will have to sleep on the floor to start with, though we hope to get beds to them in the near future. Much makeshift furniture will have to be used, and rough floors and dirty patched walls will be much in evidence. But judging from my own feelings during the two months I was there, the

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joy of being back in our own buildings will more than outweigh all these difficulties. After so many long years of waiting, it is good to be starting on something which has permanence, instead of dragging along with what was supposed to be temporary, but which lasted on and on. Now each thing that is put right, gives a sense of achievement and satisfaction that has been denied us for a long time.

Usually I look forward to the ocean trip as a real holiday, but this time it was distinctly more of an experience than a pleasure. I came "emergency class" on an unconverted troopship, and it needs conversion as much as any sinner you ever saw. I took a top berth (4th story) to be above the madding crowd, and to be able to sit up in my bunk, which was impossible on any of the lower ones. It is too long a story to describe in detail, but it was quick and it got us here, so it wasn't too bad. I hope, however, that by the time I am to return, something more normal will be available.

I feel sorry in many ways to be absent this year, for it would be a real joy to share in all the new beginnings. On the other hand, it is bound to be a very difficult year and after seven straight years, some of them difficult too, I feel too depleted in mind and spirit to feel that I should be of much use if I were there. I am really in very good shape physically and have kept well during this whole time, so I feel both proud and fortunate. But I am glad to be lazy for a while and that is mainly what I am doing at present. My brother-in-law is just beginning the rectorship of a church in Yardley, Pa., which is just across the river from Trenton, and although I am writing from Philadelphia I have given the Yardley address as I shall be moving there very soon, and it will be my headquarters for the rest of the time I am home. I have not yet made any definite plans for the winter and spring, but I hope that I shall be able to see a good many of you during the months ahead. It is good to be back.

With greetings and good wishes to you all,

Sincerely yours,

Ruth M. Chester

NEWS FROM GINLING

[ ]

Founders' Day Celebration

The weekend of November 9th and 10th brought to the Ginling College campus many alumnae, guests, and friends to share in the events held in celebration of the Thirty-first Anniversary of Founders' Day. This occasion - always prominent in Ginling history - was an especially happy one this year because it was the first big celebration of the College since its return to Nanking after nine refugee years at West China Union University.

While the Board of Directors gave careful deliberation to the affairs of the College in an all-day session on Saturday, alumnae and visitors renewed acquaintances with old friends; and saw, at first hand, the evidences of the damage and loss brought about during the Japanese occupation, the progress made in rehabilitation, and the extent of the tremendous task remaining to be done to restore their beloved campus to its former beauty and proficiency. A spirit of loyalty to the College was conspicuous at all events of the day, and there is every reason to believe that this spirit will promote a strong determination to accomplish that task.

At the well-attended alumnae meeting, there were encouraging reports and lively discussions. The spirited alumnae basketball team held the student team to a tie score, 8-8, in the first half of the game, but went down to a worthy defeat in the second half. The final score: Students, 25; alumnae, 12.

The Founders' Day banquet was held Saturday evening in the Reception Hall of the Smith Building for the Board of Directors and their wives and husbands, alumnae and their husbands, and the faculty. At least one alumna was present from almost every class graduated since 1923, and each was introduced by President Wu without any hesitation in recalling names. It was the custom in previous years for the students to be present at the Founders' Day banquet. But because of the increased enrollment and the decreased equipment in the Reception Hall, the students could not be included. The students arranged their own celebration by staging exchange of residents for the dinner hour, and decorated their social halls and dining rooms attractively for the occasion. They also had inter-dormitory competition in room-orderliness and house-keeping. In spite of the fact that many rooms are furnished merely with three straw mats and bedding on the floor and a table or covered box to hold the personal articles of the students, the rooms were neat and attractive. The "500" dormitory was awarded the banner in this competition.

Following the banquet, an entertainment was held in the Auditorium. Each class sang its class song. President Wu read numerous messages of congratulation and acknowledged many gifts from alumnae and friends. The Nanking Alumnae presented a lovely green wool stage curtain, which was hung just in time to be used for this entertainment. An hilarious skit, entitled "The Return of the Natives", was given by students and members of the faculty, directed by Miss Florence Kirk and Miss Eva Spicer. In five scenes, with amusing settings and costumes and good-humored characterizations of staff members, the experiences of the College family during the war years brought hearty laughter from the audience - laughter which must have been, for the majority, more spontaneous and whole-hearted in retrospection than it was during the actual experience.

A dignified and impressive program was arranged for the Founders' Day Exercises, held in the Auditorium on Sunday morning. The College does not now have enough caps and gowns to supply the senior class - the largest graduating class in Ginling history. But the seniors were anxious to continue this tradition of Founders' Day; and, with the assistance of President Wu and other alumnae coming from Shanghai,

they managed to borrow enough caps and gowns from St. John's University to supply the entire class, and they marched happily down the aisles of the beautiful Auditorium to take their places at the head of the student body. Following the processional march, Bishop Y. Y. Tsu gave the invocation, Dr. Liu Gien Tsui, alumna and member of the Board of Directors, read the Scripture Lesson, and Miss Eva Spicer, Senior Class Adviser, lead the prayers. The College Glee Club sang two beautiful anthems. The address was given, in Chinese by Ambassador J. Leighton Stuart. He spoke on the importance of developing education for women in China and the place Ginling College holds in that development. Among other distinguished guests who attended these exercises were British Ambassador Sir Ralph Stevenson, the Vice-Minister of Education, the Vice-Minister of Social Affairs, Members of the Board of Directors and many alumnae.

In order that the alumnae and many friends of the late Miss Minnie Vautrin might have an opportunity to express their respect, a memorial service was held in the Auditorium on Sunday afternoon. White chrysanthemums from the gardens which Miss Vautrin had planted decorated the platform. President Wu gave a biographical account of Miss Vautrin's life and her work with the College, and Miss Chen Yü-djen and Dr. M. Searle Bates spoke in appreciation of her work during the war years at the College and among the people of Nanking. College and Middle School students attending the service were given a pamphlet, printed in Chinese, telling the story of Miss Vautrin's devoted service to Ginling. It was announced at this service that the twelve private and Mission Middle Schools of Nanking had each established a scholarship in memory of Miss Vautrin, to be awarded annually to the student of each school who shows the best spirit of service.

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The spirit of this special Founders' Day celebration sent the entire campus along its way, pursuing an active program of regular classes and extra-curricular events of various kinds. Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, who during the past week has been giving a series of lectures for the faculties and students of the University of Nanking and of Ginling College, addressed the Ginling College student body at the Monday Assembly; his subject, "Democracy". In the evening, Dr. and Mrs. Coffin met with the Faculty Fellowship for an informal discussion hour which drew a vitally interested group. The Science Department has scheduled a series of popular lectures. The first one will be an illustrated lecture on RADAR, given by Mr. Sha Pen-tung, former president of Amoy University and present General Secretary of the Central Research Institute.

The Physical Education Department is enthusiastic about a new club formed for Physical Education majors, Special Physical Education students, and faculty. In addition to special lectures by specialists in physical education, they plan to include in their program minor sports, folk dancing, and arrangements for inter-class and inter-dormitory competition in various sports. The College got off to a happy start in competitive sports on November 12th - a holiday honoring Sun Yat Sen's birthday - when the basketball team brought home the banner won in their first game of the season with Central University. The score: Ginling, 18; Central University, 13.

These and similar activities indicate how the faculty and students of Ginling College are taking up the challenge of training leaders for China.

Helen Plaum

Secretary to President Wu Yi-fang