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Hwa Nan  
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Avann, Dapha C.  
Carlson, Jane  
Cartwright, Frank  
Cole, Marion R.

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Mrs J.M. Avann (Orpha)  
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# Northwestern Branch

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY

MRS. FRANK E. BAKER  
719 EMERSON STREET  
EVANSTON, ILL., U. S. A.

ASSOCIATE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY

MRS. J. M. AVANN  
4949 INDIANA AVENUE  
CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

ASSOCIATED  
BOARDS



November 8, 1933.

*Recd 11/22/33*

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
150 Fifth Ave.,  
New York City.

INDEXED

Dear Mr. Garside:

I have just received the new booklet "Leaders for China". The occasion for my writing you at once, is an omission which I find and which may have been accidental or intentional. I do not know which. I am referring to the lack of any reference anywhere to Hwa Nan. Of course I understand the situation with regard to Hwa Nan and the condition on which it has been included up to this time. I am aware also that no action has been taken anywhere to meet this condition up to the present. However, those of us who are especially interested in Hwa Nan have been pleased with a change of attitude on the part of Hwa Nan toward a consideration of some connection with Fukien University and we have had reason to hope that something would be done about it in the not distant future. To have this new booklet come out without any mention of Hwa Nan just now, and without the inclusion in the list of members of the Trustees of Hwa Nan, will cause quite a disturbance I fear in the groups especially concerned. Of course I realize that this cannot now be changed, but I would like to know just what it means. I was just this morning preparing the lists of representatives on various college boards and committees for inclusion in our Year Book and when I came to the Associated Boards in our list I hesitated to leave out of the list of members those who are on the Hwa Nan Board of Trustees, and that board only. But for the necessity of getting this material in the hands of the editor of our Year Book, there would not be the occasion for this hasty letter. I fancy Mrs. McConnell will be making some inquiry of you with regard to Hwa Nan in due time.

On the morning mail I had your letter to the members of the Executive Committee of the Associated Boards including a card for reply as to the time for a meeting of the Executive Committee. There will be no occasion, of course, for my coming for Mrs. Haven is right there and will be able to attend. However, I wanted to have a word with you about the promotion plans for our colleges, particularly that plan of our Associated Boards correlating with other fields in college promotion. I am greatly interested in the presentation of the whole Christian College program for the Orient and hope that such a plan can be put in operation before a great while. I suppose there is no thought of doing it at once, i.e., for this present year. I think I did talk with you a bit about this but I did not tell you that we are going to have at home from Seoul, Korea the man who is looking after our building project at Ewha College. You may know him. He is Captain M. L. Swinehart. He is an exceptionally fine

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1933

business man and has had a great deal of success in raising money. We are hoping that we may have his help in promoting Ewha's interests in this country. He is going to be here during January and February and if there is any thought of putting into operation these plans as early as that he would be an excellent man to use. This leads me to ask you whether you may have heard from him. Dr. Warnshuis told me that he had had a letter from him in which he told him that he was going to be in New York this winter and wished to see him. Dr. Warnshuis knows him and knows him to be just such an excellent promoter as as I have described. I am wondering whether you may have heard from him too and if so whether you would mind sharing with me anything he may have said about his plans for being in New York. We are not conducting at this time a financial campaign, though we are cultivating a long list of those who have already given and prospective givers and we are hoping to have Captain Swinehart see some of these people.

You have doubtless heard through others of the great success which attended our United Foreign Missionary Conference here in Chicago. It was simply great to see the Stadium, capable of holding 25,000 persons, more than full. I shall be very desirous of learning whether the three China folk who have been asked to stay for a college campaign through January and February will be able to stay. In case any one of them does not I have been wondering whether we could have that man who is here from Cheeloo, whose name I forget at this moment, but you will know it. I am hoping that a Chicago meeting in the interests of these colleges can be arranged for.

Very sincerely yours,

*Ophal C. Avann.*

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NOV 8 1933

B. A. Garfield - page 2

business and another had a great deal of success in raising money. We are hoping that we may have his help in promoting Lupa's interests in this country. He is going to be here during January and February and if there is any thought of putting into operation these plans early as that he would be an excellent man to see. This leads us to ask you whether you may have heard from him. Dr. Warranville told us that he had had a letter from him in which he told him that he was going to be in New York this winter and that he would like to see him. Dr. Warranville knows I believe that he is an excellent pro-actor as I have mentioned. I would like to know whether you have heard from him during the winter and whether he is in New York as anything to do with the situation in New York. We are not contacting him at the moment, though we are cultivating a contact with him and we are already given and prospective gifts and we are hoping that we will be able to see some of these people.

You have mentioned that through the aid of the great success which attended the first for the M. Garfield Conference here in Chicago. It was a very successful conference of holding 25,000 persons, from the fact that it was a success of learning whether the fact that it was a success of learning to stay for a college campaign since it was a success of learning to stay. In case any one of the people who were present at this moment, that man who I have mentioned, would be interested in the interests of the conference.

Very sincerely yours,

*Charles Garfield*

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*back*

ASSOCIATED  
BOARDS

November 22, 1933

Mrs. J. M. Avann  
4949 Indiana Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois

My dear Mrs. Avann:

Let me acknowledge receipt of your letter of November 8th, discussing the relation of Hwa Nan to the associated boards. I have talked to Mrs. McConnell about these matters since your letter arrived. Probably she has already written you on the subject. I should have replied earlier than this, but have been busy trying to clear up the matters arising from the meetings here in New York earlier this month.

The primary reason why we have made no specific reference to Hwa Nan in any of the publicity material prepared by our Associated Boards has been simply that we have had no authority to do so. Eighteen months ago when our associated Boards was organized, we extended cordial invitations to all the Christian Colleges in China to participate in this cooperative undertaking. Thus far, there has been no action of any kind on the part of the Board of Trustees of Hwa Nan College. We have, therefore, been forced to assume that this College does not desire to participate in the work of the Associated Boards. Any attempt to refer to the work of Hwa Nan in such a booklet as the one we have just issued would be a rather difficult and delicate matter, and would be as likely to cause a protest from our Hwa Nan Trustees as to gain their approval. On the two pages at the back of the pamphlet where we describe the work of the Colleges represented on the Associated Boards, it would not be possible to include Hwa Nan because Hwa Nan is not so represented. In the general statement given on the earlier pages of the pamphlet, we have been careful to talk in terms of the general program of Christian Higher Education in China rather than in terms of individual institutions. About the only two institutions mentioned by name are St. John's and Shanghai, which are referred to because, while they are not formally included within the Associated Boards, they are at least cooperating with the Council of Higher Education. While we have recently heard that Hwa Nan is taking a more cooperative position on the field, we have had no official word from the Council that Hwa Nan has agreed to definite participation in the work of the Council.

There are, of course, a number of other Christian Higher Educational institutions in China which are not referred to in this pamphlet, such as the Women's Medical College in Shanghai, the Nanking Theological Seminary, Hackett Medical College, and Lutheran Theological Seminary. Some of these are professional schools which for various reasons have not as yet been included in the Correlated Program, though I am sure that eventually they should be. Others are denominational institutions which have elected to remain outside the Associated Boards.

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The door is wide open for the Trustees of Hwa Nan to participate in the Associated Boards, if they so desire. I am sure that we would all be happy to welcome this group to our midst. A number of the Hwa Nan Trustees, such as Mrs. McConnell and yourself, are already members of the Associated Boards because of your connection with one or more of the other Colleges, but we will be very happy indeed to have the other members of the Hwa Nan group also associated with us.

At the meeting of our Associated Boards Executive Committee on November 15th, we made some definite progress, particularly in laying plans for publicity and promotional activities during the next few months. The question of whether the China Colleges conferences can be held during January and February is still an open one, the final decision depending upon whether we can secure the right speakers and can obtain at least a reasonable assurance of being able to finance the expense involved.

We are hoping too that we can go forward with the plans to correlate our presentation of the whole Christian College program for the Orient. This is obviously a step we must take in the very near future, but we may not be able to take that particular step until we have achieved a fair degree of organization of our program in the separate mission fields. I will mention Captain Swinshart's name to Dr. Warnshuis as we discuss our plans for the coming months.

We have all been very much gratified to hear of the Foreign Missions conference in Chicago. If our China Colleges conference can be arranged, I hope that we will be able to have the team visit Chicago during that period. One of the questions now confronting our sub-committee in charge of arrangements for these conferences is that of whether we should concentrate our efforts in one section of the United States or should make a longer trip in which only a few of the outstanding cities are touched.

Very cordially yours,

B A GARSIDE

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ASSOCIATED  
BOARDS  
**Northwestern Branch**

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY  
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719 EMERSON STREET  
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ASSOCIATE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY  
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4948 INDIANA AVENUE  
CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.



December 13, 1933

INDEXED

*Dec 12/22/33*

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City, N. Y.

My dear Mr. Garside:

I very much appreciate your long letter of November 22nd., replying to my letter in which I discussed the relation of Hwa Nan to the Associated Boards. You have correctly stated the facts in the case I know. We are entirely at fault. I think there is really no necessity of my saying anything further, since I know that Mrs. McConnell has talked the matter through with you and made our acknowledgement of error and our apologies.

My concern was not so much over the matter of affiliation, for I was and am perfectly certain that everybody would be happy to have Hwa Nan affiliated, and would welcome the college into the affiliated group whenever that seems feasible and possible. My consternation was over the fact that Hwa Nan was left out of the new booklet, and that was of course perfectly right from your point of view.

Recently I had a letter from Dr. Warnshuis, as chairman of the nominating committee on the Yenching Board of Trustees. He was asking us for suggestions for suitable alternates for the L. M. S. members on the Board. I think I will not presume to make any suggestions. You will, of course, want someone living in New York, and I will leave the choice to those who are more widely acquainted than I am in New York, among persons who have the right church affiliation for serving as alternates for the L. M. S. members.

With cordial greetings for the Christmas season, I am

Very sincerely yours,

*Ospha C. Avann*  
Mrs. J. M. Avann

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Northwestern Branch

ASSOCIATED  
BOARDS



CORRESPONDING SECRETARY  
MRS. FRANK E. BAKER  
215 EMERSON STREET  
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ASSOCIATE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY  
MRS. J. M. AVARI  
2440 IRVING AVENUE  
CHICAGO, ILL., U.S.A.

December 13, 1933

MEMORANDUM

Mr. J. M. Avary  
2440 Irving Avenue  
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

I have been thinking of you for some time and have been  
glad to hear from you in which I should like to mention of  
the fact that the Associated Boards of Northwestern Branch  
has been organized and is now in operation. I am  
glad to hear that you are actively engaged in the  
work of the Board and I hope that you will continue  
to do so. I am sure that your efforts will be  
valued and appreciated.

The Board has been organized and is now in operation.  
I am glad to hear that you are actively engaged in  
the work of the Board and I hope that you will  
continue to do so. I am sure that your efforts  
will be valued and appreciated.

Generally, I am sure that you will find the  
work of the Board to be very interesting and  
valuable. I am sure that you will find that  
the work of the Board is very important and  
that it will be of great benefit to the  
university community.

With cordial greetings for the Christmas season, I am

*J. M. Avary*

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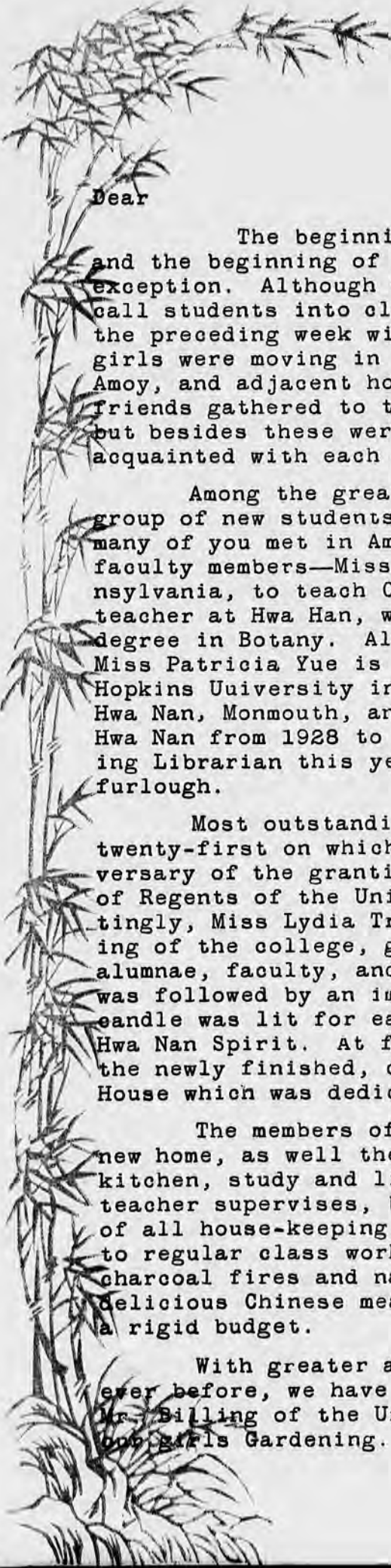
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Jane Carlson. n.d.

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Hwa Nan College  
Foochow, China

Dear

The beginning of anything is always a rather exciting event and the beginning of the fall term at Hwa Nan College proved to be no exception. Although the large Chinese gong in Payne Hall did not call students into classes until September tenth, registration occupied the preceding week with the result that as early as September first girls were moving in from Kucheng, Yenping, Mintsing, Futsing, Swatow, Amoy, and adjacent homes in Foochow. Throughout the dormitory old friends gathered to talk over the summer and make plans for the fall, but besides these were thirty-three new Freshmen trying to become acquainted with each other and Hwa Nan.

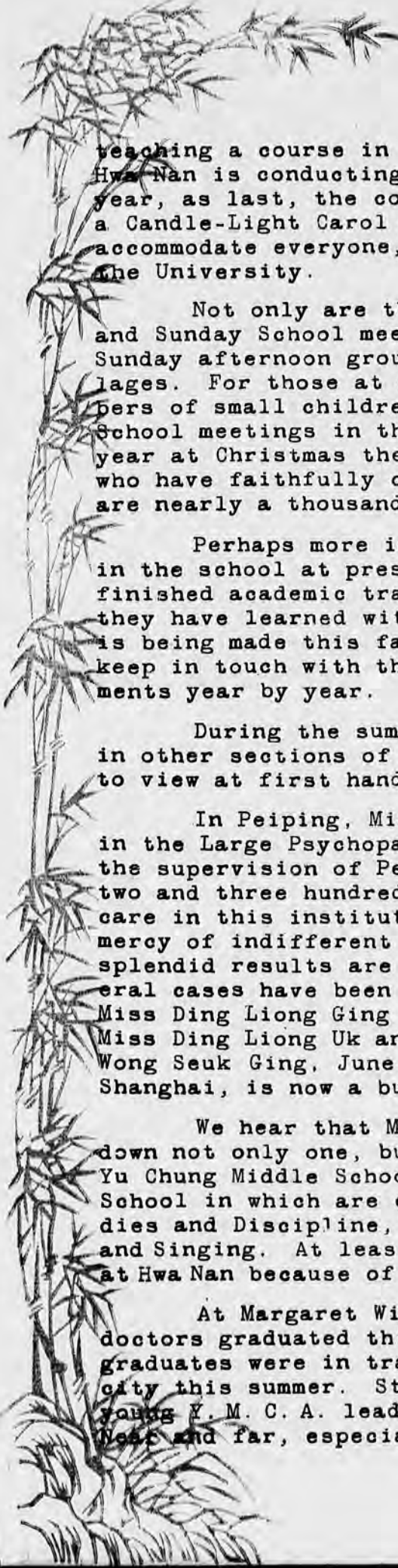
Among the greatest joys of the new year have been this splendid group of new students, the return of our President, Lucy Wang, whom many of you met in America last year, and the arrival of two new faculty members—Miss Frances Fulton, who has come from Carlisle, Pennsylvania, to teach Chemistry, and Dr. Doris Hsu, former student and teacher at Hwa Han, who has been in America obtaining her Ph. D. degree in Botany. Although she is greatly missed, we are glad that Miss Patricia Yue is fortunate enough to be spending a year at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore. After her years of preparation at Hwa Nan, Monmouth, and Columbia, she returned to teach Chemistry at Hwa Nan from 1928 to 1935. Miss Ding Seuk Gi, class of '32, is acting Librarian this year in the absence of Miss Richey who is on furlough.

Most outstanding in this year's calendar, so far, is September twenty-first on which Charter Day was celebrated. It was the anniversary of the granting of a permanent charter to Hwa Nan by the Board of Regents of the University of the State of New York. Quite fittingly, Miss Lydia Trimble, who was largely responsible for the founding of the college, gave the main address of the day to students, alumnae, faculty, and friends, gathered together on this occasion. It was followed by an impressive candle-lighting service during which a candle was lit for each graduating class, from the central flame of Hwa Nan Spirit. At four-thirty the guests were invited to inspect the newly finished, completely furnished Domestic Science Practise House which was dedicated at this time.

The members of the Home Economics Department are proud of their new home, as well they might be. It has living room, dining room, kitchen, study and living quarters for six girls and a teacher. This teacher supervises, but the students themselves have entire charge of all house-keeping, planning, and preparation of meals in addition to regular class work. In the typical Chinese kitchen with its charcoal fires and native implements, the girls prepare their own delicious Chinese meals according to principles of nutrition and on a rigid budget.

With greater attempt at union feeling and co-operation than ever before, we have taken several steps in that direction this fall. Mr. Billing of the Union High School comes every two weeks to teach our girls Gardening. Dr. Sutton of Fukien Christian University is

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teaching a course in Chemistry at Hwa Nan while Dr. Carol Chen of Hwa Nan is conducting courses in Education at the University. This year, as last, the combined Choirs of the two institutions will give a Candle-Light Carol Service the week before Christmas. In order to accommodate everyone, the concert is given twice,—at Hwa Nan, and at the University.

Not only are the Hwa Nan girls supporting the regular services and Sunday School meetings of the local Methodist church, but every Sunday afternoon groups of them go out to do work in near-by villages. For those at closer range, and especially for the great numbers of small children of the city, other students hold large Sunday School meetings in the College Chapel during the afternoon. Each year at Christmas they give a Christmas party for those children who have faithfully come to Sunday School through the year. There are nearly a thousand small boys and girls present on this occasion.

Perhaps more important than the activity of any student within the school at present, is the activity of those girls who have finished academic training within the college and are sharing what they have learned with others. With this in mind, a special effort is being made this fall to build up active alumnae associations, to keep in touch with the old graduates, and to follow their achievements year by year.

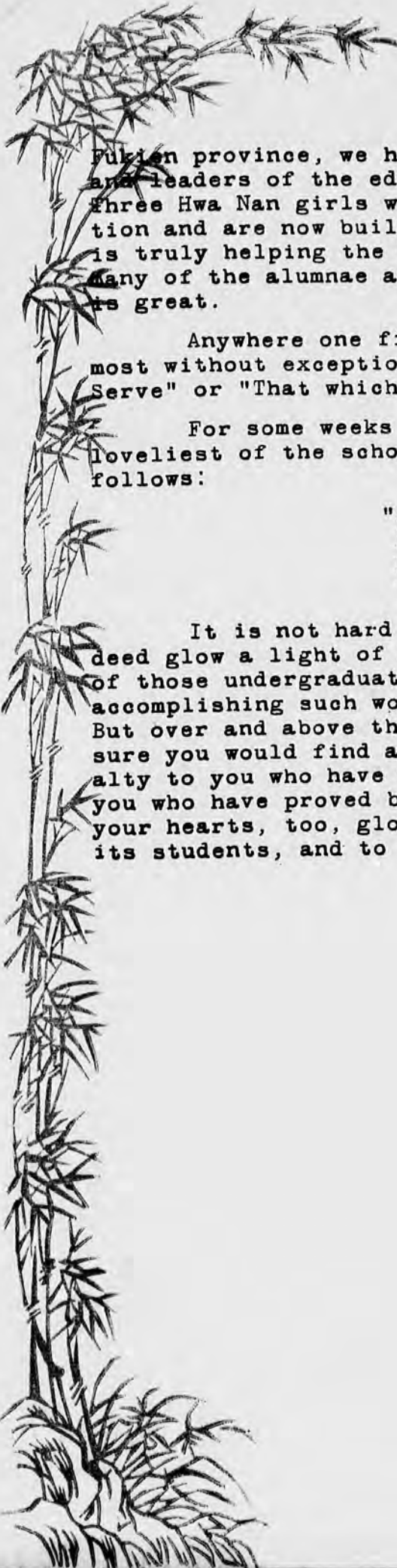
During the summer we of the faculty fortunate enough to visit in other sections of China met many of these girls and had a chance to view at first hand their various types of endeavor.

In Peiping, Miss Margaret Wong, class of '23, is Head Nurse in the Large Psychopathic Hospital, a government institution under the supervision of Peiping Union Medical College. There are between two and three hundred men and women patients being given excellent care in this institution whereas they were formerly left at the mercy of indifferent relatives or allowed to roam the streets. Such splendid results are obtained that during the past few months, several cases have been completely cured and dismissed. At P. U. M. C., Miss Ding Liong Ging became a graduate nurse last summer, while Miss Ding Liong Uk and Miss Sia Ming Be will graduate in June 1936. Dr. Wong Seuk Ging, June graduate of Margaret Williamson College in Shanghai, is now a busy young interne at P. U. M. C..

We hear that Miss Pan Huan Huai, class of '34, is holding down not only one, but several responsible positions in the Anglican Yu Chung Middle School in Honan Province. She is Dean of the Girl's School in which are enrolled one hundred forty girls, Dean of Studies and Discipline, Treasurer, and teaches ten hours of English and Singing. At least three of the girls above were enabled to study at Hwa Nan because of scholarships received from the Student Loan Fund.

At Margaret Williamson Hospital, Shanghai, six of the ten doctors graduated this year were alumnae of Hwa Nan. Three recent graduates were in training for Y. W. C. A. secretary work in that city this summer. Still another Secretary was married to a fine young Y. M. C. A. leader and together they are carrying on their work. Near and far, especially in the country stations and villages of

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Fukien province, we hear of girls who are the principals, teachers, and leaders of the educational institutions in those localities. Three Hwa Nan girls were married in Hwa Nan Chapel during the vacation and are now building up fine Christian homes of the type which is truly helping the Chinese nation. In addition to home duties, many of the alumnae are teaching in the schools where the need is great.

Anywhere one finds Hwa Nan alumnae one sees that they are almost without exception living up to the college motto—"Saved to Serve" or "That which I have received, I must give."

For some weeks the Glee Club has been practising one of the loveliest of the school songs, the last stanza of which reads as follows:

"In every heart there glows a light  
It shineth strong, by day, by night,  
Its flaming ray burns bright and long  
'Tis loyalty to dear Hwa Nan."

It is not hard to believe that in every heart there does indeed glow a light of loyalty to Hwa Nan, when one sees the spirit of those undergraduates now in school and those graduates who are accomplishing such wonderful things now that they are out of school. But over and above this loyalty to Hwa Nan, could you but see, I am sure you would find an even stronger flame of gratitude and of loyalty to you who have made these lives of joy in service possible—to you who have proved by your constant interest and support that in your hearts, too, glows a light of love and loyalty to Hwa Nan, to its students, and to China.

Sincerely,

Jane Carlson

for the Scholarship Committee

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Frank Cartwright

1946

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COPY OF LETTER FROM DR. FRANK T. CARTWRIGHT TO REV. E.H. BALLOU

Foochow, Fu., March 7, 1946.

Dear Earle:

It is quite probable that my first period in the States will be so full of work connected with the China Committee of the FMC that I will be unable to report promptly about the FCU and Hwa Nan situation. Therefore let me give this written report as at least a preliminary statement.

If the strike of telegraph and cable employees ends before I leave China a message will reach the United Board thru my secretary as follows: THREE FOOCHOW COLLEGES UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED PLAN COORDINATED COLLEGES UNIVERSITY SITE BRINGING DETAILS.

That laconic message does not begin to tell the story. Enough to say here that the long series of negotiations beginning two decades ago came to a head on the 26th and 27th of last month. A committee of five representatives from each of the institutions, Hwa Nan, F.C.U. and the Theological College, had been at work for some time preparing their recommendations looking toward a coordinated college plan. On the 26th that committee accepted with much careful consideration and some minor amendments the recommendations of the sub-committees. That afternoon the Hwa Nan Board of Managers ratified the action, the next morning the U.T.C. Board did the same, and that afternoon the F.C.U. Board did so. In the late afternoon the committee of fifteen met again to carry forward the agreement one further step.

That step was in the electing of what they are terming a chancellor who is to be an honorary officer who will serve as chairman of the administrative committee (made up of the three presidents and three deans) and who will also be chairman of the governing committee that will replace this committee on cooperation (the committee of fifteen). Mr. James Ding was elected on the first ballot. His election must be ratified by the Boards of Managers of the three schools. Two have already done this and F.C.U. Board is to meet tomorrow. Let me say that James is unquestionably the man for the job, because of his wide experience in educational work, his administrative leadership and the fact that as brother-in-law of President Lucy Wang he has had much to do with persuading her to cast her influence on the side of a cooperative program. Mr. Henry Lacy was elected controller for the three schools, a post which envisages full time service as in charge of all accounts, as purchasing agent, as general business manager. His election must likewise be ratified by the three Boards.

In the meantime both schools are making the temporary repairs that will enable them to open school next month. The Committee of 15 appointed a committee to advise with President Lin regarding the location of temporary buildings erected with materials used in the buildings at Shaowu, locations that will not interfere with the ultimate plan for sites at Hui-gie for all three colleges.

So far as I have been able to learn there is almost none of the suspicion which marked earlier negotiations. And, fortunately, the man who made the unfortunate remark that wrecked the rapprochement ten years ago is now off the field and the missionary list! There is much that I will want to say to you and your colleagues and the Board of Founders of the schools; but it can wait.

Greetings and good wishes to you all.

Fraternally yours,  
Frank T. Cartwright.

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COPY OF TELEGRAM RECEIVED FROM BISHOP CARLETON LACY ON MARCH 11, 1946

HWANAN FCU JOINT CONFERENCE COORDINATING COMMITTEE  
PROCEEDING UPON RECOMMENDATIONS ABCCC POSTWAR PLANNING  
COMMITTEE BUT DISAPPROVES HIGHER EDUCATION COMMISSIONS  
REPORT AND REQUEST UNITED BOARD DEFER ACTION PENDING  
SPECIAL COMMISSIONER VISIT TO FUKIEN LACY.

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COPY OF RADIOGRAM RECEIVED FROM DR. FRANK T. CARTWRIGHT MARCH 12, 1946

FOOCHOW MARCH 4, 1946

NOTIFY DIFFENDORFER ROBINSON BALLOU THREE FOOCHOW COLLEGES  
UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED PLAN COORDINATED COLLEGES UNIVERSITY  
SITE BRINGING DETAILS .....SHANGHAI NEXT BOAT THEN BRIEF  
VISITS EAST CHINA BEFORE HOMEWARD START.

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Marjorie R. Cole  
1946

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Shanghai, March 24.

You would not see much change in this city, even though  $\frac{1}{3}$  of it is destroyed. The Bund, and the whole international area is little changed. Today, Ida Belle Lewis Main took me to a Children's Camp where 650 children - all orphans, refugees - live. It is wonderfully managed - 2 baths a week, with clean clothes; rice and one vegetable every meal, with meat once in two weeks. They all get cod liver oil, too, and a daily clinic looks after the diseases, of which there are many. I met there 2 missionaries from Japan who are from New Hampshire, and who know all my home town people. Their little boy, 11 years old, was with them. He was not allowed to go into the clinic with us, but when we came out, he drew his mother aside, and in a moment, he gave the Director \$10.00 for the camp. They told him it

would buy 8 or 9 garments for the  
spring outfits - entirely clothes for  
9 tops! And that was Ch. currency.  
Divide it by 6-50, one of our highest  
rates of exchange. It seems rather  
incongruous to have been writing  
you about my new fur coat!

Well, one lives, and must conform a  
bit to one's environment. I am glad to be  
a missionary to C. instead of to J.  
I shall never forget that little boy &  
his \$10.00 savings given to the refugee  
camps. These N.S. people are charming. I  
see them again tomorrow. No boat is  
in sight for 7. yet. There was more  
bombing there this week. I may  
still be kept out, but hope not.

Events told me, first-hand, here,  
seem incredible. Americans have no  
idea. Thousands of refugees from Ger-  
many just arrived, to add to the  
problems of this troubled country.

More from the South. Love,

Miriam R. Cole

HWA NAN COLLEGE

NANPING, FUKIEN

JULY 4, 1939

Dear Friends:

I have just one American Stamp, and I am celebrating the Fourth by using it. The Consul just sent us a message that a boat will<sup>be</sup> going to Shanghai tomorrow. So Ruth Cue, our Biology teacher, who has just received a Barbour Scholarship for U of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich., is trying to make it. I am giving her this letter. Let me know if it reaches you. What do you think of her courage? She goes down river 180 miles to Foochow, then down river, about twenty more, probably in our U.S.A. naval protection. Foochow is being attacked on three sides. Yesterday we were sent to caves twice, once by the "ging-gek", or danger signal, that is, the second time-guns, which means "they" are almost upon us. We were in those muddy dripping caves for hours each time. The second time, nine planes came. But they unloaded on another town, 40 bombs, we hear, This other town has no dugouts. One can hardly bear to hear the results. Now, I suppose this whole province will see a reign of terror until it is reduced to ashes. Don't believe anything "their" representatives tell you in America. There are no accidents. At least 150 times, during the war, such "accidents" have occurred. Twice recently, they have come down upon our American schools here, the last one a few days ago an incendiary bomb. Some one was watching and saw them dive the first time and miss. It fell outside, killing 2 children. The second time, they did not miss. There was no mistaking the aim in either of the last 2 raids on our schools.

Tonight, we have a wedding, one of our teachers, Delia Su, to David Ling (Guang-Daik). He has been in America recently. She is a H. Nan graduate.

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Can you imagine the difficulties? Yesterday, the airraids broke up all preparations. Today they will do the same. But the wedding will come off tonight. The bridal quarters are to be our former chapel, a large room in one of the residences. He is a teacher in a boys school up - river. They will move, after the honeymoon here, to his new two - room mud-house up near the school. They are a handsome couple, both very tall,

Life goes on, for most of us. But the blow falls in unexpected places every day. It is now vacation, but I doubt if I shall go down river. At least a third of our students are here, could not go home. Some tried and came back. This house I am in sees new refugees arriving every day. Twelve big boats-full arrived from Foochow Sunday to this city which is a sort of junction.

I am taking a chance on this reaching you. Keep on writing. Your letters will reach me somehow, sometime. The P.O. is now leaving Foochow, so we shall be cut off. Now we've lost our electricity. No light, fans, ice, or radio! Am writing by candle-light at 4 A.M.

Love

Marion R. Cole

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1154

Nanping, Fubien, China.  
July 16, 1939.



My dear Miss Ambrose,

I have just been writing to Mrs. Marshall, and omitted to mention so many things that I decided to write a sequel. I was surprised to see your name on the office mailing list. Have you been receiving the Hua Nan bulletins? They are mailed to very few people, because all are done by hand. Our Neostyle had to be left in Foochow. Now, individuals type the bulletins. But our supply of carbon paper is limited. I hope you pass on these news-sheets to Mrs. Marshall, or whoever is most interested. Our president has your name as connected with the Associated Boards. In re-reading some of the bulletins, I realized how much information you were getting about our faculty, students, & alumnae. We are rightfully proud of their accomplishments, even though we remain a small college.

No one can appreciate our difficulties during this last year. I've written a few details to Mrs. Marshall. Our library had to be left behind, but each department was allowed to bring what text and reference books were actually needed. It was hard to decide. I came in the middle of the semester, and all was peaceful in F. So I thought I would come up here

and see what I lacked, then go back after it. The  
trouble began at once, and there has been no going  
back. However, most of our English class-texts were brought up.  
Now, we lack only reference books. It is also maddening  
to have magazines, and text books which we have ordered  
kept out. Nevertheless, books are not our greatest problem.

My room is in a school building vacated for use of our high-  
school. However, both second & third year classes of high  
schools went out on appointment to different villages for  
education work, leaving a few vacancies. Now, refugees  
are pouring in. The room across from me has a mother &  
two little children, the husband, as he passes back and  
forth, two high school daughters, going & coming & sleeping  
on floor. This family has a beautiful home in 7. foreign  
style. Now, I am seeing refugees for myself, and the  
appalling conditions of people with no homes, drifting here  
and there in the tide of battle pushing them. Twelve  
trats full arrived in one day, then went on again, or  
most of them. Two trats were capsized. One burned. All are  
gunned. But there is still no war, in our province. Just air  
control, so to speak. Only a few "insporting little gentlemen"  
as a neighboring doctor called them, have landed near  
the river mouth, and are living in our Meth. summer  
cottages. What next? No one knows. I should be interested  
in knowing whether, or when, you get this. Nothing  
guaranteed or not except - well, no one knows how.

Electricity has gone. With it, radio, ice-boxes, & fans. We had  
counted greatly on this during a tropical summer spent inland.  
But all this is nothing compared to the plight of the people.  
You can't possibly visualize it. I couldn't tell I came.  
My health is still excellent. We have plenty to eat, if  
we miss all imports. I often think of the lovely flower-show, and wish  
you could see our tropical displays. Perhaps you will some day. More later  
with love to you, Marion R.C.

Marion R. Cole



Foochow,

August 1, 1939

Dear Friends:

I have been sending out letters constantly, but have little hope of their reaching you, because the port is blockaded, and we are getting only a stray letter now and then. I am sending out a hundred in a week or two, by mail, but they will tell you nothing. This one comes by kindness of Rev. Henry Lacy, who hopes to run the blockade in a short time, by the help of Uncle Sam. He will be in Whittier, Calif., so most of you will not see him. How I wish he could describe to you the events of the last 3 months since I arrived. I did not expect quite so much excitement. I arrived at Hua Nan 180 miles up-river on April 20. On May 8, the airplanes came to my city quite unexpectedly, flew over our heads for 40 minutes and dropped bombs on a school very near us, the barracks, and several other places. All were so near that we thought we were being hit. It was quite terrifying.

That was only the beginning. On almost every fair day there was a siren, and on many days the planes came to us, but we had only one other bombing. The bombs fell so near that it drove a blast of air into our cave every time.

We decided it was safer to stay where we were than to risk a river - trip. Planes especially machine - gunned river boats. Every one on one launch was killed or wounded except three. Another was capsized, another, carrying oil, was burned. Finally a certain technique was built up. We came down, at last, Elsie Reik and I, on July 20. The boat started at 5 A.M. tied up under trees at 8 A.M. We hid on the hills until 2 P.M. when a typhoonish breeze blew up, and clouds fell low over river. We had no planes on the river that day, nor since. However, they are beginning again here. There were five different sirens yesterday, and they flew over our heads once.

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8-1-39

Today we've had two alarms already.

Radio news seem to indicate that no amount of economic pressure or political appeal can stop the aggressors. If I told you merely what they have done, from the air in our province, you would hardly believe it possible.

Foochow is such a large city that one can ride about without seeing many ruins. However, at least 700 bombs have been dropped here. Many buildings are shelled. The "Union High School" had an incendiary bomb, and burned flat. I have been taking a fine rest in our cool buildings here. I have also made preparations for another long exile up river. I doubt if I shall get down again during a school year. Gasoline is becoming scarce, and boat passage exorbitant, to say nothing of river-travel dangers. This last term has been something quite beyond all my previous experience. I've seen wars out here before, but never this air-terror, and never such deadly determination on both sides. Of course, no war has been declared. No rights are recognized, and there is no basis for any kind of a settlement, I can honestly say that I never knew fear before. I've always cheerfully taken my chance, but never before has one felt this <sup>evil</sup> ~~and~~ spirit over one's head, bent on death.

Well, now for something cheerful. I'm really going to Kuliang tomorrow. Several families are already there. Two of my English friends are opening a house, and have invited me, too. It is so much easier than taking up all one's own household equipment. I haven't felt the heat at all since I left Nanping. There is always an ocean-breeze here, although we are nearly 30 miles from the ocean. But, as you all know, I love the mountains. Our "Kuliang" ("Drum Mt) is my favorite vacation spot. It will be so cool! By the ~~end~~ middle of August, I shall come down again, and pack my baskets for the long trip back to Nanping. I shall try to go during a typhoon, when air-travel is at a stand-still.

1158

8-1-39

The blockade seems interminable. But don't worry if you don't hear from me. Bad news travels fast. "No news will be good news." My health is excellent. I am especially glad that this is a typhoonish summer, because it keeps the weather cool.

If you are not getting my letters, try writing to me c/o Miss Bessie Hollows, 169 Yuen Ming, Yuen Rd. Shanghai, that is, unless Shanghai blows up. She will try her best to get them down, or save them for me. I can't believe this war will go on forever.

Don't send me anything, unless you want to try sending some magazines - yours, after you read them are O.K. Sometimes it passes censor better than an original wrapper. I have only Readers' Digest. Of course, anything may be sent to Shanghai address. Letters here.

Love to all,

Marion R. Cole

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1159

Hwa Nan College,  
Nanping, Fukien, China,  
October 15, 1939.

Dear Katherine & Marjorie! -

This is to tell you at Christmas time, that I think often of you, although I do not write; that I shall be remembering you especially at Christmas, and wishing for you happiness and peace. As you look at today's date, you will not wonder that I find it hard to write in a Christmas spirit. However, mail comes in and goes out we know not how, and it is better to "send Christmas mail early".

I shall probably spend Christmas at Nanping, with only the one day of vacation, December 25. I have become quite accustomed to a school-Christmas, so different from the day at home. One finds little time for one's own celebration; there are so many functions in church, school, and community. In fact, one's own mail, both cards and parcels, usually arrives after Christmas. I have opened a box from home as late as Valentine's Day. This year, doubtless you will all be wondering whether it is worth while to even send a Christmas card afloat on the seven seas, as war is everywhere. However, if I have learned anything about living, in my years out here, it is just "Carry On". Life must go on, and as normally as possible, even in abnormal circumstances. China has learned this lesson, and the post-office is a constant reminder of it. To my knowledge, I have not missed a letter or parcel. Last week, I had two pairs of shoes from U.S.A., and one of my "Family", a Swiss girl, gets cheese, candies, and other novelties, in almost every mail, from Switzerland. I shall be interested in knowing whether this letter reaches you at Thanksgiving Day, Christmas, or Fourth of July!

On October 29, it will have been exactly a year since I sailed. Doubtless you already know of my interesting trip to Peiping, and the four months I spent there studying the language. I reached Foochow, and Nanping (280 miles, approximately) in time to escape the blockade which began in April. Now anyone who gets into the port from Shanghai goes through untold difficulties. Bishop Gowdy has just arrived, via an overland route from a port north of us, with a party which included 75 loadmen, carrying trunks, boxes, etc. slung from their shoulders on carrying sticks. I came like a modern traveler, by boat and launch, with the newly established "China Travel Service (in Foochow) to look after my baggage.

I was here in Nanping from April 19 to July 20. School closed in June, but bombing and machine-gunning on the river at that time made river-travel dangerous. A quiet period during August gave me a fine trip down river, two weeks on the mountain (Kuliang), with an opportunity to see Foochow friends, and get out my trunks stored during furlough. You will be interested to know that one of my trunks, packed in April, 1938, is now in Shanghai, and I shall be getting it sometime--perhaps--after two years.

I returned to Nanping on August 26. Have I described this trip to you? A daily launch makes the journey, going down in one day, but coming back, against the current, in from one to four, according to whether there is flood, air-planes, sand-bars, or broken-down engine. On my return trip, we spent two nights on the river. The first night there was a bandit-"scare", and we tied up for the entire night. The rest of the way we were held up by sand-bars and rapids.

10-15-39

Nanping (formerly Yenping) is in one of the loveliest spots I have yet seen in China. Two winding rivers meet here, in the midst of steep, high mountain ranges. Two pagodas guard the entrance to the city. A picturesque old wall, not unlike the pictures you have seen of The Great Wall, except in size, surrounds the city, built on the highest ridges, and coming down to the river in a steep grade.

The city itself lies at our feet. The early missionaries secured land on two sides of a horseshoe ravine, and built schools and residences on the two hills opposite each other overhanging the main streets of the city. I must ascend, or descend, 250 stone steps, in making the trip to or from the street. Our buildings, although old, are in good repair. The missionary force is not so large as in early days. So Hwa Nan, in June, 1938, was allowed to move into every vacant room on the premises. Porches have been turned into classrooms and laboratories. Girls have set up their dining tables (later used as study tables) in the narrow corridors. Upstairs in the house where I live, narrow double-decker beds of rough unpainted wood accommodate three girls each, two below, and one above. These beds line the corridors. This may sound primitive to you, but we consider ourselves in the lap of luxury in comparison with some refugee schools, where students sleep in rows on the floors.

Today is Sunday. We may not go to church, because the U.E. church is so far away, and in the heart of the city. During the days that planes visited the city daily, we decided to hold services only in the evening. Tonight we shall take flashlights or old-fashioned lanterns, and go down the ~~three~~ 250 steps, walk along the main street, turn up a narrow alley, climb another stone stairway, and finally reach big church, the only one in town, except in the Catholic compound. The services are well attended. The pastor preaches in two languages--Foochow dialect and a southern Mandarin brogue, which is quite different from Peiping Mandarin, but is understood by the congregation, if they are educated. He repeats important phrases and announcements in the Foochow dialect, because there are so many illiterates present who know only the local dialect. I get the Foochow dialect, but I have not yet been able to follow the sermon in Mandarin, because it is so different from what I learned in Peiping.

We have about the usual number in high school and college-- that is, the usual numbers in war-time. Our first year class, H.S., is now out in the country, doing mass education, but the second year class came back from their year of work; so we have three years of high school. Our faculty is now almost intact. Our Home Ec. teacher, just back from America is stranded in Kunming (See map of West China), and with her the new biology teacher, but we still have hopes. She came overland from Hongkong, on her return from America.

I will not say much about the war. Our province is still un-"occupied", except for a port or two, but we get frequent tastes of modern warfare from the air. Nanping has been "visited" only three times. I don't think I ever want to hear "The Star Spangled Banner" again. Hearing them "burst in air" at the foot of our 250 stone steps, destroying a building, and burning another (from incendiary), with two more direct hits in the same spot, will do me for a lifetime. But there will be more.

It seems strange to talk of "peace where there is no peace", but I am wishing it for you at this season.

Marion R. Cole

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Nanpung - Oct. 29



Dear Girls, - Katherine + Marjorie,

Just a few lines in answer to your  
two grand "Virginia-Sky-Line" letters.

Some of my summer letters must have  
come through and let you know

that I had a comparatively peaceful and  
happy summer vacation. The enclosed sheets  
will give a bit more detail. I am not sure  
that our letters have been opened, but they  
certainly are tattered and battered, when they  
reach us, from you!

At the present rate of communication, I hardly  
dare hope that this will reach you by  
Christmas. But I'll just say - here and now -  
a very happy Christmas to you both in your two  
nice families. Please remember me to all of them.

Katherine, I am always so glad for bits of  
news from E.O.H.S., and from the church.  
I don't hear much from Calvary, and nothing  
at all from the Dixons, but we isn't surprised  
at that. Their difficulties must have been  
unspeakable during these last days; in the North.

We are having unusual weather, this autumn,  
many rainy, or misty days. We like them! Blue,

10-29-  
dear skies, and moonlight nights, we dread.  
Katherine, you must be tremendously concerned  
with what is happening in France, as I am  
of with events in England, after seeing its loneliness,  
and making so many friends there.  
Thanks so much for the typewriter ribbon. It has just  
reached me. I am still using the purple one, because  
one treasures every imported product, and uses it to  
the limit. Carbon paper is 30¢ a sheet, and becoming  
scarce. I paid \$1.00 for an 8¢ (U.S.A.) tin of evaporated  
milk, and \$23.50 for an ordinary pair of rubbers,  
(over shoes, perhaps you say) a pound of coffee, \$7 or \$8.  
Luckily I bought a few tins before the worst of the  
blockade. We had a supply of things brought in  
by gunboat, and a few coast boats have arrived, at  
distant ports. But customs is collected (on exchange  
basis) and coaling overland - well the costs are  
fabulous. With exchange at 15 to 1, and we still  
paid at 3.88 to 1, you can see how it upsets  
our economy. We use mostly native products.

Schools are full, but if I told you some of  
the educational problems! Perhaps, some other time.

It is church time 7 p.m. - no morning service,  
since air-raids began. I go down 250 stone steps,  
walk a few city blocks, then climb about 100 more,  
to the church - everything in Chinese, of course. I wish  
you could take this walk with me - narrow flagstone steps  
and paths, mud walls - not much like Forchum!

This isn't much of a letter, but it will bring you  
up to date. Much love to both of you,  
from Marion R. Cole

THE BULLETIN  
OF NEW YORK BRANCH, WOMAN'S  
FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY,  
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Letters from Missionaries

HWA NAN COLLEGE  
FOOCHOW, CHINA

1939

Marion R. Cole:

"HWA NAN has been here nearly a year, 200 miles (by road) from Foochow. I was delighted to see all my old friends on the faculty, and so many students that I knew before. I began teaching right away, relieving Miss Reik, and teachers from other departments, who have been substituting for me. I live at one end of a horseshoe bend, and our classes are on the other side of the deep ravine separating the two hills on which the Methodist Mission has been built. The mountains are very close to us, and the view of mountain ranges and winding river, as one goes back and forth to classes, is beyond description. . . . This is a lovely place.

Outside the girls are having a lively game of volley ball. At five o'clock there is a children's meeting. There are at least 25 children up here on the hill. There were forty in Mrs. Downie's Sunday School class yesterday. You see, life goes on. We are hoping to finish the term here, and graduate the senior class. But who can tell? Mail comes through sooner or later. There is plenty to eat. Boats still go up and down the river, but on delayed schedules. There is great excitement, but one must carry on."

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