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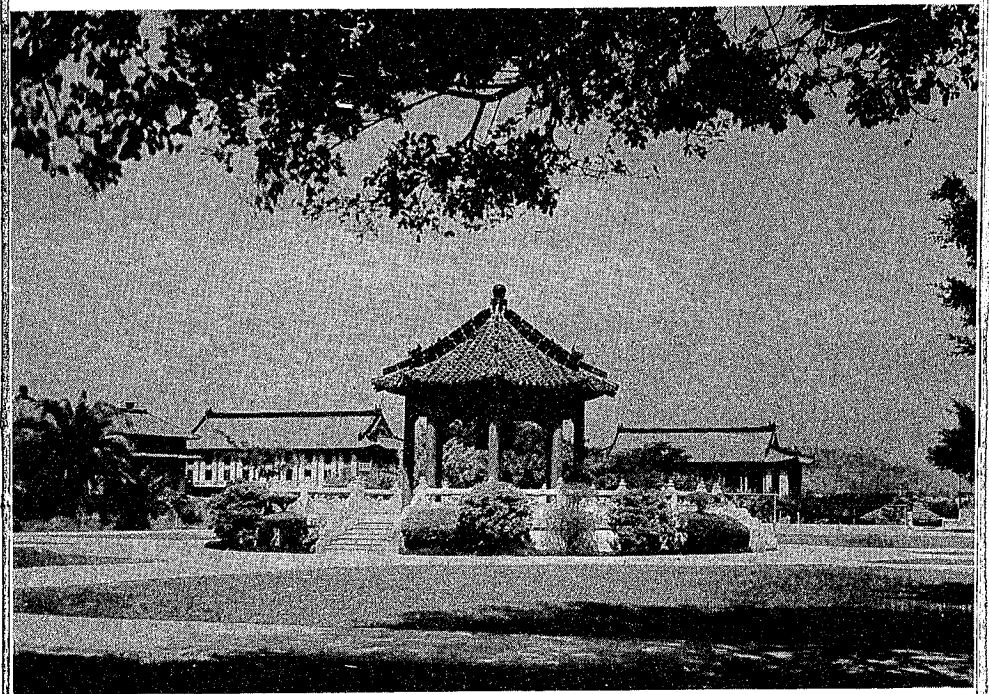


*LINGNAN UNIVERSITY*

*Canton and Kukong*

1942-43

*The Home Campus*





President Y. L. Lee

## LINGNAN UNIVERSITY

### Picturesque Beginning and Romantic Growth

Conceived in an effort to meet the dawn of modern ideas in China, Lingnan began with the raising of \$100,000 by a Presbyterian missionary in 1884, and the establishment of a little school for boys in the densely crowded ancient "City of Rams." Named in anticipation of distant future stages of growth *The Christian College of China*, the embryo university was made free from its birth of any sectarian character. In 1893 it was chartered under its own Board of Trustees by the University of the State of New York. It had first to create the material out of which university students are made—growing through the stages of primary school, middle school, slowly and painfully up to the level of a freshman class by 1907, to the first three graduates by 1918, and then rapidly on to graduating classes of 75 or more, and expansion and division into several component schools hereafter named.

### Unique Internationalism

Americans took all initiative and bore all responsibility until trained Chinese colleagues began to be available. Then followed a rapid process of transfer of responsibility to the Chinese. In 1927, complete administrative responsibility was transferred to a local Board of Directors, and the American Trustees became a cooperative agency, responsible only for supplying the American faculty, but eager to help also in every possible way. At present only one administrative office is held by an American—the Deanship of the College of Science. The two responsible corporations—the Directors in China and the Trustees in America—unite in the support and development of the University, each independently carrying its own load, but the

Americans recognizing always primary responsibility and authority on the part of the Chinese.

This remarkable international spirit was demonstrated for years in the gift of large sums of money by Chinese for expansion of the university plant, while full authority still rested in the American Trustees. Never has there been any lack of complete mutual understanding and cooperation. After assuming primary responsibility for the University, the Chinese Directors and Administration have repeatedly expressed their desire for long-continued provision of American personnel on the faculty, emphasizing their belief in the value of an outstanding example of interracial educational cooperation.

Had you asked for a snap-shot description and sketch of Lingnan before the Japanese army took Canton, its home city, in October, 1938, we should have answered thus—

*Founded:* 1885

*Chartered,* under the Regents of the University of the State of New York: 1893.

*Support:* Endowment nucleus of \$900,000. Gifts from foundations, college groups, and individual American friends. Aid at times and warm recognition from several American and British Boards of Missions. Very generous help from Chinese friends. Appropriations from the provincial government. Modest financial aid from the national government.

*Location:* The great metropolitan trading city of Canton, Kwangtung Province, center of contact between China and the West in the days of the clipper ships. The name means *South of the Mountain Range*, a vague designation for *South China*. In Christian education Lingnan serves South China.

*Plant:* A site of 560 acres, consisting of spacious, beautifully landscaped campus and extensive grounds for horticultural

and animal husbandry. Including the residences and other subordinate structures, a hundred modern fire-proof buildings. One of the show places of East Asia.

*Enrollment:* University, 630; subordinate schools on campus more than 800.

*Staff:* University, 90; subordinate schools on campus more than 100.

*Subordinate Institutions:* A Primary School and a Middle School on the campus; Sub-collegiate Courses; Elementary and Middle Schools, owned by the University, in Shanghai, Hongkong, Indo-China, and elsewhere.

*Degrees Offered:* B.A.—B.S.—B.A. in Bus. Admin.—B.S. in Eng.—B. Med.—M.A.—M.B.

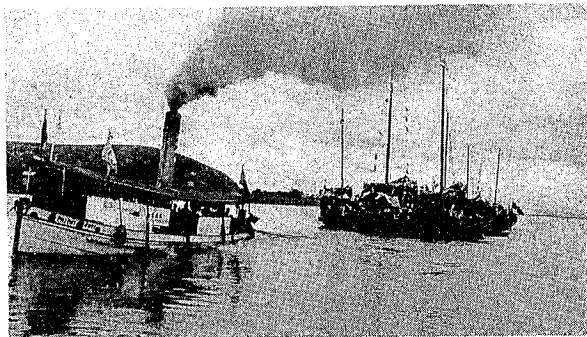
Authorized to grant degrees both by Chinese Ministry of Education and University of the State of New York.

#### *Organization by Colleges:*

##### *College of Arts and Sciences*

Biology  
Business Administration  
Economics  
Chemistry  
Chinese  
Civil Engineering  
Education and Psychology  
Western Languages and Literature  
English, French, and German  
Special Sciences  
History, Government, Sociology  
Home Economics  
Mathematics  
Music  
Philosophy  
Physics

## LINGNAN UNIVERSITY IN EXILE

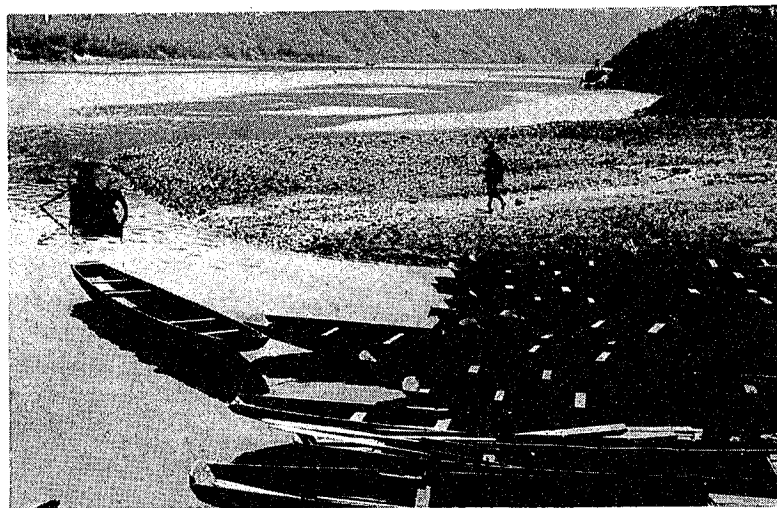


*This Is How Many Refugees Traveled*

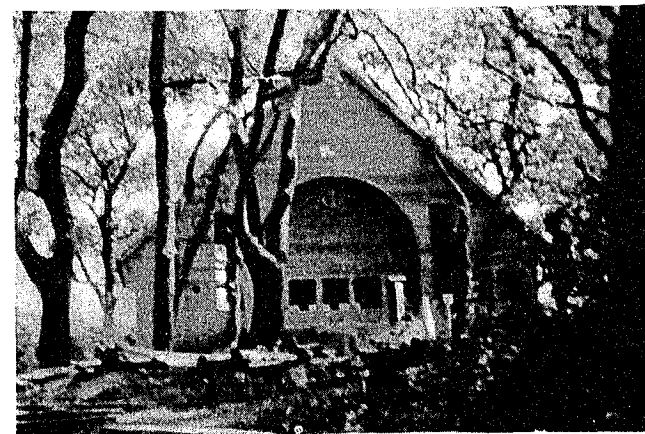


*Part of the Refugee  
Campus at  
Kukong*

*Mat Sheds  
in the Woods—  
on the  
Kukong Campus*



*Entering the Shelter of the Mountains*



*"Swasey Hall" on the Wartime Campus*

Religion  
Survey Courses for Orientation

*College of Agriculture*  
Animal Husbandry  
Plant Industry  
Agronomy, Horticulture, Plant Pathology

*The Sun Yat Sen Medical College*

Centered around the oldest institution of its kind in China; Canton Hospital, founded in 1835, which in 1855 began medical education. Sun Yat Sen studied in the Hospital.

In 1936, Hackett Medical School for Women and the Canton Hospital united in a new medical college under the Chinese Directors of Lingnan University. Several large gifts made possible an extensive building program. The College now includes a three-hundred-bed hospital.

Medical Education consists of a six-year course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Medicine.

The College embraces the following Departments:

Anatomy  
Physiology  
Pathology  
Medicine  
Surgery  
Obstetrics and Gynecology  
Public Health

*Graduate Institute of Natural Science*

A conservative beginning in post-graduate studies. Master's degree in Chemistry and in Biology authorized by Ministry of Education. Evolution of graduate studies to be guided by conditions determining standards of work.

## **Lingnan Graduates in America**

A stream of Lingnan University students have come to America for brief or protracted periods of graduate study, returning to the homeland with advanced degrees and trained efficiency, to make their contribution to modern China. At one time there were almost 200 former Lingnan students in the United States—in business, in consular and diplomatic service, or in graduate schools.

## **WAR CHANGES ALL**

### **The Japanese Arrive**

While Japanese bombing planes constantly raided Canton during the first year of war, 1937-38, Lingnan continued its work on its own campus, within the limits of the city but in an open area relatively safe. In September, 1938, it opened with the largest enrollment in its history. Then the Japanese landed in October on the coast of the province and took Canton. Remembering the horror of Nanking, the University evacuated its student body, most of its Chinese faculty and the larger part of the American community. Let us tell you first about those who moved.

### **Transplantation to Hongkong**

In scarcely more than a month, the University was reopened in Hongkong. The British Colonial Institution, Hongkong University, hospitably offered the use of almost the entire plant for afternoon and evening hours. With these facilities and additional rented space, the administration and the faculty assembled the scattered students, resumed work, and soon brought the service of the University almost to the normal level. Chinese teachers from other uprooted institutions were added

to the faculty. In three and a half years of this sojourn in British territory, Lingnan had pushed its enrollment much above the maximum previous record and was maintaining equal standards. The faculty was further strengthened by graduate study in America on the part of junior teachers on leave of absence with fellowships.

But preliminary steps were taken in the direction of ultimate transfer to Free China. Medical students, doing their work in the medical division of Hongkong University, were required to spend their senior year in practical service in the interior. The College of Agriculture was transferred to northern Kwangtung Province. There was a certain homesickness to transplant the whole University in the soil of a free homeland, to make the most direct contribution toward the homeland at war.

#### December 7, 1941

The same tornado which struck Pearl Harbor also struck Hongkong.

In the midst of turmoil and chaos, during the weeks following the fall of Hongkong, President Lee—and gradually other members of the Chinese staff—slipped through the Japanese lines and made their way north to Kukong, wartime capital of Kwangtung Province. With remarkable energy and initiative, President Lee visited China's wartime national capital, Chungking, rallying the support of Lingnan alumni in Free China, gaining many individual friends for the University, and obtaining support from the Chinese government. With such support, and with help from the American Trustees, largely supplemented by funds raised by "United China Relief," he was able to obtain a beautiful and ample site in a safe location far behind the Japanese lines but still in the native province of Kwangtung. This site was provided by a Kwangtung military leader, and here the institution was reopened for a summer

session in August, 1942. The numerous "matsheds" already standing on the site acquired, were supplemented by many cheap temporary structures. Entrance examinations were scheduled at various interior towns, bringing 1,800 new applicants for admission, and the University took another step in its Free China career in September with an enrollment of more than 500 students, a Middle School of more than 200; the Presbyterian *True Light Seminary*; part of a sister Christian college driven from the area of Shanghai (*Soochow University*); and a theological college (*Union Theological College* driven from *Canton*).

Verily, China seems an indestructible nation, and everything in Chinese hands seems to partake of this indestructibility.

#### The End of Our First Era in Canton

So long as Japan and the United States were not at war, the Japanese military behaved with propriety as regards our plant. But when Japan struck at Pearl Harbor, the military took charge of us also in Canton. Until the month of August they treated our people with consideration and were not unrestrained as regards our plant. But the prize was too tempting. We do not at the moment know the whole story in detail, because of difficult communications. It seems, however, that the Japanese military handed over our plant to a make-believe university under a puppet regime in August.

Unable to achieve anything further, the loyal and courageous personnel, which had remained on our grounds to care for destitute refugees, and in the hope of preserving the property until the coming peace, will seek repatriation if there is further opportunity—unless Dr. and Mrs. William Cadbury decide that their duty to the host of pitiable sufferers in Canton demands that they still remain and continue medical service.

## AN ACHIEVEMENT OF THE SPIRIT

In this time of immeasurable disaster for China, and of ever increasing tragedy for our own people, the vast power of the United States and the natural benevolence of our people are beginning to make a great impression upon the Chinese. All the Christian colleges in China would probably have been closed before this time but for a stream of American benevolence, aiding to keep alive and effective the unsurpassed fortitude of our Chinese associates. China will never forget this. It will leave an indelible impression upon the future of humanity. When we return after the victory to our own beautiful grounds, restore our buildings, and resume our work there, it will not be only the old Lingnan, but the old Lingnan plus something new and very deep—a great power for the future.

The loyalty, courage, and perseverance of all the Christian colleges of China during this period of suffering and horror have already created an impression upon the minds of the Chinese people. In the long years following the restoration of peace, the contribution of these colleges will be a notable element in the making of a new modern China, holding a place of equality among the great nations of the world. One of these lighthouses of the spirit will be Lingnan University—shining over the regions South of the Mountain Range, and even farther over land and sea, back to us in America.

TRUSTEES OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY

150 Fifth Avenue

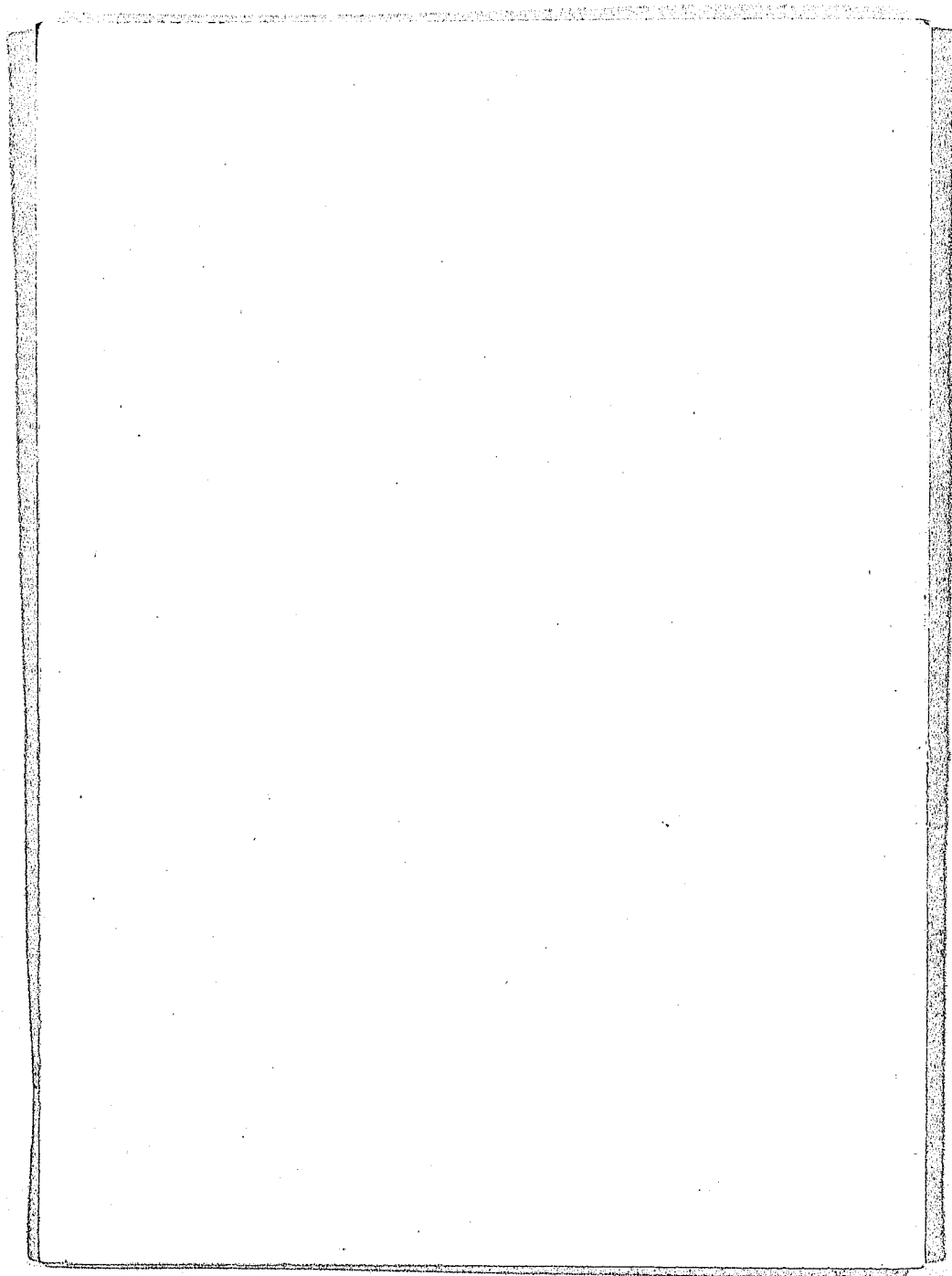
New York City

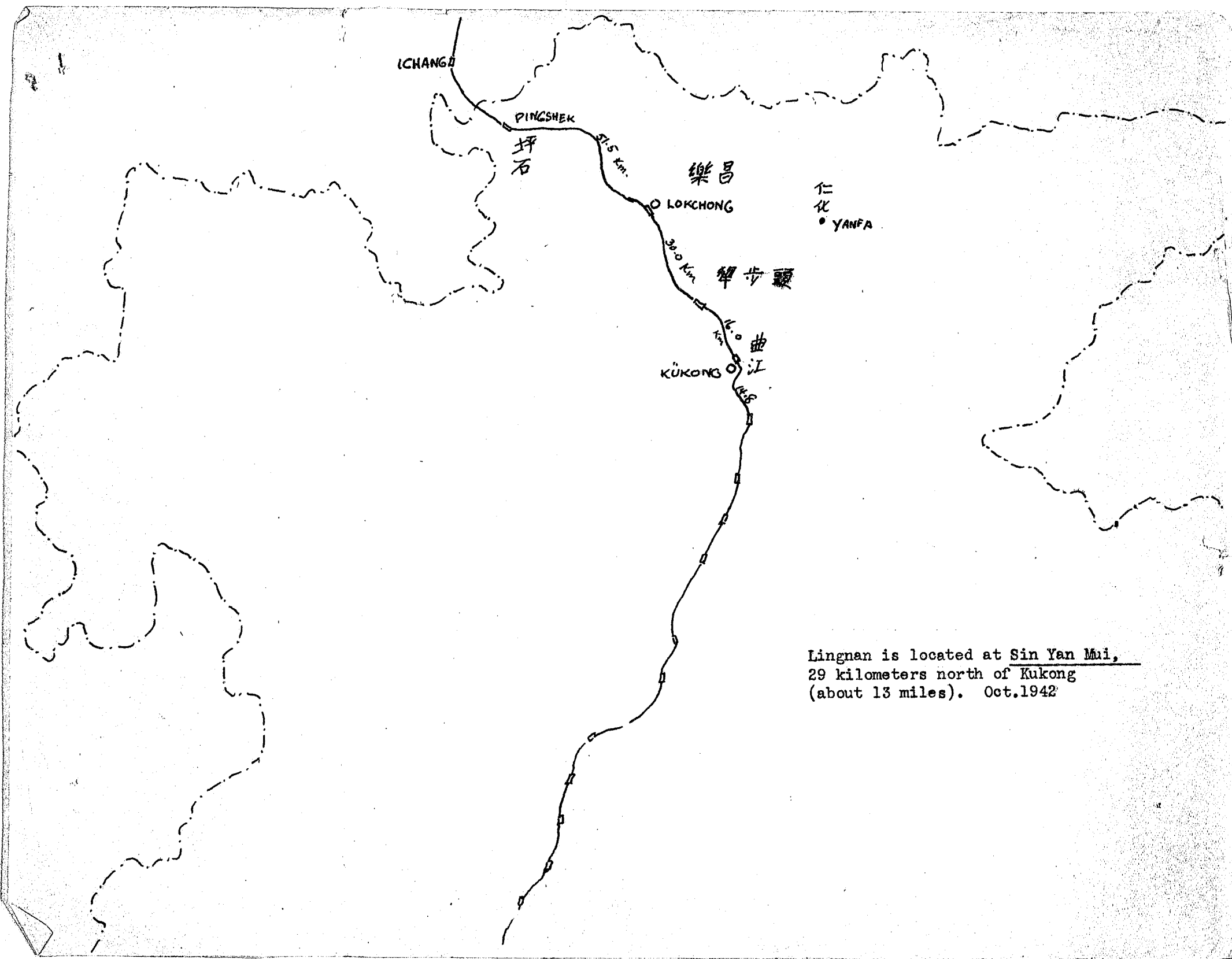
LIEUT. COL. HAROLD B. HOSKINS, *President*

OLIN D. WANNAMAKER, *Secretary*



*A Boys' Farm Club group  
cultivating carrots on  
the Home Campus  
before  
the Japanese Seizure  
of Lingnan Property  
in Canton*





Lingnan is located at Sin Yan Mui,  
29 kilometers north of Kukong  
(about 13 miles). Oct. 1942

51.5 km

30.0 "

16.0

97.5

5

8 [487.5

about 61 miles

Sep. 21/42

C O P Y

L I N G N A N   U N I V E R S I T Y

Canton, China

#10 Dai Chia Hang  
Chungking  
August 10, 1944

(Received in N. Y. 9/11/44)

Dear Cadbury:

Your letter did not get to me until my return to Chungking early this summer. Then writing report of the trip took precedence over writing letters. Now I am beginning on them. A copy of the report went to Dr. Hume who is to give a copy to Wannamaker. I hope you get to see a copy as it gives quite a bit about Lingnan, and the medical school. While in Kukong last fall I gave the course in P.H. and was much gratified with the way the fifth year class showed up. They were keen, and had a good foundation of preclinical studies and they were getting and had gotten good clinical training at Hosai, the Methodist hospital at Kukong. Dr. Moore and the staff of the hospital and the members of the staff of the medical school were giving them good medicine, surgery and pediatrics. Gordon King came down and gave a short intensive course in obstetrics and gynecology. Dr. Au of Chungtai gave a course on eye, ear nose and throat, and Dr. Woo of Lingnan went to Lokeheung and gave medicine to Chungtai. Ling, Chan Samto, T. T. Wu had the preclinical 1st, 2nd and 3rd years. Robert Lynn formerly of Yeungkong now in the army helped some in anatomy. The 1st, 2nd and 3rd years did not have it so good this year as the year before the Chung Ch'ing Med. school carried these three years but last fall they were all suddenly thrown on Lingnan. By the end of the year things were getting lined up and next year would have been pretty good. Equipment, supplies and books were being secured and buildings for labs and class rooms and dormitories were ready for occupancy. Then in June came the Jap incursion. The hospital is closed, some of the staff are at Linyuen and Moore is wanting to go into BAAS and Kobler is here on his way to Chengtu to teach nervous and mental disease either in West China or National Central. I have not heard from Ling and the above is all I know of the school to date. I have written Y. L. Lee at Sinyanmin but have had no reply. He from the last word about him is still there on the campus with some of the staff and students taking care of buildings and equipment. The Japs have been held at Hengyang now for about seven weeks and it is to be hoped that they will be held there and thrown back. At any rate my own opinion is they will be held and things in the region stabilized this fall and that we can begin to open up for the second semester early in 1945. I am planning some work here in Szechuan and in Yunnan and hope to be free to get back in the Southeast by October.

It is highly important that as many folks as possible be at work now in keeping as much as we can of the medical school together here in free China and be ready to go back into Canton as soon as it is taken back. Especially important it is to get into Canton early so that Hackett and Canton Hospital be saved for the school. Impress it upon Wannamaker and the Presbyterians the importance of getting back at once folks into Kwongtung so as to take advantage of the first few months of occupation. Plenty of work can be found at Linyuen, Yeungkong and the medical school in the interim. It is highly important too for those who stayed on in occupied China to be back in free China for as long a time as possible before the war ends. However this is true. The N. H. A. wants all the doctors and nurses back that can come. If there is difficulty about passport Boards should send names to Dr. P. Z. King and he can see that an official request can be made for issuing passports for such medical staff.

Dr. Henry was here a few weeks ago. He says Wannamaker is hindered by not having suitable material from here to help him press claims for Lingnan. Also that folks here in West China bring adverse reports about things in the Southeast. That is a common feeling among folks here in the west and the sad thing about it is that most of the help has been diverted to here and the Northwest. Medically speaking

little gets beyond Kweiyang and Kweilin. Most people here act as if they think the Southeast is all occupied territory. But in the last year \$US20,000 and 6,000 pounds have been secured for Lingnan medical school. I am hoping that Dr. Ling is using good judgment and using some of that money in holding together the important members of the staff so the school can keep going. The prospects are good that large support will be available for the medical school this fall, if only Ling holds it together. It will be easier to get this help if there is the nucleus of a school to begin with.

My report should have much material that could be used with advantage. Perhaps you could help Mr. Wannamaker pick out the points from it and together make out a good case for Lingnan medical school.

UNRRA is going into a big rehabilitation scheme for China and medical service is included. Their big bottleneck is doctors and nurses. Not only they but other organizations as ABMAC, UCR, Red Cross, Missions and such ought to be interested in creating personnel for rehabilitation and they should see that Lingnan Medical School is put in shape to be producing 50 doctors a year, with equipment, supplies, books, staff, money. I am sure the Health Administration and the Medical Committee of the Ministry of Medical Education will approve or may even ask that it be done.

Then there is the point of cooperating with Prov. Health Admin. for training health personnel, and with education and science departments of the university and the nurses school which may be connected with the medical school a course be started to train graduate nurses for teaching and supervising jobs.

When Pres. Lee and Dean Ling are heard from we should be getting busy and make up a plan for the making the medical school function again and have requests made for help. Do not wait for next year to come out. Come right away and have your strength in the job now.

Margaret is in the navy, an ensign in the Waves and is stationed in New York. The last address she gave me is 1015 Madison Avenue, N. Y. City 21.

Dr. Henry told me that you had bought for me a set of the Canton surcharged stamps. Wasn't I glad to hear it. Could you give them to Margaret and let her pay you for the expense you were to in getting them. Also that it rates her taking you and Mrs. Cadbury to a good Chinese meal somewhere in New York at my expense. She can take care of the stamps for me.

Let me hear from you again and give all the U. S. news, political, medical and about all the folks I know. My greetings to Mrs. Cadbury and the children.

Mary Ruth is married to the professor of political economy and dean of faculty of Mills College and is also pathologist for Alameda County Hospital. They have two daughters and have a trained nurse to take care of them and be housekeeper. Max is at Newcomerstown Ohio in a tool factory and he has a daughter in school and a son about four years old.

One other matter could take the space of a whole letter, that is the high cost of living. How would you like to pay \$415. a day for board. I took a friend out to lunch the other day. He did not eat so much either but the bill was only about \$600. That is high even with exchange at 100-1. But do not let expense keep you from coming out. Cost of living is only about half as high in Kukong.

Dr. Cadbury

-3-

(From Dr. Oldt)

Perhaps Thomson would like to see this. Unless he has completely recovered I would hesitate to recommend his coming until travel and living conditions get better, badly as I would like to see him back. It would hardly be possible to expect Karcher and Lawson to be able to come out and leave their families till the war is over, even though the end of the war may be sooner than we expect. I suppose Ted Stevenson is still in the Philippines. Don't let this last flurry of the Japs discourage you folks. This is their last fling and when they are driven back we ought to begin with what is at hand and build up the medical school to what it should be, for it is likely to be permanent. To lose these months before it is possible to get to Canton and the few months just after will mean more than the actual time lost.

Tso Ti Fan Lai

Sincerely,

(Signed) F. Oldt.

C O P Y

Rec'd. N.Y. October 4, 1944  
Letter No. 44.15  
August 16, 1944

Mr. O. D. Wannamaker  
Board of Trustees Lingnan University  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City

My dear Mr. Wannamaker:

I wrote you on June 8 and 19 and one radiogram reporting the evacuation and the general situation of the University. I hope you have already received them. Since June first I have practically received no word from our friends outside of Kwangtung. Those letters that I have sent out may not reach our friends yet. This is due to the disorganization as a result of the military situation north of Kwangtung. Now I have come to Kweilin and may proceed to Chungking to meet Dr. Henry. It is quite important that I must come here in order to get in touch with the outside world.

Most of our staff and their families are scattered around Pingshek, on the campus of our Ag. College and Linhsien. Students are more widely scattered. Those who are with better means and more nervous get farther away. They are all waiting for the reopening of the University. As to the place and date for the reopening of the University, each Director of the University has his particular idea. Some suggest Pingshek at the usual date. Some suggest suspension for a term or a year. Of course this depends on the military development in the near future. I myself think that we must do our best to resume our work even if we have to move to the border of Kwangsi. This may mean more money but it is for the good of our students. As for our faculty members most of our Directors want to renew their contracts even if we are not going to reopen this fall. They are practically helpless. The evacuation has cost most of them a good deal of money. They need special subsidy from the University.

Financially we have been very desperate. Between June first and July 31 I received either from Mr. Edwards or Rev. Coole \$310,000 and drew from Mr. Lockwood \$200,000. I had to borrow from the local banks \$200,000 and General Yui Han Mou \$200,000 and other sources \$300,000 to meet the emergency. With these amounts I have paid all of our staff their salaries of June, July and August and evacuation subsidy. I have sent away our books and equipment from Pingshek and Sinyanmiu.

I do not know where the Rhoads are. Some people say that they have joined the U.S. Government services in Huming. I will find out when I reach Chungking.

The military situation is not so bright as we have been expecting but the people are full of hope. This is the third time that Lingnan University has to evacuate. The condition is getting harder and harder. However we must do our best to keep her alive. If her life should stop, it is very difficult to resume again.

Very cordially yours,

(Signed)

Y. L. Lee  
President

P.S. Please write me care of Dr. Henry until further word from me.

Y. L. Lee

C  
O  
P  
Y

Tech. Rep. James M. Henry  
5329th, A G F R T S (P)  
A. P. O. 430, c/o Postmaster, N.Y.

August 27, 1944

Dear Charles:

Your letter of August 7 reached me yesterday and was a very welcome surprise. I have read it with much interest. Last month I had several good talks with Dr. Oldt and read a very full and interesting report he told me he was sending to Ed Hume. I hope you will have early access to this. I urged him to write a special letter to Wannamaker or Hume on the medical work at Lingnan. Incidentally he is very keen about this, insists that all things considered, it's a good show, and believes in it's future both as practicable and highly desirable. He also stressed what you mention in your third paragraph (page 1) and particularly possibilities from U.N.R.R.A.

It is true that our N.Y. Trustees have no financial responsibility for the College of Medicine. We have contributed the Cadburys to it and shall do what we can in similar ways. The Directors out here are responsible and I am sure that it has directly or indirectly benefitted by U.C.R. funds.

Bishop Hall, Dr. Gordon King and one or two others have helped in securing grants from here and there to help out. The staff is reasonably intact and the school will carry on in one way or another this coming year. The present hope is to have the first two years on the campus where our agricultural work has been carried on, while the last years are to be carried on where Dr. and Mrs. Kunkle now are. A phone to Ruland will tell you where that is. There is a hospital there.

If the military situation does not permit of these proposals, some other way will be found. There is a fine and firm determination to carry on in some way.

The more I see of the difficulties and the more I realize the weariness and suffering of these recent years the more I marvel at the fact that work carries on and that the spirit is as fine and as indomitable as it is. I am glad I am back and hope I can be of some little help.

The new method of sending out money seems fine. I understand that for August the average was close to 130 and that for September it should be better.

Forgive bad writing and lack of information. I am not permitted to give any indication of places, etc!!!

With regards to Evans,

Sincerely yours,

/s/ Jim

P.S. I hope Lingnan can get a maximum amount for evacuation needs, as well as for current expenses. The coming six months are going to be crucial and difficult. Perhaps I should say the next twelve months. We are on the front-line and I think its absolutely certain that they will have to operate sectionally and face some movings!! Prices will be mounting somewhat, and that plus moves, risks, etc. deserve recognition.

CORBETT

REC'D

9/5/44

ANS'D

C  
O  
P  
Y

Received at Lingnan Office  
Sept. 5, 1944

WANNAMAKER LINGNAN TRUSTEES 150 Fifth Avenue New York City

RETURNING KUKONG SOON HOPE REOPENING UNIVERSITY NOVEMBER FOUR PLACES

KWANGTUNG STOP EVACUATION NEEDS 3,000,000 DOLLARS STOP RHOADS WORKING

CHUNGKING HENRY WELL

LEE YINGLAM

C O P Y

Rec'd. New York Oct. 4, 1944  
Letter No. 44.15  
September 7, 1944

Mr. O. D. Wannamaker  
Board of Trustees Lingnan University  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City

My dear Mr. Wannamaker:

I hope you have received my letter of No. 15 which I sent you from Kweilin. After arriving Chungking I sent you the following radiogram:

"Returning Kukong soon. Hope reopening University November in four places in Kwangtung Province. Evacuation needs \$3,000,000. Rhoads are working in the War Information Office (USA) Henry well". I met Henry in Kweilin while he was on his way to Kukong.

I arrived at Chungking August 26th and I have seen a number of government officials, the British Ambassador, Rev. Rees, Mr. K.K. Kwok of the British United Aid Fund to China; Dr. McNonnaughly, Mr. Edwards and Dr. Sweet of UCR; Prof. Fenn of the ABCCC and Bishop Walsh, Maryknoll. I have reported to them our general conditions and our proposed plan and budget for the reopening of the University. They all urged me to do our best for those students who are still waiting in Kwangtung and Kwangsi.

I am hoping that the war conditions will permit us to start some work in Kukong and Pingshek and the Ag. College and the upper classes of the Med. College to southern part of Kwangtung and Kwangsi. I need \$800,000 for the first part of the evacuation and \$2,200,000 for the further evacuation and reopening of the University. (Please see the enclosed statement.) I have requested the UCR Committee here for a special grant and I hope to hear from them soon. I have asked Prof. Fenn to request some from the ABCCC. Our British friends have no funds at the present moment but promise to help in the near future. I have discussed with the British Ambassador and Bishop Walsh our future needs of Professors and they are both very sympathetic. I am going to submit an official request to the Ambassador tomorrow.

Before coming up here we received from Edwards and Coole \$810,000. I have received from Mr. Coole since coming up here to the amount of \$2,000,000. I am taking part of this money with me to Kukong. Mr. Coole has not been able to give me a statement as to how much he has received from you. The \$8,000 US you sent in the middle of June got only about 40 to 1. I know you sent it on our urgent request.

Rhoads and his wife are working here. I suppose it will be hard for them to return to Kukong after coming up so far. Should I continue to pay him what you are sending for his salary? I will consult Dr. Henry.

Lingnan's second life in Hong Kong, third life in Sinyanmiu and now her fourth life begins. This is a short one.

Japs are approaching Kweilin. I hope to get there before they do. If I can not get on a plane in a day or two I may have to stay here for the duration of the war which I hope will not be the case.

With best wishes,

Very cordially yours,

(Signed)

Y. L. Lee

P.S. Dr. Rhoads just told me that he would like to return to Lingnan as soon as conditions permit. He wishes to accept no salary from the Trustees except for the months of June and July. You better decide.

Y. L. Lee

COPY

September 11, 1944

Dear Olin:

I wrote you a couple of weeks ago after seeing President Lee. He went on to the main place to see Directors Sun Fo and others and I suspect has been co-opted on the National Advisory Council now meeting, in place of Dr. Chung, or to fill some other vacancy. That is the Council to which S. S. Fong was elected and is a very important one. I saw by the papers that it was to act for about a fortnight. If my guess is correct, his return will be delayed accordingly.

Since I wrote I have seen the main campus and spent nearly two days on the agricultural campus. Both are beautiful but how primitive and how pitifully inadequate are the equipment and the living conditions. It is enough to make one weep to see with what they have had to contend. Kunkle insists that had Rhoads, for instance, been at all adequately paid by us, he would not have had in mind another job when he had to evacuate. At any rate, I am afraid he is lost to us, for travel at best is difficult, and with his wife in a family way, he is far from likely to retrace his steps.

You will be entirely justified in remitting the full amount that may have been voted for evacuation and moving expenses. Pres. Lee is going to have to do something desperate to get hold of any kind of decent staff. Apparently, the only way he was able to hold two or three key men last year was by letting them take full time jobs elsewhere in addition to their University work. Dr. Kung - whom Henry Frank thinks so highly of - was allowed to take a full professorship at Sun Yat-sen University nearby. With the reopening of that university doubtful, he has apparently taken a job elsewhere with a commercial concern and is unavailable!! Chen Sam T'o, enraged at not being nominated for the U.S. scholarship is reputed to have accepted a position elsewhere. The Medical Dean evacuated too far to return! We have Dean Y.Y. Wong, Dean Lee (Agric.), Prof. Lee Tak Chuen, and a half dozen others, moderately good. But the staff depletion is little short of shocking!! The spirit is marvellous and it is imperative that somehow they can carry on through the coming year.

The physical difficulties and privations are appalling. Malaria is rife. When I reached the agricultural campus, Dean Wong who had buried his wife the day before was in bed with 104° malaria. Dean Lee was just recovering, and Prof. Lee Tak Chuen prostrate with it!!

The Middle School reopens October 2 and as soon as word is received from Pres. Lee, the University opening will be announced. The Theological College is opening where the Fusons were but in event of the University reopening will come back here. The higher medical classes will probably open there for there is a Presbyterian Hospital plus a large part of the Methodist Hospital that moved over. If the Kunkles return then, I believe Jones will also.

I am sorry I cannot write more freely but one is particularly restricted as to place names etc. I am afraid that mails may not be as regular as one might like. I had a good letter from Corbett re Medical work and replied as well as I could. Dr. Oldt had a good report he was going to send Ed Hume. I hope you have seen it. I asked Oldt particularly to put in a special letter re our medical work as he saw it. If he did it may be useful.

The need for foreign staff is of course great but I have explained how out of the question it is and now in particular. It is a pity. I had hoped the situation would warrant my making a strong plea in this respect but naturally I cannot. I am

glad I came out, but could I have foreseen everything I doubt if I would have come.

I repeat that our Chinese colleagues need and deserve our greatest respect and the maximum financial aid we can give them. I simply cannot stress this too much.

I have urged Dean Wong to send a brief preliminary report to Dr. Elissieff as soon as possible after the opening of the University, and then another about midway in the second term. I shall try to keep after him but communication are very poor. Last term they could come in town in about half an hour two or three times a day. Now it is a 20 mile walk!! Poor Mrs. Kunkle did it the other day with her husband and is still resting from it. I shouldn't want to do it at all! A bus only costs about \$2,000,000 N.C. plus cost of running, and while it might pay for itself in the course of six months, the capital is hard to secure!! There are no regular buses running.

This does not give you a very adequate picture but it will have to do for the present. Sz-to Wai I have seen twice. He is a veritable dynamo and his spirit and faith have been among the most potent factors in developing and maintaining our whole outfit during the past three years. He is a tower of strength, an outstanding illustration of the vital power of the human spirit.

I hope you are well and that you ~~xxx~~ can swing extra funds for these crucial and I hope final coming months.

Ever yours,

Jim Henry

P.S. In case you have copies made, please send one to Mrs. Henry.

TRUSTEES OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY  
160 Fifth Avenue  
New York City, 11

December 12, 1944

Memorandum to the Trustees and to Faculty Members on Leave in America:

The attached letter from Dr. Henry, dated October 28, arrived on December 9 - sixteen days later than the letter you have already seen which was dated November 1 and included a postscript dated November 6. Nevertheless, this belated letter contains important information which I think you will wish to share. Although information as to the location from which Dr. Henry wrote is strictly confidential, it seems evident that he was in Kukong, and that he was alluding to trips by Pres. Lee from Sinyanmin, the temporary wartime location of the College of Arts and at present the location of all Lingnan work, something like 18 miles from Kukong.

Dr. Henry's references to criticisms of the administration of the University are due to his having known of such criticisms before he left here to return to China, and of further information which I have sent him since. Although he does not seem to have received copies of two critical letters from members of the Lingnan faculty which I finally decided to mail to him, I think that his statement in very great measure explains the situation and relieves President Lee of any serious ground for fault-finding.

We are making a fresh effort through the Associated Boards to learn whether the UCR representatives in Chungking are doing everything possible to get Lingnan's quota of remittances through to Pres. Lee.

Olin D. Wannemaker  
Secretary

ODW/h

C O P Y

Received from Mrs. Henry  
12/9/44

October 28, 1944

Dear Olin:

Yours of September 14 enclosing one from Dr. Knipp, and then a cover of later date enclosing letters to Pres. Lee, copies of letters to Sweet and Kunkle's report plus yours came three days ago. I had hoped Pres. Lee would have been out today and I could then have given him the letters and also had some discussion with him. We are having repercussions from a typhoon however and the weather is wild and wet and he hasn't been able to come out. It takes the better part of a half day to make the trip. They walk 3-4 hours, from 8-10 miles to the river and then 3 hours or so by boat, so it's no simple journey any more. Last year they had train service and could make the trip in 3/4 of an hour. I shall urge Pres. Lee to get a financial report as soon as he can. I confess that I sympathize with him in the extraordinarily difficult position he has been in and still is. The staff scattered seriously when peremptory government orders came early last June to evacuate. They had no option whatever and had they not been prompt, students would have had an almost hopeless task getting away. I know they spent more than \$400,000 N.C. in getting staff families away. It will now cost more than that to return them. They must have a fund on hand, in the event of a similar situation arising. This does not at the moment seem so likely but you can never tell. They are deliberately planning smaller enrolment in high school and University, primarily with this in view, and also because of the scarcity of proper staff. Some they had been counting on are now beyond recall, having gone too far to be able even had they the money to return. This is true in the case of the Rhoads, and of Dean Ling of the Med. School.

You refer to certain criticisms concerning which you wrote me. When the financial report is prepared, that should explain one item. The criticism re science staff not moving to Ping Shek, when "every one" wanted them to, is apparently due to Pres. Lee's pledge to your precious Fenn that Lingnan would supply Soochow next door with its own science prof.

Just how Fenn can justify the setup of Soochow - far finer buildings than Lingnan's and now utterly deserted - and then apparently not help counsel in the matter I don't see. I wish I had been out there then I can tell you.

I'd be grateful for these criticisms to be sent me in greater detail and I'll consult with certain regular staff men and others and give a reply. Of course, mistakes must have been made, but if you could see the setup and could even approximately appreciate the difficulties, you'd see that all sorts of concessions had to be made in every direction, and when a self sacrificing person makes concessions, these are not always in the end the wisest ones to make.

The outstanding fact remains that primarily by one man's courage and persistence Lingnan still stands as a going concern with increased good will on all sides. When a man like Chen Sam To (Dr. H.S. Chen) spends perhaps 3 months of the school year in the place and so far as they can guess holds down another job 150 miles away, when you have to let men like Chemistry Dr. Kung take a full load at Sun Yat Sen University as well, in order that he can keep his family alive, when you have a man like Y.Y. Wong whom in my innocence I thought somewhat comparable to Y. K. Chu, threatening to resign if some one else wasn't dropped - that some one being one of those whose loss was complained about - you have a lot of grief on your hands.

Dr. Henry's letter of Oct. 28, 1944

- 2 -

Dean Pui Man Lee while a grand fellow is a flop administratively, very weak and dilatory. Y. Y. Wong now Dean of the Univ. - a job offered at the start and refused by him - is slowly improving, but is apparently pigheaded and not very broadminded.

Please don't think I am endeavoring to whitewash the President, <sup>or</sup> ~~as~~ to defend him whatever comes. It must be manifest that my interest is Lingnan University, and no particular individual in it. I am glad I am here for I'd never, never have had a glimmer of the troubles they have had to surmount, nor the epic heroism of the way in which they have carried on and persisted.

As to letters I hardly know what can be done. I am not supposed to write at length on matters like this I believe, and still less am I supposed to forward other people's letters. Communications are very badly disrupted at present and I know Pres. Lee has trouble in getting any prompt advice as to funds. I suspect that your remark on line 5 of page 2, "Previous monthly quota - \$6,836" is the first intimation he had had of what you had sent or might send for September. The \$8,000 sent before I left in June, totalled not \$320,000 N.C. I believe but only \$304,000 as they got \$38 on the dollar, there being some 5% transmittal charge!

I think I told you that I had advised Pres. Lee to let Rhoads have the July and August instalments of salary. Kunkle feels sure that one reason Rhoads even considered looking for another job, was our serious underpayment of him. At present they have no Head for the Medical School, and yet the enrolment is around 40. Dr. Lee is working on Dr. H.S. Chen but showed me last week a letter from the latter, asking leave of absence for the first term and full salary!! <sup>plainly</sup> ostensibly sickness. Actually - I incline myself to this view. - It is to enable to give full time to a medical school job where he now is, for the first term, and then probably get leave of absence from there for the second term and give Lingnan a chance. I advised Lee to make him a generous offer, salary as of August 1, but prompt reporting back for a full time job. Lingnan is likely to be the first of the private Christian schools to reopen in freed China and all sorts of people will be offering their services.

I think the orphanage reports are excellent and if anything can be done you may be sure it will be. The Kunkles and the Union Theological school should be back on the campus now and that will help a lot in every way.

This letter I realize gives you little of what you crave but it's the best I can do at the moment. Being short of envelopes I am enclosing it in one to my wife. My best to you at all times. My regards to Miss Montgomery.

Ever cordially yours,

Jim Henry

C O R E

Received N.Y. 1/13/45

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year  
to you, Miss Montgomery, Evans and Corbett!

December 14, 1944

Dear Olin:

Your letter of November 25 was handed me yesterday. I am at the moment where I first landed, in other words, where the Sheeps are. (Note: At Kunming. O.D.W.) I had some things that had to be attended to and so came out while the going was good. I wish I could have waited three more days and attended the Annual Lingnan Board meeting held last Saturday. In this connection, I might say that the situation back where Lingnan is is quite blind. Some people think an evacuation in January or February is inevitable. Others think the contrary. My mind cannot accept the reasons given for the former, but there is such widespread belief that evacuation must come that I halfway incline to believe it. I have just written Lennig Sweet and have asked him if he wouldn't have my letter copied and sent you for your information. I explained generally the present set-up and went on to say that, naturally, Dr. Lee wanted as much evacuation money as he could get, and to have it on hand, for he is deeply concerned and worried over the whole problem, and simply must have cash on hand when it is needed. The East River section seems just as uncertain as the North River section and I am sure that by now you must realize how futile it would have been, and how disastrous, to try to get far enough west to be clear!! Lingnan is really where it ought to be and the future is in God's hands. One can only do one's best in these matters, and that Dr. Lee has certainly done.

Thank you for attending to my contribution to the President's Fund. As long as the United Clearing Board is getting a good rate, just forget about mailing any special remittance to me. The black market here has been fantastic. It hit 620, and now has receded to 430. If the enemy consolidates and continues his westward or northward trek, as many well-informed people think, it will soar again.

Incidentally let me warn you definitely against the utterly unrealistic depiction of the China situation as you find it in "Time." I find "Newsweek" far more satisfactory. It certainly reflects much more truly what I believe the situation to be, and I find those whose opinions I respect find the same. To my mind what has happened during the past five months is the more tragic in that it was not necessary. We have been and are still being made monkeys of. The powers that be know Britain and the U.S. are out to defeat Japan; therefore, they can let down and fight their internal battles. I can't go on at length, but earnestly warn you against "Time's" articles and recommend "Newsweek." I am ~~now~~ referring in particular to the November issues.

What you write about the UCR withholding surplus funds (I mean on account of exchange) seems to me too bad, at least so far as Lingnan is concerned. Prices are mounting everywhere as a result of the further inflation, and budgets will simply have to be revised upwards.

Dr. H. T. Chen is now director of the Kiangsi Provincial Public Health Institute. Pres. Lee was trying to get a Dr. Roy Ma, Canadian Chinese, excellent surgeon, and for some time, 1933-7 or thereabouts, head of the Municipal Hospital in Nanking, on our Medical Staff. It will be an excellent thing if he can do this.

My reference to the article in "Time" and "Newsweek" .... I wish I could enlarge on this but don't feel free to. The whole country is becoming disillusioned and whereas it used to be the enemy that was made the scapegoat for nearly everything, during the past six months the Central Government and some of its central figures are now the scapegoats instead.

This isn't much of a letter but it will have to do. I am waiting for transportation back to where I came from. I am still counting on being able to get away early in March. Of course, if events there take an adverse turn, I might get away earlier. The unhappy course of events since June, has altered the whole course of coming history out here, I believe. At one time it definitely looked as though Lingnan might be the first of the Christian Colleges to reopen on its old site. Now that seems to me to be unlikely and it may be that we can't reopen there until the spring of '46. Had the Central Government lived up to its assurance and to its possibilities, things would have been quite altogether different. I realize that 2 or 3 months more will give us a better indication, but the sense of immediacy I felt when I got back, and the hopes of early action, are all gone, entirely gone; and, while the ultimate outcome may not be too long delayed, I am afraid it will come in a manner and from a direction quite different from what we were looking forward to a few months ago.

Best as always to you.

Cordially,

Jim Henry

TRUSTEES OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York 11, New York

RADIOGRAM FROM PRESIDENT LEE

Sent from Kulong without any date of filing. Received New York January 9, 1945

DLT WANNAMAKER LINGNAN TRUSTEES 150 FIFTH AVE NEW YORK N Y  
BOARD ANNUAL MEETING DECEMBER 8th WELL ATTENDED SENDS GREETINGS  
THANKS TRUSTEES B S FONG HENRY REELECTED STOP ONE LINGNAN  
STUDENT STUDYING FUKIEN STOP YU-MIN SZES MONEY RETURNED FATHER  
LEEYINGLAM

CFM .. 150 8th

C O P Y

Hwa Nan College, Nanping, Fukien, January 10, 1945

CHC  
JmEHB

Dear Folks at Home,

When there is such an opportunity as this to send letters with the Bankhardts and Marion Cole and Evelyn Troutman going home, I must write to you. I am swamped with odds and ends of business all the time. We are going through another crisis with this ordering home by the American Embassy of more of our American friends. We have been told that transmission of funds from Chungking may be impossible. Ever since last summer the situation has been these but we have been able to carry on our regular school work. Although we hate to see these friends go, if the general situation warrants it, we must let them go. This past week as they have made their decision to go has been a terrible one for all of us. Edith Simester came down to talk matters through with the Bankhardts and finally decided to stay. Many of our staff have been helping them with their sale. Mr. Henry Lacy has come from Mintsing to say Goodbye to these friends; he may move his office up here. Miss Wallace has decided to stay.

I presume you have heard of the big losses of our church in Foochow after the 2nd occupation. Many of our friends have suffered much this time. It has made our hearts ache to hear of the looting of Hwa Nan and the damage done to our buildings. Nearly all the Christian institutions have been damaged in some way. The residence was badly looted and even some of the floor in MaGaw was taken out, as were glass and shutters. The future seems very dark. We must pray for better days ahead. May I quote one of the paragraphs in a letter I have just written to Mrs. Peel?

"This is just a note to let you know that Hwa Nan is still going on despite all difficulties. We can never cease to be grateful to all of you who are so deeply interested in us and who are making it possible for us to continue. We are confident that Hwa Nan has her responsibility in the post-war program. We want you to know that, in spite of the chaos, there is on the Hwa Nan staff a group of highly trained loyal women who are willing to give their lives to Hwa Nan. In addition to these who are now here, there are at least 8 others who are prepared to return when the way opens."

I am sure there will be meetings considering post-war work all over the world. Christian higher education in China will be one of the topics for discussion. Do speak for Hwa Nan when you can.

We may have to move again. How I hate the thought of it. There is one week more before final exams for this term. Faculty problems are legion; it is good to have Phoebe Wei here for the music. What will we do with our English? Mr. Lin Tien Lan has been helping but there have come to him many attractive offers to leave us and the principalship of the Chien Chin School. You know what a temptation a high salary is now in war time. I simply dread to think of the problems ahead of us. One has only one life to live. Do the best you can and leave the rest in His care. If at any time I needed your prayers, it is now.

LUCY C. WANG

Cable from Lacy from Foochow:

"Practically all work continues. Schools and hospitals have been moved to refugee locations. Those in Foochow and Futsing have been looted. Foochow buildings severely damaged; missionary residences uninhabitable. Internees safe and well at latest reports. Bishop's immediate return is imperative."

Funds from Chungking are getting through according to Board advice.

Received N.Y. Feb.13, 1945

C O P Y

February 1, 1945

Dear Olin:

I intended to write you a few days ago but am still in the doctor's hands though I expect to leave them tomorrow. It's a bit annoying to have had three bronchial attacks, almost identical, within less than six weeks. The climate in this particular place doesn't seem to agree with me. I was able to get away from here Jan. 1 and on the 4th or 5th was back at my post. If I am not mistaken, I mailed some University information etc. to you shortly after I got back. Pres. Lee was at my house on Friday and Saturday nights, Jan. 20 and 21, and I had good opportunity to chat with him. I agreed heartily that, in the event of evacuation being necessary, he should follow the Central Bank so that he could get funds as needed. The prime thing now seems to be to hold the staff as intact as possible. It is futile and stupid in the face of what has taken and is taking place, to make any effort to continue classes. I shouldn't be surprised if a nucleus of students have followed the staff into the hills and so some classes are being held.

Everything broke abruptly. Fearing but not actually anticipating anything so immediate, Pres. Lee had about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  million with him to take out to the University and fortunately had been able to secure a car from one of our friends in Headquarters. Saturday night all sorts of disturbing news came through and a poor night was had by all. He finally got away and I learned later arrived safely. That day - Sunday - most of the students slipped away and the faculty, including the Kunkles, went to the place previously planned. I left Monday, having to make sure of arrangements for my <sup>own</sup> little group, who came out next day. I learned reliably that Pres. Lee was being taken by some of my people toward the east. I finally got here Friday night the 26th and promptly got sick Monday. I am sorry I cannot write you as to plans until I can consult with my superiors I have no plans. It may be that I can send a wire before long; I hope to do so in case any plans mature. Just how poor Y.L. Lee is going to get the necessary funds I don't know for that section of the country is going to be more and more cut off, I am afraid. I do not think that, for Lingnan it is a disaster, nor do I think you or any one else have reason to be depressed. The University got off to a good start and carried on till the last. It is now temporarily stopped but the organization is intact and every one in good spirits, feeling that the last bad stretch in the road has now been reached, that beyond that bad stretch lies all that has been and is being hoped for. I hope, of course, that I may be seeing you before long but that is another matter.

Cordially yours  
Jim Henry

February 3, 1945

Dear Olin:

Just a line to acknowledge yours of Jan 15 just received. I received also a small box of medicine. I am puzzled as to what to do with this, and with the letter to Pres. Lee which you enclosed. You speak of having sent me P.O. money orders. I presume in due course that these letters will be returned to me but just now they are in the limbo of lost letters and owing to the nature of the situation which has driven me back here, the question of mail already sent east is a real one.

I hope to be seeing you before very long but the matter isn't final yet. If I am wanted back and especially if it should mean a chance to be in on things

when Canton is again itself, I should have to consider it.

It is a matter of grief to me that I know no way now to communicate with our Lingnan friends. I think you should continue to send funds, however, through the usual channels for Pres. Lee will keep in touch with the Central Bank and if they can contact their own headquarters in the Capital then Pres. Lee can through that channel ask for and receive funds.

I hope you received my letter re Dr. Rhoads and I sincerely hope you have sent him or if not will send him a cordial and unequivocal letter on behalf of the American Foundation.

I hope to write again in a few days.

Cordially yours,

Jim Henry

# TRUSTEES OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY

150 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.

HAROLD B. HOSKINS  
President of the Board

OLIN D. WANNAMAKER  
American Director

Telephone: Watkins 9-8703

February 9, 1945

Memorandum to Mr. C. A. Evans:

We have received a copy of the minutes of the Annual Meeting of the Lingnan Board of Directors held at Kukong on December 8, 1944. For the present I am not having copies of these minutes made, since this does not seem necessary, although I may decide later to provide copies to you and to the officers of our Board. For the moment I am extracting only a few items bearing specifically upon the financial problem. I very much regret that we did not receive these minutes somewhat earlier.

The following are the citations that ~~they~~ may be of interest.

"The financial conditions for the current academic year are greatly affected by the reduction of tuition fees and by our inability of getting donations in the interior. At present, we can only manage with whatever amount we get from foreign remittances. The exchange rate, fortunately, has gone up. Should the remittances from Chungking be suddenly cut off as a result of the present war operation, then our financial condition in the future will be a problem.

"The allowances and remunerations to staff have been increased for this academic year. (See attached statement)"

Considerable reduction of operating costs was brought about by the removal of the agricultural classwork from Pingshek to Singanmin. This was rendered imperative because the railroad track had been removed between the two points, rendering management of work at Pingshek almost impossible.

"The contribution amounting to \$140,000 as donated by the China Students Relief Committee has been equally distributed to 140 old students, each receiving \$1,000 for their September and October food allowance. The Kukong Students Relief Committee has granted part-time work to 45 University students and 30 Middle School students, each receiving a monthly allowance of \$400, working 2 hours a day."

"The Sun Yat Sen Memorial Medical College is still cooperating with the Methodist Hospital, Kukong. The first, second, and third year students of the said college are attending classes at Singanmin while students above the fourth year are attending lectures at Hesai, Kukong."

"It was moved and passed to accept the proposal of President Lee:

Memorandum to Mr. Evans 2/9/45

- 2 -

that \$90,000 be used as medical allowances to the staff; that \$210,000 be utilized as commodity grants for the staff before Christmas."

Herewith I hand you a copy of the financial statement of President Lee for the year beginning August 1, 1943 and ending July 31, 1944.

O. D. Wannamaker

ODW/h

P. S. After dictating the above memorandum, I read a brief note just received from President Lee, dated January 2. This contained the following request: "In case you do not hear from me in the future, I hope you will continue to send money to us through Reverend Coole in Chungking. I will do my best to make connection with him." It seems to me that we should be guided by this request, since <sup>the</sup> note of January 2 reports ~~stense~~ tense military situation and states that President Lee was then preparing for the worst.

### LINGNAN

Y. L. Lee of Lingnan wrote on Feb 10, 1945  
that he left Kuching in morning of Jan 23,  
and went to Hingning and thence to Mähsien  
where he has established an office at  
the YMCA. Fifty students have  
arrived there as well as five instructors  
and Rev P. W. Jones. About 50 students  
and 170 faculty members & families are  
still in Singanmic including the Kempls.  
They have moved to some small mountain  
villages. The places are hard to reach.  
Japs are 90 kms. away. No  
definite plans for the university now.  
Except to send money to the staff &  
keep them intact & do relief work  
for the staff

Dear Nanping Family,

This has been Women's Day and I was invited to speak, but I declined because my days are so full and my teaching schedule heavy. The woman who asked me said, "There are so few allied friends here." The planning of courses for the English Department seems to be Dean Hsu's hardest work. I am carrying what I can; Prof. Ling Tieng Lan is heavily loaded at Gieng Ching, so can help very little. Suddenly one evening, it flashed through my mind that the Commissioner of Customs, who now lives in The Pines, might take the course in Drama. We asked him over for tea, dared to make the presumptuous request suggestion, and he agreed to try. Then we grew still bolder and asked if he could take the Shakespeare course. He very kindly consented and comes the first period of the morning before he goes to his office.

James Ding spent a couple of days with us on his way to Mintsing where there is a whole series of Union Board meetings being held this week: F.C.U., Union High, U.K.T.S., Union Hospital, Christian Herald, Union Theological, and the N.Fukien Branch of the C.C.C. After the close of these probably Henry Lacy, Mr. Topping, Mr. Galt, Bishop Chang, James, Donald Sier etc. will come here for an educational meeting. It seemed necessary for Lucy to go to the Mintsing board meetings, but she found she could not.

Things are by no means dull here, though it is queer to be living alone. I wish I could write freely about the delightful guests I have for tea, most of them American and Chinese. I have had the special joy of having Bruce Hayes here many times (she omitted the name but we supplied it). His Youthful enthusiasm in his work is as good as a tonic. James had not seen him so I got them together for tea and they had a grand time talking. He is quite thrilled over the possibility of his father coming out into the service. Another day I had another officer and his interpreter. I indulged in the extravagance of a one layer iced cake and was more than pleased by their joy.

However the most thrilling experience I have had during these weeks was the privilege of having to tea a young man whom I consider a hero. His interpreter is an old A.C.C. boy who is engaged to one of our girls. These 3 had tea with me, and as the young man started to tell about his experiences of having the vivid consciousness of the guiding hand of God in critical moments when death was near, I jumped from the table and ran to get Pres. Wang and Dean Hsu and Dr. Wu to come down to hear that thrilling recital of deep spiritual experiences. I was so happy that our student and the young A.C.C. man could hear this vivid testimony which he concluded by saying that if you are in touch with God, in communion with Him, then all is well. Some day you will know the story of his miraculous escape and of how he came through here. One of the first things he did after he sat down to tea was to take out his precious book of photographs of his wife and mother, only slightly damaged from the sea soaking. To this collection he added a delightful picture of himself taken with a Chinese official and his TaiTai who had taken care of him after his perilous experience.

College work is moving on. Since Easter comes so early this year, we decided in both our college and high school Bible classes to all follow a course ~~and extend~~ that would lead up to Passion Week. A committee organized the course and asked me to have charge of the training class for both college and high school. There seemed to be no hope for getting an outside speaker for Holy Week, but we now think that Mr. Su, a young evangelist who has done good work at A.C.C., may come. This spring our old pastor, David Ling, Ling Guang Daik, and this Mr. Su were asked to be a team to make a spring tour, speaking at our schools.

. . . . .

The Y.W.C.A. seems to be starting up work with a fine spirit. The Religious and Social Service committees are jointly working to make life abundant for our servant staff. Instead of a Sunday evening service, they are having one after dinner on Sunday, the students helping to clean up the dishes so that all servants may come.

This term the Student Government Association decided to have a one-act play contest - the four classes participating - only one hour allowed to each play. The change of scenery between each number was managed with such lightning rapidity that it was dazzling. The plays were well chosen, very good indeed, and there were some star actors. The Sophomores won first prize, the Juniors second.

We hear from our Foochow internees intermittently. Miss Little's cook came to bring a message to me last week. She sent a note to the Jap. general asking that the stealing done by his soldiers be stopped. He wrote her saying it would be, and now when soldiers come, she shows them the note.

I am in excellent health; have had no malaria now for a year. It took me 8 days in January to make my decision. Since I felt the Voice said "Stay," I obeyed and have had deep peace of heart. On the morning after the others left, I awakened with the old hymn singing in my heart, "Sweet peace, the gift of God's love."

Signed

Ethel L. Wallace

Copies of this letter to Messrs. Ballou, Evans and Corbett

C O P Y

Received N.Y. 4/23/45 via  
registered air mail

UNITED CHINA RELIEF  
Chungking

March 31, 1945

Mr. Olin D. Wannamaker  
American Director - Trustees of Lingnan University  
150 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Wannamaker:

Dr. Sweet has asked me to reply to your letter of March 14th. In regard to the balances which were reported by Mr. Lockwood, I would suggest that since Mr. Lockwood will soon be in America that you talk to him about this matter. The appropriations of UCR are continuing to be paid to Dr. Lee. Also the British groups have made substantial grants to his work. Our UCR budget for Lingnan for the year was approximately \$9,000,000 and the British Aid Fund has given an additional \$1,500,000, Chinese dollars.

We have had a message from Dr. Lee stating that all classes were suspended, and that only sixty students were remaining together with some two hundred faculty members and their families. Mr. Lee and four instructors had gone to Hingning, and he can be contacted through the Kwangtung Provincial Bank.

We have understood that it was the plan for both the faculty and the students to evacuate in the event of a drive, and this has been done. Paul Wu is working in the area. We have had several messages signed jointly by Wu and Dr. Lee. We will do everything possible to get assistance through to these groups. The matter of remittances through the banks is becoming a very difficult problem. In many instances the Chungking Office is willing to remit the money but the local banks in the area where the group is located may not have sufficient currency with which to pay the amounts.

There is one further word that should be said about the budget for this year, and that is that Dr. Fenn and others are trying to make certain minor adjustments in the budgets to allow for the additional funds which the British have been giving. In some cases the British gave out of proportion to what was being given through the American sources, and, therefore, they have been trying to restudy the per cents to be granted to each university.

With kind personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Robert T. Henry  
For the Acting Field Director

RTH:LS

h

Rec'd. N.Y. May 9.

C O P Y

Meihsien Letter 1  
Y.M.C.A. Meihsien  
Kwangtung, China  
April 4, 1945

Mr. O. D. Wannamaker  
Board of Trustees, Lingnan Univ.  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City U.S.A.

My dear Mr. Wannamaker:

Since my arrival at Meihsien I have sent you one letter through Dr. Sweet and one cable from Hingning, Kwangtung. I hope they have reached you in due time. I am also hoping this letter will reach you one of these days. We cannot send any more letters through the post office to the outside world. (Two lines censored here) I have been asking for their good services but they always reply that it is not sure to reach the destiny of the mail bags.

Our sudden retreat from Kukong and the effect of the loss of the city on our University was reported to you in my last letter to you and Dr. Henry must have reported the same. The suffering and cost of moving from place to place are much heavier than our evacuation last summer. The loss is still unknown. The Japs have not yet visited our Sinyanmiu campus. Our staff and students there are safe. I have sent two friends to Kukong hoping to send some money to them.

Recent words have come that Kunkles and several tens of Lingnan and UTC faculty and students have arrived to Linhsien but were robbed on the way. I have already cabled some funds to them for relief. Words have also come from Sinyanmiu saying that the Japs have turned the Canton Hankow railway into high way. This means they are very near to our campus. I have made a special request from the United China Relief and the British United Aid <sup>for a grant of \$2,400,000 to evacuate our staff and</sup> families about 175 in number and 60 students either to here or Linhsien. It will at least cost \$10,000 per person. I am asking one or two more persons to go back to Sinyanmiu soon. The KIRC and YMCA have been conducting a number of relief stations from Kukong to Free Kwangtung. Dr. Y. C. Ma, one of our professors of the Medical College, and eight medical students are in charge of the medical services along these stations. Many of our students are also working there. It will not be difficult for our staff to come out but the travel is expensive as I said before. After that the University must be prepared to support them for the duration of the war. If conditions permit we will start some work here at Meihsien. If not we will just wait here until we can go back to Canton. Many think that the time is quite near. We must keep our staff intact. We must do our best to support them while the cost of living is mounting up every day.

We are sending some of our students to the Chungshan University for temporary studies if that University is able to reopen. Some of our students have decided to join the army and we just sent off the first group yesterday. Two of this group joined the church and Pastor Lee Sing Wa of Lingnan baptized them right at the UMCA building. Lingnan staff are at the Meihsien are Lee Siu Kong, Miss Wu, Jones, Dr. Ma, Rev. Lee, Mr. Y. Y. Chan and myself. I myself am spending a good deal of time in connection with several relief committees which are in need of my services. With personal regards,

(Signed) Very cordially yours,  
Y. L. Lee

C  
O  
P  
Y  
Mr. Ballou  
Mr. Evans  
Mr. Cobbett

UNITED CHINA RELIEF  
1790 Broadway  
New York, N.Y.

April 26, 1945

Mr. Olin D. Wannamaker, American Director  
Trustees of Lingnan University  
150 Fifth Avenue

New York 11, N. Y.

I am writing to confirm the cable received today from  
Mr. Sweet which I reported by telephone to your secretary:

"Y L LEE REQUESTS INFORM WANNAMAKER NUMBER STUDENTS  
ALREADY MEISHAN AND 80 ADDITIONAL STUDENTS 170 STAFF  
AND FAMILIES ARRIVING ASKS NSRC SPECIAL GRANT  
STUDENT RELIEF"

I have forwarded to Dr. Henry the letter which you sent him  
in reply to the letter he wrote you about Lingnan. I think that  
your letters to Dr. Lee are less likely to be questioned by the army  
censors if you write them to Mr. Sweet or Mr. Edwards, and begin your  
letter with the words "Please tell Dr. Lee, etc., etc." You may care  
to follow this form in the future to make sure that they do get through  
without trouble.

Sincerely yours,

(signed) Mary E. Ferguson  
Associate Program Director

C O P Y

Received at N.Y. July 9, 1945  
via air mail

Meih sien Letter No.2

Lingnan University Office  
Y.M.C.A. Meih sien  
Kwangtung, China  
May 9, 1945

Mr. O.D.Wannamaker  
Lingnan University Trustees  
150 Fifth Avenue  
New York City, U.S.A.

My dear Mr. Wannamaker:

Some of our letters and telegrams have gone through to Chungking in the last few weeks. I suppose my last letter and the following cable have reached you also:

"25 students arrived Meih sien after 17 days long march from campus which was visited by the Japanese, have joined the army here. 80 students 170 staff and families following. Medical staff and students serving relief stations. All are expected to be here soon. I am now seeking living quarters and support. Leeyinglam".

I am sending you herewith our proposed budgets for the next fifteen months. These reveal to you our urgent needs. The whole budget is divided into three parts. The first part - emergency - is for May, June and July. The further evacuation from the nearby mountain villages around our Kukong campus has been due to the reasons that the Japanese are rebuilding the Canton Hankow Railway which is rather near to our campus and fighting actually occurred between our University villagers and the Japanese one day in March. About fifteen from both sides were killed. Twenty-five of our students after seventeen days long march from Kukong reached here and have joined the army here. Twenty more joined up near Kukong. Sixty or more are on their way here. This will be followed by our staff and families about 170 in number. No.(3) is for students whose support has been cut off from homes in Hong Kong and South Seas. No.(4) is due to high cost of living here. It is mounting up every day. For examples:

			Feb. 1945	May 1945
(a)	Pork	1 catty	\$ 80	\$ 260
(b)	Rice	180 catties	\$2,300	\$6,200
(c)	1 egg		8	16
(d)	Room rent		100	\$ 300

The second part is the current budget which is being elevated because of the same reason of rising cost of living.

The third part is sure to come within the next twelve months. The fourth part is hard to estimate just now.

We used to count on some income from student fees and government subsidy. If we are not in operation, we can hardly expect much. The question of reopening has not been decided. Dr. Sweet and Dr. Robert Henry of the UCR have written me saying that the UCR will not support Lingnan for the reopening but will continue to support our staff intact. I have written to Dr. Robert Henry that not to reopen is very reasonable and it is much easier for the administration. But forces outside may press us to do otherwise. Faculty and students must be fully occupied with their time. Other colleges here have no attraction to our students. Chung Shang University has reopened here but not much doing. Relief work is not enough here for our students to help as Dr. Sweet has suggested. The Provincial Government may compel us to reopen as they have suggested regarding our medical work.

We sincerely hope the Trustees, the UCR and the British United Aid to China Fund and the ABCCC will help us to tide over this critical period while the war is approaching so near to the end in China.

Since arriving here in Meikien I have received around \$5,000,000 from the Associated Church Treasurers and the British Relief for our relief as well as our current expenses. For all these we are very grateful indeed. Please convey my best regards to Dr. J. M. Henry and your good self.

Very cordially yours,

(Signed) Y. L. Lee  
President

P.S. Dr. Oldt has written and wired me for authorization to reopen the Medical College in Chungking. We are now having seven teaching members and some students there. He is exploring possibilities there. This may preserve some of our faculty members in the future and continue to seek help from the UCR Medical Fund. On the other hand Dr. Oldt is not a good administrator and some members of the College may create difficulty for him and for us also. To move the College back to Canton from Chungking will be very expensive. I have wired him to go slow. I think he also wrote to Dr. Henry for approval.

Y. L. Lee

Please send a copy of our proposed budgets to Mr. Evans with explanations from this letter.

Y. L. Lee

# TRUSTEES OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY

150 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.

Telephone: Watkins 9-8703

EROLD B. HOSKINS  
President of the Board

OLIN D. WANNAMAKER  
American Director

July 10, 1945

Memorandum to Messrs. Ballou, Evans, and Corbett:

The first letter to reach us directly from President Lee for many weeks arrived on July 9. It was accompanied by a budget for fifteen months, from May 1, 1945 through July 31, 1946. I am handing to each of you for your information a copy of the letter and the budget. I am studying the budget and may possibly wish to make a special report to Mr. Evans in regard to this.

Please note the statement of President Lee that Dr. Sweet and Mr. Robert Henry, of UCR, informed him that UCR would not support Lingnan if the institution was reopened but would continue to support the staff under existing conditions. I cannot help wondering whether Dr. Lee correctly understood the statement from Dr. Sweet and Mr. Henry. Do these gentlemen have the authority to make such a sweeping decision as would be represented by that statement as interpreted by Dr. Lee? I should like to have your judgment in this respect.

  
O. D. Wannamaker

ODW/h

C O P Y

(Received N.Y. July 24, 1945)

R C A RADIOGRAM

BR39 BFB334 HINGNING 40/39 14/7 1400

DLT WANNAMAKER LINGNAN TRUSTEES 150 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

BOARD MEETING JULY 9th. DECIDED RESUME CLASSES MEIHSIEN, LINHSIENG,

MACAO. ADDITIONAL BUDGET 5,600,000 FIVE MILLION SIX REQUIRED.

MAJORITY STAFF, STUDENTS HERE. SUMMER SESSION BEGINS JULY 20TH.

REQUEST AMERICAN PROFESSORS EARLY RETURN.

LEUYINGLAM

CFM 9TH 5,600,000)

Received August 25, 1945

DLT WANNAMAKER LINGMAN TRUSTEES 150 FLPT. AVENUE

STAFF RETURNING CANTON CLASSES RESUMING OCTOBER NEED SIX MILLION  
MOVING UNIVERSITY BACK URGE BROWNALL FRANK KNIP RETURN IMMEDIATELY.

L. EYINGHAM

Sept. 7, 1945

Memorandum to O. D. W.

Mr. Fisher, whose son Elliott is with the OWI in China, has just received a letter which brings news of Lingnan. The letter was dated August 12, and was from the place "where Lingnan University is refugeeing" - presumably Meih sien. He quoted from the letter as follows:

"We had a big feast with the faculty that is refugeeing there. They have really had a tough time during this war, having evacuated three times, yet the group were and are a loyal, cohesive body still in good health and spirits and very much on the job. Now they are on the eve of going back to their original beautiful campus and plans are all set to do so. According to reports, there has not been much destruction and they hope against hope that none will take place in the short interval of turning over.

"Joy at the feast knew no bounds! They had excellent food, gave toasts, sang songs until they were hoarse, both Chinese and American songs. And on the other side of the partition in the same restaurant was a group from the Sun Yat Sen University of Canton. They exchanged greetings with them, as well as songs."

Mr. Fisher's son went on to say that the celebrating was glorious. He himself bought \$1500. worth of firecrackers!

E. M.

DR. HENRY'S REPORT OF HIS TRIP TO CANTON, SEPTEMBER 21-22

(Received N.Y. October 26)

Kunming, September 23, 1945

On September 21 an unusual chance offered for a quick round trip by plane to Canton from Kunming. I was waiting for transport to Chungking and, as there was little likelihood of this being available before the 24th, I decided to go to Canton. We left Kunming at 6:40 A.M., reached Liu Chow to fuel up about three hours later - just about half way to Canton. Got held up there by weather conditions and did not get away till noon. Reached Canton about three, the pilots doing me the great favor of circling the Lingnan campus three times before heading back to the White Cloud airfield about six miles north of Canton. The campus looked fine and in general Canton showed few signs of damage beyond what had been suffered several years ago. The Cathedral, Oi-Kwan Hotel, Sun Yat Sen Memorial and Monument, the five-story pagoda, Flowery Pagoda, and Mohammedan prayer tower, all showed up well.

On way in - by truck commandeered from the Japanese - we stopped at the Oi-Kwan where the air crew were to be billeted and to my delighted surprise, President Lee - attending a committee meeting in the Oi-Kwan - looked out the window and saw me. He and Dr. Rhoads rushed down and I made immediate arrangements to stay the night at the Canton Hospital and meet them at 6:30 for supper. From there we drove on to Shameen. A motor drive - a small ramp actually - has been made by the French Bridge, and Shameen is full of motor cars. Our own organization has taken over the Bomanjee Building, on the extreme east edge of the former British Concession, and also the Pallangee Building on the west edge of the French Concession, somewhat diagonally across from the Bomanjee Building and facing the French Gardens. After checking in there and doing whatever in a formal way was necessary, I got away about 4:45 and headed for Mr. Hoffmeister's office. Being in thickest khaki, I was pretty well drenched with perspiration. Found that HOFFIE was at Miss Purry's, chased him down there and found him having tea with Miss Purry, Miss Banks, Dr. and Mrs. Rose, and Michael, now a big boy, Mr. and Mrs. White and Maureen and the White baby. I regret to say I did not find out if it was a boy or girl. Also Mr. Childe. I think the New Zealand people were at Kong Chuen. I saw Halward later, looking very well and planning to stay on in Canton. Miss Austey is sick and I think at Hackett. All looked well, with the exception of Miss Banks, Miss Purry and Mr. Childe, who looked a bit haggard and drawn. They had been out about a fortnight. Old Mr. Ip died a few weeks before they were released. Next morning I had a glimpse of Dr. Anderson. He looked very worn, is minus several front teeth, but seemed his usual quite indomitable self. He promised to give me the whole story when I return for a prolonged stay week after next.

Had a fine time that evening with President Lee and other Chinese colleagues and friends; had a grand meal at a new restaurant, the Taai Tung, near

the Now Asia. Next morning saw the Kunkles also who had arrived a few days earlier. Dr. Kunkle reports Pak Hok Tung houses as having been pretty badly gutted, but the main U.T.C. building in fair shape. It is likely, however, that for the present at least, the Theological College will move to Lingnan campus, using the silk buildings.

Canton Hospital is back in its old buildings and in fair shape. Hackett is o.k. and booming. Sincere's has reopened and in the restaurant of their hotel next door, delicious ice cream is available at moderate rates.

Canton is facing a financial crisis re the C.R.B. (Central Reserve Bank) money. Two weeks ago exchange stood at \$10 C.R.B. to \$1 C.N. Now it's between 40 and 50 and soon will be utterly outlawed. There is a scarcity of C.N. which stands at about \$200 to the U.S. \$1 which in Kunming and Chungking fluctuates between \$650 and \$850.

Rice is a round \$30 C.N. a catty and there is much misery in Canton. Ricksha fares are about \$30 for a fifteen minute haul. Shameen is overgrown and down at the heels. Canton Club, Mitsui Building, Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank and even Christ Church are occupied by Chinese soldiers - First Army boys from Burmah. Hoffmeister with the help of U.S. General Bowman had the promise of Christ Church being cleared so that services could be held there Sunday.

The internment camp people had a very trying time from April 1944 and on. About the last six weeks a new commandant came whose wife had been born in Los Angeles. He was apparently very friendly and decent. The famous tennis court, in the making of which nearly every internee had a part, was even more laboriously dug up and turned into a vegetable garden. The infamous "Rat-eye" was transferred about a year ago. Dr. Coffin had a slight attack of beri-beri.

Canton proper is nearly free of Japanese except in the Tung Shan section. More than 10,000, however, are quartered on Honam. A big internment camp has been set up in Lung Taam, somewhere near Whampoa.

The "Fatshan" flies between Hong Kong and Macao. There is no steamer traffic expected for sometime between Canton and Hong Kong, or Macao, only motor driven trawlers.

C O P Y

(Rec'd. September 24)

MK17HB40

CHUNGKING 30 24 0950

LC OLIN WANNAMAKER

150 FIFTH AVE NYC

LEEYINGLAM ARRIVED CANTON FIFTEENTH KUNKLES RHOADS ARRIVED CANTON  
SEVENTEENTH HOSPITAL AND CAMPUS GOOD CONDITION FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED  
FOR BRINGING STAFF BACK

CHIKIT RHOADS

1100A

Mr. Corbett

For Mr. Evans

COPY OF CABLE FROM LUCY WANG TO MRS. L. R. PEEL, RELAYED NOV. 6, 1945

AUSPICIOUS OPENING ENROLLMENT 179. IMMEDIATE FACULTY NEEDS BETTY LING, REIK,  
CHEN, RICHEY, HOME PLANO TEACHERS (this may mean Home Economics - EMP.)  
DOROTHY LACY AT EARLIEST POSSIBLE AMBER CHENY, COLE, SAVAGE, JULIA CHEN,  
PEARL WONG, ENGLISH TEACHER TROUTMAN FULTON (now in S. America) HIGH SCHOOL  
IMMEDIATE NEED IVY TUCKER RETURNING TO FOCHOW FEBRUARY URGENTLY NEED  
20,000 REPAIRS

Signed - LUCY WANG.

From Mrs. Masland

C O P Y

*Return to C.H.P.*

November 9, 1945  
(received Nov. 20, N.Y.)

Dear Olin:

I have had no chance whatever to write for over two weeks. Y.L.Lee has just turned in the enclosed and so I must get this off at once.

Also I enclose a rather cryptic - to me at least - report on bamboo from Lei Pang Fei (one of Dr. McClure's best pupils). This is by way of reply to your own query re bamboo. I suggest you try to get this to Dr. McClure, to whom it will be quite clear and after that let me know what is wanted and with Mr. P.F. Lei's assistance I am sure we can fill whatever order may be given or desired.

At present 570 University students are enrolled, but this number will be increased by whatever number out of 120 recent applicants pass successfully the latest entrance exams.

There are about 460 in the Middle School.

Problems of housing, furniture, staff and equipment are still baffling.

Elliot Fisher has been taken on and I may have to cable for permission to engage a Miss Dunbar (now with OWI in Shanghai) for English and library. She was one of the Exchange Students who came out in the fall of 1937 and had to turn back. I may have to assume - in case of emergency - that approval for the current calendar year will be granted.

I have written Van Sant to get busy and try to be ready to be here by second term but I doubt that that will be possible.

If Groff could come out with UNRRA, only for a year, it would mean more than I can say. The salary would be such as to enable him to afford to bring his wife out without difficulty. May I urge strongly that the American Foundation make possible an early trip to the U.S. by Sz-to Wai. When I say early, I mean within the next three months or so. He could give enough lectures on art, with a big selection of modern Chinese paintings, to cover cost of trip, and would be invaluable in inaugurating the Alumni Campaign, and restarting the Wakin School on a big scale.

Please do all you can, and this is at Pres. Lee's request, to push this matter, and also to secure:

Dr. and Mrs. Feng (Physics)  
Dr. C.T. Taam (Mathematics)  
Dr. Taam Cheuk Woon (Librarian)  
Dr. C.K. Tseng (Marine Biology)  
Dr. Chan Shuk-ye (Plant pathologist)  
Mr. Kelley

I am sure I have left out a name or two but can't help it.

Tam Lai Teng, Director, at a big special meeting last Wednesday publicly presented his whole estate - with some conditions - to the University. The value is estimated at \$200,000,000. National dollars, or roughly U.S. \$200,000.

The "Tiger Balm King", who gave one dormitory years ago, has just given \$500,000 C.N., or \$5000 U.S., as scholarships for medical students.

*\$5000*

I shall do my best to write soon but between illness and overwork this is the best for the moment.

Cordially,

Jim Henry

Miss Dunbar apparently majored at Stanford in library work, and might be a better bet than the Barrows but I think Pres. Lee will stand by Dr. Tsam Cheuk Woon's recommendations whatever this may be.

Things are promising but money is sorely needed as prices are mounting and to get or keep any kind of staff requires money.

If by any means \$200 or \$300 worth of penicillin could be sent out, it would be a god-send.

Mr. Corbett

Received N. Y. November 30.

Canton Letter No. 1 - 45

Mr. O. D. Wannemaker  
Board of Trustees, Lingnan University  
150 Fifth Ave. New York USA

Lingnan University  
Canton China  
Nov. 11, 1945.

My dear Mr. Wannemaker:

not

I want to apologize for writing to you for so long a time. Now I have to do my own typing, therefore I prefer to send cables instead. Since returning to Canton from Kailashan on Sept. 15th I have been kept very busy mostly with activities outside of the University such as relief work. In addition to my heavy duty with the University I have been appointed as Vice-Director of the China National Relief and Rehabilitation Administration of Kwangtung.

Mr. Henry has sent you, I believe, a copy of the minutes of the Directors' meeting on Oct. 17th, the approved budgets for the present academic year and the financial statement of last year from the University Bursar. Reports on losses will be sent to you in the near future.

The general estimate of losses on the campus is about 20% on books, 50% on equipment and a good deal on furnitures. The buildings are in fair conditions but need much repairs. It was estimated the total cost on repairs was \$75,000,000 but it must cost more now on account of the high cost mounting up every day. We never expected that when we returned to Canton.

The budgets both for current and emergency are enormous when you first look at them. I hesitated when I presented them to the Board but circumstance had forced us to this financial position. We have more staff with better treatment, a bigger campus with more workmen, more activities and heavy losses due to the War. After all money is very cheap here.

We are confident that our friends abroad will come to our rescue in view of our heavy burden in this unusual time. Our Chinese friends are doing their share. At the last Board meeting Mr. Lai-Ting Tsan, who has been a director of the University since 1927, informed the Board that he would give all of his property to Lingnan. On Nov. 31 he and his family and friends came to the University before over one thousand students and alumni and the official witness, Admiral Chen Chak, the Mayor of Canton, he presented all to us. This includes 9 steamers, 140 mows of land, half of the Foo Kwok Coal mine, 37 stores, a big house and a big wharf. They are valued over \$1,500,000 CN before the war. Some of these properties have gone up one thousand times in value now. This may be the greatest gift to the University in our history. We are indeed very grateful and happy.

We had our first celebration on Oct. 10th on the campus after seven years of evacuation. It has been a suffering both in health and materials among our staff and students. It was a great joy to return.

All classes resumed on Oct. 25th for the Mid. School and Nov. first for the University. The enrollment for the Middle School is 430 and the University 630. Many are pressing to come in. We do not have enough space just now. We did not prepare to take in so many but other schools and colleges are not opening as soon as we do and we have been compelled to admit more. We are as we have been since moving into Kailong, charging less school fees than any other private institutions.

We have invited all old members of the faculty to return. This includes Y.K.Chu, H.T.Chen, C.H.Chuang, B.K.Chen, H.F.Kung, Joe Sioux and many others and they are beginning to come back. We wish to extend our invitations to the following:

Dr. Cheng Ching Tuen, Asso. Prof.	Salary	\$400CK.
Dr. Fred. Tseng " "	"	450
Dr. Fung Ping Chuen " "	"	400
Dr. Fung-Kao Shao Lan Assistant Prof.	"	320
Dr. Lee Lai Yung " "	"	320
Dr. C. T. Tsam " "	"	300
Dr. C. W. Tsam Librarian	"	500

We are now following the Librarian government scale, that is sixty times of the salary, \$7,000 for living allowance, rice etc. In the past we never paid for the traveling expenses from abroad. I wonder they can apply to the ABCSC for replacement for displaced faculty members. We do not know how much we have to pay if we do pay. This may affect our current budget very much. We are under obligation to pay for those who are coming from Chungking and other places. The sum is quite heavy.

We have now with us Dr. Rhoads, Mrs. Kunkle and Mr. Fisher. We are glad that Dr. Cadbury, Dr. Knipp, Dr. Gower, Mr. Kelly are coming. Any of the old members returning will be greatly welcome. I have just cabled to Bishop Walsh to send their representatives here immediately. Bishop Fourquet here has strongly approved of this friendly co-operation with the Harryknoll. Please write him yourself from New York.

The Union Theological College has moved into our campus to continue our co-operation as what we did in Sin Yan Miu. I hope this will go on forever. It has been very beneficial to both parties.

When we evacuated from Canton, we turned over the University property to the Board of Trustees, because we were not able to carry on our educational program on the campus. We wish to go back to the status quo in 1938 before the evacuation. Our Board wishes to have some kind of statement from the Trustees to this effect.

I have turned over the major part of the money remitted to me for the following students: Tsang Kit Lan \$100, Wong Kuen Kio \$100, Mark Tun Ngai \$100, Young Kai Kwong \$200, David Todd \$100 and Wong Sin Yang \$100. I will turn over the balance to them as soon as I hear from Rev. Geale as the rate of exchange for the month of August. Please inform their parents for me. Please also inform Dr. K. S. Lau Bank of China for the Lingnan alumni contribution of \$155 to our staff. We have decided to turn all this money into our Christmas gifts to our staff. Please thank them for us.

With best personal regards to Mr. Hoskins and your good self.

Very cordially yours,

(s) Y. L. Lee  
President

COPY OF RADIOGRAM FROM WILLIAM FENN TO E.H.BALLOU NOVEMBER 13, 1945

13

INFORM WANNAMAKER RHOADS REPORTS LINGNAN REOPENED OCTOBER TWENTYSEIVE  
WITH MORE STUDENTS ADDITIONAL STRONG STAFF BOARD REVISED BUDGET AS  
REPORTED MY LATEST STOP AM WARNING NO SUSTAINING FUNDS INSIGHT MEET  
SUCH CONSIDERABLE INCREASE CURRENT BUDGET AND ADVISING CAUTION PENDING  
ASSURANCE ADEQUATE SUPPORT STOP PLEASE INFORM ME ABOUT FOUNDATION  
CONTRIBUTION STOP REQUESTING EDWARDS SEND LINGNAN TEN MILLIONS: FUKIEN  
FOUR REMOVAL REPLYING HWANAN REQUEST TEN MILLION REHABILITATION THAT  
PENDING OVERALL DECISIONS UNABLE PROVIDE FUNDS RESTORE FOCHOW CAMPUS

WILLIAM FENN

CMB

# TRUSTEES OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY

150 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.

HAROLD B. HOSKINS  
President of the Board

Telephone: Watkins 9-8703

OLIN D. WANNAMAKER  
American Director

November 16, 1945

Memorandum to Colonel Hoskins:

The following note from your predecessor as President of our Board, General Osborn, and the accompanying material will be interesting, I am sure, to you, and to all members of the Board. I am taking the liberty of having this material mimeographed to be distributed to the Trustees.

O. D. W.

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Wardman Park Hotel  
2660 Woodley Road, NW  
Washington, D.C.  
November 13, 1945

Dear Mr. Wannamaker:

I have received the two very interesting letters enclosed from one of my officers and very warm friend, Colonel Harry Berk, and from Jim Henry.

It is wonderful to think that the campus at Canton is in such good shape. It seems to me that Jim Henry measured up in truly heroic terms, and not only that, he must also have handled all of the affairs of the College with extraordinary discretion.

I hope to be back in New York by January and able to take some part again.

With warm regards,

Yours sincerely,

Fred Osborn

Enclosures

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HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES  
CHINA THEATER  
Office of the Commanding General

APC 1160  
Chungking, China  
October 29, 1945

Dear General Osborn:

I have just returned from a fascinating trip to Canton and Formosa, and hasten to write you about an experience I had in Canton which was very exciting

to me because I know how interested you will be to hear of it.

At luncheon at the home of Colonel Mallan, Commanding Officer at Canton, Dr. James M. Henry was a guest. He is now the Deputy Director of the Central Regional Office of UNRRA, APO 1162, Postmaster, New York, and in talking with him I suddenly discovered that he was the Head of Ling Nan University.

I recalled that you had once told me that you were a trustee of this institution--infact, had once been President of the Board of Trustees, and when I told Dr. Henry that you were my former chief in Washington, he, of course, was very thrilled to hear of you and to know that someone so close to you was in Canton. We spent the entire morning at the University as I wanted to give you a detailed report on it.

Dr. Henry is an unusually charming man, as you so well know, and the University itself is a wonderful place. The buildings are all in Chinese style with gleaming tiled roofs. They are well dispersed over a wide area, the grounds are in very good condition, little or no war damage was suffered by the institution, and it will shortly open with approximately ~~2,000~~ <sup>1,000</sup> students.

Knowing your great interest in this University, I went into some detail with Dr. Henry on the needs of the institution, and the history of it during the Japanese occupation. Incidentally, Dr. Henry, as you may already know, was in a Japanese concentration camp. It was one of the better camps however, and he evidently came out of it none the worse, physically or mentally. In discussing the war events as they related to the University, Dr. Henry said:

"In 1938 just before the Japanese entered Canton, the University body, staff and students moved to Hong Kong. By kindness of the Hong Kong University, class rooms were made available and Lingnan flourished, largely as a night school, as class rooms became available only after 5 p.m.

"After the fall of Hong Kong in December 1941, staff and students gradually worked their way inland and by Spring of 1942 University work re-opened near Kukong, 145 miles north of Canton, on the Canton-Hankow R.R. line. In the summer of 1943 a Japanese threat caused widespread evacuation, but by November work had resumed.

"About January 23rd the Japanese took Kukong and the students and staff scattered as best they could, finally regrouping in Meihsien, about 300 miles to the East. Early in September an advance group re-occupied the campus and now work is about to resume with about 400 students in the Middle School and over 500 in the University, of whom at least 60% will be freshmen.

"It is very gratifying that resumption of work on its own campus at so early a date is at all possible.

"Immediate repairs call for at least \$60,000,000 or about US\$12,500. Complete repairs about double that sum.

"For scientific equipment and replacements, I suppose US\$25,000 or so is urgent, and about \$50,000 beyond that needed in the next two or three years.

\$60,000  
742,500

"The library, while 80% intact, will require well over US\$60,000 to be brought up to date in science journals, scientific and general reference books.

"When the University removed to Hong Kong in the fall of 1938, eight or ten of us Americans stayed behind to look out for the campus, and until Pearl Harbor we were engaged first in heavy relief work, having at one time over 8,000 refugees on the campus, later in caring for the grounds and the 400-500 workmen and families required for the agricultural and other work we were still able to carry on.

"With Pearl Harbor our work was handicapped but we were still allowed to do what we could to protect the campus. Just prior to the turning over of the campus to the Puppet University in September 1942, I ordered three of our Chinese staff to stay on and cooperate with the puppets in every way, as this seemed the surest way to hold our workmen's group together, and to ensure a minimum of destruction. It is to this loyal group that the main credit is due for the present relatively good condition of the campus and the possibility of work resuming before the end of October."

Attached herewith is a little note which Dr. Henry asked me to pass on to you.

In Canton we had a series of meetings with the Governor, the Mayor, and the City Commissioners, and interspersed with the meetings were innumerable banquets. This was again repeated in Formosa where the banquets were climaxed by an immense breakfast which included everything from giant shrimps to green eggs. In addition to a great deal of information about China, the Chinese, economic conditions etc., I am also stuffed with birds' nest soup, sharks' fins, bamboo shoots, shrimps, rice, and my chopstick technique is improving.

I was only in Shanghai for an hour and did not have a chance to see Colonel Goodfriend or Colonel Shreve, but will hope to visit with them next week.

Tonight our Mission will be guests at a dinner to be given by the Generalissimo, and I only wish that you were here with me to get this unusual insight into China today and the tremendous problems that this country faces.

With kindest personal regards to you, Mrs. Osborn, Fred and the entire staff,

Sincerely yours,

Harry A. Berk  
Colonel, G.S.C.

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Canton, China  
October 23, 1945

Dear Fred:

It was with the greatest pleasure that I learned this morning that Colonel Berk is a colleague of yours. I had the satisfaction and pleasure of

taking him down to the campus this morning and at his request have written the preceding hurried and inadequate lines.

While living on the campus I come up town every day to the UNRRA office where I am Deputy Director for this section and Chief Adviser to CNRRA for Kwangtung. It's going to be a headache but seems the proper thing to do.

I am sorry I did not get to see you while in Washington, but you were away when I was there. I think of you often and certainly congratulate you upon the magnificent work you have done. I hope to see you when next I am home.

Best regards,

Cordially,

Jim Henry

#### LINGNAN'S WATERFRONT ON THE PEARL RIVER

Home again after seven years! First impression: In October 1938, Lingnan University evacuated its beautiful campus before the capture of Canton by the Japanese army. (Part of the faculty remained to protect the plant and to care for thousands of refugees. These Americans were later interned and were ultimately repatriated.) Almost exactly seven years later, President Lee set foot on the campus again, September 15, 1945, and two days later Dr. Rhoads and Dr. and Mrs. Kunkle, as we learned indirectly through Chungking. A little later, Dr. Henry, Provost of the University but temporarily serving the United States Government in Kunming, could not resist an opportunity for a hurried trip to Canton by air. Arriving over the city, he was favored by the pilot with three cir-

elling flights above the Lingnan campus. From this bird's-eye view, Dr. Henry reported: "The campus looked fine and, in general, Canton showed few signs of damage beyond what had been suffered several years ago."

Lingnan students and faculty had already celebrated joyfully at their latest stopping place in the interior; we all rejoiced in America - but later observation injected a different note into our rejoicing.

Second impression: the destruction of four years of occupation: This note of rejoicing was inevitable against the background of seven years of exile, four of these in the wilderness. Lingnan had been restored to almost normal functioning during the first three years, in Hong Kong. Through the hospitality of Hong Kong University, and with supplementary arrangements, we reached a larger enrollment than ever before and standards of work comparable with our best. But everything had suddenly been reduced to nothing in December 1941. The situation looked hopeless. Courage and persistence had overcome this hopelessness. President Lee almost immediately, and little by little other members of our Chinese staff, slipped through the Japanese lines into the interior. (Our Hong Kong American staff was interned and finally repatriated.) A location was acquired in the hill country inland, temporary structures gradually erected, equipment and books smuggled from Hong Kong, the Middle School reestablished and the College, enrolling 500 students. Once more, and with lightning suddenness, staff and students had to flee for their lives before advancing Japanese armies. A blank in our operations followed from January to October 1945.

Inevitable, therefore, was the enthusiasm roused by the sight of our own plant seeming at first glance almost undamaged.

With the resumption of radio and mail service, reports of losses and damage began to reach New York - thirty percent of the library, half of the scientific equipment, virtually all furniture, damage of buildings representing

thousands of dollars. At last there came in January an estimate of damage and losses, greatly moderating our rejoicing - an estimate of \$800,000, U.S. currency. The hardships and handicaps of the years of war seemed not greatly reduced.

Mounting costs of living: If Lingnan had not already weathered eight years of war and the danger and struggle in the wilderness, the latest word from the field might break our spirit. The following radiogram reached New York on January 21:

"PRICES RISEN FOUR TIMES SINCE RETURN....SPENDING  
TEN MILLION MONTHLY (equivalent to \$10,000 U.S.  
currency); PRESENT FUNDS ENOUGH FOR JANUARY ONLY."

Unique opportunity and unique obstacles: But we cannot turn our backs on the situation. We must overcome the obstacles and meet the opportunity! We have enrolled 796 college and 450 middle school students. Our obligation becomes all the more obvious in the light of the reason for this eagerness to enroll in Lingnan - partly the accumulation from years of no opportunity at all; partly the fact that Hong Kong and Sun Yat Sen Universities are so shattered as to be unable to reopen for a long period. Hence, with poor library facilities, meager scientific equipment, and almost no furniture, we could not refuse to young men and women the only opportunity of advanced education in South China.

How we are beginning to meet the challenge: Valued Chinese faculty members, forced away by ~~the~~ conditions, are returning. Slowly, against enormous difficulties, meager supplies of furniture are being produced locally. One special appeal will probably provide a mimeographing machine and adequate paper and ink for announcements, classroom and laboratory notes, and the like. American faculty members are returning as rapidly as practicable. The worst of the brief South China winter will soon pass, and hardships will be greatly reduced. The students themselves will then turn to and accomplish the preliminary restoration of swimming pools and play-

ing fields. In spite of all that is lacking, student life will flourish in the old home again.

The energy and enthusiasm of Lingnan Chinese friends: Word has reached us of the transfer to Lingnan by a member of our Chinese Board of Directors of virtually his entire estate, valued at \$200,000 U.S. currency. This must not be dissipated amid emergency conditions, but the income will afford a considerable relief. When Dr. Cadbury passed through San Francisco recently - the first American staff member to set out again for Canton - he took with him \$3,000 worth of medicines, a great quantity of oatmeal for children in Canton, and 60 metric tons of used clothing, all given by Chinese friends in San Francisco. Dr. Knipp, of the Physics Department, will sail in February, and already he is requested to take out such things for Canton.

Our American responsibility: In due course Chinese friends will finance Lingnan as Americans finance institutions in this country. But between the present and that future date is a great gap with desperate need to be met. One specific responsibility cannot be shifted in the slightest measure by the American Trustees either to our Chinese Directors or to United China Relief - the return of the American faculty to active service after detention for years in this country. Lingnan is cosmopolitan and not national. Limited strictly to our own resources and efforts in meeting this responsibility, the American Trustees would earnestly call the attention of all our friends of many years past to our situation and special responsibility. Renewal of gifts - in larger amounts if possible - will place us under increasing obligation to American men and women all over this country who made Lingnan University in the beginning, until our Chinese friends took the larger measure of responsibility for its expansion, and who have stood by it loyally until now.

We are grateful for the large measure of support received throughout the

war from United China Relief, with which Lingnan and all the China Colleges are affiliated. We should be utterly unable to meet the present situation without that splendid support. It would be improper for us to campaign for funds for the same purposes served by this organization. But for the regular budget of the American Trustees we are entitled to ask for the generous consideration of our own circle of friends.

Please continue to be one of these friends.

Harold B. Hoskins  
President

Olin D. Wannamaker  
American Director

TRUSTEES OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY  
150 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N.Y.

LEUNG FAAT LISTENS IN

(The tomb of Leung Faat, first Christian convert in China, is a historical monument on Lingnan's campus.)

Only one who has bumped his way out to Lingnan from town in an army truck filled to overflowing - and then some - with students standing, swaying, singing, crushed together in an effort to find foothold, crouching beneath sagging wires and sprawling branches, can fully appreciate the spirit in which October Tenth was ushered in here. Since early morning the truck had groaned its way back and forth over pot-holes, broken pavement, rutted country roads, piles of refuse, bouncing and bucketing, then rearing over the long bridge, only to return with another load of celebrants. The Charcoal Burner, too, had brought its contingent and various other cars had done their duty. Up from the river-front streamed visitors who had come by water.

Leung Faat, on his knoll beside the flag-pole, was there in spirit with them although the years were long since he had been laid there to rest. He, a pioneer in the army of the church, had seen browncoated soldiers stamping up and down the driveway near his resting place, had seen the great day when the University was formally taken back from these men in uniform. He, the soldier, knew the courage required of those few who held the campus during the days of puppetry. What satisfaction now for the good old Keeper of the Light as he hears the laughter and shouting of the multitude, and listens to the ringing speeches and then to the great anthem as the Chinese and American flags soar to the top of the flag-pole and stretch out to take the singing breeze!

Lingnan Campus

October 10, 1945

THE LINGNAN EXILE  
By Sz-to Wai

Lingnan University  
Canton, China  
29 Dec. 1945.

One of the first objectives of Japanese bombers in 1938 was the destruction of China's universities. China had been building these institutions at a rapid rate. They represented her new way of life; a way of life which the Japs did not like. When the War came upon us, the question of how best we, at Lingnan, could contribute our part in China's struggle for existence, was not easily decided. We could have joined the armed forces; we could have gone off in hiding; or we could do our best to protect the new, infant culture represented by our institution. Japan's early actions quickly convinced us that her fight was against the new China. Our resistance was as much to preserve the new China as to fight with arms. Many members of our families and colleagues did take up arms or join government war-time services. Included were my own son and brother. A few of us remained to preserve that which we considered as good: Lingnan.

It is the story of Lingnan in exile which I wish to relate. I was a part, but only a very small part, of the whole process. But it has fallen my lot to tell the story. Please, pardon undue references to myself. I only wish to tell as complete a story as possible, and can best do this by relating my own experiences.

The story of our move from Canton to Hong Kong in 1938 and then to Kukong, or rather the little village of San Yan Miao nearby, in 1942 has already been told. Although never very far from the enemy, we managed to exist in our bamboo and plaster buildings there for three years, unmolested.

The real story of the exile begins with the first alarm resulting from the Japanese attempt to capture the Canton-Hankow Railway line, in the summer of 1944. Being an artist rather than a historian, I do not recall the exact dates. But when the Japs pushed south from Hankow, capturing Hengyang, and at the same time started northward on the railway from Canton, we were alarmed. Kukong was the most important town between the two drives. Early in the summer, we decided it would be better to take refuge in Ping Shek, a town on the rail line, just within the Kwangtung border, offering more mountain protection. Our Agricultural College had already been located there. Finances were then at their lowest, but General Yue Hon-mau, a good friend of Lingnan, made a needed loan. If we had had more money, we would have gone to a safer place. By late summer the Japanese threat appeared to have subsided. Instead of driving along the Canton-Hankow Railway line, they established a corridor to the west via the West River, Liuchow, Kweilin, and Hengyang. We went back to our rather developed, though temporary, war-time campus at San Yan Miao.

For three and a half months more we enjoyed this haven. Christmas was celebrated there. At the time it seemed to be a very happy occasion. New Year was ushered in with a ceremonious one thousand nine hundred and forty five blows on the little strip of iron railing which served as our bell. Little did we realize what was going to happen.

On the 21st of January, 1945, we began to "smell gunpowder" - i.e. reports began coming that the Japs were preapring to invest the region along the little used mountain trails. President Y. L. Lee hurried off to Kukong, about twenty miles away, to get as much money as the banks would give. One had to walk those miles and he was gone for several days. In the meantime, more news about the Japs indicated that events were moving rapidly. We prepared for immediate evacuation. The

President, upon his return, was pleased to find everything prepared. With keen foresight, he immediately appointed a governing committee of six:

Dean Hwang, in charge of students and faculty;  
General Wong and Mr. Lai, in charge of intelligence and the armed force;  
Mr. Tse, in charge of food, money, and workmen;  
Mr. Siu and Mr. Sz-to, in charge of public relations, i.e. dealings with the peasants.

As for the President, he was off with Mr. Chang Yu-yi to get some place where communications with Chungking and America could be established. Object: money, our prime need at the time! Since the Japs had him on their "list," his was the most dangerous mission. We as a group had some protection. There were as many as 80 rifles among us - on one occasion we were able to withstand a minor Japanese attack.

The evening of the same day of the President's departure, gunshots were heard. We knew then that the Jap plain-clothes men were creeping into the area. This hastened our decision to depart. The next morning the move began. First the women and children; then the students and faculty, carrying their own belongings; then the workmen, carrying some of the food, the University's records, and other valuable movable property. Protecting the whole line and very well organized were our "rifles," volunteers from among the students, teachers, and workmen. There were about 300 of us. We went only six miles, but this was just far enough to find a good hide-away in two mountain villages. A group of about twenty volunteers stayed behind to assure that the remaining food, books, and other movable property would be transferred later. We stayed in these Hakka villages for about three months. Nearly all our food, which we had so carefully stored, was moved into the mountains. This rice and salt, combined with the protection of our "rifles," gave us a welcome among the mountain folk which we otherwise would not have had.

Our "government" operated smoothly and efficiently. Rules and regulations were strictly enforced. As intruders, we experienced inevitable friction with the natives. For example, the students started bathing in a stream above one of the villages. This pollution of the water was resented. But all such disputes were "ironed out," and the villagers soon became friendly enough to invite students into their homes for celebrations. Although no attempt was made to carry on with academic work, the students did learn social science. They found how the people in the back mountains lived. They were forced to learn, because they had to live as these folk lived, with all their privations and closeness to nature. The University organization kept on going. Teachers' salaries were all paid "on the dot." Rice allowances continued as scheduled. The students, being cut off from their homes, were given all allowances of money and food and whatever else was really needed. Dr. Chan and his two nurses, with but a small stock of drugs, did a marvelous job of keeping our health. Two of our staff who were on the point of death, pulled through, largely because of their diligent work. The wife of another staff member could not be saved. A child was born to another member. Life and death were always very close.

But the Japs kept ever on the move. Kukong was in their hands; they were constantly using the highway along the river, only a few miles distant. Our scouts kept a close eye on all nearby movements and our guards were vigilant in watching all possible approaches. At the least sign of danger the girls were sent into hiding in the caves near the top of the mountain, since they would be the chief object of Japanese brutality. The "committee" had frequent meetings; at least, once every four days.

In order not to arouse the apprehension of the natives, we would often go to a lovely plum orchard, as if on a leisurely stroll. There we would discuss the problems of the day. From our own intelligence it became increasingly apparent that we were in a shrinking no-man's-land peninsula between the Jap and Chinese lines. On the urgent advise of the Chinese General, with whom we were in touch, we finally decided to move again on the first of April.

Our real trek then began. It was deemed best to break up into smaller groups. This for several reasons. It was difficult to know where the Japs would strike next. If one group did not survive, perhaps another would. Then too, it was easier to move about the country and slip across "lines" in smaller groups. Dr. Kunkle and his Union Theological College students had already left us about the middle of March to go to Lin-hsien, to the west, making a dangerous dash across the Jap lines. The Agricultural group decided to go North to the "Five Mountain" district on the Kwang-tung-Hunan border. I was directed to take a group of about seventy to blaze the trail to the town of Yanfa, to the East. Here we prepared places for those to follow. Others did trickle in until I had a group of about 160. These consisted mostly of women students; faculty members with their wives and children; trusted workmen. The latter rendered most valuable assistance. They were the ones who carried the children in baskets hung from the usual Chinese pole. It was surprising how well the children fared. There were no accidents with them. The workmen also carried the University's records - none were lost - no student with us during the war years was without an academic record when we returned to Canton.

We stayed in Yanfa for about a month. Some of the men students went off to join the Army, others began making their way towards Meihsien, where President Lee had located. We were finally able to get a few messages from him by a combination telegraph and runner service. We had to use a code, writing as if it were about private family affairs. The President was the "head of the family." We were even able to get some money from him.

Dean Hwang stayed behind in the Hakka villages for a time, with a group of about fifty. They did their best to hide books and other equipment and clear up matters. Before they came to Yanfa, my group had moved on to Chihing district. This trip was over high mountains and necessitated the crossing of a Japanese line. The crossing was a high point of tension, although nothing exciting actually happened. We got up at two one morning; marched single file as silently as possible in the moonlight across rice paddies down to the river; crossed in a small ferry, family by family; then stole across the highway and reached a safe mountain retreat on the other side at about five a.m.; here breakfast was a relief. However, we later learned that four hours after our crossing a column of about 400 Jap soldiers did come along the highway. All this could not have been accomplished without the cooperation of the peasants and Chinese soldiers along the way. Dean Hwang and his group came by a slightly different way, using boats by a roundabout river route. But he too had his problem of crossing the Jap line.

Mr. C. K. Tse was the "little Moses" of our group; I was his Aaron. His leadership was superb; ever pressing us onward when we needed to go on, taking care of the needs of the group as a whole as well as of each individual, and offering courage and sound judgement at the right times.

After the crossing, we went into the high Linghai Shan in torrents of rain. The streams were swollen, forcing us to stay in a small village near the top for four days. When the deluge had subsided and we were able to move again, we found one stream which had to be waded, at least hip-deep, forty-nine times because the zigzag path down the mountain side. Hand-clasp chains and ropes were a necessity for these fordings. It was steep! If any one did not watch his step, down, down, down he

would go. But everybody came through without harm. Even the children kept dry in their baskets, covered by the large Chinese sun-rain coolie hats. We reached Fengwangchu, where the U.M.C.A. and the Kwangtung International Relief Committee, the only civilian relief organizations operating in southeastern Free China, had established an evacuation station for the population of Kukong. In all they served over 60,000 people. We were among the last to make use of the station. It had been kept open especially for us. Some of our students were helping with these organizations. From there on we followed the K.I.R.C. "evacuation line." This led first to Koonuk, in the Chihiang district, a two-day march away. Here we stayed for about a month, waiting for Dean Hwang and his party. The young daughter of one of the staff died mysteriously - perhaps poisoning or acute malaria. We went on to Linping where the Dean finally caught up with us - a five-day journey from Koonuk.

It was a happy meeting. Dean Hwang had courageously, intelligently, and efficiently led his smaller group through much difficulty. Emotions could not but run high during these times. Partings were sad - there were no assurances of what was going to happen. Reunions were joyous and would clear many a doubt and worry as to what had happened. We were not a military organization and each was free to choose his own courses. Doubting the decisions of leaders was only natural, at times. But the leaders proved their worth beyond all question and the vast majority loyally "stuck."

Following the "evacuation line" was comparatively uneventful. At one point we did see the Japs only a few hundred yards away, but again nothing happened. We would have to walk from 22 to 27 miles a day. This was not easy for the older members and women. At Linping, a message from President Lee urged Dean Hwang and myself to hurry on to Meihsien to prepare for a re-opening of the University. The two of us left the combined group in charge of Professor Tse. Travel from Linping on was much easier. We were able to get "sedan chairs" to Lao lung, and then a bus over good (for war-time China) roads to Meihsien in the extreme eastern part of the Province. Meihsien replacing Kukong, as the center of activity for the free part of Kwangtung. Government officials, professional persons, merchants, bankers and the like were gathering in or near this town. Previously to the war the town was known for its wealth, derived from the South Seas, and the large number of primary and secondary schools.

In due time the main party reached Meihsien. They came by a slower route, using river boats wherever possible. President Lee gave us a good feast, in one of the famous restaurants. It was, indeed, a joyous occasion. All dressed up in our best, we hardly gave the impression that only a short time ago we were suffering from sore feet and "roughing it." I was called upon to give my favorite song, "Hang the Lantern."

Hang the lantern, we want, we want the light;  
The light before us brightens our eyes;  
The light from above brightens our hearts;  
But the light does not always shine;  
If we want the light to be shining always  
we must continue our creating.

Preparations were all set for the re-opening of school. We obtained the use of classrooms from various local schools; we gave the entrance examinations; we registered the Middle School students. Then the big news came! The Japanese surrendered! Victory at last! Immediately plans were changed and the process of returning to Canton began.

The return could not be effected for the whole group at once. Some preparations had to be made. A birth in a staff member's family needed attention. Also, before the final official surrender, the Japs still controlled part of the East River district through which we had to pass. The first to arrive in Canton was a party of four headed by Mr. Lai during the first part of September. They hurried to the Hongkok campus, laying claim to all the property by means of seals on the doors and windows of the buildings. This quick action saved a lot of trouble afterwards and was one of the main factors in our being able to open the school around the middle of October. The second party was of workmen who arrived to make the immediate necessary repairs and put things in order. Third was President Lee, following the official party of Admiral Chan Chak, the new major of Canton. Dr. Lee came back as he had gone around the country; with a bag on his back. The students managed to trickle back by various and devious ways. I was put in charge of the last Lingnan party. We came by boat down the East River to Shek Lung, and from there by slow train to Canton.

What a relief when we reached the big Tai Sha Tao station. There to meet us were some of our colleagues with the regular Lingnan bus and truck. Our party had the main part of the faculty with their families carrying what was left of their personal belongings, the University's records, and most of the University's money. We were quickly carried off to the campus without trouble. We felt like princes at a royal reception. What a relief! no more dickering with coolies and no more eternal waiting for this and that and the other thing. It was the middle of October and the University was just about to reopen its doors, "at home." Our Union Theological College and Agricultural colleagues had already made their return. They too had had their adventures.

The physical Lingnan which I had known and loved and seen grow ever since 1904 was all in place. But, more important, the faculty; the students; the organization; and the spirit - had held together through all our wanderings and had now returned. We had been gone eight years. The buildings looked immense after knocking about in mud huts and small villages. The Canton Hospital, now a part of our Medical College, gave the "return to civilization" feeling with its modern and undamaged buildings. It was gratifying to find the trees still standing and the outward appearance of the campus unchanged, except for a few minor details. A lot of equipment was gone, but Lingnan as a whole, was still sound in body and spirit. Lingnan carries on!

The end

CROSSING THE ENEMY LINES

by Y. Y. Huang

After having evacuated on January 21st, 1945 from the campus at Senyenmiao, we took refuge in two nearby villages a mile apart from each other. They were less than ten miles from the enemy's out-posts. From all angles the enemy was closing in more tightly day by day as if to throw a cordon around us, and we sensed the more keenly our imminent danger. The two havens were now no longer safe for the three hundred of us including one hundred male and female students, two hundred faculty, staff members, workmen and their families. Their ages varied from old women over seventy to newly-born babies. It was evident that some action for our safety must be taken without delay. It seemed that there was no alternative than to dissolve the camp as soon as possible. So with a heavy heart, yet with unshaken determination, the committee of six, left in charge of University declared its dissolution. Students must first be cleared out by the end of March, 1945 and the rest not later than April 15th.

Every possible aid was given to students to facilitate their evacuation to safer places. The students knew that the committee meant well and took our order in the finest spirit. They sold to the peasants at an incredibly low price all personal belongings which could not be carried on their own shoulders on the long trek ahead. When the deadline came, every single student had left. Gone with them were their buoyant spirit and youthful cheerfulness even in face of sufferings and danger. Couples in red and blue strolling arm in arm up and down the hilly paths were no more to be seen, nor were there small groups of threes or fours chatting, playing or singing in the moonlit rice fields. We, the elderly, who stayed behind could not but feel a loss of life and vigor even though time was too precious for emotions.

Evacuation of women and children was the next move. Already under way was the organization of families into small groups. An understanding was reached beforehand that we should aim at Yen-Fa which had been overrun by the enemy but was now liberated. It was about thirty miles from our camp and the shortest available route by which we could get to Meihsien. President Lee who was at Meihsien had, by then, got in touch with us, urging us to go eastward to join him. He planned to open school again there. By the middle of April, the majority of the families had gone to Yen-Fa. About ten families were left behind.

I was just beginning to learn to sit up after slowly recovering from meningitis and relapsing fever contracted within a fortnight. Either disease would certainly have killed me were it not for the good care of the college physician and two nurses on the one hand and my own will to live on the other. Simply I could not leave to any one the protection of my two motherless daughters, one at the age of seven and the other under two when my friends had their own children to worry about in time of troubles. My convalescence took some time. It was not until the middle of May that I regained my strength. Then a message came from our comrades at Yen-Fa that under no circumstances should unnecessary delay be entertained. President Lee was expecting us at Meihsien before July 1st. I managed to go to Yen-Fa by myself for a conference. My colleagues were happy to see me still alive. It was decided that the group already there were to move on immediately under the leadership of Mr. Tse Chu-kit, while I was to lead the group still in our camp and start the trek a bit later.

Upon my return to the camp, I found that during the week's absence the guerrillas had set up their headquarters only fifteen minutes' walk from our huts. Their presence was, in the opinion of many of us, a sure invitation to the enemy's attack sooner or later. As a matter of fact, the enemy was already carrying on mopping up operations in the region in earnest. Their coming was simply a matter of time. The situation was made worse by robbery and plunder right at our door. Hardly any day was

passed without some kind of misfortune nearby. One evening a shoemaker was shot to death in cold blood in a lonely shelter outside our camp merely for a small savings he had earned. He was an old man, over seventy, who had followed his trade with Lingnan for the last forty years. What a pity! But we could do nothing to help our old friend already dead. Our own danger was thwarted off because we were sufficiently armed. Taking his death as a warning, and after winding up our business, we managed to get to Yen-Fa by the end of May. There we found the first group had already left several days before on their hazardous journey toward Meihsien. Its story has been vividly told by my esteemed colleague Mr. Sz-to Wai. So I shall confine myself in telling here only the experiences of the second group.

We would have soon followed the footsteps of the first bunch, were it not for the new out-break of serious fighting to the East which blocked the path. The enemy was then moving fast in several directions in their attempt to destroy the main force of the Seventh Route Army at San-Nam. There was not the slightest chance to get through. Not until we were ascertained that the enemy had deserted all the towns they once occupied and devastated, dared we to proceed on our journey. A month by then was spent at Yen-Fa patiently waiting for a favorable opportunity.

For some time the two groups were out of touch with each other. Each was anxious about what the other was doing. Later on by devious means, we succeeded in making contact again. The first group had reached Ching-fa without mishaps, but they urgently advised us to seek an easier and less dangerous route if possible. The one they had taken was over high mountains on a lonely path, about a footwide, where a slip would mean certain death in below. Life and death hung on a string of hair, so to speak. Furthermore, it was hot summer. Their route took them three full days' walk through the enemy outposts and lines in order to reach Fung-Wan, the first safe stopover. There was no means of transportation other than shank's moves! Just imagine women and children jerking along under such conditions. The first group did it. It was a miracle. But why not let the second group explore an easier and shorter way - this was our intuitive reaction. It was not impossible, we found, to reach Fung-Wan in two days. The first day by boat, and the second on foot. "Splendid," we said to ourselves. But was it safe? We called upon General Wan Chung-lam, the Chief of Staff of the local forces. He is a Lingnan alumnus, ever ready to help. "True," said he thoughtfully, "there is this new route you mention. But you have to cut through the enemy lines at two points. In between you will find enemy outpost men always on the alert. The crossing cannot be done in open day, only during moonlit nights. Moreover, there is always the danger of being caught. You know what all this means." We nodded approvingly with a smile. "But," continued he in an emphatic tone, "if you dare, what else cannot be done? I shall help whenever I can."

After our interview with him, we came home with our spirit emboldened. I immediately called a meeting of our group. I lay all the cards on the table and called for a blunt vote - "Dare we?" or "Dare we not?" The return was an unanimous "We dare." So we went back to tell General Wan our decision. An arrangement was made for us to meet a Colonel Lam Wai-tsei, the Commanding Officer of our forces at the front. It happened that Colonel Lam came in town with his wife the next day to see a play. In those days the city was so crowded with ever increasing refugees that one could hardly find any place to stay on land. Boats were turned into hotels. A note of introduction brought us to a boat where Colonel Lam made his temporary residence. We explained our problem. He was surprisingly impressed with our eagerness to get through the enemy's lines for the sake of carrying on our educational mission. "I am going right back to the front tomorrow," said he, "Here is your chance. Come along with me." We accepted his invitation whole-heartedly.

In a day's time we did all our packing, hired three boats, and by evening

all of us were aboard: women and children, teachers and workmen, old and young - a total of fifty on our adventure ready to cut across the enemy's lines.

It was the 27th of June. The day was clear but hot. Our boats moved slowly down stream with the Commanding Officer's boat leading all the way. After several hours of rowing we came to a village called Chou-tien where our troops were garrisoned. The Commanding Officer went ashore and returned with twenty soldiers in khaki fully armed and six plain clothes men carrying three machine guns - two American and one Russian made. Approximately one third of them boarded each of our three boats with a machine gun set up in front ready to fire at a moment's notice. The children welcomed our new guests with joy. Surveying their arms, they asked all sorts of silly questions. How could these tender ones know that the hearts of their parents were beating ever faster and faster, the closer they approached the enemy's lines.

Another several hours' rowing took us to Loh-Kong where our boats moored under a century-old banyan tree. The village was about a half hour's walk from the river. It is a typical Chinese village, with only a few hundred inhabitants of hard-working farmers. Although it was very close to the front, the people were hard at work with their usual tasks in the fields and looked serenely calm, as if indifferent to what was going on nearby. Loh-kong is less than three miles from where two rivers meet. The one which runs from Nam-hung to Kukong is called Ching Kong, the other from Yen-fa to the same city, Kam-kong. The enemy had been recently using the Ching-kong a lot for transportation but so far has not yet attempted to come up the Kam-kong. At the junction of the two rivers is Kong Hou (literally, mouth of the two rivers) long since fallen into enemy's hands. It was here that we had to cross the first enemy's lines.

Our plan was to rush through the enemy's line that very midnight under moonlight. But bad weather spoiled our venture. No sooner had our boats been anchored at Lo-kong than a thunderstorm broke out. Rain in torrents poured down. Though the force of storm soon subsided a drizzle continued throughout the night. We hesitated to proceed. But the Commanding Officer would not let us down. He had made arrangements for us to meet the leaders of the guerrillas at their headquarters in a temple hidden under heavy cover of trees on the right bank of the Ching-kong. Accordingly under dim moonlight peeping through rolling clouds amidst rain, our boats set rowing downstream. All lights on the boats were out, as a precautionary measure against detection on the part of the enemy's guards. Every one looked solemn with no desire to talk. Conversations only about urgent matters were carried on in undertone. As soon as the boats entered Kong-hou, they were anchored on the right bank and took shelter under thick bushes. The headquarters of the guerrillas was on top of the hill. I had to climb up the hill to ask for the twenty farmers whom the Commanding Officer had hired for us to carry our luggage. It was so muddy and slippery after the heavy rain that I fell down several times. We reached the top to find a badly shelled temple where the leaders of the guerrillas and farmer-coolies were waiting. But the number of barterers was far less than expected, and even they refused to join in our march. They thought of us as fools. Indeed, they who knew the topography so well were in a far better position than we to realize the danger of our adventure on such a damp and wet night. Quietly listening to their complaints and grumbles, camouflaged in such tactful languages so as not to antagonize the uniformed men behind me, I found there was a lot of wisdom in their words and a kindness in their hearts. I took their words seriously and tried to figure out in my own mind what should be the right thing to do now - to halt or to go on? In the meanwhile, we waited patiently for the rain to stop. But hour after hour went by and there was not the slightest hope! The armed force insisted on carrying out their orders and brought pressure upon me to start right away. Dawn was breaking on the eastern horizon. For our safety's sake I resolved to withdraw. I promised the soldiers to shoulder all the responsibility for failing to carry out the orders. I immediately drew up a letter of apology to the Commanding Officer and handed it to the corporal. I took command myself and ordered the boats about-face. We must get back to Lo-kong before daybreak. The enemy's boats might appear at any minute and discover our whereabouts.

The next day the river swelled enormously. Then it was the turn of the boatmen to refuse to move. The Commanding Officer, however, apologetically left with his men on a sailing boat to seek adventure downstream. His was an ever daring soul. With them gone, I heaved a sigh of relief, for I had kept the thought to myself for some time that if in our march the presence of soldiers were discovered the enemy would surely start shooting. Otherwise they might leave us alone as common folks. Who knows?

Just about an hour after the soldiers left, an exchange of gun shots intermingled with machine gun and rifle fire was thundering aloud in echoes. It lasted for more than fifteen minutes. We knew there must be a fight somewhere downstream. News came back late that afternoon. This was what had happened. While the Commanding Officer's boat was sailing downstream on the Ching-kong, about a hundred enemy's boats were also sailing down-stream from Nam-hung full of loot and booty. The blowing of a horn as a signal of their approach gave the Commanding Officer ample time to steer his boat up into a creek and sent his men ashore. They fired at the enemy's boats inflicting severe damages. Shots were returned and one of their men got hit. How exciting the story! So much so that we felt more worried - we who still had the enemy line to cross.

On the third day the river had subsided considerably. The sky was clear; a light breeze made those of us cramped in boats feel more comfortable; a bright moon could be expected. We decided to move on. We paid a cordial visit to the village elders, requested them to hire for us luggage carriers offering a handsome sum of money, and also a good midnight meal at the temple where they went the first night. Arrangements were made, at the same time, with the leaders of the guerrillas, to send us two guards disguised in plain clothes to lead the way across the enemy's lines. Every precaution was repeated as on the first venture. Due to some unexpected delays our boats did not get across the Ching-kong until dawn. While we were in midstream, we heard unmistakably the sound of a blowing horn. It was a signal; the enemy's boats were approaching. No sooner had we landed on the sand beach at the opposite shore than some one yelled down from the top of the hill, "Enemy boats are coming! Why the hell don't you Lingnan folks move faster! Get into the bush, quick! You want life or death?" Onward we rushed into the thickets without losing a moment. We kept on moving without looking backward in rapid strides deep into the forest lying before us. About fifteen minutes later gunshots were heard. The enemy had fired at the guerrillas on shore from their boats but they had not landed. We were safe, however, in getting thru the first enemy's line. But uncertainty still loomed ahead of us, because there was yet the highway to cross. This highway ran from Nam-hung to Kukong - the main thoroughfare for the enemy to transport troops both ways. For protection against guerrillas' molestation, pill boxes had been built by the enemy at cardinal points along the road. After climbing over the famous "Mt. Five-horses-returning-to-stable" in an hour's walk, we came to the southern slope. Looking downward, the highway was in sight. Our guerrilla friends had sent scouts in advance to keep eyes on the movement of the enemy along the road. They waved their hands signalling that there was no enemy cars running either way. We rushed down the hill in a long queue; cut cross the highway diagonally; ran up another hill and down again into a tiny village lying hidden in the heart of thick trees. Not until then were we out of danger. We sat ourselves down for a full rest. It was still early morning. We asked the villages to prepare for us some tea. We had carried with us some food for breakfast. While we were sipping our tea cheerfully we heard the rumbling noise of military vehicles. The enemy was unquestionably on the highway. We had just made a narrow escape!

Two nights before, we were told, a band of several hundred enemy troops marched down the highway at dawn toward Kukong. Had not the rising tide kept our boats at Lo-kong, we would have been completely lost. We reached Fung-wan that evening - leaving the enemy now far away. Long afterwards we learnt that a servant employed as a carrier by someone among ourselves was captured by the enemy on his return trip to Kong-hou the following day in the village where we sipped our tea. We also learnt that the two villages where we took refuge for several months were pillaged by the enemy exactly one month after we had left. The patriotic farmers put up a courageous fight. Several of them got killed and many were wounded. We had always the good luck, it seemed to avoid all possible disasters in the nick of time. Thank God! So here we are back to our beloved campus in Canton!

Nowadays, after several years of hardship one does not expect much from this war-torn world, therefore, as long as one can make something out of anything, one would be highly contented. This holds the same truth regarding nowadays communication and its facilities. People are contented with anything that would carry them from one place to another without having them to walk. Anything that runs on four wheels plus a motor would therefore be highly valuable - regardless of their forms, styles, no matter whether they are buses or merely trucks. Well, the first Lingnan bus was actually not a bus, but a truck without a top or cover. There were no seats or anything that suggest their use, but even though there was no sitting space, Students, professors, teachers, wives of the professors carrying their children and babies just "jammed" into the truck - or the "bus" if one likes to call it that way. Onlookers have a picture quite similar to a can of freshly opened SARDINES!! There were no complaints, no arguments, no quarrels inside the truck. You hear "Oh" and "Ah" now and then. You see young men bowing to young ladies excusing themselves for - say, stepping in their shoes etc. while you'll see immediately those who begged others pardons were in return being asked for their excuses as their shoes were being stepped over by others. Well, it summed up in sort of a mess of people jerking up and down on a truck running over rough country roads and pushing back and forth by the motion of the "bus" Alas! there came a sudden shower from Heaven but who cares, some even take it as lotion or Eau de Cologne!

Then, came the real bus! At last we have a taste of "luxury" - judging by our standard. One should see the sight those truck after they are being transformed into buses. Painted in gray, with red lines and characters; "The Lingnan University Bus," there, you have seats - though not of air-foamed rubber or spring, but, nevertheless they mean that you can sit on them in the bus instead of having to stand. If you have to face rainy weather and windy days - especially those icy winds in winter, there again, you may pull your wind-shield up and there you go Sans Eau de Cologne!

The bus company is working hard to give more frequent rides but this does not mean any improvement that can really improve our state of being packed like sardines much. You still possess the feeling that one of these days the bus will - boom! burst into pieces with the force of its passengers from within.

One pays \$1.00 - for a ride. You get your ticket and you well have to give the ticket back to the conductor at the terminal - to insure there's no hitch-hiker! We do envy the American jeeps that "Jeep" pass us with a speed that suggest to us its name. We go at 20 to 25 m.p.h. and the ride took us 25 minutes to town. Well, we have really made something better out of one thing and besides, it turned out to be the best bus in Canton!

David Lam

## THE STEADY GROWTH OF LINGNAN UNIVERSITY

By an Alumnus

Canton, China.  
23 Dec. 1945.

If you examine the old pictures of what was first called the Canton Christian College - now Lingnan University - you will see a barren campus. Now you see a beautiful campus filled with trees, flowers, buildings and other features going with a modern university. The growth of the trees is symbolic of the whole University.

The Chinese have a saying which translated literally would go: "Ten years, plant tree; one hundred years plant man." Interpreted it means: It takes ten years before we know the fruit bearing qualities of a tree, but it takes a hundred years before we know the qualities of a man. Lingnan is only a little over the half century mark, but already we can see its enduring qualities.

I did not come to Lingnan until 1904 as a student. Before that date I have to rely on recorded history. Beginning with 1887, Dr. Harper and a group of earnest Christian Americans founded the school. Dr. Benjamin C. Henry, father of the present Provost, and Dr. Wisner, play a prominent part in the early history. The school early attracted students earnestly desiring to reform their country - revolutionary students. After moving around several places in Canton, the school - it was first known as a "Science Institute" in Chinese - was forced to seek the protection of Macao, a Portuguese colony, from about 1900 to 1904.

I joined the school just after they came back from Macao. Two small wooden bungalows were built on the present Honglok campus. These buildings contained the residences and classrooms of the students, faculty and workmen. The college community was about 70, now it is about 3,000. I have had the privilege of witnessing this growth.

Even, after eight years of wandering about due to the last War, I find the University greater and more lovable than ever before.

In the early days we would plant trees. They were then sprigs, no larger than a thumb. We would protect them with a bamboo basket. now they are so large that one can hardly reach around them.

We started with two U Shaped wooden bungalows. Now we have over a hundred substantial, brick and concrete, permanent buildings ranging in size from a small tea house to a four story, 72 room science hall. At first, all the permanent buildings were built with American money. Now over half of the buildings are by Chinese donations. The Chinese interest in the University is an ever growing one, which could not be stopped by the War and the pressing reconstruction problems of the post-war era. Within three months after the Japanese surrender, Mr. Taam Lai-ting, a wealthy Chinese merchant who had himself earned his estate, gave nearly his entire fortune to the University - the largest single gift the institution has ever received. The Chinese are doing their part, but even this is not enough to support a large, modern University in a war-town country. Most such gifts will go for badly needed scholarships. We need equipment, in addition.

The institution started with about 40 mow (about  $6\frac{1}{2}$  acres) now there is about 4,000 mow or roughly a mile square of campus. Within the campus we have: low hills; rice fields; fish pond; arboritum; dairy farm; experimental farm; play fields; etc.

In 1904 there were but about 50 students. By 1918 the enrollment was 140, including three college graduates. Now we have a total of about 1280, with 800 of College grade and about 500 of Middle School grade. This does not include the enrollment in the branch primary

and Middle Schools in Hong Kong, Shanghai, Saigon, Singapore, Saikwan (part of Canton).

In 1918 there were already established the schools of Arts and Science; Agriculture; and the Middle School. Now, in addition, there is the Medical College; Engineering School; Theological College;

Books, apparatus and other equipment have grown in proportion to the growing needs, until this last war. Since the war there has been no new equipment of a substantial nature. Furthermore, the Japanese made away with alot of valuable scientific apparatus, electrical equipment, and alot of iron objects, such as beds, door-nobs, etc. to say nothing of one fifth of the library books found missing.

I have seen fifty years of Lingnan. I love it - every part of it. It is my home, my life. There have been many, many changes. Presidents have come and gone; the faculty has changed from largely American to one composed mostly of Chinese; wars and revolutions and political disturbances have battered the gates and even driven the University in exile. But thru it all, I feel, there is one continuous growth; one continuous Christian life; a fixed goal; an unerving purpose. It is like a string going thru a laborinth. The way has been confusing, but thru it all there has been this constant guide. Again, it is like a pebble dropped into a pond - the waves are ever and ever going out and out in a uniform fashion.

The Lingnan spirit received its severest test during the last eight years of warfare. The University was first forced to move to Hong Kong. Then after Pearl Harbor, when the Japs again were on the move, the University moved to the back country - to a little place called Sin Yan Miu, near KuKong, Kwangtung and carried on in plaster

bamboo buildings for three years. During the last year of the war the Japs again chased and forced a suspension of one semester's work - the only semester missed during the whole war. When the surrender finally came, the University had found another town, Meihsien in eastern Kwantung, and was making preparations for another opening. But this time the great day of rejoicing came and Lingnan immediately moved back to its original campus in Canton.

Now we have graduates in all walks of life. We found this in our wanderings while in exile. For example, one town where we located, all the banks were controlled by our alumni. The trees continue to grow. We not only have a substantial alumni, but we also have their sons and daughters, and even a few grandsons and granddaughters as students. Lingnan spirit carries on.

I was here seven years as a student and thirty four years on the faculty. It has been a joy to serve, but greater still it has been a rare privilege.

THE LION

You have seen the Lion of Martin Hall. President Chung Wing Kwong introduced him to the Lingnan campus years ago. You have seen the children climbing and tumbling over, beneath and astride him. He is a friendly beast if there ever was one. He has had some hard days, but rather than mull over them he likes to tell you what he is seeing nowadays and what makes his old heart glad.

He would say, if you asked him, that while khaki is khaki, he greatly prefers the way the Chinese wear it to the way the Japanese do. Chinese soldiers pass him every day; he watches them with an interest and approval he never gave to the Nipponese who clumped past him, but he adds, however, "I am tired of khaki, can't someone invent another color?" Perhaps it is too near the color of his own pelt. If the leopard tries in vain to change his spots, the lion can hardly hope to exchange his tawny hide for a brighter one. All the more reason for his delight in the sight of girls passing by in gay short coats and sweaters. Those sweaters! How many times in the last years they have been ripped and washed and reknit! Many of the men's shirts have unravelled collars and more than a few trousers wear proud patches, but they spot the campus with color and relieve eyes long used to mud-color and dusty gray.

The Lion, however, is interested in more than millinery. Martin Hall has been house-cleaned. The Library is waking up. At the entrance corner one day is a pile of books that have been retrieved from their unlawful owners and brought back to their old home by the college truck. Another day a hand-truck brings several hundred more from another soiree. The Library staff is smaller than he soirees, than before but they buzz up and down the stairway and the sound of hammers

and brooms show that things are getting to rights. Soon students climb the familiar stairs and find again a place to sit and read. Such enthusiasm for study the place never saw before. Later in the afternoon they stream away and the Lion sadly sees the twilight gather and blank windows looking down upon him. Long dark evenings before sleep gathers everyone. One evening, however, he has a pleasant surprise. At six o'clock the darkness is suddenly relieved, bright lights flash down upon him from the second storey corridors. He can catch a glimpse of the green-shade desk-lights. They stretch across the whole front of the building. The rhythm quickens at Lingnan for now a whole evening of library lights give every student a chance for which he longed in vain during the last few years of using the precious evening hours to get on with his Major and Minor.

Now hear the Lion roar!

Admiral Harcourt's Visit to Lingnan

H.E. Rear-Admiral Sir Cecil H.J. Harcourt received a most enthusiastic welcome during his three-days' stay in Canton (Dec. 17-19, 1945). This was the second time a Hongkong governor ever visited Canton, the first time being Sir Cecil Clementi's visit in 1928. His Excellency's visit is considered a great benefit to both Canton and Hongkong and will promote better relationship and understanding between Great Britain and China. He was especially welcomed after the British Royal Navy had begun to sweep away all magnetic mines in the Pearl River estuary, and the supply of 1,500 tons of coal from Hongkong which made possible a continuous supply of electricity in the city of Canton. For these two things, the government and population of Canton owe the Hongkong government and Admiral Harcourt a deep gratitude.

On the second day of his call, Admiral Harcourt visited Lingnan University. He arrived at 11.30 a.m., accompanied by Mayor Sir Andrew Chan Chak, the British Consul-General in Canton, Mr. R. A. Hall, and several naval and military officers. At the university, he was received by President Dr. Y.L. Lee and the Provost, Dr. J. M. Henry. A tea reception was given at Dr. Lee's garden at which Bishop R. O. Hall and Dr. J. S. Kunkle, representing the Board of Directors, Dr. Y. Y. Huang, dean of the university, Dr. C. T. Yung, Dr. Y. C. Ma, Mrs. Kunkle, Mr. C. K. Tse and Mr. Seto Wai were present.

The Admiral then inspected the Library and Engineering Hall and was very much interested in the natural science museum and an art exhibition held at the Engineering Hall. A picture was then taken at the Bell Bower.

His Excellency and party left the campus at about 1 p.m. Both he and Mr. Hall expressed admiration for Lingnan's rapid rehabilitation and return to normalcy. President Lee took the occasion to thank His Excellency again for the kind hospitality shown to Lingnan University by the Hongkong Government and University during Lingnan's three and a half years of exile in Hongkong preceding the Pacific War.

The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions

(Dr. Esther M. Morse)  
Hackett Medical Center,  
Canton, China  
December 26, 1945

Dear Friends:-

You'll perhaps have heard that I have returned to China, but again am delayed in my return to Hainan. All the Mission feel I must wait until the island is more quiet. There has been a good deal of unrest since the end of the war. Anyway, I can't get there as yet, so am staying in Canton and am trying to do a little work.

Hackett Medical Center has carried on marvelously all through the war and has continued in operation when almost every other hospital in the city was closed or was in the hands of the enemy. The Chinese staff deserves every possible credit, and I hope that from now on, such Americans as work here will be willing to be members of the staff without insisting upon leadership. The Chinese have proved themselves to be exceedingly capable. Best of all, technique has not slumped as many have contended it would if these folks were left on their own. It is a credit to the staff and also a credit to their training.

I am making the rounds in pediatrics, but cannot do a lot as I do not know Cantonese. I have a language teacher, but progress is slow.

I do have one interesting job...teaching in Sun Yat-sen Medical College. The teaching can be done in English, so I am able to help.

It is so much colder here than in Hainan, that I'm noticing it a great deal. Last year in India it was even warmer than Hainan, so that this cold is really hard on me. I think it would not be so bad if we could have fires in our houses, but fuel is so expensive, that we try to dress more warmly and do without fires.

Christmas passed quietly. There are only three foreigners here now--only two of us directly connected with the hospital--and so far, we have had our meals with the Chinese nurses and doctors, but in a day or so we will be able to have our own household and meals again.

I wish I had some Hainan news for you, but this brief resume sums up my present life.

I hope you and yours are well and that the new year may be one of much happiness for you all.

Sincerely yours,

Esther Morse

MAGNIFICENT GIFT TO LINGNAN

A UNIQUE EVENT HAS OCCURRED IN CANTON.

THIS WAS A CEREMONY HELD AT THE SWASEY HALL IN LINGNAN UNIVERSITY OF WHICH THE WELL-KNOWN CANTON MERCHANT, MR. L. T. TAAM, A MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS, DONATED TO THE UNIVERSITY HIS ENTIRE P R O P E R T Y , AMOUNTING TO THE ENORMOUS SUM OF \$190,000,000 NC., WHICH INCLUDES 114 MOWS OF LAND, OVER 20 HOUSES, 9 STEAMSHIPS, AND 40 % SHARES OF THE FOO KOK COAL MINE.

Mr. Taam entered the packed Swasey Hall at 3.15 p.m. amidst thundering applause and formally made the presentation himself.

Dr. Y. L. Lee received it on behalf of the university while Admiral Sir Andrew Chan Chaak, Mayor of Canton acted as witness.

One interesting item in Mr. Taam's letter to the university was his request that one of his houses, which he had presented to the university, be rented to his offspring at \$100 a year and that no increase in rent be made within 30 years.

Admiral Chan, the guest speaker, said he would be happy to act as witness to such an event not only that day but every day! He wittily remarked that in view of the lack of a river defence flotilla at present, Mr. Taam's nine steamships could be organized for that purpose.

On behalf of the university, Dr. Lee thanked not only Mr. Taam but also his family and business colleagues who can be considered parties to the donation.

Music was provided by the Lingnan Choir, conducted by Mr. T. M. Pong. The ceremony was closed by a prayer said by Rev. Dr. Kunkle.

Tea was served at Dr. Lee's garden after the ceremony. Among the guests present were: Mayor Chan Chaak, Dr. S. F. Chin, Dr. T. S. Kam, Dr. J. S. Kunkle, Messrs. F. Seto, K. Y. Wpo and Y. M. Kan.

200,000  
US dollars

Lingnan File

Excerpt from letter written by Dr. Esther M. Morse, Hackett Medical Center,  
Canton, China, December 26, 1945.

"..... Hackett Medical Center has carried on marvelously all through the war and has continued in operation when almost every other hospital in the city was closed or was in the hands of the enemy. The Chinese staff deserves every possible credit and I hope that from now on, such Americans as work here will be willing to be members of the staff without insisting upon leadership. The Chinese have proved themselves to be exceedingly capable. Best of all, technique has not slumped as many have contended it would if those folks were left on their own. It is a credit to the staff and also a credit to their training."

s/ Esther M. Morse

WHEN TWO STRONG MEN STAND FACE TO FACE  
by J. Elliott Fisher

Lingnan University  
Canton, China  
25 Dec. 1945.

Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain  
shall meet,

Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's great Judgement  
seat;

But there is neither East nor West, Border, nor Breed, nor  
birth,

When two strong Men stand face to face, though they come from  
the ends of the Earth!

(underline by editor)

The two strong men are meeting at Lingnan University, Canton, China. Kipling's oft misquoted lines - misquoted because the last two lines of the stanza are not included - stand as true today as when they were written. "Never the twain shall meet" when one is weak and the other strong, when one is dominant and the other submissive. It is when two strong cultures meet that fusion takes place. Strength appreciates strength.

As this is being written, I look out the window and see the graceful curved lines of the blue, glazed tiled roof of the Engineering Building. The griffin-like figures, representing creatures from the spirit-world, sliding off the ridges, demand attention. They seem to say: "This solid structure is beyond our power to destroy!" All this is Chinese. But just below the roof are the solid, practical American steel-framed windows, between Greek-suggestive but Chinese-designed red columns. Girding the building is a Roman-like balcony with a Chinese-designed blue-glazed tile railing. This balcony is for one to contemplate quietly the beauty of the lilies in the pond below. Although there is actually no lily pond below, there is a reservoir with fountains - a part of the University's modern water-works. The first story of the building is just plain red brick without decoration - a solid foundation suggestive of hard work. The building, including its functional use is a harmonious whole. Over all is the feeling of tranquillity.

The Engineering Building is symbolic of Lingnan. Two, and more, strong cultures "from the ends of the earth" met to produce this structure. But there is "neither East or West" in the resulting whole. Something new has been created. There is arising at Lingnan, and institutions like it, a new culture - a synthesis; a fusion; but even more, a new pattern, a new whole. Like a child, it inherits characteristics from its parents. But the child is neither a reproduction of its father nor of its mother, nor its father plus its mother. It is a new individual. Likewise is Lingnan.

Today is Christmas. By a happy coincidence, it also celebrates an important event in China's struggle for freedom.

Last night we had a faculty fellowship dinner. The food was Chinese; the tree with its decorations quite American; the prayer in English; a speech in Chinese; the song, "Oh! Little Town of Bethlehem" with Chinese words; the conversation in both languages; the clothes ranged all the way from the warm, silk-covered, long flowing, Chinese "shan" to western-style woolens, to "Chung Shans" (a plain short jacket with collar attached, named after Dr. Sun Yat-sen), to U. S. Army "O.D's."

When two strong men stand face to face #2

It was not a hodge podge. There was a feeling of oneness, of common good cheer, of fellowship.

It is the first Christmas after the War - the first Christmas celebrated on the home campus in eight years.

There was a freedom for each to choose the event to celebrate; freedom to dress as his tastes and circumstances dictated; freedom for each to pick what was considered as "best."

All this is again symbolic of Lingnan. Not only is a new culture emerging - that process will go on, Lingnan or no Lingnan - but more important, Lingnan is free to choose the "best" for this new culture - free to guide the infant. Many would say that the "Christian influence" will produce the "best". Lingnan stakes its reputation on "Christian influence," but welcomes other "good influences."

Before the War, there were at one time as many as thirty seven American students studying at Lingnan. During the War, many of these students found themselves in vital positions and relation to the American army in China.

I was in Washington during the War. A common cry heard in almost every government department was: "Who knows China and the Orient; who knows her language, customs, thought, ways of doing things, resources, abilities, attitudes? We need such people."

Right now, American foreign policy obviously considers China the key to the peace and stability, not only of the Orient, but of the World as well.

America is spending vast sums of money, to say nothing of men and materials, to help "stabilize" China. But this money, men and materials will be spent for nought if not spent with intelligence.

Lingnan is not only in a favorable position to train Americans in things Chinese, but she has many Chinese graduates who understand things American. What better assurance for the success of our foreign policy than in an investment in Lingnan? America needs Lingnan.

A lecture was given on a well known subject before a mixed student-faculty group. In characteristic Western style, questions were invited. A deep and embarrassing silence followed - no questions were asked. Afterwards, a Chinese professor remarked: "I have heard that subject discussed many, many times; I enjoyed listening to it again, as I enjoy a concert; do you ask questions of a concert?"

Soon after the return to the campus, a violin concert was given on a beautiful moon-lit night. Remarkd the soloist afterwards: "I always try to pick such nights for my performances - there seems to be something so appropriate about it."

I mistakenly assigned students field work involving contact with a personality which some did not like. They registered a complaint. But a reassignment would, I thought, cause embarrassment. Before very long a friend of the "personality" came requesting that I remove some of the students, since facilities did not allow so many.

I was much worried over certain pressing domestic problems and was about to take some quick action for a solution. A Chinese colleague counselled: "I'm sure you will not make a hasty decision; time will often solve these problems."

When two strong men stand face to face #3

Artistic concept of life; a oneness with nature; smoothing over the rough spots in human relationships; patience with life - these are some of the virtues of the Chinese strong man. Will the American strong man accept some of these gifts of harmonious living. America will if she is strong enough. Lingnan may be one channel through which America may receive such gifts.

During the War, Lingnan was driven from its Honglok campus in Canton to Hong Kong. There is used the facilities of the University of the latter place, during the evenings.

After Pearl Harbor, when the Japs were again on the move, Lingnan again moved. This time to San Yan Miao, near Kulkong in northern Kwangtung. There it established a campus with bamboo and plaster buildings and carried on for three years.

During the last year of the War, the Japs again attacked - they were never very far away. A semester's work was suspended and students and faculty went on a dangerous trek thru high mountains, living the primitive life of the back-country folk.

Just before the "surrender," Lingnan faculty and students had found another "free" town, Meih sien, in eastern Kwangtung. They were preparing for another opening. They had not left the Province.

Then the day of great rejoicing came - Victory! - and Lingnan moved back to its home campus before the opening of the fall term of this year. It was the first institution of higher education to re-open its doors in the liberated area of China. At the present writing, it is the only university in full operation in South China.

By good fortune, none of Lingnan's buildings were destroyed, except from neglect (white ants, rot, weathering, etc.). But many pieces of equipment are missing: a good water pump, iron beds, electrical fixtures, scientific apparatus, furniture, etc. to say nothing of one fifth of the library books. Except for a few trifling recent additions, nothing published after 1936 is in the library. On this cold day, we wish the haps had left a few iron stoves.

Ordinary paper is difficult to obtain. Textbooks for many courses are out of the question. Teachers and students have to improvise. But Lingnan carries on!

Students flock to the University. Large numbers have been rejected for lack of accommodations or improper Middle School preparation. Yet Lingnan has over 700 students in the University; over 500 in the Middle School; and more in its Primary School and branches in Hong Kong, Shanghai, Saigon, Singapore, and Sailwan. It has the largest student enrollment in its history.

Is there any question about the health and vitality of this child of two strong cultures?

"The victory is won! and we in China have the opportunity to hold our heads up with dignity as an equal and respected member of the family of nations!"

"We need America's help in our war-torn country. Only America can help us!"

"We need to restore and improve our shattered transportation system!"

"Our educational system needs revision!"

"We want Western science!"

"Only Christianity can furnish that driving power necessary for the re-forming of our country! We need honest, sincere, efficient leaders!"

"Who is helping our farmers, constituting over 80% of our population?"

"The U. S. armed forces really won the Victory for us. They are still helping us. But we have had some very unfortunate experiences with a few American G.I.s! We would like to have Americans help us whom we can respect, especially during peace time!"

These and similar expressions appear in speeches, in private conversations, in the press -- everywhere, its in the air. Only the strong know and admit their weak qualities. China needs Lingnan!

Within three months after the Japanese surrender, Mr. Taam Lai-ting, a Chinese business man who had amassed a fortune through his own efforts, gave practically his entire wealth to the University. It was the third largest single gift the institution has ever received.

Over half of Lingnan's more than a hundred permanent buildings are the result of Chinese donations.

It takes a lot of money to run an ever-growing, progressive University.

Mr. Taam's gift will be used largely for badly needed scholarships in this war-poverty-stricken China. But what about new scientific apparatus; bringing the library up to date; paying salaries adequate to attract the best professors; repairing the water-works; restoring the electrical fixtures; replacing the stoves; and fixing up the other thousand and one little things?

The Chinese parent is doing his full share in supporting the child. Will the other parent do the same?

Lingnan, in the early days was known in Chinese as the "Science Institute." It has steadily carried out the implications of this name.

The School of Agriculture has done its part in improving the products of the soil. The lichee, the bamboo, the silk worm have all been given careful attention. The papaya was introduced to South China and is now known as the "Lingnan fruit" on the market.

The Medical College is connected with the Canton Hospital, the institution which first introduced western medical science into China. It is also the institution where Dr. Sun Yat-sen studied.

The Engineering School is the main source from which technicians for the ever increasing net-work of railways in this part of the country are drawn.

The College of Arts and Science has strong departments of physics and chemistry and its other departments have contributed their due share in the general liberal arts training.

Recently the Union Theological College of Canton joined forces with the University, strengthening the religious character of the institution.

Weak are the social science departments. China needs well trained government officers to stabilize her political life; economists to restore the wealth of the country; social workers to rehabilitate social life.

Lingnan has given many leaders to China. Many, many more are needed, especially those trained in the social sciences.

World Citizens! World Brotherhood! Win the Peace! United Nations! Dare we think in such terms?

Lingnan has its American Foundation. Three English missions have contributed professors and residences to Lingnan. Catholic sisters are giving the instruction in French. Overseas Chinese students come from America, Malaya, the East Indies, Burma, Thailand and other places. Chinese professors have received their training in America, the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Japan, and North China Universities. These are but a few of the international influences at Lingnan.

Lingnan is strong; it dares to think in terms of world unity. Lingnan believes it can do its part to "Win the Peace!"

--- The End ---