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COLLEGE FILES  
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Nanking  
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Anderson, Hilda M.  
1931 - 1942

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0770

UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

May 7, 1931.

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

Nanking

Dear Mr. Garside:

I have just scared the University out of this brand new typewriter - which costs about \$600 Mex. Sounds pretty bad, but the latest one they had was about seven years old. Sorry to be spending their money so early in the game.

Nanking is quite the place - I didnt think so the first few weeks. Nearly froze and all the rest of it. However, it grows on you and I'm quite infatuated with it now. Proving that first impressions are not lasting.

Dean Reisner is tearing his hair about the report he must write before he leaves but on the whole we enjoy the rush - in two minutes I'm rushing off to the Presbyterian supper on the Ginling campus.

The purpose of this rambling is to ask you to kindly pay this insurance jigger out of my salary. Hope it doesnt reach you too late.

Thanks lots ---

Sincerely,

*Hilda M. Anderson*

Hilda M. Anderson.

Paid 6/3/31 - 4.77

Postal Life Insurance Co

No. 3234



RECEIVED  
UNIVERSITIES  
JUN 1 - 1931  
JOINT OFFICE

0772

TRANSFER

UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA

OFFICE OF THE DEAN



September 19, 1933.

*ack 10/28*

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
Associated Boards for  
Christian Colleges in China,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City.

Dear Mr. Garside:

Under separate cover I am sending you bulletins published by the College this year. I realize that ten bulletins, plus a report of Dr. Steward's Kweichow trip is rather an onslaught and you may not appreciate our cluttering up your office. However, I suppose it is wise for you to have at least one copy of each to know that the College is putting out. If you have any desire for an additional supply, we shall be glad to send them. At present we are sending only to institutions on exchange and to a very few individuals because of the high postage rates.

*Recd  
10/16/33*

Let me advocate China as a place to live and listen to reports of depression in the United States. It sounds terrible from the magazine articles and it is practically impossible for us to believe it is as bad as the articles picture it. Our particular part of China has suffered neither flood, drought, war nor epidemic this year and with only a reasonable number of bugs and bandits the world seems quite calm and happy.

Sincerely yours,

Hilda M. Anderson

0773



UNIVERSITY OF MANKATO

SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE

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OCT 13 1933

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0774

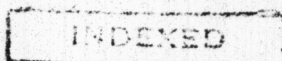
UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA

OFFICE OF THE DEAN



February 1, 1934.

ack-3/17/34



Mr. B. A. Garside,  
Associated Boards,  
New York City.

Dear Mr. Garside:

When I received yours of October 28th, I immediately asked Mr. Riggs for something in the way of a report on his work, which he promptly gave me. I held it, waiting for something exciting and interesting to write about, but in the meantime up came the Rockefeller report and a million other things with the result that Mr. Riggs' report has been peacefully residing in a "to be done" folder.

*See  
"Chas. H.  
Riggs" folder*

Late as it is, I shall send it on now and trust that it may be of some help.

Recently I have acquired a full time typist who takes the burden of a lot of stupid typing so that I hope I can remove procrastination from the list of failings in the future.

From all reports your country still sounds very unpleasant. Even with everyone in a huddle about budgets and low exchange, there are lots of compensating features - great open spaces and Purple Mountain. I've taken to bicycling and find it a great improvement over the old method of getting around. I can't quite see that in New York although they say depression has brought in a lot of new ideas.

School starts today which sounds like spring is coming and we have had practically no winter; not a thing to complain about here with the present method of heating - ~~saves~~ the coal.

Sincerely,

Hilda M. Anderson

P.S. Delayed to obtain Fall report from Mr. Riggs.

0775



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MAR - 8 1934  
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0776

NANKING  
UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

INDEXED

July 12, 1934. *Heh*  
*W. H. Anderson*

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
University of Nanking,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City.

Dear Mr. Garside:

Miss Priest has asked for material on the work of Mr. Riggs, emphasizing the "human interest" elements. She also suggested that it might be put in story form but I can find little support for putting it in this way. If Mr. Riggs went out with the definite aim of demonstrating to farmers the value of improved tools, it might be possible to build up a story around it. As it is, he teaches, works in the shop, makes farm machinery, and sells it at a price that is within the reach of the Chinese farmer. This is all rather prosaic and does not lend itself particularly to story form unless one is to draw on imagination a good deal.

We are sending you two articles, one by Mr. Wheeler which contains information on Mr. Riggs, his background, family, and something of his work. The other article I have written after talking to Mr. Riggs at some length about his actual work in the shop. I fear that neither article contains "popular" reading but perhaps you have a publicity hound on the staff who can make it more fascinating.

It is unfortunate that Mr. Riggs does not have more of a facility for talking about his accomplishments because he really is working like a Trojan. The weather is abominable just now but he has been up until 4 A. M. every other night nursing the ice plant in addition to having four laboratory and four lecture periods a week in the Cotton Cooperative Course. The temperature is about 100°F.

I don't quite see how he manages to do all he does but he practically lives at the shop. All the departments in the College rush to him for all the little gadgets they want made in addition to his heavy schedule of teaching and research, to say nothing of "side-lines" like wool weaving, ice plants, etc.

We are sending two copies of a group of pictures which I hope will be of interest. To be really picturesque, we should have a few water buffaloes spread around but they don't quite fit into the scheme of things just now.

Despite the heat, we only envy you frigidaires!

Sincerely,

*H. M. Anderson*  
H. M. Anderson



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AUG 3 1934  
JOINT OFFICE

0778

7-12-34

-2-

P. S. We are sending one set of pictures, 1 article by Wheeler and 1 article and copy of mine by registered mail. *Received 8/1/34*

Mr. Maynard will give or post to you on his arrival in the States a second complete copy, pictures included, possibly a few in addition to those in the set posted.

If you want more pictures, please let us know.

H.M.A.

0779



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AUG 3 1934

JOINT OFFICE

0780

UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

March 5, 1935.



*ack 4/15*

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

Dear Mr. Garside:

The Riggs have had a letter from the pastor of the Peoples Church in East Lansing, Michigan, asking for news about Mr. Riggs' work. Would you be good enough to send them some of the the material which we sent you last summer; also whatever publicity material you have on Riggs.

Enclosed is a picture of the Riggs family which you asked for some centuries ago. Grace Riggs is sending a copy of this to the above mentioned pastor, so you may frame this for the New York office.

*Placed  
in  
Riggs  
folder  
4/16/35*

Mr. Riggs continues to burn the midnight oil on the job. We'll try to give you more details on the gadgets he produces although the subject of ball bearings in cotton gins doesn't lend itself to fascinating reading.

-----Intermission since writing the above during which I collected some pictures to send to East Lansing, similar to ones we sent you.

By this time you have probably heard of Mr. Riggs' serious illness. He is still in great pain but the anxiety of the first few days has worn off. They continue to tamper with the spinal fluid and it evidently isn't amusing. However, that's a good deal better than the first few days when they ran around making wills and tried to find an intermission in the delirium to get him to sign.

It's grand to have friend Elsie back- I've been homeless for so long that it's a great relief. Rather than live in solitary bliss, I parked with the neighbors and am still collecting toothbrushes. Incidentally you treated Elsie so well in New York that she's having difficulty settling down in Nanking. However, it pleases me to have anyone as calm and sensible as Elsie looking a bit restless.

Sincerely,

*H. M. Anderson*  
H. M. Anderson

0781



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APR 1 1935  
DUST

0782

Nanking

April 15, 1935

Miss Hilda M. Anderson  
University of Nanking  
Nanking, China

My dear Miss Anderson:

Let me acknowledge receipt of your letter of March 5th. It is good to know that Mr. Riggs seemed to be past the crisis of his illness, and we trust that his recovery has been rapid and complete.

Some time ago we prepared a statement concerning Mr. Riggs' work for the special use of our Cornell-in-China group. I am sending copies of this same material to the other supporters of Mr. Riggs' work. This is a job we should have done long ago - it was one of the things that got side-tracked when we started off on our China Colleges Conferences. I am making a brief mention of Mr. Riggs' illness in the letters I am sending his supporters. I hope that within a month or so we will be receiving from the field assurances of his complete recovery and perhaps a little new publicity material which we can use as a basis for another mailing to his supporters.

I know how happy you have been to have Miss Priest back on the campus again. While we were driving around the country on our barnstorming expedition I had the very delightful privilege of a few cross country trips with Miss Priest during which she told me a great deal about the delightful times you two have together. Having Miss Priest with us for a few months was a very great blessing indeed. Everyone who met her for the first time immediately fell in love with her. All of us who had known her previously found the old fires of affection warming up again with added enthusiasm.

With all good wishes, I am

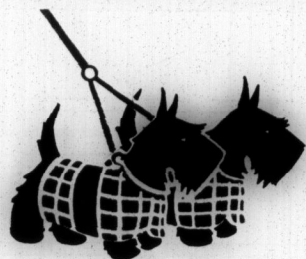
Very cordially yours,

B A GARSIDE

BAG:MP

0783





Ack. 2-11-37 VC

8-Sweet Apt. 25  
20 Ware St.,  
Cambridge

February 4th, 1936.

My dear Mr. Garside:

I thought it might be an innovation after Cheeloo-Nanking-Yenching stationeries with all kinds of trustees on, to have merely two pups.

I'm here- at the above address - but ~~not~~ at all sure it will be for long. However, I am working at the Harvard University Press, but the question in my mind is whether the Press people are really smart enough to teach me anything!!!! Seriously, their work is almost entirely just copy-reading, and while I am interested that is merely one step in the process. However, they are very affable; I have a little office and a large and dull paper on "The Size of Secondary Schools" to keep me company. The people are pleasant and they serve tea every afternoon - jealous?

All the courses I planned to take have been removed from the curriculum, but I have been talking to some of the people at B. U. and might manage something. Radcliffe has nothing I want - too academic

0784

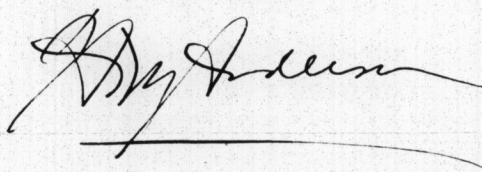
2-4-36

- I fear - and also too expensive - I know.

I'm anxious to try the Christian Science outfit, and if I do that and take courses at B. U. I may move over to Boston, but not for a few weeks yet, especially since I have myself and the car stabled for the present. Spent \$60 on insurance today ---gggrrrrr. As soon as I get the plates I shall visit all the Nanking people. Talked to a Mrs. Medlicott (?) in the Board office the other day and she insisted on calling Mrs. Thurston 'Tilly' which always upsets my equilibrium.

You might tell Miss Grist that when I screw my courage to the breaking point, I shall call on her friend, William Ernest.

Most sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Abby Lincoln', with a horizontal line drawn underneath it.

0785



UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA



June 17, 1937.

Dr. C. H. Myers,  
Dept. of Plant Breeding,  
Cornell University,  
Ithaca, New York.

INDEXED

Dear Dr. Myers:

Mr. Evans of the New York office wrote to Mr. Buck in Washington, but the letter did not reach him until after he had left. Mr. Buck has just turned that letter over to me. The information on current as supplied by Mr. Gee and Mr. Riggs is as follows:

Alternating current

For lights 220 volt, single phase  
For power 380 volt, 3-phase  
Light current costs 21 cents per K. W. hour  
Power current costs 8 to 4 cents per K. W. hour,  
depending on amount used.

Mr. Riggs writes: "Hence the use of two kinds. Love and Myers can use their judgment".

I trust this information is adequate.  
I hope you can add a few items to the list you sent.  
Mr. Heh seemed a bit disappointed.

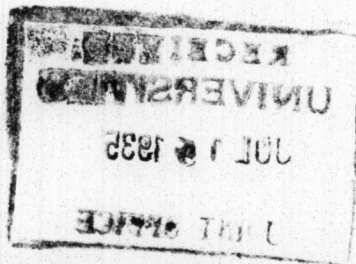
I peddled out to the farm with Mr. Heh the other day. Everything too dry but we had some rain over the week-end which I hope will save the situation. The consensus of opinion was that if it didn't rain this week, we'd have no crops at all. "Normal" years in China seem to be as scarce as ever.

I'm supposed to depart this life next year and, strangely enough, have no desire to go. Nanking wears well.

My best to Mrs. Myers and John.

Sincerely,

H. M. Anderson



0786

UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA



June 17, 1935

Dr. G. H. Myers,  
Dept. of Plant Breeding,  
Cornell University,  
Ithaca, New York.

Dear Dr. Myers:

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to be as scarce as ever.

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and, strangely enough, have no desire to go. Nanking wears  
well.

My best to Mrs. Myers and John.

Sincerely,

H. M. Anderson



7870



UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
NANKING, CHINA



September 19th, 1935.

Dear Mr. Garside:

You know that we have had difficulty with mail here. This is a new variety. A couple of letters sent out on a chit book in December were lost, book and all. No one knew nothin' about how they happened to return to the fold, slightly the worse for wear.

The post office in this country is a law unto itself. The element of chance is about ninety percent.

Fortunately, I think this particular epistle won't cause a world crisis, but I am sending it along for filing purposes.

Orful sorry.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. H. Anderson".

See "MR  
Whelan"

12/18/34

0788

SD  
UNIVERSITIES  
OCT 34 1935  
JOINT OFFICE

0789



# POSTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FIFTH AVENUE AT FORTY-THIRD STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Policy 239,061

November 27th, 1935.

Nanking

Miss Hilda M. Anderson,  
c/o B. A. Garside,  
China Union Universities,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City, N. Y.

Dear Miss Anderson:

Your Policy No. 239,061 was issued November 29th, 1930 on the Modified Whole Life plan and specified that premiums for the first five years would be at one-half of the permanent rate.

The full rate is now in effect and the premium notice sent you, showing the premium due November 29th, gave the amount due as \$9.54, which was for a semi-annual premium on the new basis. Your check for \$4.77 was not sufficient, so we have used a portion of your dividends in payment of this premium. There is a credit balance in your dividend account of 45¢, which may be used in payment of the next premium, if desired.

We enclose the official receipt covering this premium payment.

Very truly yours,

*H. B. Chappie*

Assistant Secretary.

HBC:ML  
encl

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NOV 20 1935  
JOINT OFFICE

0791



Nanking

Nanking

January 20, 1936

ack - 7/15/36

Miss Hilda M. Anderson  
University of Nanking  
Nanking, China

My dear Miss Anderson:

I am reminded that we should be getting out to the supporters of Mr. and Mrs. Riggs sometime during the next few months an interesting account of their labors and their personal affairs. Since it is quite hopeless to address any request to the Riggs themselves, I trust that you will help us out again this year by collecting both interesting and up-to-date facts, and also some attractive pictures. As usual, "human interest" should be the key note.

We have been watching with keen interest the recent developments in China, particularly as the students in some of our Christian Colleges have taken a share in them. Certainly the situation is one which must stir every patriotic Chinese very deeply - but it is not always easy to see just what is the wisest solution. I hope that by the time this letter reaches Nanking the situation will have become somewhat quieter, and that all the Colleges will be getting off to a good start on their work for the spring semester.

Very cordially yours,

B A GARSIDE

BAG:MP

0792

UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

INDEXED

February 15th, 1936.

*ack 3/10/36*

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
Associated Boards for  
Christian Colleges in China,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City.

Dear Mr. Garside:

Yours of the 20th made good time -  
about as good as the China Clipper. What power is  
this that you have over China mails?

*one only*  
The Riggs are beginning to appear in  
the nature of a nightmare. I am enclosing herewith  
two copies of a report which was enclosed with personal  
letters from Mrs. Riggs to their supporting churches  
last spring, People's Church, First Congregational  
Church, Cornell-in-China, and Menoka Fund. There is  
little to add to this for the past six months, since,  
supposedly, the experimental work merely continues  
along the same lines. Lewis Smythe is back and  
very enthusiastically weaving wool, and he and Riggs  
go into large huddles about that.

Another development is that the National  
Agricultural Research Bureau, of which Dean Sie is now  
the head, will probably help to finance some of Riggs'  
work on threshing machines and some other specified  
farm machinery. This has not come through yet but  
we hope. However, that is not particularly in the line  
of the publicity that you want. I have asked Riggs  
to give me some data on new wool developments and the  
Bureau project and will send that along later.

The point seems to be, that, the experimental  
work merely goes on and on, and unless there is a great  
"find", it doesn't lend itself to publicity. Grubbing  
along in a laboratory, or watching students at a work  
bench doesn't make good publicity either, and we have  
already sent pictures of a few tools and students ---  
hence, what more? What we need, evidently, is someone  
with the advertising mind, like Reisner, to make a tale  
of it.

0793



2-15-36

-2-

I have peddled out to the University farms with the Agronomy people and looked about for something fascinating to photograph. A water buffalo under a large tree was the most interesting thing around. A plow doesn't have much appeal to the non-farming mind.

Now that we have grand spring weather (and I'd love an alibi for wandering around) I'll arm myself with a camera and see if I can do anything drastic about it, but I'm not at all sure we can do anything new.

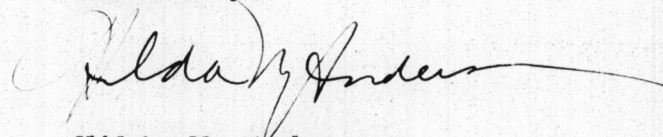
Charlie Riggs and his family are really a strange phenomona on the campus and should make a good story all by themselves but I'm not sure about it's publicity value. Perhaps I'd better write it.

So much for the Riggs. I'll try to keep the "human interest" element in mind and snoop around.

It won't be very long before I'll be leaving this fair country. I have a certain curiosity about seeing New York but somehow feel sure that I won't like that place anymore than I ever did, unless you've improved it.

Our household of four is a very hilarious institution. I'm especially keen about having a Britisher in our midst - we can argue on indefinitely about our respective countries and have a grand time doing it.

Sincerely,



Hilda M. Anderson

Enc. Riggs report 1 cc.  
sending 1 cc. second class

P. S. Charlie burns more midnight oil, and seems to look more grim about work than any six people I know. We should be able to do better by him in the way of spectacular write-ups.

0794

RECEIVED  
UNIVERSITIES  
MAR 9 1936  
JOINT OFFICE

0795



Nanking

March 10, 1936

Miss Hilda M. Anderson  
University of Nanking  
Nanking, China

My dear Miss Anderson:

Thanks for your letter of February 15th.

Sorry the attempt to secure publicity for the Riggs family sometimes takes on the semblance of a nightmare. Glad to note that you are planning to arm yourself with a camera and to get some new pictures of the Riggs family and their activities.

Even though the work which Mr. Riggs is doing goes on without much change from year to year, we ought to be able to discover new aspects of it, or new forms of presentation. Presumably Old Gold cigarettes are manufactured in the same way now as they have been from year to year. But I notice that every few months P. Lorillard's copy-writers get out some startling new publicity that convinces the general public that Old Gold is a brand-new gift from heaven for the benefit of hungry humanity. One would hope that Mr. Riggs' work is at least as inspiring as an Old Gold cigarette!

It seems to me that our logical theme this year in writing to the Riggs constituency is to tell of his recovery from the attack of spinal meningitis which laid him low a year ago, and then to go on to describe with some fresh emphasis the work he is doing. If you can give us some pictures to accompany the material, we can attempt to fabricate the text from material we have on hand - but unfortunately we can't very well fabricate convincing photographs, nor get by with those we have already used.

We look forward to seeing you here in New York during the next few months. I fear, however, that we must confess with deep humiliation that we haven't succeeded in improving the old town very much in the years since you last saw it. As a matter of fact, with increase in relief rolls, growing numbers of strikes, and constant new disclosures of crime and graft, I frequently find myself longing to get back to a civilized country like China.

From various angles I have received some very fascinating glimpses of your hilarious household of four. I am sure that the remaining trio will miss you sadly when you come on furlough.

Very cordially yours,

0796

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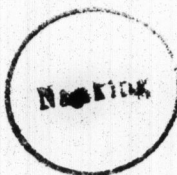
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INCORPORATED BY THE REGENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

# UNIVERSITY OF NANKING

## NANKING, CHINA

NEW YORK OFFICE  
 150 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N.Y.



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 MISS ELSIE M. PRIEST, FIELD TREASURER

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 AND ASSISTANT TREASURER  
 C. A. EVANS, ASSISTANT SECRETARY AND  
 ASSISTANT TREASURER

September 19, 1936.

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

Dear Mr. Garside:

Yesterday I had a long talk with Mrs. Williams - so did Dr. Chen and Mr. Wheeler, and I may be repeating what you already know, but Mrs. MacMillan suggested that I write you to put it on record.

She talked at length to Dr. Chen, telling him he must stay in China for a year at least; that he could accomplish nothing if he went home the end of November; that there was no interest in the University of Nanking in this country and he must "warm the refrigerator"; that he should not ask for money since he would not get any but that he should make friends for the University. You may not agree with the money part but I imagine she did a good deal to encourage him. The personal touch.

Regarding the book on Williams' life, she feels that it would be excellent publicity and would provide an entering wedge for Chen if it could be out immediately. Impossible of course. She told Reginald that he must shorten it, and Rex went away saying that he would. She says that her son-in-law, Bisson, has put it in excellent technical shape but the changing of the book must be done by the author. She's keen to get it out - can you urge Mr. Wheeler?

Rex told her he had \$300 toward the publication and she told him she would underwrite \$100. However, she informed me that the family would give \$100 and she would be responsible for collecting another \$100. But..... she does not want Revell to publish it. Day Company turned it down for financial reasons but she still thinks they will be take it if it is shortened and subsidized, at least in part. If not Day, she would like the Association Press to do it.

Mrs. Williams also said that 'hundreds' of people had asked about the book.

I hope this is very clear. It sounds a little "she saidish" but you understand I'm sure. I have no second sheets so I'll save the gossip that I might attach to this important missive.

Sincerely,

0797



RECEIVED  
FBI - NEW YORK  
JUN 21 1964  
100-100000

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MRS. F. J. McCONNELL  
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ROBERT C. MORRIS  
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C. T. PAUL  
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AMBROSE SWASEY  
C. M. YOCUM

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**UNIVERSITY OF NANKING**  
**NANKING, CHINA**

**NEW YORK OFFICE**  
**150 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N.Y.**



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AND ASSISTANT TREASURER  
C. A. EVANS, ASSISTANT SECRETARY AND  
ASSISTANT TREASURER

Bellevue Hotel, Boston,  
October 6, 1936.

*acknowledged 10/7/36*

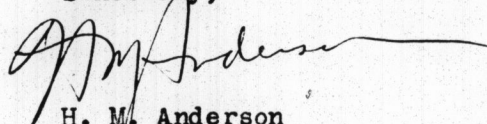
My dear Mr. Garside:

Dr. Chen asked me to write you and ask that you send him fifty (\$50) dollars this week for his hotel bill here. Evidently when you asked him about money before he left New York he thought he had enough.

Also I should be glad to have some word about the arrangements for my financial status, before the hotel decides I'm a bad bargain. As soon as I arrive in this country, money becomes a horrible necessity, always hanging over. No wonder I prefer Nanking and its coppers.

The promotional game which is being unfolded before my astonished eyes is very fascinating and surprising. I'm learning. The world of Boston seems to swarm with the higher-ups in clerical and educational circles. The President of B. U. and I became practically pally under the stress of circumstances.

Sincerely,

  
H. M. Anderson

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



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AND ASSISTANT TREASURER  
C. A. EVANS, ASSISTANT SECRETARY AND  
ASSISTANT TREASURER

October 9th, 1936.

My dear Mr. Garside:

You will probably see Dr. Chen too soon to need this acknowledgement. However, we thank you for the sheckels. I'm jealous, of course, since it's obvious that when you're a president you get two checks instead of one.

In regard to Chen's program, he has decided that he wants to be back in Boston for a Harvard-Yenching meeting on the ninth. Which would mean it seems, that it might be better for him to have the fortnight from October 21st to November 3rd in Indianapolis and the succeeding two weeks in Pennsylvania with Wheeler, or wherever Wheeler is planning to be. That would be a nearer point from which to return to Boston.

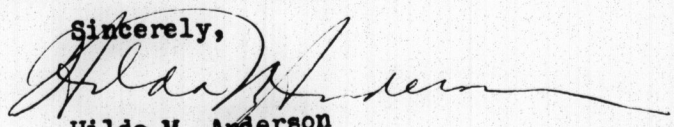
Also, he wants more time in New York to see the founders. November 15th to 19th soundstoo short to him, so perhaps he could spend his last week from December 8th to 15th in New York also. However, you will undoubtedly be seeing him Tuesday. His program is pretty jumpy.

Yesterday he talked at a tea-seminar at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, with the illustrious Blakeslee presiding. I felt sorry for Chen when they asked such questions as "What is democratic about China?" Boo.

Had a pleasant time this morning with Dr. Yates, formerly of West China, now of the Harvard Dental School. Thanks to China connections, we became friendly at once, and I delivered myself up to the ministrations of a senior student, under Dr. Yates' supervision. He's still very China enthusiastic.

I'm thoroughly enjoying all the strange people we meet through this 'performance' though I haven't yet identified my great contribution to the cause.

Sincerely,

  
Hilda M. Anderson



UNIVERSITIES  
OCT 1 1936  
POST OFFICE

0802

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AND ASSISTANT TREASURER  
C. A. EVANS, ASSISTANT SECRETARY AND  
ASSISTANT TREASURER

October 16, 1936.

My dear Mr. Garside:

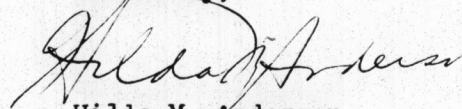
The Nanking Board does not seem to enthuse about paying the bills for which I can hardly blame them, but it makes me feel rather awkward about the whole matter. However, Mrs. Macmillan seems to be all in favor of it and I suppose it will not break the University too badly if it goes on for only three months. Oh for an income that just came in!

I am enclosing an account and will appreciate your sending some shekels by special delivery on Saturday, since we expect to leave very early Monday morning. I'm assuming that the special will be delivered on Sunday.

I'm a bad judge. Accidentally asked an elderly lady in the hotel if she wanted to ride, since I had to deliver Mrs. Yu in Cambridge. When I first looked at aforementioned lady, I thought she was a beggar! She turns out to be the kind who had a Cadillac and a Ford; always spent her winters in Florida; and is still having her geneology investigated in England!

Sorry to be in such a hurry about the money, but I seem to have to spend the money before I get it.

Sincerely,

  
Hilda M. Anderson



Nanking

October 17, 1936

Dear Miss Anderson,

I have your letter of yesterday.

Don't underestimate the enthusiasm of our venerable and venerated Board of Founders. For a group that has not turned a hand in the task of promotion for over a decade they are coming up to scratch in very commendable style. It would have brought on an epidemic of heart-failures to have asked them to undertake the expenses of three members of staff for promotional work all at one fell swoop. But by distributing the dose judiciously they have assimilated it all quite cordially, and with as near an approach to enthusiasm as one could expect of such an austere body.

All that remains now is to convince them that it was good medicine, and that it will do both them and the University a great deal of good.

I see you are learning a valuable lesson in the field of promotional work. The impressive, expensively dressed individuals one meets frequently turn out to be as poor as church mice or else on the verge of bankruptcy and struggling desperately to keep up an appearance. And ever so often one meets a quiet, unobtrusive little person dressed in rather shabby clothes and with a hat that came out of the ark, but who can - and sometimes will - write you a check for five figures which the bank will accept without a tremor. That's part of the fun of campaigning for the China Colleges.

Enclosed herewith is a check for \$119.93. This should be a University of Nanking check. But your letter arrived too late for me to get the second signature we require on our Nanking checks. So I am sending you an Associated Boards check and will make the necessary adjustment Monday.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

B A GARSIDE

BAG/G

Enc.

*Wink*  
*Clavel*  
*ABCC*  
*check # 7377, \$119.93*  
*Hilda W. Foster*  
*Nanking*  
*Expenses acct.*  
*Rembursed Asso. Bd.*  
*10/19/36 ch # 5671*  
*11993.*  
*Nanking.*

0804

Mr. Gauszick  
Mr. Hedrick

31 October 1936

Dear Miss Anderson:

I have appreciated deeply your daily letters, and congratulate you for the energy and skill which makes it possible for you to put in strenuous days and at the end write such spicy and informing reports. They have contributed both to my ease of mind in proving that you have not been needing my help in Chicago and to my lightness of spirit because of the keen and friendly humor which you have brought to everything you have met.

The attitude which you have found in Mr. Price is held also by some other friends of China. I do not believe it is tenable, and I believe you will find the same opinion given by others you would trust. Certainly the degree to which the Christian schools have the respect and support of the Government and of individuals and non-Christian groups in China would appear to show that they never "sold out" for the sake of expediency. And we have heard from all corners of the field during the last three years that there has been the sanest and most enthusiastic revival of keen religious interest among the students in all our colleges. To the best of my own knowledge the governmental regulations in China have been in the interest of broad catholic instruction in all ethical fields, an objective which has a good deal to be said for it. And I believe that never has there been any serious interference with extra-curriculum religious teaching. Probably both Mrs. Yü and you have been thinking along these lines since you have recovered from the first shock of meeting Mr. Price's pronouncements. I do not know who he is, but there is very likely something in his experience to explain his bias.

Please tell Mrs. Yü that there is somewhere in the mail a letter to me from Miss Hodge, to which she refers in a postcard of yesterday. It reports that she considers "Mrs. Hughson won" to activity for Cheeloo. You will be glad to know that.

I wrote last evening fully to Mr. Hedrick about my work of the last three days. Unexpectedly I found it necessary to remain in Ann Arbor, because I found Miss Wu's friends there all set to do something and feeling that the job needed doing at once. Since this is Miss Wu's American home, it was impossible for me to move on at once to Detroit, telling them debonairly that I would return when I had taken care of more-important Detroit. Several more days are immediately needed in Ann Arbor, and I am raising the question as to whether you two in Chicago and I here should

0805



10-31-36.

carry on in a thorough-going way or whether we should set an arbitrary time limit to our stays. Pending word from Mr. Hedrick, I would suggest that you and Mrs. Yü do not refuse opportunities for the immediate future where you are, leaving all possible doors open to accomplishing results in dollars and cents. As the days fly past, and we are conscious of the effectiveness with which tempus fugit, I have increasing doubt as to whether Mrs. Yü will be able to return to Chicago at some later date. But Mr. Hedrick, with the year's program more clearly in mind, will advise you.

I have no doubt that you are getting pleasure out of the days of activity. Chicago will be in universal mourning over Lorado Taft's death, and his going will lend special interest to your consciousness of the beauty he has given to the city since 1893. When you are at the Midway campus of the University you will find very eloquent evidences of his wise planning.

Best Wishes for every minute of the days.

Yours sincerely,

Miss Hilda Anderson  
Hotel LaSalle  
LaSalle at Madison  
Chicago Illinois

P.S. When you meet Mrs. Pratt's mother, the very able Mrs. Wilson, you will remember that she and Mrs. Rowell are the heads of the Kobe College work, which means that their interest is first of all Congregational (Kobe is wholly an American Board project) and secondly Japanese, - only thirdly Far Eastern. On the other hand, the ABCFM offices are counting on her interest in having her daughter take up membership on the Yenching board. Certainly Mrs. Yü can do much to give her the picture of what Yenching means in North China, and you can tell her what Congregationalism can do, if it will, in extending its participation in the University of Nanking. I hope she will become interested in creating real opportunities for you in Chicago.

P.P.S. Please address me until further notice in care of my brother, Mr. Carroll P. Adams, 900 Barlum Tower, Detroit, because my exact place of residence for the next several days is uncertain. Some of the Ann Arbor people think I should be in residence at the Michigan League for reasons of policy, but I can have a room there only for Monday through Wednesday, because of previous reservations.

0806



## HOTEL LA SALLE

LA SALLE AT MADISON STREET

CHICAGO

FOREMOST IN FRIENDLINESS

JAMES LOUIS SMITH, MANAGER

Sunday - November first.

My dear Mr. Garside:

I am enclosing herewith copies of letters which I have sent to Mrs. Macmillan in Detroit, reporting on our activities here. Mrs. Yu is very keen that I send these to you to put on record in the office her activities.

In my letter of October 31st to Mrs. Macmillan, I have written that it does not seem quite fair to me to charge my expenses all to Nanking, since my efforts for the past week, and for most of next week are entirely Cheeloo. I realize that it is all part of the scheme of the associated boards, but the emphasis is definitely Cheeloo, and I can understand the Nanking Board being upset. In this large and ghastly city, Mrs. Yu needs to be propelled about continuously, and since all the best people live out in the woods, we have driven wildly from suburb to suburb, and you know what that means outside of a large city. Today is Sunday and I have deposited Mrs. Yu at Oak Park so I am free to work here, and tomorrow I shall be alone also. I expect tomorrow to look up some of the Nanking cards, though it gives me insomnia to think of it, when it means barging in without any kind of introduction or knowledge of the people. If I am snubbed too violently, I shall step on the accelerator and start east, leaving Mrs. Yu with a tram schedule! Another thing is that perhaps Cheeloo should bear part of the traveling expense. At any rate, if you have time to absorb the attached copies, you will see that towing Mrs. Yu takes up most of the daylight hours.

It seems to me I have not received my monthly stipend for October. I still buy my stockings with that. Somehow living in hotels seems to have other expenses than bed and board.

Will you send me a few Nanking pamphlets. I have no idea at the moment as to what I shall do with them, but better have some.

Is Chen coming to Chicago eventually? We have Mr. Kraft (cheese) on the list, but the Cong'l Board people tell me you would need an introduction of a magic sort. It seems to me that if Chen is coming, he should see him, perhaps carrying an introduction from Dr. Speer. The card says the name was given by Speer. Two other names, Edgar M. Vogelsson, and Harper E. Osborn, have cards indicating that they have given in three figures before. I think Chen should be the person to see them if he is to be here.

Attached is expense account. I hate to be thus sending in for sheckels all the time, but as mentioned before, you seem to have to pay your bills before you get your money. The whole idea and sound of the word money is becoming so distasteful to me that as soon as I have parked Mrs. Yu in a safe harbor, I am sailing for some cannibal islands where you weave your own skirt, and eat mangoes. I like mangoes anyway.



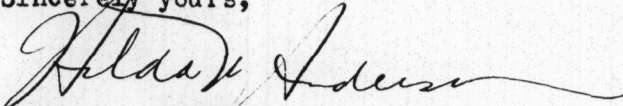
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I would like much to hear what Wheeler and Mr. Aydelot are doing.

I quite enjoy making arrangements for Mrs. Yu, though you do get tired of looking amiably at people. However, the Nanking aspect of the situation scares me. After I try to attack a few of the Nanking cards tomorrow, I shall probably write you to wash me out as a great loss for Nanking. As I told Mrs. Macmillan, looking up people without any introduction is something we did not do in Boston, and my promotional experience is limited to the Boston escapade.

Sincerely yours,



Hilda M. Anderson

Enc. cc- to Mrs. Macmillan  
Oct. 27, 28, 29, 31st.  
Expense account.

P. S. Please send me Joseph Beech's Chicago address. Not in phone book. I shall try Methodist Board tomorrow, but do not wish to risk carrying his movie machine around with me longer.

0809



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Joh.

copy

Nanking

Tuesday, Oct. 27, 1936

My dear Mrs. Macmillan:

You will be pleased to know that the little messengers of sunshine in Chicago are just finishing a day's orgy of talking and listening to people - now 9 P.M. We seem to be almost too painfully imbued with the seriousness of the promotional program, and for today at least, we have done our meetest.

Arrived last night, after depositing Harriet Whitmer, and immediately on arrival wrote to President Robert Hutchins, asking for an interview for Mrs. Yu. Also wrote to two friends of Luella Miner with a similar request.

This morning we trotted off immediately to the Congregational offices where Mr. Reynolds was most helpful and is planning to make some contacts for Mrs. Yu in Winnetka which is on the North Shore, from what I've heard today you evidently have to live on the North Shore to be anyone. Mr. Davies who is in charge of various speaking engagements, told us about the two engagements on November fifth. We also talked to a dozen other people there, and it seems Mrs. Yu should attend a WBMI meeting at 10 A. M. on the 5th also. The fifth of November seems to be the millenium in Chicago.

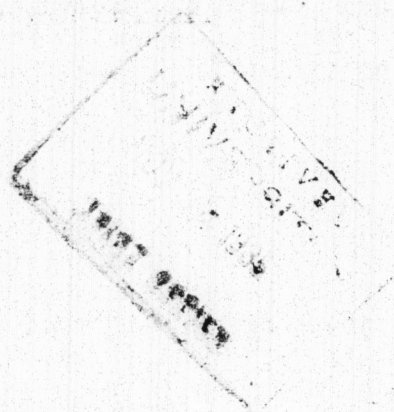
According to Mr. Davies, the country is stupified until after elections - you knew that. He says the banks are bursting with money which they won't use until after election. Perhaps you can judge whether bursting with money means it will overflow to China.

There are requests for talks by Mrs. Yu on the 13th and 14th, but I didn't know whether it will develop that she is still here then or not.

Phoned Mrs. Pratt who acted as though she had never heard of Mrs. Yu or Cheeleo or Fairfield, though a note from him indicates that he had written her. Finally I found that the key word was Yenching but she certainly has no plans. She became sociable then and said she had a "notice" and thinks she will like to help but has to know first what it is all about! So I promptly suggested that we go out tomorrow and enlighten her, to which she was very agreeable.

We drove out to Oak Park to lunch with Mrs. Hemingway - we phoned last night. She is evidently a very good friend of Mrs. Yu's. They live in a very nice place and I would say were reasonably well off. From the conversation I gathered that they have some quite well-to-do friends. I asked her about the names on the Cheeleo cards, and she knows Mrs. Taylor well, so she will take Mrs. Yu calling there - a much better plan, of course, to have that personal introduction. She says Mrs. Taylor is quite well off. We talked at great length to Mrs. Hemingway, and since she is so genuinely interested in Mrs. Yu, and also because her brother-in-law was a doctor in Taiku, she is much China interested and I think will be one of Mrs. Yu's best keys.





08 12

10-27-36

Finally tore ourselves away, after planning for Mrs. Yu to go there next Wednesday, make the call on Taylor, stay the night, and attend all her engagements in Oak Park the next day. Also Mrs. Yu will talk then to Mr. Hemingway who she says is very keen, being on Oberlin Board, and a few other boards.

We encircled the fair city of Chicago without too much trouble and found Mrs. Avann in Evanston. The dear lady had just arrived. My dear lady, I wish you could have heard that session. I was pretty tired of talking to people but took a deep breath and plunged. She simply talks and talks around in circles. We did everything we possibly could - both of us individually and collectively - to get some definite names. She talked for an hour on the fact that Cheeloo had done no promotional work in the past. We knew that. Mrs. Yu said "I want to do everything I can so that I am not wasting your money while I am in this country....." Mrs. Avann, assured her that she was not wasting time. The answer we wanted was names, not reassurances. Then she talked at length about the need for making friends - which we also knew. She said you couldn't ask for money for a long time. Said I "I know it's difficult to get money, but we do want Mrs. Yu to meet people. She's splendid at making friends once she has the opportunity to talk to a person." What more could we say? We repeated and she bumbled. Her final contribution was to suggest that we talk to the son of Dr. Hume who is a minister here. Also, we have a card for Mr. Dickson, and she said he is in charge of foreign students and might give suggestions. Outside of that she merely commented on the cards, separating the South and North Shores, as the sheep from the goats.

When we were quite collapsed, she insisted on telling about her new job which is WOMEN'S SECRETARY FOR ALL OF THE BENEVOLENT WORK IN THE METHODIST CHURCH, plus an hour's explanation. Two and a half hours of steady talking. She says she is really not Cheeloo chairman now, that she resigned but they wouldn't accept her resignation. Don't ask me who becomes chairman in a case like that.

Mrs. Yu did nobly. She told her all about Cheeloo from A to Z. the growth and needs. Waxed positively eloquent - I was sorry it was wasted on an audience of one, not counting my illustrious self. Anyway, she bid us a fond farewell, but I think she's a great loss.

On arrival here, we found a note for a call for Mrs. Yu - Miss Burke. Turned out to be President Hutchins' secretary, so evidently we shall get that interview. It was too late of course, to reach her tonight.

Tomorrow morning we are going to do Dickson, I hope, and in the afternoon Mrs. Pratt. The rest is in the lap of the gods.

As for Nanking, I have some cards that say "contributed .....". And some that say nothing. It seems to me that Chen should go and call on those that have contributed. As for the others, just what is the opening wedge? For the time being, propelling Mrs. Yu about seems to take from dawn until dark. Attacking with merely a card with a person's name on, when you are neither a friend or a friend of a friend, and have no introduction, seems pretty weak, unless as in the Taylor case, we find that someone knows the name on the card.

I could orate a good deal more, but it's nearly eleven and the promotional program is making me gray. We're pleased with ourselves for the first day - may never happen again.

Mrs. Yu sends her best and the enclosed copy. In the Avann situation, be sure that nothing less than a shotgun will be effective, and even then you can't be sure.

We have to pay three dollars a day for this place - no less. Also, \$6 a week for garage -- no less ( you can be sure I inquired in both cases). Shall we move?

0813



NOV 4 1988  
U.S. AIR FORCE  
MAIL ROOM

Wednesday - October 28th, 1936

My dear Mrs. Macmillan:

In accordance with Mrs. Avann's suggestion, I have just talked at length to Mr. Hume about China interest in Chicago. He says two things - Get Mrs. Avann to set up a tea! and try to get Mr. Price, of International House to do something. It happens that I had already arranged an appointment with Mr. Price for tomorrow but it will help to use Hume's name also. As for Mrs. Avann, I shall call her and tell her what he said, inasmuch as she suggested his name. Mr. Hume himself is connected with Yale-in-China and with the Friends of China here. However, the latter group has just had a meeting for Hu Shih, and they couldn't even arrange a meeting for Dr. Hume because it was so near the last one. They did have a tea for Dr. Hume. He says the F.o.C. is the interested and influential group, but you must know someone who could introduce you. He said, and you know, that the moneyed group are exposed to a continual series of China projects and you must have friends to get in. Mentioned that every time Leighton Stuart comes to town some woman has a large tea which represents all the money and intellect in Chicago.

Wrote the above this morning. We have now 'done' Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Reynolds.

Miss Alice Keep Clark has invited us to visit her very enthusiastically, come early and stay long. In fact we could live there but it happens to be out of the way even if otherwise sane. Miss Clark must not be very badly off since she has a chauffeur and a large house in Evanston. She was a friend of Miss Miner's. She wants Mrs. Yu to talk to their Sunday School which sounds rather stupid, but we have accepted her invitation to go there on Saturday November 7th, or the day before if we like, and stay over Sunday. House, maid and chauffeur at our disposal. The S. S. part doesn't sound good, but if we are there, we will undoubtedly attend other meetings, and I hope meet other people. Definitely the sort from whom one should accept personal hospitality (your phrase - I'd say bed and board). That of course, is a week off, and if we are supposed to move on before, I daresay we can arrange it for the next trip of Mrs. Yu to Chicago. For the moment we have accepted, free to make changes if it seems wise.

We called on Mrs. Pratt, who is a very young woman (my college class!) but rather a surprise after most of the women we have met. She said her mother had asked her to serve on the Yenching Board, but she had no official notice, has no idea what she is supposed to do, and has extremely vague ideas on where Yenching is! Very pleasant and willing, but it was obviously all too new and strange to her for any definite ideas to be forthcoming. However, her mother is coming to Chicago on Sunday, and she will consult with her. When Mrs. Yu returns to Chicago, she would like to have her speak at the Hinsdale Women's meeting. As usual, they've just had one, but considering the lack of knowledge, I think it will be as well to develop the lady by mail for a while anyway. She has two very young children and at the moment is much the housewife and mother. She was obviously bewildered, so we talked about things which were familiar to her, such as Dr. Hume and the charm of Yenching. Mrs. Yu tried to talk about Cheeloo and rural work, etcetera, but it just didn't register. Hinsdale seemed a pleasant little suburb and might prove valuable.

Following that we called on Mrs. Reynolds whose husband is in charge of the Congregational young people's educational work. They are of course, good friends of Mrs. Yu and he is trying to fix the Winnetka situation.

It's a big place in which to gallop about but no more farmers have removed bumpers.

08 15



if, as the House in March 1947 had found out, no more than a few weeks of this. It was not so simple as the Minister's suggestion. One of the difficulties was the lack of a national work. They are of course, looking at that we called on the. However, those things are in

"The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was the cold, crisp air. It felt like a blanket. I looked up at the sky, and the stars were so bright, so clear. I had never seen them like this before. The moon was a pale yellow disk, and the stars were like tiny diamonds scattered across a black velvet. I felt a sense of peace and wonder. It was like I had stepped into a new world. I took a deep breath and felt the cool air fill my lungs. I was alone, but I felt like I was part of something bigger. The silence was perfect. I had found what I was looking for. I was home."

REG. NO. 10-1071

100-443886-1000

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NA 981 128\* RECONSTRUCTION:

NOGUEZGA - OCTOBER 30TH 1938

0816

Thursday - October 29th.

My dear Mrs. Macmillan:

I was feeling terribly pleased with us until I received your letter talking about seeing all Nanking prospects. The idea of barging in without introduction to a name appalls me and rather makes me feel like following in the footsteps of the woman who jumped from the eighteenth floor of this hotel last night. None of the work we did in Boston was the sort that had no introduction or point of contact, and I'm completely at sea. My conscience will probably drive me into making the effort, but after I finish pushing Mrs. Yu around which has taken all day to date (she got lost between the hotel and the corner, and the hotel is number 11 1/2) I shall probably be scared out. Anyway ---

This morning we went to see Mr. Ernest Price, head of International House. The result was rather upsetting, but perhaps good for the soul. He was in consular service in China, not so long ago, and he informed us that when the government asked schools to register, their regulations said "No religion shall be taught, and one of the primary purposes of the school is not religion". When all schools, except St. John's and Hangchow registered, they "sold out" the Christian cause, according to friend Price. The fact that the regulations were changed to allow religious instruction even though not compulsory doesn't alter the fact, according to him, that they were willing to register in the first place. "If the schools are not primarily Christian, they have lost their appeal. There is no reason why America should educate China - Christian education, yes, but not just education".

I must admit I had never heard of that regulation, but he assured us that he knew it by heart, having been in the consular service. Anyway, he upset Mrs. Yu completely, but that was offset by the afternoon call.

Price offered this much constructive - he said "Raise some money locally, and then ask some foundation here to match it." He also said, he would give Mrs. Yu an introduction to Dr. Embrey (spelling?) of the Rosenwald Foundation. They are primarily interested in race problems, but he seemed to think that a rural project might interest them.

I was feeling very unenthusiastic about accompanying Mrs. Yu to her interview with President Hutchins, feeling she should have someone along who was impressive. Also, she was feeling odd, fearing another Price reception. Anyway, we went, and the President turned out quite perfect. His second sentence opened the way to ask anything - he knew enough China to make sensible remarks, - and has a perfect sense of humor. Mrs. Yu asked him quite frankly about contacts, and he is getting the "Friends of China" list, checking possibilities, and giving us permission to use his name in seeking an interview! Doesn't that sound quite perfect? Mr. Hume had already told me that they were the people, but difficult of access without introduction. I would imagine that President Hutchins' name would be the best possible introduction.

The question in my mind is, should Mrs. Yu go after those people now (she's pretty well tied up next week) or save them for her return visit. I thought we might fix a luncheon for her on her next visit, using Hutchins' name, as we did in the Chen-Marsh Boston affair. I feel reasonably sure that Hutchins would be agreeable. It seems to me that would start the education process, and be a better opening wedge than following right on the heels of Hu Shih and Dr. Hume now. They are probably feeling fairly stuffed on China. Let me know pronto.

After the afternoon's successful seance, I took Mrs. Yu to the Museum of Science and Industry - very fascinating - and then took Miss Chen Wen-tsai out for Chinese food.

Thus ended the third day. Oh yes, I told the Avam woman and she said "You must find someone whose name and home are influential".

H. M. Anderson



NOV 4 1936  
MAIL SERVICE

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NOV 4 1936  
MAIL SERVICE

Saturday - Oct. 31st, 1936.

Dear Mrs. Macmillan:

Thanks for the copies from Miss Hodge. We will see Mr. Wolfe on Tuesday, Mrs. Coy wrote Miss Hodge that she could not help in money raising, but we expect to see her this week. Dr. Bible is out of town, but we saw Miss Reid this morning. She's quite a lamb - not meaning softness. Our confab with her was very helpful to Mrs. Yu who is taking very seriously the idea of asking money from people. We are going with her next Friday to the Presbyterian Women's meeting in Evanston. A missionary from Peiping named Leynse will talk and Mrs. Yu will be exhibit A, with only a few words to say, but we stay for lunch and meet the people.

President Hutchins sent a letter, copy enclosed, with five names, all of which Miss Reid says are excellent. However, I am waiting for word from you as to what to do about them since the program for the week is rather full:

In a few minutes I am taking Mrs. Yu to the Hemingways for Sunday. It seems Mr. Hemingway is the moving spirit, and Miss Reid says it would be grand if they back her. Sunday will give her a good chance to talk with him.

Monday she will be with the Reynolds about whom I have already written. He made the Winnetka engagement.

Tuesday noon we are lunching with Mrs. Clapp, going from there to call on Dr. Wolfe and then Miss Baker.

Winnetka meeting on Wednesday, also lunch. There was a request for another talk that day, but it would mean rushing from Winnetka and I think it better to hesitate and develop introductions during the food consumption process. The Congregational people agreed.

Thursday, at 10 A. M. to the W. B. M. I. at 10 for a while, then LaGrange luncheon, then Oak Park dinner.

Friday Presbyterian women.

Saturday guests of Miss Clark.

Sunday morning talking at Miss Clark's Sunday School, and in the evening at the Grand Avenue Church.



SINCE A WOMAN TAKING AT THE CLARK, A "SINGLE SCOOT" AND IN

БЛҮСН БЛАРҮҮСЭЛҮҮ АОНОН\*

UNCLASSIFIED, AS TO V. W. TO THE M. B. W. AS TO POL. & WHITE.

1. I think it better to postpone and delete introduction until the good commission  
 reaches for another year just say, but it would mean starting from Minnesota and  
 Minnesota meeting on Wednesday, also. Thus, I hope we can

Thursday noon we are laughing with Mr. Stubb, going down there

NOUSSEAU AND WILL BE WITH THE RELATIVES FROM ABOUT 1946 UNTIL 1948

04 ELENA II AREL DECE 1961. ZONGSA MUJI ELAE NEL E SOOC CUNCE TO ESTE MITHU NTH.  
 ZONGSA. IF SEEME NL. HEMTHASAL TO THE MOUNTAIN SHIPIT. AND NTHA BEITZ ELAE TO MONTA  
 IN S. IEA MONTAEE I AM TAKING NLA. IN TO THE HEMTHASAL TO

Wish I could tell you how much I enjoyed the book. The book is  
 really a very good one. I am writing you  
 a letter with a copy of the book enclosed. With love

[illegible]

28701984 - OCT 31 1984

0820

10-31-36.

-2-

That gives Mrs. Yu a very full week, and any other engagements that came in would have to be at our convenience - not so good. Miss Reid assures me that the names from Hutchins will keep and it might be best to hang on to them for the return trip.

I do not know if all these engagements are worth while or not, but the meetings are largely Evanston, Oak Park and Winnetka and I gather these are the moneyed districts.

There seems no good reason for Mrs. Yu to stay at the hotel much this week, since it would merely mean running back into town each night. She goes from Oak Park to Glen Ellyn, back to Oak Park, and then to Evanston. I shall stay here until Thursday at least.

The American Board people tell me there is no special rate at this hotel. They suggested other names, but the best I could do would be to get it for \$2.50. By the time I tip fifty cents to get it (luggage) out and another fifty in, I may as well stay here.

I told Miss Reid about Mrs. Avann's ---- shortcomings, and she says by the next time Mrs. Yu comes, we will have a tea for her by hook or crook.

While I'm getting gray worrying about Nanking activity, may I offer this. The past week, and most of next week will be devoted entirely to propelling Mrs. Yu about, and that is of course, largely Cheeloo interest. You know well how helpless she is in getting around, and in addition, I have an idea that I ought to be with her to see what happens, and to gather names if possible. Perhaps she doesn't need such close nursemaiding, but to date it seems essential. You can imagine what Chicago traffic does to her when Boston was so appalling and there they had yellow lights!

The fact remains that it seems not quite right to charge my expense to Nanking for this particular expedition. I hereby register a protest, a la Oriental customs, and think it warrants your consideration.

I trust Detroit is proving fascinating. I haven't lost my heart to Chicago.

One thing I have learned since China and my bachelor compatriots. Never travel with women who have husbands and children. They're always waxing emotional about the absent darlings and I can't manage to develop a sympathetic expression. I had a seige of it last summer - should know better by now.

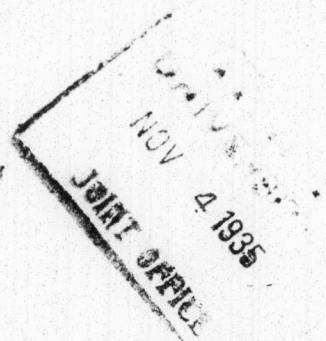
Sincerely yours,

Hilda M. Anderson

0821



HITLER H. VANDERBILT



STANDARD LONELY

expression. I had a sense of it just then - almost from the fact that I was  
sitting down to the present situation and I can't imagine to the fact that I was  
never, never with women who were married and children. They, in the same way  
one thing I have learned since then and my respect for the fact.

STANDARD

I think that is the only thing I have learned. I think, I think that I have  
sitting down to the present situation and I can't imagine to the fact that I was  
never, never with women who were married and children. They, in the same way  
one thing I have learned since then and my respect for the fact.

was so sitting and there was just a little bit of it. I think that I have  
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one thing I have learned since then and my respect for the fact.

10-31-39

0822



*Hedrick*

# HOTEL LA SALLE

LA SALLE AT MADISON STREET

CHICAGO

FOREMOST IN FRIENDLINESS

JAMES LOUIS SMITH, MANAGER

~~Monday~~ Monday - Nov. 2, 1936.

My dear Mr. Garside -

Enclosed is my just finished eulogy to Mrs. Macmillan. She has written me that Mr. Hedrick will write me about the future promotional plans. I think Mr. Hedrick might read this, if he understand my rattling. Just explain to him that you read at breakneck speed so that you get the illusion that I am talking and it immediately becomes quite clear.

Sincerely,

Hilda M. Anderson

0823



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0824

NANKING

Monday, November 2nd 1936.

My dear Mrs. Macmillan:

Just as soon as I get through with China College promotion, I'm going to have my tongue chopped off so that I shall never have to talk again. At the moment, I can think of nothing I want to do less than write - it savors too much of the same process - but having talked vigorously to four people today, it behooves me to pass it on before I forget the worthy remarks.

Yesterday, Sunday, it was a relief to have Mrs. Yu out of sight and mind at Oak Park so I could do some writing, and also arrange the Nanking cards for the most geographical feasible method of attack. I've had insomnia for the past week thinking about them. Just to add to the interest it poured pitchforks all day, but of course the Chev doesn't leak.

Well, all the Nanking cards seem to be professors or ministers, and you know what that means. I went first to Mr. Robinson of Presbyterian Seminary (formerly McCormick) and had a charming visit, saw all his Palestine pictures, heard all about his two wives, and all his pet jokes. The fact remains that he is an archaeologist by avocation and has traveled and worked in Palestine so his interest is there. In addition he is on three money-raising boards here in Chicago. Out of a very pleasant hour's conversation, I gleaned nothing more useful than that there is a lot of money in Chicago - if you can attach yourself to the right widow. For instance, he has a next door neighbor with a quarter of a million, Mrs. Onward Bates, but she's a great fundamentalist and believer in the second coming, and education doesn't come into the scheme of her plans for the universe. If you could send a good conservative to her, it might help. Lest you become too enthused, let me narrate that when a student was going to take her driving (though she has her own chauffeur), she asked the price, and when told thirty cents an hour, said she would only be out half an hour, so would it be fifteen cents! He acquiesced in the general opinion that introductions to the best people are essential, but he doesn't know them. If he did, he'd get money for his own causes.

From there I tried to find a Mr. Sheperd on the cards, but it seemed to be a non-existent number, and if it did exist, it would have been in Little Poland. It was not in the phone book.

My next jump was to the University where I called on Mr. Ames, Disciples pastor. He turned out pleasant enough, knew some Nanking people, among them Sarvis whom he says you should look up at Ohio Wesleyan, but utterly useless otherwise. I took the tack of asking advice, but of course that's common to a man in his position. He's retired. We talked at length about China, the depression, the election, and the country's money. You know it all in the books you have read.

0825



Following that I called on Professor Bower, professor of practical theology, University of Chicago Seminary. He had the professorial manner, and starting with A, outlined the 'situation' through to Z. All about the return to better financial conditions, but the fact that people have to restore ordinary things to normalcy before they think of enthusing about foreign missions. Offered the helpful information that we should proceed through the various boards, which he persisted in enumerating despite my best efforts to interrupt. He has been in China, Wuhu, Luchowfu, etcetera, and is interested. He suggested that I should talk to a Dr. A. G. Baker who is tied up with what he called the new movement in missions. Also suggested,

President Palmer, Chicago Theological Seminary, with perhaps  
Mr. Cushman who knows all about money raising at the interview.  
Walter Mee, Chicago Church Federation offices  
Dr. Wade Crawford Barclay of the Methodist Board  
Perry J. Rice, Disciples, Y. M. C. A. Building

Of course they are all church people and you probably have them all in your mind. He insisted on giving them to me, and since I had to write 'em, I'm repeating the process to make this eulogy complete. He was sorry he could not be more helpful, but he thinks we should develop Mr. Rockefeller! Another pleasant hour.

I was about talked out by that time and was tempted to go to a Spanish movie at Int'l House, but thought I'd better look at the Baker person, hoping he would be out. However, he was in, lives in a very nice apartment, and again I had a charming hour and a half with him and his wife. He is tied up with the Movement for World Christianity of which Orville Petty, 902 Chapel Street, New Haven, is the moving spirit. He told me (again what you already undoubtedly know) that they publish every few months an article or two on worthwhile trends in missions. It's not money raising, but for the long view, might be educational and helpful.

Mr. Baker's more sensible reaction was that the church boards are tied up in their numerous requests, and he thought the Friends of China might be a better bet since it is partly, at least, in a different group. Quincy Wright, professor of international something at the University is one of the moving spirits in that, and if you could get him to help, you might reach people. He thinks the luncheon - tea - talk is a necessary prerequisite to the personal call. He was very pleasant, and I asked if Chen might call if and when he comes to Chicago.

Mr. Baker's wife wants Mrs. Yu to talk at the Hyde Park Baptist female gathering on the third Thursday evening in the month. That happens to be exactly wrong for our stay, but might be accomplished next time.

When I finished with Moses at six oclock, I practically had lockjaw. And, as far as I can see, it is all to no Hanking avail. I do not agree that going and seeing people individually is enough. It seems to me that you will have to set up a regular program with its quota of group talks, luncheons, etcetera. These people are all pleasant, and I had a lovely time talking with them, but that makes no one any richer. They do not know the people, or if they do, are using them to further their own pet causes. (I heard all about professors salaries, among other things.)

I do not think that Mrs. Yu and I should stay here and try to run the thing through for a number of reasons. For one thing, it needs to be on a more impressive scale if it is to take hold of the people with more money. For another, neither of use really know how to ask for money - it needs technique. For instance, if we try to see Hutchins' suggested names, it means that one small interview may close the door for the future - or it may mean only a small Cheeloo interest. It seems to me that the people of that type warrant exposure to the whole Associated Boards Program, started off by some kind of an affair which can be made "the thing". I believe we

could collect enough names that mean something, to start something that would include the "Friends of China" group. Possibly that name puts you off, but it seems to be in good repute here as far as I can tell. If you collected Mrs. Hemingway and a few pals of hers, Miss Clark, Mrs. Coy, and some of the mighty which we will be meeting in the next few days with Mrs. Yu, you could probably make it worth while. I am scared to death of our little twosome attacking these high and mighty names which Hutchins gave us because I don't see how we can possibly make a really big (\$) impression.

I wrote Mr. Garside yesterday that we have Mr. Kraft (cheese) on the Nanking list, name from Dr. Speer. I think Chen should visit him armed with an introduction from Speer. Two other names, Edgar M. Vogelson, and Harper E. Osborn, have given in three figures before, and I think Chen should see them also.

This letter is undoubtedly too long to absorb, but the China Colleges are giving me insomnia and I suppose I may as well burden you accordingly. Of course, another angle is that one should stay awake in a three dollar bed.

Can't get any exercise in this town - feel horrible. It's only one degree better than New York.

Tomorrow I have to fish Mrs. Yu out of Glen Ellyn and take her to lunch with Mrs. Clapp. It's better for her to stay with her friends and keep her spirits up, otherwise money raising gets her down.. The mechanics of it bothers her - she thought she would merely make speeches.

Well, my dear Lady, I can't see that I'm doing Nanking any good, since my eulogies about the value of seeds and cooperatives fall on attentive but non-moneyed ears.

The other few requests for Mrs. Yu to speak would come at the end of next week, and what to do with her in the meantime. This week is very full, I really think that we should leave, and the experienced money raisers should come and do it up thoroughly. Mrs. Yu, I'm sure, will have profited much by these two weeks.

See, I can't stop raving.. Good-night.

Sincerely,

H. M. Anderson.



H. H. VANDERBILT

Princeton

Dear Mr. Van Dine: Good-morning.

Enclosed are the two letters which I have written you in the last two weeks. They are about the same, and the enclosed money is for the same. I have not yet received your letter of the 10th. I am sure it will come in the end of next week.

From the time of the meeting and the meeting of the 10th, I have not yet received your letter of the 10th. I am sure it will come in the end of next week.

The enclosed money is for the same. I have not yet received your letter of the 10th. I am sure it will come in the end of next week.

Very truly yours,

Enclosed are the two letters which I have written you in the last two weeks. They are about the same, and the enclosed money is for the same. I have not yet received your letter of the 10th. I am sure it will come in the end of next week.

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Very truly yours,

Enclosed are the two letters which I have written you in the last two weeks. They are about the same, and the enclosed money is for the same. I have not yet received your letter of the 10th. I am sure it will come in the end of next week.

November 4, 1936

Miss Hilda M. Anderson,  
Hotel LaSalle,  
LaSalle & Madison Sts.  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Miss Anderson,

We have your good letter of November 1st, with the attached copies of your very interesting letters to Mrs. Macmillan.

We enclose herewith a check for \$144.75 covering the expense account you submitted. The question you raise - as to whether some of this should not be charged to Cheeloo - is certainly a valid one. We should not charge against the Nanking promotional account substantial blocks of expenses directly related to some neighboring institution. But since you do not suggest a specific division of the expense, and since this whole question of the possible division of your expenses with Cheeloo, and possibly other groups, is one which will have to be discussed quite carefully with the various interested groups before final decisions are reached, I am sending the whole amount from our Nanking funds. Please keep as accurate an estimate as you can without too much trouble, as to the division of this expense among the various interests served, so that a little later we can have a clearance of the whole account.

I find that our accounting office mailed your October salary check a week or so ago to your Brooklyn address. I trust that it has caught up with you ere this. If not, please let us know, and we'll try to trace it from this end.

Under separate cover we are mailing you three dozen copies of the Nanking booklet. Two dozen are in envelopes, and one dozen without. If you need more of either variety, let us know your desires.

Dr. Joseph Beech's Chicago Address is 25 East Delaware Place. I believe he is there at the present time.

President Chen's present schedule does not include a visit to the Windy City. If, on the basis of your explorations there, you feel that he should visit Chicago, we would be grateful if you would give us the essential facts to use in a possible restudy of his schedule.

We admire your valiant and indefatigable efforts, and trust that they will be crowned with success.

BAG/G  
Enc.

Cordially  
B A GARSIDE

0829





The  
Wardell  
15 KIRBY EAST - AT WOODWARD  
"The best home address in Detroit"

ASSOCIATED  
BOARDS  
PROMOTION

December 5th 1936

*Sent check  
12/10/36*

My dear Mr. Garside -

It is 2 A. M. and I am determined to read "Fighting Angel", but on the other hand I have not disfigured your desk with an expense account in about a month and a half. Rather than have you troubled by the omission, to say nothing or what it is doing to the hotel management, here goes.

Pardon the machine - this is Mr. Aydelotte's and evidently it does not approve of my ungentle touch. Mine is suffering a collapse for hard (or rough) usage.

The art and technique of promotional work continues to unroll before my eyes, showing up all sorts of curiosities and no end of problems. Mrs. Yu says that when she returns to China she will tell them that each penny is a gold piece. Perhaps even that education is worth the struggle!

I'm sure Mr. Aydelott is a nice man, but his typewriter is hopeless, so before swearing too vigorously I shall cease.

I shall leave for points east on the 16th - sooner if I can do so without seeming to sneak out on the company.

Sincerely yours,

Hilda M. Anderson

P. S. The ice is here, and Mr. Young seems to think that my economy on a heater and insurance is misplaced enthusiasm - ugh - I hate driving on ice.

0830

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DEC 8 1936  
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0831



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AND ASSISTANT TREASURER  
C. A. EVANS, ASSISTANT SECRETARY AND  
ASSISTANT TREASURER



January 5th, 1937

*ack 1/7*

My dear Mr. Garside:

I hope you will be pleased with the spectacle of my last expense account which has been neglected in the present job of properly being received as the prodigal daughter, plus Christmas festivities. I have actually been with the family for two weeks but since that has all been holiday season it certainly has flown. I have even forgotten the joys - and terrors - of promotional activity.

Because I made a number of stops on the return trip, I am using the AAA mileage instead of my own mileage indicator on the car, which accounts for all the figures scattered about on the travel account.

I have a half a dozen questions to ask you about the filing stuff accumulated during the past few months, but I shall probably see you in the flesh (or should I say bone) before this much-delayed missive lands on your desk. If I had the usual hotel bill to pay, you can be sure you would have heard from me sooner. As it is, I haven't a care in the world except car license and insurance! I knew I didn't like New York City, but when I found out the insurance rate here on cars I became doubly convinced - four times as high as Detroit! Regusting.

Sincerely,

*Hilda M. Anderson*  
Hilda M. Anderson

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
Associated Boards for China Colleges,  
New York City.

0832

1937

0833

0833



January 7, 1937



Miss Hilda M. Anderson  
337-62nd Street  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Miss Anderson:

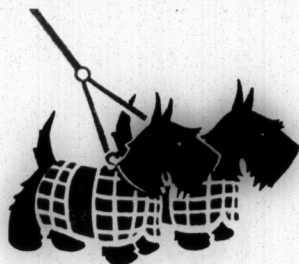
We have your letter of January 5th with its attached travel account. Enclosed herewith is the check for \$68.35.

Before you fly away from this "regusting" metropolitan area again, we hope to see more of you around the office. If we can arrange some way to bring you into closer touch with our Nanking Founders, and particularly the Committee on Promotion, we would like to do so.

Very cordially yours,

BAG:MP  
Encl.

0834



22 Trowbridge  
Cambridge  
March 12, 1937

Feb 3/16

Dear Mr. Garside:

Thanks for yours and sorry to have bothered you. The check turned up eventually. I agree that for a while this address will do.

Sad tale coming - Life would be all honey and roses if it weren't for teeth. I'm having a great struggle, have alienated the affections of Dr. Yates of the Harvard Dental School who was trying to be very nice; have seen nine dentists and finally come to a decision, which is reassuring, but d..... expensive. The sadness of the tale lies in that fact that I shall have to spend about--- don't collapse --- \$400 on the seige.

It seems hardly fair to ask the University to share this expense, but on the other hand, I just aint got that much money. It's rather too bad that the University picked out such a bad dental bet from the thousands of people in the world and the only thing I can say for myself is that I have <sup>not</sup> been a medical drawback in the course of the years.

Will you please let me know what part of this colossal sum I may expect from the office? You will probably have to loan me

0835



some money and I'll pay it back in two dollar installments like buying a piano.

I'm terribly sorry about this - so does Fate knock the pins from under every so often.

Aside from that tragedy, I continue to find Boston very fascinating. I'm about to transfer my allegiance from the Press to the Harvard Publications office, which is quite a different matter; also expect to spend some time with Miss Cushing in the Board offices and find out what kind of publicity <sup>(you)</sup> they want (Charlie Riggs!) and of course still have the Monitor on the list. Lectures and courses are proving very fascinating though you might wonder at the kind and variety I pursue - from literature to mountain climbing.

Life would be definitely charming if it weren't for teeth!!!! And all this in spite of the milk I consumed by the bucket.

Boo Hoo,

*Me*

*Information forwarded  
to Dr. Beach  
3/16/37*

Dr. Yates is trying to get in touch with Dr. Beach about some surgical instruments. I gave him the N.Y. address, but perhaps you had better ask Beach to get in touch with him -  
Dr. Yates (Morton)  
Hygiene Building,  
15 Holyoke St., Cambridge.

*H. M. Anderson*

0836

March 16, 1937

Miss Hilda M. Anderson  
22 Trowbridge Street  
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Miss Anderson:

You have our profoundest sympathy for your dental troubles. Any young lady who can survive nine dentists and still turn up serene and smiling is a most remarkable individual.

That threatened \$400 ~~set~~ <sup>sage</sup> by the dental profession is rather sobering. Referring to our University of Nanking schedule of salaries and allowances, we find that "one-half of dental and oculist fees will be paid by the University when approved beforehand by the University Medical Officer." For staff members on furlough the regulations state that the same provisions for dental allowances will be made as on the field. The question arises,, therefore, as to just how we can most expeditiously get the prior approval of "the University Medical Officer" as authorization for the Treasurer's office of the Nanking Founders to assume one-half of the impending dental bill. Among the numerous titles Mr. Evans and I hold, that of "University Medical Officer", is unfortunately not included. If time permitted, the wisest procedure would be to send the powers that be in Nanking the details of your dental troubles and ask them for authorization to make the required disbursements from University funds. Since that would require quite a bit of time - even with a cabled reply - it might possibly suffice for us to clear the matter with Dr. Vaughan, who is the medical advisor to our Nanking Board of Founders. On the basis of Dr. Vaughan's certification that these dental expenditures are essential to your preparation to return to Nanking, the Finance Committee of the Board of Founders might be willing to authorize our paying one-half the bill without the delay in communicating with the field. I would suggest that you have the captain of your team of nine dentists prepare a brief statement of just what is involved in the work they are recommending which we can submit to Dr. Vaughan for his study and recommendations. We will then lay the matter before the Finance Committee as promptly as possible.

Sorry all this red tape seems to be necessary. But I have a vivid vision of your esteemed friend, the Field Treasurer of the University of Nanking, letting out a war whoop which can be heard clear across the Pacific if we should start paying dental bills here without all the established record being carried through.

We will also take up with the Committee on Finance (an informal discussion might suffice without making it a matter of record) the matter of

0837



March 16, 1937

advancing whatever you may need to cover your own one-half of this dental bill. The Committee is always inclined to be as helpful as it can in emergencies of this sort, and we can be sure of its sympathetic attitude.

Obviously you are finding time for a wide variety of interesting and worth while activities in Cambridge and Boston. We hope that these dental problems will not too seriously becloud the spring weather which lies just ahead.

I assume that the gentleman with whom Dr. Yates desires to get in touch is Dr. Joseph Beech of West China Union University. (There is also a Mr. F. P. Beach at Fukien Christian University, but it scarcely seems likely that he would be interested in surgical instruments). So I am writing J.B. asking him to get in touch with Dr. Yates.

Very sincerely yours,

BAG:MP

0838

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

1201-S

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

# WESTERN UNION

(15)

R. B. WHITE  
PRESIDENT

NEWCOMB CARLTON  
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER  
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter  
NM = Night Message  
NL = Night Letter  
LC = Deferred Cable  
NLT = Cable Night Letter  
Ship Radiogram

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination.

Received at Flatiron Bldg., New York City

BA22 5\* BOSTON MASS 9 1157A

1937 APR 9 PM 12:16

C A EVANS=CHINA COLLEGES

150 FIFTH AVE NYK=

TASMANIA MORE CHEAP MORE BETTER=  
ANDERSON.

*Wrote  
Anderson  
Pries  
Strandberg-Moller  
4/9*

NO ADDITIONAL CHARGE IS MADE FOR REQUESTING A REPLY BY WESTERN UNION

0839



*Got up with  
Vaughan*

*OK 200  
100 outfit  
100 person's color*

22 Trowbridge Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

April 20, 1937.

*Ack 4/21/37*

My dear Mr. Garside:

I wrote you at length on March 23rd about the teeth situation but had to wait until 'reaction' from aforementioned teeth brought a report from the dentist. That letter, which I held, is so old now that I may as well start over again.

The job is not finished yet, but it will amount to about \$400. There was a possible cheaper solution which involved using a student at the clinic. The whole thing became very complicated, and now that I have been through the mill I am very glad that the student idea was ruled out because it was much too complicated for a student struggle, and I would probably be stuck here for a year - or go undone.

However, it does not seem to be the fault of the University if my teeth do not calcify, and I would hate to hold it against them. I suggest that I hold the University up for a quarter instead of a half of the expense ---- but I will have to ask you if you can send me \$200 now which I will pay off at five cents a week like the slaves who spend their lives paying off interest. Isn't there some outfit allowance for the return trip which might be advanced now? In any case I shall be glad to pay it eventually, but being in the spot where I have already given the man all the cash I own, holding only an emergency fund for emergencies like blowouts, I trust that you will be able to send me the \$200 pronto.

The sad part of this dental racket is that you have to keep your mouth open so much without saying anything!

Surprised to find from ocular examination that my eyes are good - I'm getting pessimistic and anything like that is a blow.

Mrs. Macmillan and I have done some walking in the Blue Hills. I think my inability to remember the names of the 'best' people will prestrate the lady some day.

I'm still finding the Christian Scientists fascinating even if they can't produce third sets of teeth by faith.

Sincerely,

*Hilda M. Anderson*

Report enclosed.

0840

RECEIVED  
APR 1 1997  
JOHN I. OFFICE

0841



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3  
3  
4  
6  
9

April 21, 1937

Dear Miss Anderson,

We have your letter of yesterday.

Following the procedure I suggested to you, we will take up with our Nanking Board of Founders the matter of your dental bill, and will get their instructions on what position we should take on payment thereon. Since we are really spending the field's money on this proposition, they may ask us to get the judgment of the field authorities.

Meantime, however, we can't leave you to the mercy of the lean wolves of famine. We enclose herewith a check to your order in the amount of \$200.00. Of this, \$100 is charged as your re-outfit allowance, and the remainder as advance against your salary. This may not get by the eagle eye of your erstwhile house-mate, the honorable Miss Elsie M. Priest, ~~but~~ since she has at divers times in the past reproved us for being too generous in our financial procedure - but one reproof more or less probably won't change the destiny of the nations.

We'll keep you informed of developments.

Glad the medicos were able to find some hopeful aspects to your physical being and are not ready to write you off yet as entirely obsolescent. In fact we trust that with the addition of that new \$400 smile you'll be as much the conquering heroine as of yore.

Sincerely,

BAG/G

Enc.

0842



Friday -  
337-62nd St.,  
Brooklyn.

*Feb 5/18/37*

Dear Mr. Garside:

Not being in the habit of listening to Board harangues, I do not know about the wording of this but here goes:

"The Board is very much gratified to note the action of the University Board of Directors requesting the administration to make a study of the future development of the University (D-2087). The Board hopes that this study will be made in view of the recent action of the Associated Boards and the desire of the Board here for light on this subject.

In addition, the Board asks the secretary to communicate this action to the Boards of Founders of the other China Colleges."

Board actions (or any actions) always sound a little muddled, don't they. However, so do Board meetings! I suspect you have strong feelings on that subject at the end of this particular week-my sympathy.

I'll be in the office one of these days. May go to Ithaca next week.

Sincerely,

*Hilda M. Anderson*  
Hilda M. Anderson

P.S. Please cancel  
my Cambridge address.

0843



RECEIVED  
MAY 17 1937  
U.S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE  
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY

0844

2033409

UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND FORESTRY  
NANKING, CHINA

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

August 16th 1937.

Mr. B. A. Garside,  
China Colleges,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City.

Dear Mr. Garside:

You are missing great happenings by not being in Nanking just now. Yesterday we were bombed, quite definitely and thoroughly, with the planes just about overhead. Rumors are numerous and varied as to what was hit but the chief target seemed to be the air field and military buildings outside the city. As usual we live in a nest of rumors made up to keep the people from getting bored. Trains from Shanghai are coming a roundabout way and take thirty hours instead of six. The river is cut off also, so we are getting mail about two days late although we are getting some radio news from Shanghai. To date four Americans are reported killed, including Mr. and Mrs. Konigsberg and Mr. Rawlinson. The latter report has been confirmed and denied half a dozen times so we are still uncertain.

The Ministry of Education will probably ask all schools to postpone opening until September 20th. Of course, if hostilities are intense it is probable that most of the students will not return. Today we are having entrance examinations, and out of 450 applicants, ninety have arrived on the scene. The poor lambs are trying to take physicals today but I suppose it's very awkward to have your heartbeats counted when aeroplanes are whizzing about making horrible noises.

The administration has a meeting every morning to discuss the numerous repercussions of this mess. Such vital statistics as to whether to collect tuition monthly instead of by the term; how we can keep the students from standing out on the campus and pointing at the planes; how we can get permission to get by General Ho's home which is heavily fortified and they have closed off the road despite the fact that our library, chapel and dormitory are across the street.

I believe the present intent is to tell those who are away to stay away, especially the wives. Kuling and Peitaiho are safe, and no doubt Japan is safer than anywhere else. Messrs. Buck, Riggs and Thomson and the Misses Priest, Drake and Anderson are the wei gwa ren at the University and the Wilsons and Bradys are at the hospital.

There is much talk of moving apparatus; which are the safest buildings; which are the logical concentration points --- and lots more of the regulation war time talk. Thousands of Chinese have fled the city and the railroad station is piled high with baggage which they can't move and are beginning to steal.

0845



In spite of all this excitement our own little compound has a very green and peaceful look. I landed on Wednesday, having transferred from the TASMANIA to the HOOVER in Japan, found Shanghai looking quiet enough <sup>though</sup> the papers were rabid, went right through to Nanking that afternoon without mishap, except that the three dollars worth of telegram I sent Elsie didn't arrive until one hour after I did. What a welcome - not a firecracker. I found Elsie in her nightgown which would hardly indicate that she was expecting either an air raid or me. The train immediately following mine took 18 hours instead of 6, and they are now taking 30 hours to get through a roundabout route.

Two days after my peaceful arrival, they started bombing in Shanghai and yesterday when Elsie and I were just about to guzzle soup with a friend in the American Embassy compound, the siren started up, and about half an hour later we had an excellent view. The Jap planes flew very low and used machine guns, so between the anti-aircraft guns from the wall and mountain and the noise from the planes it was a terrific racket. All of us, including such important souls as Minister Johnson and Consul General Peck stood on the second floor of the Peck home and watched. The rest of the city went into their cellars or into concentration points into which they were escorted by the police from wherever they were on the streets. The popping sounded very near part of the time, but the planes aimed largely at the landing field and the military barracks outside of the city, fortunately a long way from us. We saw the bombs burst into flames as they landed but evidently nothing took fire.

With that excitement started there seems to be an end to our quiet lives. Two raids yesterday afternoon, and they started the sirens vigorously again at six this morning but no planes came. For the third time today we have had the warning sirens (now 1 P.M.) and the third release has not come yet which means we can't go home for tiffin until it does. The police are being terribly efficient and bundle you off into the nearest cellar despite your protests.

On the whole perhaps it is as well if the rest cannot get back so that there will be fewer to worry about in case of evacuation. The whole thing is pitiful for the poorer classes. As usual they are panicky, and are running violently back and forth, but what good does it do. From yesterday's escapade, I would gather that you have to drop an awful lot of bombs to destroy a city and it's just a matter of luck whether it lands on your own pet toes or not. Personally, I'm sick and tired of packing and repacking and the idea of having a suitcase ready to flee doesn't appeal at all. Unless something very drastic turns up I shall sit right under the little tree on the grave in our front garden and watch. As a precautionary measure we have put in a tan of rice.

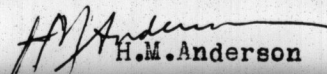
At the moment I heartily wish they would sound the siren so I could go home. These little inconveniences of war are a great nuisance.

--- continued August 19th. The American Embassy has asked us - or I should say advised us to leave. About 25 Americans left two nights ago, including Mrs. Brady and children, Mrs. Wilson and child and Miss Drake. We still have with us Miss Hynds, Miss Bauer, Miss Priest, Mr. Buck, Mr. Thomson and myself.

The American Embassy sent me a message asking me to work over there for the next four months. I took the matter up with the University authorities and it was decided that while I might be loaned for the emergency, I could not promise to stay until January. Evidently they can't find anyone else and have decided to take me on my own terms, so this afternoon I shall go over and start work there.

Meanwhile we have sirens in the night, the Chinese continue to flee the city, and food is becoming a bit scarce. Not hunger yet, but many things not available.

Sincerely,

  
H.M. Anderson

0846

RECEIVED  
UNIVERSITIES  
OCT 2 1937  
JOINT OFFICE

0847



UNIVERSITY OF NANKING  
NANKING, CHINA

They are packing deeds and other important documents in the cellar of  
Severance Hall in an asbestos lined room.

0848

UNIVERSITY OF CHINA  
HANKOW, CHINA

RECEIVED  
UNIVERSITIES  
OCT 2 1937  
JOINT OFFICE

0849



Copy for Mrs. Macmillan

Lutheran Mission Bldg.  
Hankow, China  
January 24, 1938

My dear Mrs. Macmillan, Mr. Garside, Mr. Evans, Mr. Aydelott:

You'll pardon that very general address, but you know we're having a war and it keeps us terribly busy - mostly talking about it! It's a very funny world, speaking from a personal standpoint. I had expected to return to comparative peace and quiet in Nanking - without any promotional programs or ladies aid meetings - but if you can get any further from calmness than this, I can't imagine how. You know that right on the heels of my arrival the Japs started making pests of themselves - then the American Embassy was terribly busy and used my charming services for about 10 days - evacuated us to Hankow where I did all sorts of odd things from writing Mr. Gray's theological treatise to writing condolence letters to the wives of cracked-up aviators. About a month ago, the League of Nations (of which you may have heard) decided that they couldn't live without me and I am again 'loaned' to them in connection with their Epidemic Commission. Not sure yet whether we start epidemics or stop 'em, but I'm having an awfully interesting time, using the apartment as an office so I can fall right out of bed onto the desk, and having all sorts of odd Austrian, Swiss and German doctors galloping in and out all the time. The funniest thing about it is that I have charge of some kind of a fund and am supposed to bookkeep it, bookkeeping being one of the several thousand subjects about which I know absolutely nothing. Elsie is highly amused.

I was supposed to go right off to Chengtu right after Christmas, but nothing much could happen there until school opens in March so I might as well stay here and do something. Somehow hard work never seems to come my way in spite of my best efforts. I kissed Elsie a fond farewell the other day, with her admonition that if things get too hot here I should fly to Chengtu. Just at this moment, 10 A.M. we are supposed to be having an air raid but there is scarcely a sound yet - I shall probably run downstairs when I hear noises. My sociable soul prefers even death in company.

Hankow is very social and, under these war conditions, very interesting. I believe ordinarily it is a pretty smug little town but just now buggy with newspaper men who think they are extracting information from you, and since the female population is about nil, our popularity is all out of proportion to our charms. I amuse the American Consulate on Monday, the British Consulate on Tuesday, the Italian Embassy on Wednesday, the Standard Oil on Thursday, the Chinese Mayor of Hankow on Friday --- with a few doctors, newspapermen and aviators thrown in. I dined at the Mayor's the other night and found that his main grievance against the U. S. is that milk cost 10 cents a glass at Princeton (his college) and 5 cents all over the rest of the country! Will you please see that that is corrected. I discovered in the course of a pleasant dinner with the British consul that at one time in his checkered career he had sentenced 138 people to death! - promptly asked him if he minded my leaving while I still had my head tied on.

Everything changes from day to day - when we have a few raids, everyone decides to leave - then after a period of relative quiet, we settle down again. Hankow raids have been few and thus far, have only hit the air field. It's very strange to see Chinese streets - which most of you know - grow quiet as the grave. It's like seeing the sleeping beauty story (never mind who is the beauty) when the whole world went to sleep. I must admit that I get absolutely green around the ears when I hear the planes overhead. We had only two weeks of that in Nanking but it

0850



was quite enough. I used to lie on the grave in our front garden in the middle of the night looking at the moon until the planes got in my way and then I ran, and it's much the same here where I run to the bottom of the Lutheran Mission Building.

Through all our numerous dinners we talk war and war and more war. I've been told that even Woolworth's has had to give up Japanese goods but can hardly believe that the U. S. is that China conscious. Agnes Smedley, and Anna Louis Strong, both ardent Communists have been running around Hankow talking vigorously. The former has been with the Communist Army in the North which takes a good deal of courage. The charms of living in a Chinese army camp remain hidden to me but she seems to like it. The only non-war interest lately has been the female who came over for a male giant panda to match the one she took home last year. She came for a male, but only got a female - a playmate instead of a papa - but we all ran over and patted it on the head and called it 'baby', but a pretty scratchy baby it was.

The Admiral has an idea we're starving to death so sends us crocks of baked beans and pheasants and ducks - very sweet of him though quite unnecessary, but I really don't mind his raiding the U. S. naval stores for our benefit. About the only meal we buy ourselves anymore is breakfast.

Buck is wandering around Hankow and Shanghai but practically everyone else is in Chengtu or trying to get there. The river is very low and navigation on the upper river about to stop so I write all sorts of frantic letters to the shipping company urging them to take our lambs straight through to Chungking instead of making them sit around Ichang. The social racket comes in handy because you can trade on your friendship to get our little University boys up the river ( sounds like Singsing).

I'm sending on the mail for the University and Ginling so saw Reginald's latest letter quoting Oliver Caldwell's. I imagine this war must put a large crimp in the promotional program - nicht? We get Eva Spicer, Catherine Sutherland and Anna Moffett together every so often and they talk their heads off about our beloved Nanking. Word from Minnie Vautrin in Nanking says they have had as many as 10,000 refugees in Ginling and have practically given up the idea of sanitation. Our blighted, bow-legged little yellow brethren are stopping food supplies to Nanking - for no good reason that we can think of except general nastiness. Charlie Riggs' goats which have been a thorn in Elsie's side (and nose) have at last come to a worthy end by providing food for the people at Ginling, though those 5 scrawny little goats probably didn't go far among 10,000. We entertained the Thomsons, Smiths, Bradys and the rest who came through from Kuling aiming for Hongkong, and hear tales of the chivalry and bravery of Searle and Lewis and the others remaining in Nanking.

The end of my \$1.45 worth of Clipper stamps -

H. M. Anderson



February 2, 1938

Miss Hilda Anderson  
League of Nations  
Hankow, China

Dear Miss Anderson:

Your cheerful, serious, informing and humorous letter arrived the day following Christmas. Both Mrs. Aydelott and I were delighted at your thoughtfulness in remembering us. Not until today, when a copy of a letter written by Miss Elsie Priest as of January 11th came over my desk, did I have any assurance as to where you might be reached. Even so necessity may have compelled you to seek safer quarters by the time this reaches you.

So often have you been on our minds not only as to the present perilous experience through which China is passing doubtless involving your own mental if not physical discomfort, but I think you would be flattered if it were possible to calculate the number of times we have thought of you and wondered if you were in danger. Your reassuring letter removed any doubts in that respect, but events move so swiftly that always there is a feeling of anxiety for our friends in that war-torn country.

With hundreds of communications and bulletins coming through this office, we are kept quite closely in touch as to the situation respecting the Colleges and faculties. A deep spirit of reverence and gratitude comes over us now as we realize that all have come through without harm. It does seem remarkable. Your sense of humor is a saving grace which has doubtless come to your rescue more than once. Underneath it all there is a note of seriousness which is not to be ignored. The haunting anxiety which must have repeatedly been with you must have sobered and colored the thinking of every person who knows and appreciates the Chinese people. In America, a spirit of loyalty to China runs high. For every ounce of sympathetic interest for the Japanese people there is a ton for China, and our people are giving tangible proof of their sympathy for the Chinese. Would that some more forceful method of cooperation might be adopted which would effectively bring to a close this holocaust of devastation.

Headed by a group of prominent business and professional Americans, a campaign for \$300,000 for the Colleges is now in process with \$116,000 now in hand. The readiness with which this appeal is being accepted is gratifying.

Mrs. Macmillan has, for some weeks, been in Boston and from time to time has had assistance from Mr. Wannamaker, Dr. Young, and others. Stephen Tsai, Controller of Yenching, has recently arrived in America and is giving splendid cooperation in the promotional work. The names of others from China are rather numerous, but unfortunately I do not recall them.

Virginia Chin of this office, and her new husband have opened a very nice restaurant at Broadway and 115th Street which is in the Columbia University district and is called, "China College Inn." She continues to work here but serves as hostess there in the evenings and, I understand,

0852

1407-0568  
Specimen  
Miss Hilda Anderson

-2-

2/2/38

they are doing a fine business. They had rather a grand opening to which many of the staff were invited. I have not forgotten the Chinese dinner we had in Detroit and only wish you were here that we might stage another such gastronomical debauch. We so much enjoyed having you.

I am writing this letter from the office, but, I am sure, Mrs. Audelott would wish to be remembered in all affection. If opportunity permits, we shall be most pleased to hear from you.

Blessings and good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

George C. Aydelott

GCA/B

0853



March 1, 1938

Miss Hilda Anderson  
Luthern Mission Building  
Hankow, China

Dear Miss Anderson:

Your sparkling letter of January 24th addressed to Mrs. Macmillan, Mr. Garside, Mr. Evans, and myself went the rounds until it came to my desk where I promptly anchored it until I had read it two or three times. It is a true literary outburst of our irrepressible Hilda. None of us would have her otherwise. It is in great contrast to most of the communications reaching us from China.

I wrote you on February 2nd addressing the letter to the League of Nations, Hankow. This morning, I am sitting at my desk on the sunny side of our enlarged offices which were opened September 1st when we took over the rest of the ninth floor which, when you were here, was used as a junk room. After removing tons of old Methodist files, broken down desks, chairs, and other debris, the carpenters and painters set up new partitions, washed, polished and painted us until we really look quite respectable. I have a shiny secondhand executive desk, the drawers of which require a special vocabulary to get them to listen to reason. In the room adjoining, at my back, is Mr. Cameron with enlarged space and files for his thousands of contributors and prospects. On the other side is Dr. Young, next Mrs. Macmillan, next Reginald Wheeler, and so on we might go. A large conference room now groans under the weighty discussions of how to secure enough money to keep our poor Chinese missionaries from starvation. Immediately through the door in a quiet nook is rather an enticing cot which, on occasion, is used by Miss Van Sciver and Miss Brown when a real or imaginary pain hits them. Up to the present, my request for a part interest in this useful piece of furniture has gone unheeded. My real feeling is that in due time the couch may fulfill an important function as an instrument of first aid to some who fall a victim to heated discussions in lengthy board meetings.

The Campaign for \$300,000 is proceeding a pace with more than \$128,000 in hand and another \$10,000 in the offing. This letterhead will give you some idea of the size and importance of the Committee. Under the leadership of Mr. Roy Bendell, who recently met Mr. Arthur Rugh when he arrived on the West Coast from China, contributions are beginning to be received from California and the West Coast. As far as we know, they will continue their activities in that territory for some time with what we hope will be fruitful results.

Mr. Stanley Hall has a strong committee organized in Philadelphia and now with Dr. Young assisting him is just beginning solicitation following a recent important luncheon.

I am setting up luncheons and other functions in the New York Area and doing general solicitation work with Stephen Tsai, Controller of Yenching University, occasionally assisting me. Mrs. Macmillan has been for many weeks in Boston, but I understand is shortly going to Rochester, Buffalo and Detroit. She has been in the office but once or twice since last Fall.

0854

3/1/38

The interest and sympathy for China is very pronounced on every side. Quietly the Boycott on Japanese goods is making itself effective because of the individual conscience of the purchaser rather than any unified effort. Such bitter resentment as is felt towards Japan will naturally find many avenues of expression.

One can hardly realize that this is the first day of March. While no one would be so bold as to say that Winter is passed, yet, if we are to judge by the calendar, there is obviously but little remaining. The constant sunshine and moderate temperature has made it an altogether pleasant Winter in New York City. To a greater or less degree, this seems to have prevailed throughout America, excepting in the South where it has been colder than usual.

We appreciate your letters very much and shall be grateful if the Muses frequently rest upon the keys of your typewriter with the same brand of literary output which has hitherto characterized your messages. I am sure if it were generally known that I am writing you there would be numerous expressions of goodwill to be included. I trust, however, that these individuals will find time to write you personally.

With every good wish, I am

Faithfully yours,

George C. Aydelott.

GCA/B

0855





February 10, 1939.

Chungking, Szechuan, China

University of Chungking.

My dear civilians,

It looks as though I am about as far from civilization - at least of the Western variety - as I shall ever be, because if we keep on going west we shall be doing a Columbus act and be on our way back! I've been intending to write since a year ago, but every time I start one, we seem to make a new leap and I have to begin again. However, I'm about to make the effort to let you know that we are still on the postal route even though the mail may take three months to arrive sometimes. I will elucidate about me without apology because we have little news of the great outside world, and are so wrapped up in our own pet war, that nothing else seems to matter - not even the present trend of hair 'dos', which we hear, is skyward.

To go way back a whole year to my last epistle ---- while I was sitting in Hankow doing nothing much except talk about the war, I was asked to take on a job for the League of Nations, the main part of which was the Epidemic Commission closely tied up with the health work in China. Since the University was suspended half way up the river, I got leave without difficulty and embarked on my Epidemic career - to which the answer is "We always knew you were a plague". Anyway, I had a lot of amusing and interesting experiences, coupled with a few headaches which are apt to accompany officialdom in any country, I suspect. The main job, aside from keeping some accounts (about which I know nothing) was to buy a lot of stuff which the Commission needed, including everything from drugs, pumps, food, shaving soap, and trousers to ladies' bathing suits, and then try to get it sent into the interior with trains off schedule and practically all transport taken over by the military. In addition, the League was supposed to have free transport according to government agreement, but all the little two-by-four officials could never get that idea in their heads, so I argued and wrote and enlisted all the imposing personages I could in the struggle. Sometimes it was funny and sometimes I would have shot them cheerfully. I had to deal with Russian engineers, Chinese chauffeurs, British, French and Austrian doctors, so had a small league on my hands right there, from which experience I can well understand why the League of Nations is a flop! Each one told me what was wrong with the rest, and I had a few ideas on the matter myself.

All sorts of funny little things happened - Once I had to meet the Hongkong plane to collect some pige inoculated with typhoid but I didn't know it until after I had patted them on the head and fed 'em; another time a Russian female turned up on the doorstep, telling me she was the wife of one of our engineers and wanted me to intercede with the police to let her travel to him. I admired her faith in my powers and wrote a letter, but couldn't help gently snorting to myself. The Commission had a meeting which had to be conducted in French, English and Chinese - the sessions interspersed with Chinese fests. The nice part of the job was that I used our apartment as an office so could tumble out of bed onto the desk - not a bad idea.

Meanwhile living in Hankow as a refugee was very pleasant - very, very social with a continued excessivity of men and scarcity of females; a grand club where you could ride, tennis, dance and look generally sociable for hours on end. Perhaps it's just a natural result of the intensity of war, but I lived a sufficiently intense social life for a year under war conditions to last for several years - at least quantitatively - I'm not so sure that a continued diet of pie for a year followed by a year of potatoes is so good.

The Japs continued on their trek up the river and as they approached Hankow people there continued to leave. When the Chinese Foreign Ministry left, it was the signal for all organizations connected with the Government to go, so just about a year after reaching Hankow I picked up and left for the next really big port on the Yangtze, Chungking.

The plane trip from Hankow to Chungking is 3 hours - the boat trip is 3 days through the famous Yangtze Gorges. I choose the boat for the scenic effects, but when I got on that floating refugee mob scene I heartily regretted the decision. Even the first class was jammed with people sleeping all over the place. With the French, German, Dutch and Italian representatives on board we managed to have a fairly amusing time, at least we could sometimes forget the number of amas, babies, people washing their faces, cleaning their teeth, eating, spitting, sleeping, that we had to stop over in order to move. I still shudder when I think of how often I nearly planted my foot on a baby's head, and while I missed, I still hear a crackling sound.

Chungking looks like nothing that you have ever seen (probably). Built on two rivers with violent currents; like Rome built on seven hills so that you cannot budge without ascending or descending, and houses overhanging the cliffs at most precarious angles. It is, I am told, and well believe, the filthiest place in China although most picturesque if you can button up your nose. The un-city side of the river is very pretty, but entirely unbuilt-up, and no road wider than two feet. Transport is by sedan chair - the first ride in which sends you into a panic since it is all up and down steps. First your feet are pointed skyward and you hold your breathe waiting for the rear coolie to collapse - then you go downhill and live in terror that the front coolie will slip and you'll go cascading down a cliff into the river. Oh, very amusing. Strangely enough, you learn to trust the carriers, and it is a beautifully impressive way to get around - you feel like an Arab king on top of a croqueted elephant, lord of all you survey.

In case chairs bother you, and your feet don't track too well, the other solution is a small pony which runs up and down the steps with a calanese equalled only by the lack of calanese of the rider! Really smart little brutes because all of the paths have pieces out and are complete menaces to life and limb, but they pick



out the good spots with surprising acumen. Going up is alright, but as you descend, the stone steps look much longer and harder from the back of the animal, and you have pretty mental pictures of his front feet slipping and you at the bottom in small pieces. Altogether fascinating, as you can imagine. A bunch of us took a regular pony picnic every Sunday, known as the "Suicide Club" because someone managed to fall every time. The country on that side of the river was as beautiful as it was dirty and rat-ridden on the other side, and riding along the top of a range with mountains far into the distance left nothing to be desired.

However, my leave from the University expired in September and I turned over the League job and flew to Chengtu, a few hundred miles further west where the University has set up "shop" on the campus of West China Union University. So here we are until the Japs get out of Nanking, or until they bomb us out of here. A few large leaps and we shall probably be making our home in a Llamasery. The trip from Chungking to Chengtu is two days by bus and one hour by plane, which gives you some idea of the snappiness of the roads in these remote parts. We seem very cut off because mail and travel must go all around through Indo-China and takes ages except by plane. Freight takes months and months.

Chengtu is a pretty thoroughly Chinese city compared to what we have been living in downriver, and the natives seem to regard even Chinese from other parts as "foreigners". The University here on whose campus we and six other universities are now guests, is a really lovely place. The campus is large and scattered with a calm disregard of land which apparently costs very little. The Western staff is largely Canadian and very pleasant. Naturally, although land may be plentiful, buildings are apt to be limited when you stuff six schools into space for one, so we occupy the laundry of the Medical College. Not bad really, though the board partitions are not much protection against the cold. As for living conditions, we have a break this year because we are occupying the house of the Methodist Bishop who has gone on furlough. Large and impressive looking mansion with a tennis court attached - quite an estate--- to say nothing of a frigidaire and radio which friend Bishop kindly left for us to use. Due to the lack of space, and the fact that we have a piano, the dear little students use it all day long, such are the complications of inheriting a palace.

My greatest complaint about Chengtu is that it is too peaceful and quiet - the only excitement is bicycling on roads so bad that the result to the seat (of you not the bike) are exceedingly detrimental. However, that doesn't deter us from rushing around the countryside. Just how long the peacefulness will last is a question - we have little doubt but that the Japs will come here presently (they have already come about three times but without inflicting damage other than on the air field) and if they do there is no place left to run except to Tibet. We shall see. The Japs are getting so careless about dropping bombs in the middle of cities that we are a little concerned now. Earlier in the war they at least made a pretense of concentrating on military objectives. Fortunately and unfortunately, the weather in Chengtu is perfectly rotten - no other word describes it - cloudy all the time, so that while it is depressing, it does tend to keep off the enemy planes.

You'll be interested to know that they deliver milk in this city by driving a cow up to your back door, and milking the poor thing right on the doorstep. Surely you can't complain about "fresh" milk in a case like that.

So - to quote from Vicki - "Life goes on", even thousands of miles in the interior. You'd be amazed how really civilized it is in this remote spot, even though we do dip our water out with a gourd. We have some new people with us who apparently thought that once you got to China you didn't wash any more, and seem quite upset at being expected to wash. Because of the war, imported products are practically unobtainable, such as coffee, chocolate, vanilla etc., but the country is full of vegetables and rice and meat and flour - and tons of oranges, so the danger of starving is exceedingly slim.

It's awfully difficult to cover a whole year in a letter, especially when one is hopping about like a chicken and each spot is so different from the previous one. This effort is a little work, but I trust it will serve to let you know that we still exist despite bombs and fleas and refugeeism, and I would like very much to be assured that you are carrying on and keeping up with the styles. I see by the papers that hair is up, skirts are wide, and toenails green, but none of it means nothin' to us in Chengtu. Instead we celebrate Chinese New Year with pictures of beautiful black and red faced gods and lanterns made in the shape of animals --- just as they have been doing for the past thousands of years. Not for us the "mode of the moment".

I'm trying to send this letter out by one of the men who is flying to Hongkong and thus hope to speed it on its way somewhat. Hence I'm doing this without the proper "inspiration", but I still hope that it may provoke some response from you. I am addressable at the University of Nanking, Chengtu, Szechuan, China, at least until we all mount water-buffaloes or yaks and aim west.

Happy Fourth of July!

*Hilda* ANDERSON



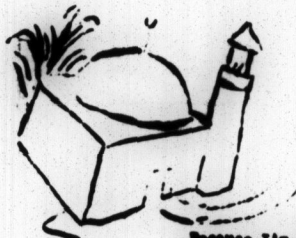
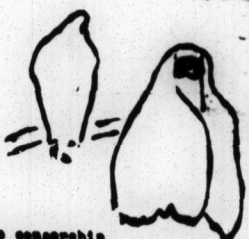
Put the complete address in plaintext letters in the space below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, and ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No. \_\_\_\_\_

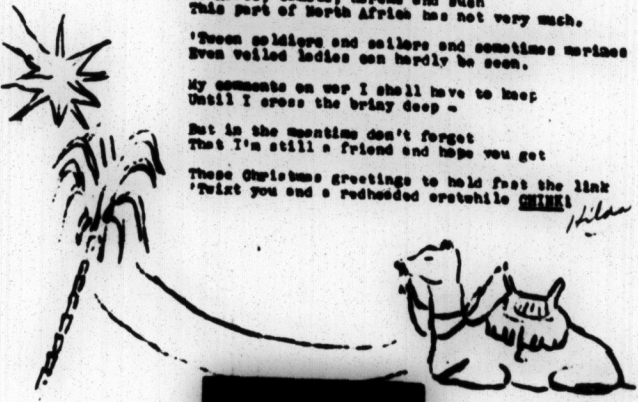
To  
 Mr. G. A. Evans,  
 China College,  
 150 - 5th Avenue,  
 New York City, U. S. A.

From  
 Anderson  
 (Sender's name)  
 APO 594 (Civil Affairs)  
 (Sender's address)  
 5 Post Office, N.Y.N.Y.

ENSOR'S STAMP \_\_\_\_\_

Because I'm subject to censorship  
 I dare not speak and make a slip.  
 Of Arabs, camels, harems and such  
 This part of North Africa has not very much.  
 'Tween soldiers and sailors and sometimes marines  
 Even veiled ladies can hardly be seen.  
 My comments on war I shall have to keep  
 Until I cross the briny deep -  
 But in the meantime don't forget  
 That I'm still a friend and hope you get  
 These Christmas greetings to hold fast the link  
 'Twixt you and a redheaded crotchile *CHINK!*



0858

0859



337 - 62nd Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

October 5, 1942.

Dear Mr. Evans -

The dear Government hasn't gotten around to sending me a passport yet, so I'm sitting on one foot waiting.

Meanwhile, paying my bills. I find that I sent you a check which has apparently never been cashed so am stopping payment thereon and sending another in accordance with your statement for the Postal Life insurance. Trust this settles my account with you.

I have been seeing some of the China crowd, and feel much more at home with them than with this large city of bricks and streets. May we soon return!

I trust you will keep my address on hand for any of the China people who may happen to be interested - American Embassy, Mexico City, although the above will always reach me in time. Just got an inquiry thru the Presbyterian Board from someone who thought I was attached thereto - very flattering to me if not to the Presbyterians!

Pardon the attractive typewriter which was born in the Middle Ages - my best to you and trust you will continue to think of me as being attached to the University on any matters of interest that may come up. I automatically still talk about it as though it were "mine".

Sincerely,

(Hilda M. Anderson)

Mr. Evans,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City

Enclosed check for \$16.47

check.  
16.47

RECEIVED  
UNIVERSITIES  
JOINT OFFICE

0861



October 22, 1942

Miss Hilda Anderson  
337 Sixty-second Street  
Brooklyn, New York

Dear Miss Anderson:

Your letter of October 5th informs us that you are in the painful position of sitting on one foot. As one citizen to a government official, my advice is to change feet, from what experience I have had with Government speed.

I am acknowledging your check for \$16.47 which clears all cash transactions for which we duly thank you.

Frankly, I cannot think of you as anything but attached to our Hanking group and wherever you go we trust you will keep in touch with us as we would like to keep the family ties intact.

If you happen to get into Mexico City within the next six or eight months, you might be interested in meeting Dr. and Mrs. Harry Lydenberg. They are dear friends of ours who have been down there for a period. Dr. Lydenberg was the former director of the New York Public Library and is now establishing a library in Mexico City.

With best wishes to you in all that you undertake, I am

Very sincerely yours,

C. A. EVANS

CAE/B

0862

RECEIVED  
UNIVERSITIES  
OCT 23 1962  
JOINT OFFICE

2

0863



Mexico City,  
October 30, 1942.

Dear Mr. Evans:

This is just a scrawled note out of the blue from a disillusioned female. I've arrived - doing an absolutely routine job in an enormous office - and am damned homesick for China.

Will you give me your candid advice on whether you think there is anything I could do in line with the China effort? It would seem as though ten years in China would give you a little background for something useful in that direction, and my heart seems to be completely there. Primarily I should like to go and fight Japs, not being a pacifist, but barring that, isn't there some place where the China-ism would be useful. Probably you are swamped with good China hands with much the same war-cry, but I would be eternally grateful for your opinion on the matter.

I complained about Chengtu because I wasn't busy enough. Nor was I in Nanking, but at least I could befriend all my friends' ex-servants, look after the cracked wheat, etcetera. Now I feel as though I had deserted the cause - can't even look after the Indians since this city is too much like New York and the Indians don't patronize it. Believe it or not, I wish I were in Chengtu right now. Incidentally, if Margaret Turner can't go back, perhaps you'd like me to go????

You probably think I'm a rabid female, but as usual my excess energy is being wasted on thin air, and I would like to do something about my China friends.

Most sincerely,

Reahead

*Welda Anderson*

Mr. Evans,  
Board of China Colleges,  
150 Fifth Avenue,  
New York City.

0864

November 4, 1942

Miss Hilda Anderson  
c/o American Embassy  
Mexico City, N. M.

Dear Miss Anderson:

Your very interesting letter of October 30th put me to thinking and out of it I have emerged with two suggestions:

One is to write to Owen Lattimore, Office of War Information, San Francisco, California. The other is to write to B. A. Garside, United China Relief, Inc., 1790 Broadway, New York City. I am not so sure that the United China Relief has any opening at the present time, but it is quite possible that with the on-going program of that organization some place may be found.

I can well understand your reaction and it is only the Oriental fervor which never leaves one, and this prompts me to stay where I am at the present time.

Incidentally, the Lydenbergs are back in the United States for a few days. She returns on Friday, while Dr. Lydenberg is attending several meetings.

Please let me know if I can be of further service.

With every good wish to you, I am

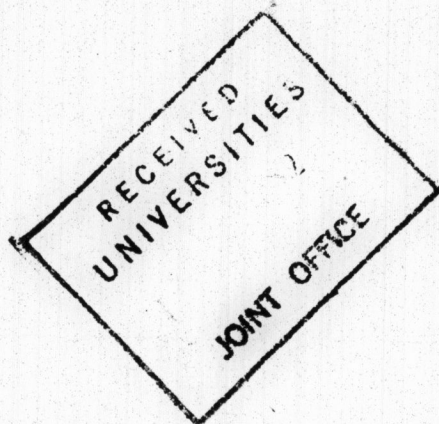
Very truly yours,

C. A. EVANS

CAE/B

0065





0866