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Yenching
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Boring, Alice 1937-1940

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October 1, 1937

Cut Off from Yenching

When the "incident" occurred at the Marco Polo Bridge on July 7, we six members of the Yenching faculty who were spending their vacation at Kwan Tso Ling, about 70 miles south of Peiping, did not think that anything more serious was happening than during such incidents in the past. However, after three weeks of utter isolation from contact with the outside world, we made our way back to Peiping, travelling south to Hongkong and Canton and then north by sea - about 3000 miles!

Our mountain resort, which consisted of nine cottages, was rather inaccessible to reach, for there was only one train a day on the branch line from the junction with the Peiping-Hankow main line, and then there was a five-hour trip by foot or donkey across the plain and up the mountain. We had revelled in our isolation, "far from the madding crowd", until on July 26 the railroad was cut, and for three weeks we did not get a single letter or newspaper, and had no idea what might be happening to Peiping and Yenching. After two weeks we were in need of money, and frantic for news. Three of the men made a two-days' trip to a market town on the branch line and discovered a radio at the magistrate's office. They came back with the news that the barracks one mile from Yenching had been completely destroyed by bombs, but no news of Yenching, and no information as to whether any route was open back to Peiping. Meanwhile the American Consul at Hankow had telegraphed advising us to go to a place of safety. This was a bit absurd, as we were perfectly safe where we were on the mountain, while the railroad had been bombed and the country roads were thick with mud from the unusually heavy rains this summer, and the roads might be blocked by swift torrents. Our one idea was to get back to Peiping and Yenching, if there was any Yenching left to return to. So we telegraphed the Consul asking him to recommend the best route back to Peiping, and received an indignant reply that all routes to Peiping were dangerous and we should go immediately to Hankow. Reluctantly we gave up the attempt to go northward to Peiping, and started south, feeling that we were adrift, going toward an unknown destination, and wondering how many of our friends at Yenching were still alive, - the group that has meant home and work and the best that life has brought us.

At Paotingfu we stayed five days, absorbing news from newspapers, from radio, and from everybody with whom we could talk. Never have I listened to a radio so intently. One person had received a short letter from Yenching, indicating that the campus was unharmed and full of refugees from the neighboring villages. Here it first penetrated our minds that Peiping had completely changed hands. This all sounded very discouraging, so we continued south to Hankow.

Here news poured in upon us. Yenching was having entrance examinations and was planning to open. Yenching students and faculty in Hankow came from all directions to call on us, and Bishop Koets' secretary who very hospitably took us to live with her, was inundated, scarcely being able to sleep, for morning, noon, and night they flocked to our doors hungry to see some one from Yenching, and anxious for advice as to whether to return or not. Letters and telegrams were either never sent or delivered, and parents feared to lose track of their sons and daughters if once they left home. We braved the wrath

of the Consul whom we had disobeyed so many times, and asked him to send a radio message from the American gunboat in the harbor to the American Embassy in Peiping to ask if Yenching was really opening and what we should do. Never shall I forget the day when the reply came: "Yenching opening as usual. Return immediately via Canton and Hongkong." Shanghai was then being attacked, so that Canton was the only exit from Hankow. I had always wanted to see Canton, and this would take us over the new railroad with the beautiful mountain scenery. We showed our message to everybody, and soon the Chinese faculty and the students whose addresses the University had, began receiving letters, stating that Yenching would open on September 13. They all wanted to go with us. That stay in Hankow showed us the strength of the Yenching spirit. Our hostess kept remarking on the wonderful influence of a university where the students and faculty have such warm personal relationships. For a while I thought we should have a group of twenty or more, but when some one arrived from the north with tales of students being imprisoned and annoyed in various ways, their families objected, and we finally started south again, this time for Canton, with two Chinese faculty members and three students.

We had one day in Canton and one in Hongkong, before our steamer sailed for Tientsin. In both places we were again besieged by faculty and students longing to go back to Yenching, but feeling that it would be foolhardy. So we sailed from Hongkong finally without a single student or Chinese faculty, venturing into the unknown, considered heroes by some fools by others.

The journey north was eventful. The harbor at Ningpo was nearly blocked before we got out of it; the crew walked off the boat on a strike at Tsingtao, and we almost got transferred to a steamer that later was quarantined for cholera before she arrived in Tientsin. But eventually we reached Tientsin, to be met by Lucius Porter who marshalled us into a group for a special car on the train to Peiping. In Peiping, there were busses to take us directly to the Yenching campus. All of this took place easily and peacefully, after all the tales we had heard of the terrors and annoyances of transportation in the north.

So here we are back at Yenching in an atmosphere of more peace and normality than anywhere we have been since we left our mountain seventy miles south of Peiping five weeks ago. The campus is beautifully green, the lake as clear as a mirror, and in the distance lie the Western Hills, - all just as usual. Classes are going on, students cross the campus, and play on the athletic fields, - all as usual. I had not expected to find a single member of the Chinese faculty, but our finest ones are right here. Our famous little poetess said to me the day after I arrived, "Yenching and Dr. Stuart have done so much for us, that we decided that some of us must stay here no matter what happens." So here at Yenching something has been achieved, which is lasting, which can hold together under stress and strain. It has been wonderful to come back after such a nightmare and find Yenching standing unharmed both physically and spiritually.

Alice M. Boring

*October 1, 1937
Peiping, China*

C O P Y

Yenching University, Peking, China
April 11, 1938

Dear Folks:

In addition to the very good China news which you are getting in your American newspapers (as I see from my regular Sunday New York Times), a brief account of the ups and downs of facts and feelings on our Yenching campus during this past month may be enlightening. President Stuart is off to Hongkong again for the meeting of the China Foundation April 27, which controls the American Boxer Indemnity money, and will mail these letters in Hongkong, out of reach of the Censor. This will be his third trip south since December.

From July 7 (the date of the Incident) until January we had been awfully isolated up here. We had been carrying on more or less from day to day, feeling our way and adjusting. The adjusting was causing some of the faculty much pain, as it involved being suave to Japanese officials, some of whom were very noisy, totally unlike the traditional Japanese of elegant manners. Also it involved being very quiet on our campus, with occasional notices being sent around from the administrative office urging discretion as to what was said on buses to Peking, and no public meetings except on such innocuous subjects as science or religion. On top of this atmosphere of caution came letters from friends in the south branding us an Unpatriotic for staying here in Enemy territory enjoying all the comforts of life. You can imagine the sort of unrest which began seething under the surface.

The end of December President Stuart went south to Shanghai to encourage more students to come back to Yenching for the second semester. We let him with fear and trembling, dreading Japanese encroachments which might be made while he was away, with which no one else would be able to deal. He returned with his eyes opened as to how the people in the south feel about living "in Japan", and about the compromises which those of us living here must be making. However he had seen and talked to hordes of Alumni and friends and opened their eyes also a little as to the other way of looking at the problem, the real contribution which an educational institution at this time can make when it can carry on real education, with peace and quiet and books and equipment, none of which have been available for any other universities in China this year, even though some of the Shanghai institutions have been making noble efforts. He came back fired with a decision to go further soon, to Hongkong, and to Hankow.

On February 26 the President started on this second trip and was back on our campus by March 29, having been to Hankow and having seen all the important people in the Central Government. While he was away the spiritual barometer on campus fell lower and lower. In Peking more and more Japanese soldiers kept arriving, the streets are full of them, so that many of our Chinese faculty never go to Peking any more. Japanese shops are appearing on the main streets, Jap goods in Chinese stores, many Chinese products are no longer admitted to the city, others are no longer being made. All fish now comes from Dairen, and the Chefoo sea foods so famous in the Peking markets are held in Tientsin and allowed to rot. The best Chinese Movie Theater has been bought out by the Japanese and Japanese films are shown. Large sections of land properties are being bought by the Japs, so that many old Chinese families are moving so as not to be entirely surrounded by Japanese. Jap motor cars go dashing through the streets resulting in

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accidents, and then they criticize the Chinese for being run over! In the country around Yenching each family has had one male conscripted to go into training for an emergency corps in case the Chinese guerilla warfare reaches this region - these boys are drilled, dressed in Jap uniforms and made to prepare to fight their own nationals. Some of our faculty who live outside the campus have had to pay to be exempt from this conscription. A little further away where the guerillas are active, any town which is discovered sheltering them or feeding them is immediately wiped out of existence by the Japanese; the houses are burned, the animals killed, the farm implements piled on the grindstone and burned so that even the mill stone is cracked and can not be again used for grinding. On our own campus we have been for the most part exempt from these petty tyrannies, but one day a group of Japanese cavalry rode straight across the campus regardless of the protests of the gatemen. When a letter arrived from the education ministry of the Puppet Government saying that they were appointing four Jap professors on our faculty, we felt that the end was near, for none of our Chinese faculty would stay here if that happened. Then one of our most brilliant young Chinese professors got an invitation to teach in the Emergency University in Yunnan, way out west, and for the week before the President got back, the whole campus was discussing when to go and where to go, almost as though an epidemic of small pox had broken out.

On Tuesday March 29 the President returned, full of confidence and courage, armed with a letter from the Real Ministry of Education of the Chinese Central Government in Hankow, commending us for our wise policy and the contribution we are making to Chinese education under difficult circumstances. He called a meeting immediately of all the faculty and wives and assistants and clerks, practically everybody to tell them the good news. In fact there were two meetings, one in English and another the next day for those few who do not understand English in Chinese. He took us all into his confidence and told us all about his trip, all about his visits with important personages, our national heroes, all about what the foreign newspaper men and the foreign military experts are saying, how splendidly the Chinese morale has risen, how much new ammunition and how many new soldiers are being trained, and about some victories which did not get into our news up here. In fact, not only are we to stay right here, but the military situation is better than we had dared to hope, so that campus barometer has risen rapidly as we feel ourselves again a part of China. To know that the Central Government does not consider us unpatriotic by staying here has given everybody a new lease of life. Even the fear of the four Jap professors has vanished; when asked about them, the President promptly answered "Of course we shall not have them"! The discretion and compromises of the fall have evidently put us in a stronger position. There is no doubt that the Japanese would like to show us off as an example of how possible it is for normal activities to go on under their beneficent regime! So we are to hold this part of the country for the Chinese so that it can never become Japanese, and from the Japanese point of view to show how nice it is to have it Japanese! No wonder some people sometimes forget which we are doing! But there has been no doubt in the minds of the inhabitants of this campus since the President returned this time from the south.

The future will probably be beset with many difficulties and possibly dangers if the military tide turns in favor of the Chinese, but our hopes are high, our admiration for the Chinese leaders is great, and our faith in the Chinese people great, and our faith in the Chinese people is unquenchable.

It is a privilege to be living through this experience. The Yenching community is welded into one big family, Chinese and foreigners together and we begin to think that maybe China will win in spite of the fact that neither England or America has done much to help us.

This should reach you all before you go off on summer vacations. I rather expect to spend my vacation right here on our campus, in my own little house in the Prince's Garden. After my long trek last summer of 3500 miles all around China to get back to Peking from only 60 miles south of this city, I feel a bit cautious about going very far away. Many people would go a long ways to find so lovely a place to summer in. My problem will be to acquire a vacation state of mind in the usual workaday environment.

With all best wishes for your summers,

Sincerely,

(Alice M. Boring)

Alice Borisy

Yenching University, Peking, China
July 13, 1938

Dear Friends,

On June 21st, the university finished its first academic year in "occupied territory" without having made any fundamental compromises in standards or freedom. It has been a constant struggle, but our wise president has born the brunt of it, and carried off successfully. We have taken the position that as an educational institution we would take no part in any political matters, and therefore have paid no attention to orders or invitations to join in "victory parades" or mass meetings against the Chiang Kai Shek regime. We have expressed our desire in the interests of international goodwill to appoint some Japanese professors after hostilities cease, if we are allowed to select them ourselves and when we think it desirable. The books on communism in our library have been packed away in the attics, but we have refused to turn them over to outside authorities. Whenever our Chinese faculty or students pass through the city gate on their way to Peking (Yenching is in the suburbs) they have to submit to a rigid inspection of their persons and their baggage by Chinese police with Japanese soldiers watching to be sure that they do not relax their vigilance. And that is practically the way in which the whole Provisional Government is run! The patience of the Chinese is a constant marvel to us westerners.

As a result of having our position in this place, we are now under suspicion from both sides of the populace, although the National Government has expressed its appreciation of our contribution to education and the Japanese authorities politely assure us that we are welcome. But the masses of people down south, including our own alumni, are dubious about our patriotism and keep urging us to Move south. And the small Japanese officials up north can not bare to see this anti-Japanese oasis in their midst! The school principal in Tientsin where we had planned to hold our entrance examinations received a threatening letter if he allowed Yenching to use his building. Whereas our students have been often receiving letters from the south accusing them of being traitors as long as they stay in Yenching. At the present moment, I am acting for the Dean of Natural Science as he is sick, and I find it intensely interesting to watch the flux of students in both directions. Some students are arriving from the Unoccupied Regions where they have found the educational institutions unorganized, without adequate equipment, and not enough patriotic jobs to go around except for those who are willing to join the guerillas and help to organize the farmers for resistance. Quite a lot of our students have done this, but others feel that they can be more useful later in reconstruction if they finish their education, and they are so happy to be back at Yenching after all sorts of wanderings. Others can not endure the humiliations of living in this Occupied Region, and feel the flame of patriotism within them, and are sure that they will find something useful to do, and are starting off into the unknown to do their bit. I sit in my office and welcome those are arriving and bid farewell to those who are going, and they are about in even numbers. 1100 students are trying our entrance examinations - our freshman class usually numbers about 250.

We carry on another year - one year at a time. Some of our choicest Chinese faculty have been called away to posts in the south, but a few who went south earlier have returned. Some Americans who have been on furlough will be back - and it seems almost impossible to think of the changes which have taken place in this country in the bare twelve months during which they have been away. Our student body will be mostly from the immediate neighborhood, that is, out students. As I mentioned above, many of old students are drifting back to us gradually, from the south. We are watching anxiously to see what will be the

caliber of these students who are now taking our entrance examinations. The preparatory schools have had a hard time this year. They have had to introduce Japanese to the detriment of their English, many of their textbooks have been changed, and the emotional tension due to the forced marching in "Victory Parades" on the fall of one Chinese city after another, has not been conducive to concentrated study. However Chinese young people value education, and will keep their attention on it under conditions in which American young people would find it impossible.

You may have read in your papers that the Chinese guerillas have been at the gates of Peking. The real facts are that they occupy the Western Hills about ten miles out of Peking, and often descend on the railways, the coal mines and the iron foundry on the Peking Plain. They could not and would not try to take Peking. There would be no use, in fact Peking is a good supply source for many things that they need and there are enough leakages among Chinese forced to work for the Japanese in order to earn food for their families to make it easy to get supplies. Their object is to prevent the Japanese from getting any raw materials out of their "Occupied Area". To make the uncertain quality of our present life vivid - I have recently spent two delightful week-ends in the Temple of the Sleeping Buddha which is only six miles, two hours on foot from my house. Just this past week the guerrillas placed the Chinese National flag on the top of the mountain a mile south of this temple, the Japanese soldiers sent some Chinese police up to take down the flag, and of course the Chinese police were shot. And yet some of my friends are planning to spend this week-end at that same temple, and will surely be perfectly safe!

I said that we expect to carry on another year - President Stuart has said "I have followed my faith rather than my fears" - and we all follow him. We have complete faith in the Chinese people and their will to resist. Their very finest qualities are coming out under tribulation.

I thought that a little summary like this at the end of the first year might be enlightening to many of you who are interested in China. We still hope that during this coming year America may put the Neutrality Act into force, and consequently cut off some of Japan's supplies. Have you seen any of the articles written by Eliot Janeway? They sound as though based on solid facts.

With the wish that the rest of you may find life as interesting as we do in the Far East,

Sincerely,

(Signed) Alice M. Boring

LETTERS FROM AN ALUMNA

AN ACADEMIC YEAR IN OCCUPIED TERRITORY

Yenching University,
Peking, China,
April 11, 1938.

IN addition to the very good China news which you are getting in your American newspapers (as I see from my regular Sunday New York Times), a brief account of the ups and downs of facts and feelings on our Yenching campus . . . may be enlightening.

From July 7, 1937 (the date of the Incident) until January we had been awfully isolated up here. We had been carrying on more or less from day to day, feeling our way and adjusting ourselves. . . .

The end of December President Stuart went south to Shanghai to encourage more students to come back to Yenching for the second semester. . . . He returned with his eyes opened as to how the people in the south feel about living "in Japan," and about the compromises which those of us living here must be making. However, he had seen and talked to hordes of alumni and friends and opened their eyes also a little as to the other way of looking at the problem, the real contribution which an educational institution at this time can make when it can carry on real education, with peace and quiet and books and equipment, none of which have been available for any other universities in China this year, even though some of the Shanghai institutions have been making noble efforts. . . .

On Tuesday, March 29th, the President returned from a second trip, full of confidence and courage, armed with a letter from the Ministry of Education of the Chinese Central Government in Hankow, commending us for our wise

policy and the contribution we are making to Chinese education under difficult circumstances. . . . To know that the Central Government does not consider us unpatriotic by staying here has given everybody a new lease of life. . . .

I rather expect to spend my vacation right here on our campus, in my own little house in the Prince's Garden. After my long trek last summer of 3,500 miles all around China to get back to Peking from only sixty miles south of this city, I feel a bit cautious about going very far away. Many people would go a long way to find so lovely a place to summer in. My problem will be to acquire a vacation state of mind in the usual workaday environment.

July 13, 1938.

ON June 21st, the university finished its first academic year in "occupied territory" without having made any fundamental compromises in standards or freedom. It has been a constant struggle, but our wise president has borne the brunt of it, and carried it off successfully. We have taken the position that as an educational institution we would take no part in any political matters, and therefore have paid no attention to orders or invitations to join in "victory parades" or mass meetings against the Chiang Kai Shek regime. We have expressed our desire in the interests of international goodwill to appoint some Japanese professors after hostilities cease, if we are allowed to select them ourselves and when we think it desirable. The books on Communism in our library have been packed away in the attics, but we have refused to turn them over to outside authorities.

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BRYN MAWR ALUMNAE BULLETIN

Whenever our Chinese faculty or students pass through the city gate on their way to Peking (Yenching is in the suburbs) they have to submit to a rigid inspection of their persons and their baggage.

As a result of having our position in this place, we are now under suspicion from both sides of the populace, although the National Government has expressed its appreciation of our contribution to education and the Japanese authorities politely assure us that we are welcome. But the masses of people down south, including our own alumni, are dubious about our patriotism and keep urging us to *move south*. . . . Some students are arriving from the Unoccupied Regions, where they have found the educational institutions unorganized, without adequate equipment, and not enough patriotic jobs to go around except for those who are willing to join the guerillas and help to organize the farmers for resistance. Quite a lot of our students have done this, but others feel that they can be more useful later in reconstruction if they finish their education, and they are

so happy to be back at Yenching after all sorts of wanderings. . . . Eleven hundred students are trying our entrance examinations—our Freshman Class usually numbers about two hundred and fifty.

. . . Our student body will be mostly from the immediate neighborhood, that is, our new students. . . . We are watching anxiously to see what will be the caliber of these students who are now taking our entrance examinations. The preparatory schools have had a hard time this year. They have had to introduce Japanese, many of their textbooks have been changed, and the emotional tension due to the marching in "Victory Parades" on the fall of one Chinese city after another, has not been conducive to concentrated study. However, Chinese young people value education, and will keep their attention on it under conditions in which American young people would find it impossible. . . .

I said that we expect to carry on another year—President Stuart has said, "I have followed my faith rather than my fears"—and we all follow him.

ALICE M. BORING, 1904.

BRYN MAWR DAUGHTERS IN THE CLASS OF 1942

<i>Daughter</i>	<i>Mother</i>
Louisa Hill Alexander.....	Virginia Greer Hill, A.B. 1907
Marion Merrill Chester.....	Alice Chapman Miller, A.B. 1914
Catherine Head Coleman.....	Catherine Head, 1911-1913
Alice Meigs Crowder.....	Grace Meigs, A.B. 1903
Margot Dethier.....	Avis Putnam, A.B. 1905
Mavis Helen Dunlop.....	Bertha Warner Seely, A.B. 1905
Frieda Kenyon Franklin.....	Adrienne Kenyon, A.B. 1915
Margaret Sanderson Gilman.....	Margaret Sanderson Williams, A.B. 1914
Elizabeth Reily Gross.....	Elizabeth Bailey, 1911-1913
Margaret Louise Lewis.....	Helen Ludington Evans, 1909-1911
Catharine McClellan.....	Josephine Niles, A.B. 1914
Judith McCutcheon Sprenger.....	Judith McCutcheon Boyer, A.B. 1909
Ann Taylor Updegraff.....	Melanie Gildersleeve Atherton, A.B. 1908
Mary Faith Williams.....	Helen Butterfield, A.B. 1918
Catherine Capel Smith.....	Frank M. Capel, A.B. 1914

15 June 1938

My dear Alice:

It was a great satisfaction to get your recent letter, which contained much which was really news. You have a way of putting things, too, which makes them vivid. I hope that you will continue your kindness during the coming weeks and months, and let me feel that I am keeping somewhat in touch with you.

Since Stephen Tsai is now on his way back, it seems vain to put down on paper any of the things I might say about recent weeks. He will be a much better narrator than I. Do capture him for long enough to get his story before it has become dim in the passing of the days on your campus with all their demands upon him.

I am vigorously urging that Stephen come back to this country for two years. I can hear you explode in protest as you read these words, but you will not need to be told that American support is going to be increasingly important in the near future, rather than less so, and that real promotional ability is rare.

I hope that your summer will be a good one, and I cannot feel too sad in thinking of you as spending it in your own little house, as you indicated might be your decision. With an electric fan, a bath tub, and cool evenings, to say nothing of books and friends, your garden is a thought to conjure up much of pleasant memories.

Affectionately yours,

Mrs. T. D. Macmillan

Miss Alice M. Boring
Yenching University
Peiping
China

August 29, 1938.

My dear Alice:

This morning's mail brought in one of your brother's envelopes your letter of mid-July. You are quite right that a summary - such as you have made - is just the thing we needed at this time. Your ability in succinct and dramatic statement is at its best in this letter! I am very grateful to you for including me in the list to receive a copy.

You may hear rumors, from time to time, of my communication with some of your colleagues who have not been in touch with this office via letter with any regularity. As Margaret Speer and I sat in conference just before she left, we agreed that Yenching interest in America needs nothing so much as a better informational service from the Yenching campus directly to the New York office.

During 1937-38 we had a splendid demonstration of the value of such a service, which was developed for Ginling through Miss Griest. She tied the scattered Ginling to the New York headquarters with an effectiveness almost uncanny, in the face of the material obstacles to be overcome. The result is an awareness of what Ginling is doing today which is standing us in good stead as we begin the second year of the conflict. The Yenching situation is one which puts a high premium on just such a close relationship between the campus and New York. The very fact that you find it dull business to carry on behind the lines means that it is not easy to enlist the interest of American friends for a work which is without the more obvious emergencies of those activities being carried on in war zones or in the unoccupied areas. We can eliminate this disability, if a dozen or so of the Yenching staff members will rally round as nobly as you have done, and will write frankly and regularly of what they are doing. It is the straight forward story of the work which is being done which we need. I am telling you of our plan to apply the spur, in order that you may add an encouraging comment as occasion arises.

It was a delight to know that you are being able to get up above the plain, if only so far as Wo Foa Ssu. My affectionate thought is with you always.

TDM:am

Sincerely yours,

Miss Alice Boring,
Yenching University,
Peiping West, China.

Multiple Oppressions of Life in Peiping

Alice M. Boring
Ph.D. Bryn Mawr
Professor Biology, Yenching
In China since 1919

Yenching University
Peking China
March 26, 1939

Dear Friends:

There is another chance within a week to send out another account of the under life of this campus. Our Bursar is going home to America for a long summer vacation to recuperate from the wearing effects of living for two long years on the edge of a precipice - she went through the bombing of the barracks a mile from the campus in August 1937, which I escaped because I got caught in the mountains south of us and had to come back to Yenching via Canton! That has been the only actual danger in this locality, but it is the constant indefinite possible dangers of tomorrow that get on one's nerves.

The newspapers and magazines are now full of the European crisis, but this has its repercussions on us, too. If the democracies line up against the fascists, England and America become public enemies number 1 and 2, and the extraterritoriality privileges on which we British and Americans now keep our solid footing is gone, and the Japanese may take over the concessions, the Legation quarter of Peking and perhaps our Yenching campus. Of course we have been hoping and praying for this, because it is the only way to make the issue clear, and to hurry Japan on to her destruction and regeneration. The local issue which it effects at the present moment is whether President Stuart shall proceed with a long-planned trip south to Hongkong to attend the meetings of the China Foundation (American returned Boxer indemnity Board) of which he is an influential member, and of the Council for Higher Education of the China Christian Colleges. He should leave here April 3 or 4 - what may happen before that date, or worse still, just after he leaves if he decides to go? Why is it so important for him to be here in a crisis? Because he is the only person at Yenching or in fact in Peking, who can successfully baffle these Japanese militarists - he goes and calls on them and keeps his temper and is polite and invites them to dinner and treats them like gentlemen and then they - yes, even the militarists - hate to kill us or arrest too many of our students. However he has just been told that one Japanese has said that he has heard that some of our Chinese faculty will soon be arrested. Because of the dinners they will probably wait until he gets away before they do it!

Do they really arrest people? Aren't we getting jittery? Of course they do, they have arrested several of our students, and it is a miracle that they have so far taken no faculty. One boy whom they arrested they kept and tortured until he promised to spy on his fellow students when he returned - he reported this to the president, who has been taking all possible precautions for him, but strange to say the Japanese have not followed up their advantage in this case. Another boy they kept and tortured until he went out of his mind and then they let him go and he is in the hospital - he gets spells when he gets down on his knees and cries and shakes and says "wait, wait, I'll tell you" in a fit of terror. We can imagine what he must have gone through. He is now after two months slightly better. Another boy, the chairman of the Pre-medical Club, they picked up off the street in Peking where he was riding his bicycle, took him to the guardhouse, put him on a horse and took him for ten hours south of Peking to his home village where they tried to make him confess communist dealings by either himself or his old father who is a common farmer down there. He had nothing to confess, and so they got nothing out of him, and they let him go, but he had to walk back to Peking, and meanwhile we here were wondering what had become of him. So far there have not been more than ten students who have been arrested - I do not know the exact number but we never know who may be the next.

I have been having a series of conferences with students lately because I had to write letters of recommendation to P.U.M.C. for those who want to enter the medical school next fall - thirteen of them, also some who want to enter the School of Nursing, and then others who need scholarships in order to stay at Yenching for another year. This has given me an insight into the conditions of their families, as I have had to ask them about their finances. One girl from a previously well-to-do family told me that her father had got caught up in Tibet where he had gone on business when the Japanese occupied their town, and her mother and the rest of the family had had to live in a small storehouse on the back of their property while the Japanese officers occupied the dwelling house, and that recently they had been notified that they could no longer live even in that shanty, but must get off the property entirely. One boy comes from a town which was practically wiped out in August 1937, while he was teaching in a summer school somewhere else, he heard that his family fled to Shansi, and his father has recently come back, but no one has seen his mother and sisters since that time.

Another boy from a previously well-to-do family told me that they had land in the country north of Tientsin, most of which has been unusable by bandits or appropriated by the Japanese (probably the same thing!), so now the family lives in a two-room hovel in the city and they all do their own work, with no servants, but his father is saving in the bank enough money to send him, the eldest son, to medical school for the glory of the family - a good example of the Chinese reverence for education.

Still another boy is typing for me at the usual rate of ten cents a page because he prefers to earn money rather than accept a scholarship from the Pupp-
pet Government in which his father has a position. With all these things in the background, they go on attending to their studies; they are made of good stuff, these Chinese young people.

As to how active and effective the guerillas are in our immediate neighborhood, about every three or four weeks the papers are full of how completely the Japanese have "nipped up" this area! This past week as I went to Peking one day on the bus, we passed a long procession of lorries full of Jap soldiers armed to the teeth, obviously on the way to the Hills just beyond us. Inside the city gate were a large group of tanks also ready to start for the same region. And every morning this week airplanes have swept over our heads toward the north. Two Chinese came in from that region recently and reported that there are ten thousand guerillas who come and go with headquarters in caves by the pilgrim center where we used to spend week-ends in the spring across two lines of mountains.

A source of great personal annoyance is the way they tamper with our mail. We are gradually getting out off from the rest of the world. Asia stopped coming a year ago, and my sister's friend kindly sends me her copy in the disguise of the wrapper of the Saturday review of Literature. Only an occasional Reader's Digest gets through. And now I have not had any New Republics for over a month, although two other less interesting weeklies have arrived as usual. And I am getting scared about the Sunday New York Times, as the last number is Feb. 19 and I have had Christian Century of March 1. Also, no New Yorkers have arrived for three weeks - I thought their innuendoes were too subtle for the Japanese!

Meanwhile on the surface spring is here. The grass is getting green, the violets are blooming in my courtyard, and a song sparrow wakes me in the morning from a tree by my window, and our campus will pass through one stage of beauty after another from now until summer. So do not be too sorry for us!

Sincerely,

/s/ Alice M. Boring

Professor, Department of Biology

Letter from Miss Alice Boring to Mrs. Macmillan, May 7, 1939

Yenching University
Peking, China
May 7, 1939

Dear Friends:

Here is another bulletin, another chance to write without thinking about the censor. Let me hasten to tell you that my New Yorkers and New Republics are arriving again, that for some strange reason the New Yorkers got mailed via Suez for a while and therefore were much delayed, and the New Republics did not arrive for a while because I forgot to pay my subscription! So I cannot blame that on the Japanese!

Our chief worries now are the cost of living, and this we can blame on the Japanese. They have started a Federal Reserve Bank and issued a lot of paper money with nothing back of it, and are trying to force the good free China money out of circulation. But the foreign banks will not cooperate, and since foreign money cannot be bought with this F. R. B. paper, even the Japanese are glad to get the good China money. So everything is topsy-turvy; the Japs search the village houses near here and arrest anybody who has good China money, while the guerillas a few miles from here shoot any one who is found with F.R.B. notes on him. And meanwhile the exchange rate gets worse and worse, and lots of the common people can scarcely buy enough food. Last fall flour was \$3.50 a bag, and now is \$7.50; butter has gone up to \$3.50 a pound, so that most of us have taken to eating margarine, and a special kind is being manufactured in Shanghai by a British firm called Vitayna, which has the vitamins added to it; that started several months ago at \$.90 a pound, and has gradually risen so that now that is \$1.25, and even ordinary margarine is \$1.10. Salt has also doubled in price, and eggs are now only 20 for a dollar instead of 40 as should be in spring in China. Two weeks ago I took off the winter doors and windows from the north side of my house and wanted to have the usual matting roof put over my porch, and discovered that it would cost me \$25.00 instead of \$18.00 as I have paid for all the years I have lived here. This is bad enough for us at Yenching, but for the village people it is ruinous.

The fact that the Japanese have not been able to force the foreign banks to help them eliminate the China money has made them furious, and is probably one reason back of these new bombings at Chungking - they are getting desperate. As it happened, President Stuart was in Chungking during the bombing, but we had a radio message yesterday through the American Embassy "Safe". He went on his southern trip for the meeting of the China Foundation and the China Christian College, and we all knew that he would not be able to resist flying into Free China when he was so near as at Hongkong. So he has visited both Kunning in Yunnan, and Chungking in Szechuan. We shall not feel quite easy until he gets back, as the Japs are rather pleased with themselves for having hurt the secretary of the British Ambassador.

A week ago a Movie of the Olympic Games in Germany was put on in our Auditorium, I did not go, but I heard about the excitement when the Chinese delegation stepped up in the parade with the real China flag. Just spontaneously the audience cheered enough to raise the roof - we have not seen that beautiful flag for two years - the nasty five-barred flag of the Puppet Government flies all around here. And then when the Japanese flag appeared there was a low hiss, but that was stopped soon. The very spontaneity of that cheer shows the unconscious pressure we are under all the time.

But in spite of all these annoyances and uncertainties, we are not discouraged. We still believe that we shall eventually win. Mowrer's book called "The Dragon Wakes" has been a real joy. He is a newspaper man who came into China and made a tour with his eyes open, and has caught the Chinese spirit, and is convinced that China will win out. It is delightfully written, and he sees many of the faults of the Chinese but still he likes them and admires them, which is just the way with those of us who live here.

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The excitement in Europe has come to a climax since I last wrote. I hope that Chamberlin is having many sleepless nights over the thought of what he could have saved Europe from if only he had had some convictions and the courage to live up to them some time ago. In fact Dr. Stuart often says that he firmly believes that if England had upheld the League of Nations in 1931 when Japan grabbed Manchuria, none of the succeeding train of events would have taken place. It is like the old woman and her pig - Japan began to grab Manchuria, Italy began to grab Ethiopia, Germany began to grab Czechoslovakia, Japan grabbed China, and Italy took Albania, and Germany , and so on ad infinitum, until somebody stood firm. Lydia writes that America is so divided that probably nothing will be done about amending the Neutrality Act so that it has some teeth in it. Shame on America! Or to be more materialistic, how can America be so short-sighted and unintelligent? This kind of performance is a boomerang, and eventually it will hit America, in spite of her Isolationists.

As we near the end of our second year in Occupied Territory, having taken in the largest class as freshmen in our history, and finding that they are so good that we cannot flunk out very many of them, we are now engaged in trying to find ways and means to take care of the largest sophomore class in our history, and this is more difficult than for freshmen, because it means more advanced laboratory work. We shall probably meet the problem by duplicating morning and afternoon work, that is, having half of them take laboratory in the mornings and lectures in the afternoon, and the others vice versa. This will need more teachers, but not more apparatus or classrooms. And even then we shall be vastly better off than the universities in the unoccupied territory which have moved and left most of their apparatus behind.

We can hardly wait for President Stuart's return to tell us all about Free China and our friends who have gone there. There are lots of old Yenching students as well as faculty there. Also there are lots of them among the guerillas all over China, even within a few miles of us here. We are awfully proud of them, and we are sending more out all the time.

Day after day we go on with the routine of lectures on evolution and laboratory on dissection of the dogfish - everybody very busy. Of course, it is always to be good busy on a university campus, but it is an absolute necessity under such conditions as we are living in - we must keep these young people busy with things which are useful or have some future goal of usefulness to their country. This is the only way to keep normal.

If you want to help us, vote for the Thomas Amendment!

Sincerely,

/s/ Alice M. Boring

Letter to Mrs. T. D. Macmillan from Miss Alice Boring, 14 May 1939

Lang Jun Yuan, Sunday
May 14, 1939

Dear Eva:

Being in a real holiday mood, I had better sit me down and write to counteract some of the more pessimistic epistles which flow from my pen. I have just been hiking across the fields of this wonderful Peking plain for more than two hours. Most of this week has been full of wind and dust, and then yesterday came a blessed rain, and today is one of those sparkling North China days which come when the rain has cleared the dust out of air. I could smell the damp earth outside my window in the courtyard as I woke up this morning, and that unquenchable wanderlust that keeps some of us from ever growing old began to stir within me. Part of my weekly ritual is having Sunday breakfast in bed - to cultivate a sense of leisure. So after breakfast and a glance at our irritating newspaper, I slipped into hiking clothes, and with a sweater and a stick hied me forth to answer the call of the wild. I struck out straight east across the fields, by paths and byways, to get the sense of space. This plain is perfectly flat with a rim of mountains to west, north and east up to 5000 feet in height. They were so clear this morning that you could see every valley and ridge, and some of the northern ones were capped with snow! I squealed with delight when I first saw them, and some of the farmers cultivating their fields enjoyed the view with me. The winter wheat is flourishing and high enough to catch the rhythm of the wind. Beans and millet and corn are all starting up nicely. The winter snow gave them a good start and now this rain came in the nick of time. They are not allowed to plant the sorghum which is usually one of the chief crops of this plain, because it grows so high that it protects guerillas. They are supposed to plant lots of cotton, but I must say I saw very little of it this morning, perhaps it is too early, but the fields were all filled up with other things. Getting out in the wind and the sun with the growing things like that is perfect recreation. I feel as though I were almost blending with them.

Several other nice bits of recreation have come my way this week. I was in the mood for them because I had just finished up two jobs which have been on my mind for some weeks, my Shop Club report and a Journal Club report. The Shop Club was a week ago Saturday, and I kept them all awake. One of the rules, in fact the only rule, of our Shop Club, is that no one ever needs to apologize for going to sleep! We are all specialists in different lines, and if someone's line happens to bore some one, he has a perfect right to be bored. I reported on the Hybrid Frogs which one of my students has been raising, and discussed their relation to mules. Unfortunately it takes frogs three years to mature, so we shall have to wait two more years to know whether they are fertile or sterile. And probably we shall not be able to keep them alive that long.

One bit of recreation was the movie, One Hundred Men and a Girl, the one with the Philadelphia Orchestra and Stokowski. It has been in Peking twice before and for one reason or another I had missed it both times and suddenly it was on again and Augusta Wagner and I picked up and went after Friday Lunch. Isn't it lovely? I could just feel myself back in the good old Academy of Music again watching Stokowski's hands, and I wept two handkerchiefs full of tears over the story, and her lovely voice. I understand that lots of our Chinese university students have her photo in their rooms! Youth is the same the world over.

Another afternoon I got a car in order to take my winter clothes in to the cleaners in Peking, and wandered out to Bead Street on one errand and suddenly found myself engrossed in looking at and even buying useless pretty things again as in the old days when I first came to China. Lucy Burt was with me and she was buying for a sale in London for China Relief. We had the most fun with jade trees and little glass animals. Also I had turquoise matrix set into some Mongolian silver ornaments which I bought in Mongolia 12 years ago, and have never had put in order. We came home feeling as though we had had a week off.

And last night Grace Boynton gave an impromptu performance of the Rivals for the Je Nao dramatic club. I always remember how Dad loved the Rivals. Some famous actors of that generation acted it, and he so often used to refer to Bob Acres, and Mrs. Malaprop. Grace was Mrs. Malaprop and she did it exactly right. Lucius Porter was Sir Lucius, and George Loehr was the irascible father, while a charming faculty wife, part Irish, part Dutch, born in Russia, was Lydia Languish. They had good costumes out of the Je Nao property box, and it was a good show. I had a dinner party first and took my guests to the theater! The party was for a new member of our community, an Austrian expatriated Jewess, who has come to be accountant for our faculty wives' craftwork business, their big social service enterprise for the village women. The business is getting too big for only volunteer managers. Mrs. Porter has been doing accounts, and it has been a regular all-day every-day-in-the-week job. Miss Glaser is a charming young woman. Her brother has been taken as doctor in one of the missions in Tungchow, near Peking. We may take another refugee from Germany as woman physician at Yenching next year while our regular doctor is away on furlough in America.

The last letters from home were full of the Charleston gardens, and right after that I happened to pick up a copy of the National Geographic Magazine in a friend's house and found beautiful illustrations of those very gardens, the Cypress and the Magnolia, the ones Lydia and Katharine had been speaking of. I do not wonder that you were enthusiastic. Yes, a boat adds to gardens. I wish I had a canoe here in Lang Jun Yuan. Of course the Empress and the Princesses never used canoes, but they always had coolies to pole their boats, and I like to propel mine myself.

Next Saturday the Peking American Association of University Women comes out to Yenching for its final meeting of the year. We plan to show them some of the high spots of Yenching, such as this: - Grace Boynton will show them around some of the best garden spots, Hilda Hague will show them the archeological objects in our Harvard-Yenching Museum; the Home Economics Practice House and Women's Gymnasium will be shown by those concerned, and the Ceramics Laboratory where our Chemistry Department makes lovely pottery out of local clays and the Craftwork showroom will also be exhibited. Tea will be served in the President's House, he still being away in the south, although he may return to Yenching that very afternoon. However he likes his house to be used as a sort of community club house.

Can you set this into the background of what you know is happening in this neighborhood? Life is full of contrasts. We on this campus are lucky.

Lots of love,

/s/ Alice Boring

N.Y. 18 July 1939

11 Lang Jun Yuan, Yenching U.
June 18, 1939

Dear Eva,

Thanks for your nice note of May 24. It came quickly, several days ago. That March 26 letter of mine has had one dire result of making a college classmate of mine from Bryn Mawr who was planning to visit me this coming year on her way to New Zealand to visit a sister, decide that she had better not stop off here! Evidently I succeeded in being realistic.

As to Chinese students in America this coming year. Our nice Instructor of Psychology, Hsia Yun who is studying at Columbia, stays another year hoping to get his Ph.D. I know that he awfully short of money. New York is expensive, and scholarships are few at Columbia. He is on Exchange with a graduate student here.

Hsu Peng-cheng is an instructor in Chemistry, who goes to Cornell to study Nutrition, arranged by Dr. Adolph. He has no fellowship, but is financed this first year by a fund in the hands of Pres. Stuart for sending Chinese students abroad. He has the promise of an assistantship for two more years if he makes good this year. He needs his Ph.D. because he is the best young teacher in Chemistry we have ever had, and the department counts on him for the future - also because his wife (Kung Lancher) has had her Ph.D. for several years! She will be in Detroit this year on a research fellowship in Child Nutrition. She has just produced a baby which will be safely left with a sister and amah in Shanghai! These are the students in which I am especially interested. I am also beginning to work for a assistantship in Zoology for a man who has just taken his M.S. with me and has \$1000.00 fellowship from China Foundation this year. He is a son of Samson S. Ding who has been speaking in America this year for the Methodists and China Relief - he is from Foochow. The son is one of the

brighest men I have ever taught. His father has been hunting down possible fellowships for his son for 1940-41, and Duke University looks best from the point of view of available fellowships and of the kind of zoology department. So I am soon writing to Duke and also to Boston, where his father knows the president - I presume that is also Methodist - they are clannish, aren't they?

As to summer vacation, I have no plans further than WOFO Ssu since we can no longer go to Chin Hsien An - destroyed. The Porters are talking of two weeks in Diamond Mts. in August, but really one can not look that far ahead in these times. Lang Jun Yuan is a lovely place and in winter I do not have time to properly enjoy it, so why not stay here, working on Frogs in the morning and sleeping in the afternoons?

I trust you are having some vacation,

Sincerely,

Walter M. Davis

Recd Oct 2, 1939

Yenching University, Peking
Sunday, August 27, 1939

Dear Friends,

Things have been happening so fast in the past month, both bad and good, that we scarcely know where we are :- the anti-british campaign, the American abrogation, the unexpected british firmness on economic issues, then the worst flood in north china since 1917, then the ger-

man-soviet pact accompanied by more british firmness and the possibility of war, and now this morning we hear that everybody is to be polite to the british and impolite to the germans ! Where are we at locally and where is the world in general at ? Does any nation know what it wants ? And are there any ideals left in the world, or any sense of humor ? The reason I bet on the contribution the Chinese are going to make to civilization in the long run is that in spite of all they have been through recently, they still have both ideals and humor !

This summer along with all the above important events, north china has experienced the worst weather I have ever known, continuous heat and either rain or saturated atmosphere. Part of our faculty, as usual, went to Peitaiho, our easily accessible treeless summer beach resort, where they experienced the same heat that we had here, but such lack of rain that the wells went dry-another of those ironic contrasts which surround us. Those of us who stayed here revelled in our bathtubs, electric fans, and icecream freezers, and pitied those who went to the beach ! I suppose at the same time they were pitying us. Personally I have had a fine summer, and feel ready to start the year's work, for I have not had to do anything I did not want to - I have played with my frogs in the mornings (more technically speaking pursued my research work !), slept and read novels in the afternoons, and amused myself with my nice neighbors in the evenings. It has been too hot to go anywhere, since the real mountains were not available, being either in or on the edge of free china. In fact we got out to the nearby western hills only a few times.

Throughout all the heat and rain this summer, hordes of workmen have been busy on the campus and the residence compounds, repairing and painting the buildings and houses. This is what the president calls Yenching's act of faith :- that is, we have been living here tentatively for two years since the incident and done no repairing. Now we feel that the experimental period is over and even the government recognizes that we are as patriotic as anybody anywhere, and in reality upholding a very important front, so we are advertising to the world that we expect to remain right here and continue our work as usual. We had been prepared for more unpleasant pressure in various forms, but in view of some of the above mentioned world events, perhaps we may not. Our british faculty who did not happen to be furlough this year had expected to stay on campus and let their american friends shop in town for them, but perhaps they may be able to go to an occasional movie !

Our greatest difficulties at the present moment are due to the flood. No trains are coming into Peking. The dormitories open on Friday, and registration takes place on Sept. 7-9. There is a bridge out below Tientsin which affects all travellers from the north, that is faculty and students from Peitaiho, and also all those arriving from the south by steamer, which includes many faculty and students. Even those students who live in Tientsin may have difficulty in getting from their homes to the railway station, so it has been suggested that our very useful and

versatile Mr. Porter go down to Tientsin, hire a boat and paddle around to collect our students in various parts of the flooded city. One minor and important item in our list of difficulties is that our treasurer is at Peitaiho and therefore caught away; he had announced before he went that salary checks would be delayed from the 25th to 29th when he would surely be back on campus to attend to such details, and now dear knows when we shall get those salary checks. Personally I am down to rock bottom. I have lent so much money to various people, faculty, students and servants this year that I have almost cleaned out my local currency savings account and my checking account is now less than \$20.00. I could easily sell a little American money and with exchange 16 to 1 soon have a nice fat sum on hand, but about \$700.00 of what I loaned is due to be returned Sept. 1 and in general I am not planning to sell gold, because it seems silly to change good money into this local stuff which may be worth nothing to-morrow. I am just telling you this to make the picture of the uncertain conditions under which we live more vivid. I am not really hard up for money, in fact I am better off than I would be in America at present, and better off than almost any one else on our faculty because I have no family to support, and have some investments in U.S.A.

The university expects to open with a record number of students. Last year we took 950 instead of our usual 800, that meant the largest freshman class in our history. Unfortunately that freshman class was so good that we could not flunk many, and we now have a record sophomore class on our hands which is harder to handle as it involves more advanced classes, and is especially difficult for our science laboratories. Since a small senior class was graduated last June, of course there is space for only a small freshman class this fall, but 1500 students took our entrance examinations, so we have to take only the 220 for which there are vacant dormitory rooms instead of the 400 which we took last fall. So we are searching every possible available place in which we could put students. We are too far from Peking to have many non-residents. So dear knows what our total enrolment this fall may be - we are aiming to do our bit for the country. Those whom we do not take will have to go to the Catholic university in Peking, whose standards are not too good especially in science, or to the puppet universities where they spend about one-third of their time in parades and demonstrations against their own country, or for these island neighbors who profess to love them dearly. Even though our campus should have to become more or less an oasis this winter if the balance of power in Europe should shift in some such way as to aid and abet our neighbors, still these students would rather be on this oasis. It is very interesting to find a few students and faculty coming back from the southwest, having decided that they can do as much here for education in China as out there with so few facilities, even books and apparatus.

So here we are still, and presumably shall be. The policy of not budging seems to work. Perhaps Mr. Chamberlain might learn something useful from studying Yenching tactics. We hope that America will stick to its announced policy, and not forget to abrogate that treaty. Roosevelt did more to cheer us up than any one else this year. Please help him.

If you are pining for adventure, or at all bored with life, come join us out here. Life here is never monotonous.

Yours sincerely,

Alice M. Boring

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Miss Alice Boring

27 September 1940

Dear Alice:

It was fine to have your June letter, under dates of the 16th and the 27th, come through by personal messenger. It gave me an understanding of certain recent events which I very much needed, in order that I might discreetly reply to the eager questioning of many of our friends. Within the last twelve hours, the American newspapers have carried a bit of news for which we have been devoutly hoping these many months, - a move on the part of our government which you in North China have courageously urged, come later what may.

As I listened to our world-wide news by radio last night, it seemed to me that the next few weeks might well bring developments which would be really revolutionary in governmental alliances and military operations in every spot on the globe where the present European antagonists have interests. One would say at the moment that there is something of desperation in the plan on the part of the gentleman in Germany; having failed immediately to achieve the conquest of the brave little islands to his west, he is moving to put into effect a new war plan in tremendous dimensions. By the time this letter reaches you, it will have come about or not.

It has seemed to me within the last few months that I have seen friends of yours with more frequency than usual, and in three or four instances I have been amused to have them say quite certainly that you were a Wellesley graduate. However you may have felt about the liberal atmosphere of Wellesley College, you apparently identify yourself with it, even in the minds of the undergraduates of that era. Probably they took it for granted that any woman coming from so fascinating a foreign scene as you had left temporarily behind you would be spending her furlough on her own campus by choice. I mention this only to warn you that you may find here and there a growing impression that you are a Wellesley woman. The legend may gather power, not only from suppositions I have already referred to but from the very fine increase in the Wellesley loyalty to the sister college.

If you were in New York this month, I should try to take you to see the Lunt-Fontanne play, "There Shall Be No Night". It is to me the greatest event in the theatre for many months. Its supremacy exists not only in the extraordinary fact that these two stars, who have for many years past reaped through scandalizing lines to our delight, are now completely in the grip of moral fervor, but in the very fine conviction which impelled Sherwood to write the play and the really exquisite perfection which the acting has reached. The six main characters are presenting clear-cut cameos in their words and actions, and even in the lesser characters there are no weaknesses. The printed version of the play has been anxiously awaited, and is not yet even promised. If it does appear, I shall try to get a copy to you. Reviews you will have seen in the magazines.

Affectionately yours,

Miss Alice M. Boring
The Prince's Garden
Yenching University
Peiping China

Mrs. T. D. Macmillan

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