

1939

1.

A never-to-be-forgotten journey

Sept. 22 I began one of the most unusual journeys I have ever taken, - at Rocky Mt., N.C. Mother, Jerry and Olivera took me from Winterville in the car, my baggage having gone that far the day before by train.

Mrs. Moore and Luon Fleming met us there from Gold Rock and took us out to dinner. Such a grown man my god-son has grown to be, and very attractive. He works in a bank in Whittaker and lives at home. The whole family is such a devoted one, I was so glad to see them again at least these 2 members of it.

Mother, J. + O - left me at 10 o'clock and the others about 10:30 P.M. I waited in Rick's Hotel until my train arrived at 11. Jeannette + Marion Wilson were on board, and we had a "snee" at the Drug Store before we pulled out of the station at midnight. We awoke in Washington the next morning, and Marion was taken to the

home of a friend, while Jeannette + I took a sight-seeing bus around the city. We saw Smithsonian Institute, the Capitol, Gardens, Congressional Library, Washington's Monument and Supreme Court bldgs. Louise Boynton joined us for Chinese lunch, after which she drove us out to the Cathedral and around that part of the city.

In the station before I departed I saw Virginia Chang, Dr. L. N. Chang's daughter, now married to one of the secretaries at the Chinese Consulate. The train left at 5 P. M. and I - bade me good-bye then, taking a 6 P. M. train back to Wilmington.

The next morning, Sunday, I awoke in Chicago. It was raining and the city ^{was} filled with members of the American Legion. They were having their meeting there this year, and behaving just like young boys on a holiday! I attended service at Grace Cathedral, a very small church

in a poor district not far from the station. After lunch I waited in the station until 3 P. M., when Laura Clark joined me. Then, for the first time in our lives we boarded a brand-new streamline train. "Travel de Lux" it was, -

everything so new, beautiful and artistically furnished. The whistle sounded like a faint fog horn, - and we made a lovely streak of bright color as we passed through the country, - because we were painted a bright yellow outside. Everybody came out to see us.

In S. Paul we changed to the C. P. R. coach, which took us all the way to Banff, - where we got off for a trip and sight-seeing there & at Lake Louise. An afternoon bus took us through the park from Banff to the Lake, & there we spent the night at Deer Lodge. On the way we stopped at a Trading Post, and saw many wild animals, - moose, deer, beavers, & bears.

It was one of the loveliest drives I have ever taken, also very cold. The mountains were splashed with the lovely colorings made by cotton-wood trees turned yellow & orange, - giving the effect of beautiful gardens all over them.

The lake was a dream of beauty & joy forever, - always changing in colors. We reluctantly left there on the noon train for Vancouver.

The morning of the 28th, we arrived there and went directly to Grosvenor Hotel. After that we went to the C.P. offices, where we learned that our sailing had been postponed 30 days.

So we settled down for 5 days of shopping instead of two. Incidentally our money slipped away so rapidly there was danger of not having enough to take us to Shanghai. I stocked up on woollen hose, underwear, - pajamas, etc. all of which were scarce on

account of the war, - supplies from England were held up.

I also bought phonograph records for Bp. Gilman.

When we boarded the "Emp. of Japan" Oct. 3rd, we found her a battleship gray and two guns were mounted on the back. Only passengers were allowed on board, - no visitors & everything seemed gloomy. Not until 8:30 A.M. the next day did we pull up anchor, and then we travelled out only about half an hour & stopped again. About 10 A.M. we moved on slowly, and 3 P.M. we were called on deck for life boat drill, followed by a long practice of the guns on the back of the boat. How we rocked as they boomed forth!

After this we got really started on the journey.

Laura and I managed to get a stateroom to ourselves, and Miss Fitzsimmons and Mrs. Loach sat at the same dining-room table with us. Miss Fitzsimmons has

never travelled out of N.S.A. before, and is going without permission of the government to a war-torn country. Her passport forbids it and she could not travel on an American boat on account of this. But she is a charming girl, - a librarian from N.Y. Mrs. Loach has two children under 15 months, her husband working for the A.P.C.

Laura was a good sailor until the sea forbid otherwise, - then she was miserable.

Honolulu was as lovely as ever. We landed one A.M. about 10 A.M. and were met by Mr. Hollander with an invitation from Mrs. Littell for lunch, and dinner with them in the evening. Between lunch and dinner we shopped & bought several presents for friends in China.

At dinner we met Gracie's husband for the first time. He is a typical Honolulu boy in manners and dress, - very fond of Gracie and family, and a clean upright fellow.

They are going to the mainland for a short visit soon.

After dinner we called on the Sisters at the Priory and Nina Podmore met us there and took her to the boat. Nina is more lovely as she grows older, and she pressed a long visit everytime I pass through. No visitors were allowed on board so our friends bid us good-bye on shore. So different from the usual gay farewells from Honolulu with band playing and voices singing Aloha!

We reached Yokohama one bright sunny day, and as Miss Fitzsimmons wanted to "see the sights" we made up a party of 5 and drove over to Tokyo for three hours. All Japan was honoring her dead of this present war, - shops were closed, flags at half-mast, school-children and soldiers parading, - most of whom were going to temples. We visited a temple in Tokyo and while there a crowd of

school children were led in by their teachers. Before going in, one of the teachers gave them a long address, which I longed to understand.

Inside the temple we were shown rows upon rows of boxes of ashes of soldiers reposing on the altar, and our guide pointed to cupboards which he said also were filled with the same kind of boxes which had arrived a little earlier. So I should say a great many J - soldiers have been killed in the conflict!

We returned to the boat in time for lunch, and we sailed about 3 P.M. for Kobe. Going through the Inland Sea we had a Japanese pilot, and to our surprise lights were turned on on deck. It seemed like another world. Our British officers were distressed to see so many merchant German boats in Yokohama and Kobe harbors, and for sometime there was talk of a convoy for us, - but it

never materialized.

In Kobe, Laura and I went on shore just long enough to mail some letters and to cable Mr. Walker of our arrival.

We sailed early in the P. M. for Shanghai, and reached there very late the evening of the 21st, being Saturday.

Mr. Walker met me, and Dr. Tucker met Laura. Thos. Cook managed dutiable articles I had brought in for others, so I went almost directly out to S. John's. The next morning I attended services at the Pro-Cathedral at 8 A. M., and the Eng. Cath. at 10:30 A. M. In between I

went to the office to collect some articles I needed, and took accounts with Mr. Walker.

The tender left the Customs wharf at 1 P. M. and we sailed soon after for Hongkong.

Shanghai was in such a terrible condition I was glad to be leaving it behind, but it seemed like I was leaving home for a strange land.

Mrs. Broadfoot met me at the boat in Hongkong ^{the 25th} and took me to the Church Guest House, where I stayed ten days. Mrs. Edmund Penn also met me and told me she expected to travel back to Chennan with me.

Nearly every day I was shopping & met some of my Hankow Chinese friends. In this way I saw the Kongs, Hairs, Lohs, Lucy Liao, Helen Wu and others, - and I was wined and dined by all of them. Charlie and Mary Higgins also were at the Phillips House, and were very good to me.

After getting proper credentials from the French Consul, Bishop Hall, and scores of permits, - I sailed with all the medicines and groceries I dared take into China in addition to personal baggage. The date was Nov. 3rd and Mrs. Penn and children were on board.

The same kind of "black-outs" were on this boat as on the

"Empress of Japan", because we travelled on a Japanese M. boat, - British.

We reached Haiphong Sunday, the 5th, where I was met by a Transactaire who got me through Customs within an hour and took me to the Hotel du Commerce. To my surprise Mr. Penn met our boat also, and took his family directly to a Chinese hotel.

I had expected to find Patty at the hotel, but the hotel clerk denied her existence. The next A. M. we met at the H. & S. Bank and found we had spent the night under the same roof. She took a noon boat for Hongkong, and I left for Hanoi at 2 P. M. on the Express. There, I stopped at the Travel Service hotel, - being their first guest. The Penns came on a later train and stayed in a Chinese hotel near me. We spent the next day shopping and left for Kunming early the morning of the 8th, - one of

the most interesting and uncomfortable trips I've ever taken. I travelled 3rd class, and the Penns went 4th with their baggage. The wooden slats were extraordinarily hard before the end of the 3rd day, but the beautiful scenery helped us forget them. We passed through nearly 200 tunnels on the way, and kept climbing until we were 6400 ft. high in Kunming.

The first night the train stopped at Laokay and we slept in an inn run by Chinese for foreigners, - not too clean, but not too bad. The second night we stopped at Kaiyuan, and there I stayed in a French Hotel called the Bungalows. This was very comfortable and gave good food.

The evening of the 3rd day, Nov. 10th we arrived in Kunming and Mr. and Mrs. Gaunt and Wan Kwei Yin met me at the train. The Gaunts took me home with them and

gave me a nice comfortable room in their home. After the filth and grime of the train, it took me several days to get clean, - but I felt better before leaving the city.

I had a beastly time getting through customs because the appraiser didn't believe the prices I gave him, - but after making a big fuss he charged me a little and let me go.

The Am. Consulate was closed for Armistice Day and Sun Yat-sen's birthday, so I could not get in there before the 14th. They gave me a card which freed me from customs tax on ~~the~~ medicines I brought the school, and Mr. Chao, the hospital business manager got them out for me.

After waiting for several days Mr. Penn succeeded in getting room on a railroad truck for all of us with a new student. It rained, so we could not leave in the middle of the week as planned. We finally left Saturday the 25th with only part of my baggage.

Such a stack of things as we had in the truck, - gas, oil, iron rails etc for the railroad. Then our own bedding and possessions. We sat on our bedding, which made fairly comfortable seats. The clear bracing air, with the gorgeous mountain scenery made a wonderful trip. But grateful I was that I was not driving that heavy truck! Never have I been around such difficult hairpin turns, and soon after leaving Kunming we were held up two hours by a truck being stuck in the mud under a bridge. The drivers of all the trucks waiting on both sides got out and helped and we finally got through.

If we had not been so delayed we'd've reached Chennan in one day. As it was we got to Tsao Hsiung and spent the night with Miss Morgan, an independent missionary there. She was very cordial and hospitable.

The next morning we started early and reached Channan in time for church.

The school buildings are all outside the city. The main one was formerly a Chinese inn. The girls sleep upstairs in it, and class-rooms, kitchen and offices are on the first floor, - which has only dirt under our feet. A number of men working for the railroad still live here, and under the room Hazel and I sleep in is their kitchen with no stove in it. They build a fire under the pot right in the middle of the room, and we feel like we are smoked meat most of the time. My clothes hanging on the rod smell like the Cinema!

Hazel has managed to get two desks made for us, - enormous in size, - and a small dining table plus 5 stools. Both rooms are 14 ft. square and only small furniture is possible. The bedroom has

a commode each and a wash-stand each. When we want a clean handkerchief or anything larger we have to dive down in suitcases or kosis. The groceries are stacked in boxes under cots, the dishes on a board with a cloth spread over them, books on the floor etc. It is camping in its worst stage!

Li Szfu + family have a part of the lumber room to sleep in, and our kitchen is under the eaves of the house where it pours in the rain. Nothing can be kept there, so all his supplies are in our crowded study and pots + pans are in his bed-room. It is very difficult to give us anything to eat, and I marvel at what appears on the table. A classroom is next door this makeshift kitchen and boys are around him and in his way all the time. No wonder things disappear!

The boys have two separate dormitories, and beds are being made for them. So far, the girls are sleeping on the floor.

My singing-room is in a corner of one of their largest rooms, where I look out on their bath-room and toilet!

The desks in all the classrooms are boards spread on top of mud bricks.

My program this term consists of 25 periods, - 17 singing and 8 English periods, - so I manage to stay out of mischief. I am also doing the housekeeping for us.

The first thing I've done is to tack up Chinese netting over the window-holes and up to the tiled roof from our partitions. It keeps out some of

the flies. Then I made a curtain for the front door, and after much persuasion got the carpenter to make us a shelf for dishes, a cupboard for groceries and shelves for books. We feel quite civilized now.

And just before Christmas we were given a room about 6 ft. square for a kitchen. Adjoining this room is a larger one about 14×14 , into which the Li family has moved. Of course all the bread making, vegetable & meat preparations are done in their only room, which is also used as bath-room, toilet etc for a family of 7. We dare not think about it if we want to enjoy our meals!

Christmas

Classes stopped Dec. 22nd so the students could have time to prepare for the festival. On Sat. night, the 23rd, classes had parties in their class-rooms and from the sounds outside everybody had a good time. Most of them arranged programs and had eats. The Chinese fiddle and songs played a large part in Sr. 1 B's and how the boys did enjoy it! Sr. 2 B had an enormous feast. By 10 P. M. all was over and everybody had gone to bed.

Sunday, the 24th, we had baptisms and Morning Prayer at 10:30; at 6:30 P. M. came the Carol Service followed by the Pageant; and at midnight the Christmas Communion Service. It began raining before the Carol Service & kept up all night also the next two days. So the congregation sat around the courtyard on the verandahs, and the upper ^{part of the downstairs} verandah was used as stage and chancel.

The Christmas Service on

the 25th at 10:30 A.M. was held in the usual room used as chapel, which was much too small and crowded.

Monday night there was a party for the entire school, at which each class contributed an item. The teachers sang The First Nowell, with Mrs. Mark Li conducting! Prizes were offered for the best items, and Sr. 3 and Sr. 2 B got them.

Classes were resumed on the 27th.

I forgot to mention the service and party we had for the children of the Primary School & women of the "Pui Tao Hwei". This was on Saturday P.M. & crowds came.

Also, at our midnight Communion Service, - 40 of the "Pui Tao Hwei" congregation made their communions with us. It was a very happy union service for us all.

Sat., Dec. 30, I had an opportunity to go to Kunming in a railroad truck, so I dropped my work in the school and went. We got as far as Loh Fung that night. When the car stopped the driver said, - "Of course you have friends here and a place to spend the night," - to which I replied to both, - "No, I haven't". So Mr. Chiu, a nice young man who manages the truck, told me to get back in the truck and they took me in to the city about 30 mins. away, and to the compound of the "Home Mission". The Chinese workers there gave me a hearty welcome, a nice supper, and a comfortable Chinese bed for the night. Mr. Sz, the Pastor there, and his wife prepared my meals, and Miss Yang who is in charge of the women in the Bible Training School, fixed me a room. Mrs. Ho, the mother of two of our students sent over a hot water bottle and did all she could to entertain me the next day. As per schedule I got up

early and returned to the railroad station by 8 A. M., only to be told that the truck wouldn't be leaving until 1 P. M. So back I trudged into the city expecting to attend service, but instead I had my morning meal with the workers again.

Service wasn't until 12 noon.

Mrs. Ho and daughter, Meinzen, walked to the city gate with me, and to our surprise the truck was there waiting for other passengers on their way to the city for the New Year holidays! So I didn't have to walk out to the highway.

Other trucks were filled with holiday seekers and travelled along with us. We went in a cloud of dust all the way, and reached the city about 4 P. M.

The Gaunts were packing for a holiday down in Australia, so had begged a room for me with Misses Tindall and Bull, - next door. What a luxury to have electric lights, a bed, running

water, comfortable chairs, pretty china etc., - after the many weeks without! I revelled in them. And then the clothes I had left behind, - warmer ones and a change in outer garments.

Mr. Allen was in the city with our school bus, so I planned to come out with him. He had a terrible trip from Chungking to Kunming bringing the bus, & 3 of his passengers were taken ill on the way, - got better and finally reached Kunming. But one of them, Mr. Munson, died after reaching the city, - the day before Christmas! They also had an accident on the road and smashed a tire. So A.G.A. was having the bus repaired for the rest of the journey.

Well, we waited until Friday Jan. 5th, before all was in readiness. Then we packed the baggage I had left behind, medical supplies, and Gwen-dolyn's baggage, and 3 comfortable chairs on it. One other passenger, Yang Tag^{to}

came out with us, and by 4:30 P. M. we were in Chen-nan. We received a rousing welcome, and much excitement was caused by the arrival of the long expected "truck".

We had difficulty in finding a place to park it, but finally the military head-quarters gave us permission to put it on their compound. There it stayed several days, until we got permission to move it to the railroad yard and to build a garage there.

Every day Mr. Allen took Irving Wu and myself out for lessons in caring for the car. I found little difficulty in learning to drive it, - the right drive had its difficulties but everything else was the same. But the mechanical side, - will I ever learn enough to prepare it for a long journey! Greasing & oiling it in the proper places, changing & repairing tires, -

how to look after the carburetor, spark plugs and infinitum. Also how to wash and clean it. A for a good old filling station from U. S. A!

School closed for the winter holidays Jan. 13th and on the 15th we took ten students to Kunming with A. J. A. driving. It was a lovely trip, but a bit crowded in the car. We arrived at 4:30 P. M. and I again stopped with the ladies on the C. M. S. compound.

Before continuing this narrative I should tell of the numerous parties and meals given in honor of A. J. A. in Chennan. Every one who could did something special for him, and did everything they could to show how much they wanted him to stay, - but orders came for him to proceed to Kuwiyang to help in the Red Cross as soon as possible.

When we returned to Kunming we sent a wire from the school to Bp. Gilman requesting that we be allowed

to keep Mr. Allen, but the Bishop has not acceded to our request.

He left driving me and myself alone with the car the morning of the 17th, - travelling out on a Red Cross truck to Kuwei-yang. We felt very much like orphans, and I very much feared the trip out to Chennan as the sole driver.

However, we made it on the 20th with Rev. Benjamin Yen, Mr. Tan and a new boy student as passengers. The hairpin turns weren't so bad, but a certain bridge balked me and the men had to get out and push me up the other side! I've never travelled up & down such steep embankments before and ^{over} such a poorly made plank bridge.

We stopped in Tseo Hsiung for half an hour and reached home at 5 P.M! Our guardian angels certainly were

with us on the journey, because I have never felt calmer and more confident in spite of my fears. The next day, Sunday, I gave special thanksgiving to God for a safe journey.

One week later, the 28th, Mr. Yen asked me to take him over to Tsao Hsiung early in the afternoon as the beginning of a journey down to Shanghai via Burma. Mrs. Tan had asked Mrs. Yen to take care of a suit-case of shoes sometime ago, which turned out to be opium. Detectives found it, and being in their home Mr. Yen was summoned to court. The magistrate told him to disappear and he would report him away from home. So I was asked to get out the car and take him as far as Tsao Hsiung. Mr. Li, Miss Sen, Miss Hsin, Miss Ko, Mrs. Yen, Kai Leng Mr. Tan went with us on this sad journey. We left him with Miss Morgan

where we had a few minutes rest. We reached home at 5:15 P.M.

(Trip 1)

Before the next trip was made in the bus our battery became defective & on China New Year, Feb. 8th, Mr. Wu took a railroad truck to Kunming to buy a new one. To my surprise he returned early Monday morning, the 11th, with that & plenty of H_2SO_4 . After making a proper solution we filled the battery and put it in place in the car.

But before that a hook on the rear left spring was discovered broken. How to repair this was even a greater problem. We had no blacksmith to make a steel one, but finding an old steel one, with the newly broken iron one we had a temporary one welded out of the two. Then we found we couldn't unscrew a nut which fastened it on to the spring,

so we had the blacksmith smooth the that part out, - stuck it in, then fastened about 4 pairs of straw sandals between the body of the car and the spring with strong wire, - and we felt safe for the next journey.

Mr. Yang's brother-in-law, Mr. Tsang, helped us with the oiling and by the 13th noon everything was ready. In order to try out everything we took a trip to Sa Chiao, - Sandy Bridge, - with a number of our faculty and children, - that P. M. The mother of our magistrate had just died, and we saw some of the funeral procession before returning home.

Early the morning of the 14th we started on this trip with myself at the wheel for the first time going towards the city.

We got along beautifully and made time until we reached the bad roads not far out of Kunming, - and then we had a bad blow.

out". Fortunately we had a new "spare" and that was put on after due delay.

When we reached Kunming and had parked our car in the garage, I went to Mrs. Cox's on Chin Yüin Kai where I spent the nights while in Kunming. She had just finished meetings with College students of the city and was very tired, - so the next day she went to bed and stayed there the whole time I was with her. I had my meals alone, except when Pastor Chao came in to share them with me.

We returned back to Chennan the 18th, taking Messrs. Li & Wang and many students. Mr. Li & Mr. Wang had had very strenuous days giving entrance exams and buying books for the school. They were so tired they hardly spoke all the way home.

- On the way we had two "blow-outs", one of them being the new Michelin tire. Delivered me from another as long as 2 live.
- The men and boys worked beautifully in preparing the tires and helping with the heavy work. But this delayed us two hours and we didn't reach home until 6:30 P.M.

(Trip 2)

- Students were having such difficulties in securing passage out to the school, we were asked to return for another load of them.
- After duly patching the old tires, re-oiling and otherwise caring for the car, - we started back the day school opened, - the 21st.
- This time we took 4 students only, and had a lovely trip. Mr. We drove about 50 km. of the way, which relieved me a great deal. We stopped for errands and a stu-

dent in Táo Haining
for 45 min. So we
arrived in Kunming
at 6 P. M. I again stopped
with Mrs. Cox.

The next morning I
was wracked with a
cold, but managed to
creep out to buy gaso-
line - or at least try.

The Fuel Board of Control
declared no gas could be
brought in the city. When I
told them I knew there was
some at Standard Oil Co.,
they told me to go ahead
and buy directly from them.

That evening, being the 22nd
Pastor Chao asked me to
sing a solo at Prayer
meeting, - also to play the
hymns they sang. My
feeble "bad cold" voice
piped up on "I want to
be a Christian", - and every-
body seemed to enjoy it
in spite of quality etc.

The next day, Friday,
I met Mr. Wu at the garage
and talked over repairs on
the car with the mechanic.

while in that neighborhood I bought 20 gallons of gasoline at the A. P. C.

We had a good trip back on Sunday the 25th with 10 passengers, - but again I struck in crossing that awful bridge, but not nearly as bad as at first.

Mr. Tsang came with us and gave the car a thorough cleaning while here.

(Trip 3)

March 6th we started on another trip to Kunming with Carl Lico, Mr. Penn, 1 student & a family from the village. It rained

heavily just before we reached Kunming and we were delayed nearly an hour by an accident between two trucks which had collided and slipped off the road. Fortunately we arrived safely.

Geoffrey Allen arrived on the Burma bus ahead of us, and I found him at the Ladies' House also. He came

to attend the Christian Conference called by the N. C. C. with us. At this conference, the advance work of the church in the province of Yunnan was discussed and planned. I regret I was unable to attend all the meetings, because the few I attended were thrillingly interesting. Resolutions and requests were sent to the Mission Boards represented for new schools, hospitals etc to be opened in the province. Mr. Evans and Dr. T. C. Chao shared the honors as chairmen of the meetings.

We returned home Sunday, the 10th, - the worst trip we've ever had. The car was too heavily loaded and I foolishly let driving Mr. drive from Tsao Hsing to Chennan. He nearly turned us over, and ruined two tires. Just as we had the 2nd big "blow-out" No. 42 came along and we put some of our "stuff"

and passengers on his truck and sent them ahead of us.

And to make matters worse, Mr. Yang lost a basket of valuables in getting out of the car!

Two days later, however, he went down to the car and tried to back out of the garage. Result, - he broke off the bumper! After wiring it back on, Mr. Wu and I went out with the car to buy rice for the school.

The following Saturday, Liao Szfu ruined the outer casing of another tire, - so now we have only 3 tires.

Relying on the kindness of the railroad people, - perhaps we'll get new ones!

March 21st - Maudy
Thursday Mary & John
Coe passed through on
their way to Hsichow.
They left two surplices
and some linen for ^{our} altar.
One of the surplices fitted
and I made a new green
silk frontal for the altar.
This with a green docile
made a festive church
for Easter. Also, for the
first time we used the
small organ loaned us
by Mrs. Wu of Kunming.

Easter Day - the 24th, - we
had Communion services
at 7:30 A. M. & 10:30 A. M.

Such a lovely day, it was
and the choir sang well.

Dear Tsang Pao Loh was
very ill and all our hearts
were saddened by his suffer-
ings.

March 28th - Very early this morning Pao Loh passed away, and was buried this P.M. on the hillside not far away from the school.

The service was held in our chapel at 3 P.M., - more of a memorial service than our A.C.M. Christian service.

How sorry I am for his family when they receive the news.

Wednesday,
April 3rd, Bishop Hall and Dr. Chiu arrived in a Red Cross Ambulance and spent the night with us. The next morning eight of our students were confirmed at 7 o'clock.

The most impressive confirmation service I've ever attended! They both were much interested in our problems and the way we are trying to work them out, and seemed really distressed about the meager salaries our teachers are receiving.

They went on their way right after breakfast and we continued our work as usual.

April 19th, Friday, -
John and Mary arrived
on the Burma bus from
the College. The guest
room in the boys' dorm.
looked very nice with one
new table and mosquito
netting at the windows.

They bring us more en-
couraging news of C.C.C.
but they seem to approve
more of us.

Sat., the 20th, we show
them all around our build-
ings and have many talks
about conditions both in
Wuhan and here.

Sunday, the 21st, we give a
picnic in a temple in
their honor, and the men
ask questions to their hearts
content.

At noon ~~the~~ we received
a note from Patouy Miller
saying that he and Mrs.
Miller had been in a
truck accident just the
other side of I-sho Hsing,
and they are now staying with
Miss Morgan there.

Monday, 22nd, John Coe spoke at Assembly, - but I missed it because I waited with Mary at the North gate to meet Ho Chin with our tires. He came through on a private truck with the Miller's possessions, and left 3 sets of tires for our car. Sorry I was in class when he actually arrived. He expects to take the things as far as Talifu and come back to cook for the Millers.

Tuesday, 23rd, after much hard work on the car we got the tires on, - gasoline in the tank, then we took 17 passengers aboard and went over to T'seo Hsiung to call on the Millers. We took a birthday cake for Mrs. Miller.

John Coe went over in the morning with Edward Taylor who came through in Bishop Chin's private car. We reached there about 2 P. M. and returned

in time for supper.

Mrs. Miller was thrown out of the truck and very badly cut and bruised on her face, head, hands and knees. Her face is heavily plastered and black and purple. Part of her hair has been cut and the bruises on her knees are so painful she can't move herself in bed. Fortunately there are no ~~internal~~ injuries. Patsy has only one scratch on his face to show the experience he had when the car turned over!

The chauffeur apparently put on the brakes too suddenly and over they all went, many of their things being broken and lost! She says this was caused by a delay in Kunming made by our tires, and they had to pay the company \$50⁰⁰ extra for the delay! Poor Mrs. Miller, she'll probably

never forgive us for needing the tires.

The school gave a dinner in honor of the Coes at 6 P.M. - all the faculty was present. Chinese checkers were enjoyed after.

Wednesday 24th - John has begun to find some of the difficulties and mistakes in the school accounts. He's a clever man!

Thursday 25th - we are entertained at Mr. Li's for dinner.

Friday evening we entertain the Lis and Gwen-dolyn at dinner, - their last evening with us.

(Trip 4)

Saturday, April 27th, we start at 7:30 A.M. for Kunming with 4 sick students one of which lay down all the way - Hsiao Chün Yin. The trip was without incident, and the patients stood the trip well. Miss Morgan of S. Leo Hsiung also went with us to have dental work done.

The Coes stopped at Hotel du Commerce, but the hospital ladies took me in again.

Sunday, the 28th - Mary, John and I went to the Sheng Kung Hui Church at 10:30 A.M.

Mr. Lei of Hankow was there. He & family want to go back with us on our bus. I had a good long rest in the P.M. At 4 P.M. we have tea with Mrs. Chapman, where we met Miss Mickey.

At 7:30 P.M. I dined at the hotel with John and Mary; with Edward Taylor as the other guest. Edward leaves for Hsuan Tuesday A.M.

Monday, - the day is filled with buying gasoline and shopping. At 6 P.M. I met John and Mary at the Kunning Cafe for supper. Afterwards we went to see "Oklahoma Kid" at the new movie house and thoroughly enjoyed it. Mary is doing the shopping for the Millers for me.

Tuesday, 30th, - a full day of shopping and looking after the car. At 7:30 P.M. I again dine with John and Mary at the hotel, and see them off on the train at 9:05 P.M. There was a nice sleeper on the train, but they decided to save a few pennies by sitting up in a 2nd class ^{day} coach.

There was a "chin" pao this noon, and rumors say the railroad was bombed. I shall be anxious until I hear they have gotten safely through. Their departure has left me so sort of lonely and homesick.

Wednesday - May 1st, - I was the first customer to walk into the Standard Oil office this A.M. to claim my gas allowance for the month. A loud smile passed around the room as I walked in. I was determined to rush the long ordeal through by noon, even to the trip to the Consulate and back, and I did. Licio Szfu brot it in by 3 P.M.

Stanley McGearry seemed disappointed I couldn't go to the movies with him, but I had asked Miss Tindall to be my guest, - so we saw "Made for Each Other". To my surprise McGearry was right behind me.

What a treat to have seen two movies this trip!

Thursday, the 2nd, we start packing the car early, but the Lei's stuff arrives so late we can't start the journey until 8:30 A.M.

Wu Tsie Ren prepares to return with us, but just as she gets up she has a bad headache and we persuade her to stay behind in the hospital. Hsiao Sz Yü^{we} naturally had to leave behind. Dr. Craddock says her case is baffling, but he doesn't think her heart is diseased.

The two boys come back with us.

We reach Loh Fung a little before noon, have our lunch and start on our way by 12:30 P.M. At 4 P.M. we stop at Tsieo Haining & I go in to see the millers and give them our purchases. Mrs. Miller is much better, and anxious to continue her journey. Mr. M. — wants me to use our car to take them to Talifu.

We continue our journey at 5 P.M.

A short distance out of the city the car stops because gas isn't reaching the engine, - also engine oil is leaking.

We spend many anxious moments trying to find the cause of it all, - stop three times and start finally not to stop until we reach Chennan - 8 P.M! What a relief to get here at all. For such a long time we had thought we'd be on the road all night, my bed looked better than it ever had.

Fortunately we unpacked the car without any losses and we got to bed by 10 P.M.

Friday - May 3rd - The school is so busy preparing for "Students' Day" very few are attending classes today - so I've had an easier time than usual. I was so tired by 3 P. M. I could hardly wait to get to bed for a "nap".

Saturday, May 4th, The students have been out all day doing some propaganda work in the country, and tonight they are giving plays. Mr. Wu and I went to the car to try to find the cause of our trouble, but don't think we have. The car starts after coaxing, but gas still feeds very slowly. Received a wire from Robin Chen + Mr. Lacey in Kunming this P. M.

Thursday - May 9th - Went to bed with a cold today, and while there "Patsy" came over to talk with me about taking the two of them from Tsungung to Talifu in our car. Being out of order it wasn't possible.

Sunday - May 12 - Whitsunday
Such a week end! Yesterday about 5 A.M., a thief entered Gwendolyn's room and took blankets, clothes, glasses, a clock, a watch, and a flash light. She gave the alarm and one of our servants chased him but didn't catch him. The clock was found by the road-side, but nothing else!

That same evening, while the "Ho Yuen Tai" was giving a concert, he appeared again and stole a servant's gown. He was recognized as a former lad who had been servant in the school and was dismissed for thieving. This time he

was caught and taken to the police station. How many accomplices are around no one knows!

And what excitement it caused among the students. It was late when they went to bed, and some of them didn't sleep a wink all night. Four servants stayed on duty and went the rounds often.

Just as we finished breakfast the Millers passed by in a truck, and stopped for a few minutes' chat. They reported that Robin Chien and Mr. Lacey were on another one behind them, also on their way to C.C.C. So I'm relieved!

They wired me yesterday, asking me to take them to Haichow and back to Kunming by the 18th. Why not stop teaching and go on the road, - entirely. But I would like to take the trip to Haichow once.

The boys had the song service this evening. Mr. Laid gave some interesting information about the church in Wuhan.

Friday, May 17

Robin Chen and Dr. Lacey came by about dusk on their return trip from Hsichow. We had men waiting at the North-gate all the afternoon, and they had just left when they actually arrived. So they found Irving Mu and myself at the garage preparing the car for a trip tomorrow.

Very hastily, we came home & prepared a little supper for Mr. Chen and also the guest room.

Mr. Lacey continued to Tsuyung in the same truck, for fear they both would lose their only chance to get to Kunming tomorrow.

Mr. Li, Mr. Penn and Mr. Fan all had a long talk with him before retiring.

Saturday, May 18

at 5 A. M. I donned ~~my~~ chauffeur's garb, went to the garage for the car, had breakfast with Mr. Chén, and started on our journey to Tsungung at 6:30 A. M. We reached there an hour later, which was 7 o'clock by their time, - our clocks being 40 minutes ahead of time.

So he easily caught his truck for Kuuming. Messrs. Li, Fan, Yih, Yang and Liao Szyfu went with us. We returned home in time for my 10:30 A. M. class.

June 11th

Saturday, June 1st, we had a music concert of all the members of the Senior School. What a noise some of the boys made! But there was good spirit throughout, and I'm glad we had it in spite of the difficulties of final rehearsals etc. It last just one hour. The Rury families arrived late, so we repeated some of the items for their benefit!

Exams. were held in music all the next week. Now they are over, the marks are in and yesterday saw the end of my English exams. Just before I finished correcting the last papers today, Dr. Wang came in saying a boy student had an acute case of appendicitis and needed to be rushed to the hospital tomorrow.

So down we rushed to the car and gave it a proper oiling and overhauling. Then, domestic affairs claimed

attention, - accounts with the cook, a week's washing, lunch for the trip, a cat for the sick boy ad infinitum. At 10:30 P.M. I am ready to retire.

June 12th.

During the night it rained heavily, and it looks very threatening this A.M. I was up at 5 o'clock, breakfasted at 6 A.M.; and the car by 6:30 and ready to start by 7 o'clock. Dr. Wu was ready to help me fill the car when I arrived, and Liao Szu also was ready. But the doctor didn't arrive until half an hour later, and the patient was so much better we decided not to take him to Kunming today any way.

June 13th

a bright, clear day for commencement. The last exams. of the term ended at 10 A. M., after which we began graduating exercises. The student body had to stand in the courtyard for the entire thing, but the guests and faculty had seats on the verandah. The speaker of the occasion was the new principal of the Normal School here. The magistrate and Mr. Liang of the Navy. also said a few words, - after which everybody on the platform individually was invited to say a few words. Thank goodness they all refused, or we'd still be there listening.

A boy and a girl from the graduating class gave a short speech each, and they also sang their class song.

After the exercises were over we served tea to the guests in our new primary

school building.

(Trip 5)

Friday, June 14th.

at 7:30 A.M. we started off on our trip to Kunming with 9 passengers. Mr. Yang and Liao Sifu went as my assistants, and Mr. Li went along to have a physical exam. The roads were terrible and muddy and driving was very fatiguing.

On the way a back spring hanger broke and we had to put on another. Then, in stopping so often to let cars pass us in the narrow gorge part, once I forgot to release the hand brake and we broke out in a blaze!

After that we went safely on to our destination, - reaching the city 5 P.M.

June 15th - I was able to buy 60 gallons of gasoline from Standard Oil this A.M. Also, I went to the bureau of Communications and

registered our car and paid our season tax of \$40⁰⁰. Saturday P. M. I shopped.

Sunday, June 16th - rain most of the day; service at 10:30 A. M., at which I played and Bishop Y. Y. Tsu preached. After the service we attended a lunch for church workers given by Bishop Tsu.

I had tea with Mr. and Mrs. Gaunt. Radio news says crisis in Europe near.

Monday, June 17th, I finished shopping and attending to repairs of the car. France asked for armistice with Germany.

Tuesday, June 18th we returned amid showers and sunshine, - with 2 passengers and much heavy baggage, - mostly medicines for the school.

We arrive home at 4:45 P. M.

(Trip 6)

Friday, June 21st.

After two days' rest we return to Kunming with 9 passengers and their baggage. Liao Szu was my only escort this time, and we went through without a mishap reaching there at 3:50 P. M.

But the driving was fierce. The road through L Ping Lang and on to Loh Fung was the worst yet. If we don't break an axle or spring next time it will be a wonder.

We also were caught in some of the worst traffic jams I've ever been in.

One was going around one of the sharpest hairpin turns nearing K., when one of the trucks in front had engine trouble. I rejoiced greatly when we at last sighted the city!

The car repairs can't be finished this time until Monday, so we've decided to wait until Tuesday to return.

Saturday, June 22nd.

A. P. C. let me have 20 gallons of gas today, which will "help us on our way". The rest of the day was spent in shopping most strenuously. Members of the S. K. H. went on a picnic across the lake, so I had lunch alone.

Radio news seems more cheering than when I last was here. England determined to fight on, and part of France still is fighting. U. S. A. is sending all the supplies possible.

Sunday, June 23rd - service at 10:30 A. M., when Mr. Fur preaches. I dine in the evening with the Gaunts.

Monday, June 24th - Armistice terms broadcasted.

Seems impossible France could sign them, as they say she has. England still fights on.

News in the evening says our trains have stopped running, - so airplanes are our only exit at present.

Tuesday, June 25th - leave K. at 7:30 A.M. loaded down with medicines, soap, and passengers (6). The day is clear and we have a safe journey back, reaching home at 4:30 P.M.

Trip 7

July 1 - We take ten Sr. 3 students to Kunming, a very safe journey, arriving there at 4 P. M. Take them to Lien Ta expecting them to stay there, but find only room for the boys. So we take the 5 girls to the hospital, and Miss Tindall very kindly lets them sleep one night with our nurses.

On our way out of Chennan we pass Mr. Allen, Mr. Arnold, and John Runalls on their way to have breakfast with us. Sorry I am missing them.

Judy Clark is reported to arrive in K. the 2nd or 3rd.

July 5th - Judy "blows in" the hospital compound while we are packing our car to return to Chenhan! So I only have a few minutes with her.

It rains all last night & as it still pours at 7 A.M. we decide not to start.

But at 8:30 A.M. the sun comes out and by 9 it is shining brilliantly, so we send around word to our 8 passengers that we'll start at 10 A.M.

By 2 P.M. we are in Loh Fung and reach home 7:30 P.M.

Saturday, July 6, - I spend the day in cleaning myself and clothes.

July 7th - Sunday - Miss
Tindall, Dr. Craddock,
Dr. Yew, and a Mr. Chen, all
from a return trip to Tali,
spend the night with us.

They spend 5 hours
getting out of a muddy
spot between Talifu
and Asia Kwan! And
their shoes and clothes
were sights to behold.
We fed them the best we
could from our small
stores, and they seemed to
appreciate a good heavy
meal. They were much
disappointed in the build-
ing they expected to rent for
a hospital in Tali, but
still hope to get the one
in Tsungung.

July 8th - the guests de-
part at 8:30 A.M.

July 8th Monday

~~Tuesday~~ - at 6 P.M.

John Rivallo walks in our living-room and asks if there is a mechanic in Chennai. The truck he

was travelling in broke down 1 km. the other side of the city, and they couldn't find the trouble.

We find the driver of truck no. 42 and take him out to the spot, - but no use, he can't find the trouble. So the driver sends a message by a passing truck for the salvaging truck from Tan-yung to come pull him in the city!

While waiting, John comes home with me and has some supper, - then returns.

They wait until 9:30 P.M.

and decide they won't move

that night, so John comes

back here to sleep, and he

decides he'll not worry

about continuing the trip

tomorrow. By not doing

this he'll miss his sailing

on the plane leaving K. on the

10th, which means he'll

also miss his boat to America.

July 9th. - Just as I expected, J. R. changed his mind over night, - could not sleep, - and came over at 5:30 this morning to ask me to take him to Tsungung where he could get another truck to K.

We rushed out without breakfast and started in the car! Fortunately, another truck passed us, - he hailed him, and get a ride on that, - so I didn't have to go.

At 2 P. M. Arthur Allen and Mr. Arnold arrive on their way back to K. They had planned to spend the night with us, but when they heard of J. R.'s difficulties they decided to hasten on. So after a 3 P. M. tea they go over to Tsungung to find him.

July 10th, Wednesday, -

Rains today, but the Primary School has its exhibition in the afternoon just the same. A few parents came but most of the audience were our Middle School students.

Trip 8

July 12 - Friday, - beautiful weather. At 7 A.M. we start off with 6 teachers from the Normal School and Misses Gosline, Seng, Ko and Phoebe Li. The trip was made in safety, and we reached K. at 4:15 P.M. Dr Loh Feng we passed the Burma bus carrying Mr. & Mrs. Anderson, Mr. & Mrs. Constantine and Miss Zerk. They reached the city soon after we did.

Mrs. & Geoffrey Allen are also stopping at the C.M.S. ladies' house. They are on their way via Rangoon to England. News that her brother has been killed in action reached her today, which brings the war very near us.

Saturday, July 13 - Pains which started a week ago continue in my abdomen, and I go to bed under Dr. Craddock's care.

Radio news tells us that England has agreed to J - request not to allow supplies for China to pass thru Burma, - which means we'll probably not get any more gasoline for our cars, and I should think a nearer end to the war.

Sunday, July 14th - An Ren-tai arrived today by plane from Chengtu. I wire the school of my delay in plans to return to Chennan.

July 23 - This is the day we had planned to return, but it was raining so hard this A.M. we delayed one day.

July 24 - It was clear when we awoke this A.M., but by 7:30 it was raining. After some uncertainties we decided to make the trip any way. The usual difficulty of getting all the baggage & purchases ^{on the bus} arose, but we finally got on all but two, - Miss Yui's trunk & Hazel's purchases.

It was pouring rain when we started and my heart failed me to go on about the time we reached the bus station. But having set our faces toward home, we continued. By the time we reached Loh Fung the sun was shining and the roads very dusty. From there on to Ping Lang it was clear, - thank goodness, and we got in only one jam in the narrow gorge.

After that we passed through showers, - no more heavy rains, and reached home just before dark.

August 2 - Friday -

~~July 30th~~ - Sick in bed
with a fever, - and very
miserable. Dr. Tsang
has been so good in look-
ing after me. Mrs. Hsiu,
our new nurse, has also
done her share, - but Ren-tai
has been my guardian
day and night. She sel-
dom leaves my side.

August 8th - Dr. Tsang
allows me to get up for meals.

Aug. 9th - Up most of the
day. After supper, Ren-
tai + I went for a walk,
and while out Mr. Evans
arrived with the Red Cross
truck + a wreck, - to spend
the night. The school had
bought some charcoal for
them, and they loaded
it on the truck before
dining. As we had
already eaten he ate in "sol-
itary state". He hadn't
had a meal all day, and

it was touching to see him devour all we gave him. Also his enthusiasm for our simple guest room, and our simple quarters. Just the difference between Carbolic Soap + Palm-Olive made tears come to his eyes. Poor boy, - this is his first trip of trucking in China, and 2nd fear he is homesick.

Aug. 10th - Saturday. Mr. Evans and the two trucks left about 8:30 A. M. and we have had a quiet day. I enjoy the limited diet allowed me more than yesterday.

Aug. 11th - At 9:45 P. M. yesterday just as every one else had gone to bed and the compound was very quiet, - there was a heavy pounding on our front gate. I went down to see who it was, and found another Red Cross truck for charcoal. I knew Mr. Jenkins was in charge of this

truck and we were half-way prepared to welcome him. So I went down prepared to give him lodging for the night!

Imagine my surprise after greeting him to see a foreign woman's head rise up in the darkness from the depths of the truck. So of course I invited her to come up and share our room. Then, she produced two Chinese travelling companions. After thinking the matter ~~over~~ I decided the woman could share Miss Yui's room and the man Mr. Jenkins, - by squeezing in!

I was congratulating myself on solving such unlikely problems in the middle of the night, when the woman brought out a dog and asked if she could bring him up to our room. Well, I drew the line right there.

With village dogs running wild on our limited com-

found I was afraid he'd be "chewed to bits", - sat alone adding to the commotion around us.

Ren-tai and I shared Hazel's bed and Miss Burroughs slept on the cot! I had undressed when a tap came on my door. One of the servants had been sent for some food for the men - who were hungry! The women had already refused anything. So we sent over bread and peanut butter, - the kitchen being locked + Li Szu gone home. The supplies in our room were limited.

This morning Miss Burroughs went to 7:30 service with us, after which we had breakfast. Then they^{all} departed for K. -

At noon we had Mr. + Mrs. Li, Mr. + Mrs. Fan, Mr. + Mrs. Yin for dinner, - after which I took a long nap.

Thursday, - Aug. 15.

The Summer Conference for Christian students began this morning at 8:30 with an address by Mr. Li. at 10 A.M. Mr. Penn spoke;

1:30 P.M. Mrs. Han of Sa Chiao, after which came a long discussion group. When this ended games were played, and after supper came a Song Service with Miss Yui as speaker.

Friday - Aug. 16 -

The Conference continues ending in a farewell party after supper with "eat". Just as they were

finishing a card was handed me from Hazel saying that their bus was broken down just this side of Sa Chiao, asking me to come for them in the car. So we left as soon as we could get started, which was 7:30 P.M.

and brought them home about 8:45 P.M. - very tired and glad to get under shelter for

the night.

Fortunately, Ren-tai and I have just moved into our new room this A.M.

Trip 9

Aug. 21 - at 7 A.M. we started on our trip to Kunming to give entrance exams. Mr. James Tsien went as far as Tsie Hsiung to give them there, and Mr. Fan and Ling Wu went to the capital. Ren-tai went along to catch her plane on the 31st, and I layd. The weather was good until we passed Tsie Hsiung, when it began to rain! Just about the same time one of our back wheels came off and rolled down the embankment!! Never before have I had such an experience. I'd left the screwing of the screws to Liao Szu and he hadn't done it.

Well, by the time he had stood in the rain for three hours getting it back on, - he knew the importance of having them all tight.

Only three could be re-screwed, - the others were worn out as to threads. When we tried to exchange two good ones from front tires we found they also were worn, and the garage in K. told me later it was because we screwed them on wrongly.

How to get to K. with only 3 screws to hold on this wheel and 11 people in the car was a problem. I didn't dare attempt it, and we were just about ready to return to Tseo Hsiung (10 km. away) when a highway truck with two men ~~got out~~ came by. They stoppped, + after examining our car said we could get to Loh Tung without our passengers easily and that they would take the passengers for us, - following us all the way to help us in case of further trouble.

A real gentleman. He had studied in U. S. A. + was an engineer, - very friendly.

So, Ren-tai, Mr. Wu and Liao Szyfu went on with me and we had no more trouble. We reached Foh Fung at 4 P.M. and decided it was too late to go on to K. So we engaged a large room for the men at a hotel, while Ren-tai and I went to the Pu Tao Hwei in the city. We were given a warm welcome when we arrived. Pastor Spieh, Mrs. Heo, and Mrs. Tsien did everything they could to make us comfortable, - and I slept beautifully all night but Ren-tai says she was kept awake by bed bugs! We each had a bed in one lovely, large, airy room, - and were fed well night and morning.

We walked back to the road and started the car for K. at 8 A.M., - adding Mr. Fan to our load. We found seats for the boys on salt trucks leaving about the same time. We reached the city at 11:30 A.M. the boys got there just before dark that evening!

Glad I was to get to the C. M. S. Compound in time for lunch. Bp. & Mr. Tsui and two sons were also living with the ladies!

Friday, 23rd - I spent in looking after the car repairs and shopping until tea time. Then I went to Hotel du Commerce for tea with the Andersons and Miss Zerk. The Constantines came in while I was there, and we had an exchange of all the news. The Millers have returned to C. C. E. and Mr. & Mrs. John Ho have gone through also.

Saturday, 24th - Day of entrance exams., but I went to Hsi San on a picnic with the C. M. S. foreigners. We rowed across the lake and had lunch on top of a mt. Soon after, it rained, and we sought refuge with Mr. & Mrs. Evans in their new house by the lake. We had tea on the boat and arrived home by 6 P. M.

Sunday, - 25th. Bp. Tsu had a lovely service of dedication for his new workers at the 10:30 A. M. service. Mr. Shipman, a Chinese secretary, Raymond and Lydia Tang, Paul Tong, & Mr. Hsiang were the new ones, and he had a very lovely prayer for them as they knelt around the altar. After this, the

Service of Holy Communion followed and the Bishop preached. May K'ong was there, on her way to Chungking, and she sang a solo.

After the service I dined with the group at the Y. M. C. A. Then, a tea party of welcome was held at 3:30 P. M. on the hospital lawn. Wan Kwei Yin sang & I played her accompaniment.

Tuesday, - 27th - The school gave a dinner at the Kuning Cafe to a few friends, which was a "flop". The guests came late and left early, - and the food was "punk".

I took Miss Tindall, Dr. Craddock, and Dr. Yao to see "Rich Man, Poor Girl" after it, - which compensated somewhat for a bad meal.

Wednesday, - 28th - I pay for 30 gallons of gasoline @ \$2.75^W a gallon. Then had to borrow a large drum to bring it out here in, because it was not in tins!

The farewell with Ren-tai was the saddest I've had in many a day. It was very hard to part, with such an uncertain future. Even the flight of her plane has been postponed!

Thursday, 29th. We start at 7:30 A. M. with excessively heavy baggage and only 6 passengers. Just outside Kunming a spring hook broke in protest against our load, so we were delayed $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours repairing the damage. After that I drove more slowly, and we didn't reach home until 6:30 P. M. The school that we weren't coming until next day, we were so late. I'm grateful we didn't have to spend the night on the way!

Sad news awaited me, - Charley Higgins is not coming to the school.

Friday, 30th - Dr. P. V. Taylor arrived with a truck load of students and Dr. Haining about 3:00 P. M. after a cup of tea he went on to Tsao Haining for the night, - Dr. Haining is staying for the week end.

Sunday, - Sept. 1st -

We have Dr. Haining, Gwendolyn, Mr. & Mrs. Li for dinner at 6 P. M. Unfortunately it rained heavily, but we had a nice long evening together.

Monday, - Sept. 2nd - Entrance exams. are given in our own buildings today, 40 students taking them. This makes a total of 250 taking them in all centers.

Trip 10

Sept. 5th we left with a full car and heavy baggage, - Dr. Hoising sitting at my left.

With the exception of being caught in several traffic jams we had a good trip, but the jams delayed us so we didn't reach Kunming until 5:30 P.M. Mrs. Tan had brought her youngest girl along with typhoid fever, and Ling Hsin Chien needed an appendicitis operation. The C.M.S. hospital had no empty beds so we had to scurry around to find places for them. The Municipal hospital took in the girl that night, but I had to wait until the next morning to get Hsin Chien in. Our friend Dr. Li consented to do the operation, I'm glad to say.

Misses Bull + Tindall were across the lake on a holiday, so I went to the Hotel du Commerce to spend the days in the city this time. I was so glad to find Mr. + Mrs. Anderson, Miss Zenk, and Dr. Taylor there.

They added so much pleasure to my free moments, and we sat at the same table in the dining-room.

Before breakfast the next morning and all through the day students were in to see me asking for seats on the car back to take packages ad infinitum.

I succeeded in wangling 40 gallons of gasoline out of the Standard Oil Co., which was more than my friend Dr. Taylor did.

Friday evening, the 6th, I went with Gilbert Baker to a meeting of Sen Kung Hwei students at Wen Ling Tang. Out of 34 present 28 were our old students, so I felt very much at home. The young Rev. Paul Tang who has just come to assist him in this work with students is a great addition.

Monday evening, the 9th, I invited Miss Bell to have dinner at the hotel with me, and I went home with her for the night.

- Early the next morning we started our journey out to Chennan, and we had a safe trip, i.e. no car repairs on the way.
- But another traffic jam in the Gorge held us up for an hour. A wrecking car was trying to haul up a truck that had gone down the embankment the day before! They finally decided they couldn't bring it up and let us pass - a line of 24 cars!
- Of course we stayed in this line more or less all the way to Tsungying. After that we were able to speed up a bit, and we got home at 6:30 P.M.

- There still are so many students left behind in Kunming begging us to return for them, - were it possible I could go & fill the car 5 times. To hear their pleas one would think their lives depended upon reaching here immediately.

September 11

I spent the day taking accounts; doing a bit of laundry, - and a long nap in the P.M.

At 5 P.M. David and Helen Anderson stopped by in a truck on their way to the college. I jumped at the chance to go along on a holiday. So they sent their truck on its way to Sa Chiao for the night, and they slept here with us.

Hazel gave them her room, and she slept on the verandah and shared my room for dressing. It was such fun having them with us.

September 12

A little after 6 A.M. we left Chennan for Sa Chiao, and there we found the truck waiting for us.

Hazel + Gwendolyn went with us, and driving Wu to bring back our car.

Of all the dilapidated trucks I've ever seen this was the worst. The bumper had been knocked off the

front; fenders were smashed in and hanging by a thread, so to speak; only one or two screws held the metal under our feet under the front seat; and the engine was entirely uncovered, so we could watch the works all the way. The radiator also leaked like a sieve, and wherever a screw was missing a piece of wire or string fastened things together! We stopped every 30 minutes to add water, and our speed average only about 10 miles an hour! It was a very trying trip, - I wonder we made it at all.

But, we had lunch in Yunnan 2 and arrived in Hsiakwan a little after 6 P. M. There we spent the night at the China Travel Service hotel. We couldn't find a room, but some of the College professors who also were there for the night offered to "double up". So Helen + I shared a room,

while David slept in the sitting-room under my blankets and mosquito-net.

September 13.

We left Hsiakwan at 9 A.M. in "rickes" for Talifu, and there we had lunch with Mr. & Mrs. Wagner, and the children in school there. Miss Margaret Jay teaches the children of missionaries in that district in a very modern school. I marvelled at the equipment she has, and the numerous charts on the wall.

From here we took "hua kang's" to Hsichow, reaching there about 7 P.M. I went directly to Dr. Taylor's, where I found the millers and Gertrude Zenk still living, - their own quarters not being finished.

No one was expecting me, but they gave me a warm welcome. Poor Gertrude even shared her bed-room with me, and she was very ill that first night.

Sept. 14th - Mrs. Miller and Dr. Taylor took me on a trip 'round the College campus and the Infirmary in the A. M. In the P. M. we climbed a nearby mountain and got a marvellous view of the city and lake. The country here is more magnificent than ours at Chennai! Gertrude stays in bed all day, but gets up for dinner. At night she moves her bed into the Millers' study and leaves me alone in her room.

Sept. 15 - Sunday, - I stay in bed all day and sleep most of the time. I miss a picnic by the lake given in my honor by Dr. Haining.

Sept. 16 - Monday - I get up, but feel rotten all day.

Sept. 17 - The Millers and I dine with Dr. & Mrs. John Lo in their attractively furnished flat.

Sept. 22 - Sunday. - after a week of quiet, eating very little I ~~ventured~~ ventured to 10:30 A.M. service today. It was a joy seeing all the Wuhan friends on the faculty, and our former students among the students here.

I have tea with Helen & David Anderson, after which we went to a College piano and enjoyed some music.

The college had its formal opening Sept. 23 - Monday. I went to the compound this A.M. and helped Gertrude move music into the music cabinet. Return home for a short gallop on Sandy, - and loved it.

Tuesday. - Another ride with Sandy. Dr. Francis Wei comes for tea and stays two hours! He is deeply concerned about the small number of students

in the college, and the apparent rift between our school & them. Had he been interested in the latter 14 months ago, his first problem would've been solved! Too late now!

The college has only 16 new students and 60 in the whole school. Our school has 360!

Wednesday, - 25th. Dr. Taylor is one of the sweetest men to live with I've ever known, extremely thoughtful, kind, and even in disposition. My illness troubles him, and there's nothing he won't do for my comfort.

Gertrude and I dine with the Constantines in the evening, and play bridge afterwards. A most enjoyable evening!

Thursday - 26th - Plans made to return home with Dr. Hsiung, who starts tomorrow for Kunming. The college sends a servant to get our tickets by bus. The household

here protests most vigorously because I'm not well, but I know I'll be better once I can get under the care of Dr. Tsang. So I'm determined to return.

Dr. Taylor offers to let me ride Sandy all the way to Hsiakwan, - and how I'd love it, but the risk of having the horse returned safely is too great so I'm not accepting.

Dine with Dr. Hsiung + tea ^{with} Miss Bleakly

Sept. 27th - Friday.

Beautiful day! Dr. Hsiung arrives at 8:30 A.M. and we start off in "hua kangs". Reach Talifu at noon, where we lunch again with the Wagners; and Hsiakwan at 4:30 P.M.

We stop at the China Travel Service hotel again.

As soon as we got settled in our rooms, I went out shopping, - bought two Tibetan rugs for our apartment and some dresser scarfs for Gwendolyn + Annie. While out, I ran into Dr. Hsiung

talking to the wealthy Mr. Yen in front of his tea factory. He invited us in & we went in for a cup of tea.

After this, we returned to the hotel, - where we dined and then went to bed.

September 28th.

We were told to be at the bus station at 7 A. M! When we arrived, nobody was up and the front gate locked.

After pounding heavily the gate keeper came & let us in, - and then we had to wait until 9:15 before the bus started, - and breakfastless at that.

I was agreeably surprised at the bus. It was made on a new truck body. A top was added, with wooden sliding windows, - and two long seats put along the sides. As this one was new the engine ran beautifully. Dr. Hsiung had a seat in front with the driver, which he gallantly gave up to me for the day, - while he

sat in the back on a wooden bench. The driver was good, and with the exception of being over-crowded on the front seat it was an excellent trip. We started off with 3 in the front seat with the driver, and in Yunnan I picked up another woman, which he at his right while he was driving! Signalling played a minor part in his work of the day!

We reached Chennan at 5:15 P.M., just as the school was "supping". Hazel met me.

September 29

Sunday - I stay in bed & send for Dr. Tsang, who begins the same course of treatment he began in August.

September 30th.

I'm very miserable all day with "tummy" pains. Dr. Tsang limits my diet to liquids & orders no work

for the present.

Friday, Oct. 4th

I get up for most of the day, - but how weak I am! I can't weigh much over 100 pounds.

Saturday, 5th

Dr. Taylor arrives with the College truck at 4:30 P.M. & stays for supper. He's very tired after many mechanical jobs on the way on the truck.

Sunday, 6th

I went to the 8 A.M. service today, but stayed home the rest of the day.

Monday - Oct. 7th

I began my term's work by keeping study hours this A.M. A new P. Ed. instructor gives military training to the boys, - and what a difference it makes to the discipline in the school!

Everybody moves promptly to the call of the bugle, & meals are eaten in silence.

Tuesday, Oct. 8th.

Mr. Mulholland and Mr. Simpkins of the C. I. M. spent ~~last~~ night in the guest room. They have been on an exploratory trip north of here, expecting to move their families there this fall. They got here about 4 P.M., and Li Szfu prepared an excellent meal for them before they went to bed.

Wednesday, Oct. 9th.

Our guests depart after 8 A.M. breakfast. I have a busy day in the classroom.

Thursday, Oct. 10th.

The glorious 4th of China, so we have a holiday. We start the day by raising the flag & a short address by Mr. Li.

In the afternoon our basket

ball team plays against the team of the Southwestern transportation Co. in Tsuyung, and wins 93 to 38!

In the evening we have patriotic plays, lasting until 11 P. M. The audience stood throughout the entire performance, - from 7 to 11, - and a great many of them were primary school children. How could they! At least 1000 were present and I was worried about fire, there were so many lanterns carelessly placed around the premises.

Oct. 26 (Saturday)

Almost daily air-raids alarms come to us and we have to run with the students to the country.

Mr. Wang and I have charge of 46 girls, which we take about 15 mins. away from the school under some trees surrounded by farms. Many are the lessons we are missing with no chance to make them up.

The city gives such erratic signals we have decided to abide by the word we receive from the railroad offices! They have loaned us a telephone!

Last Thursday, the 24th, we received a wire from Charley Higgins saying he will start for Rangoon with a truck for us on Nov. 1st. We wonder what he will do with Mary and the baby, - we don't think the Am. Consul will let them come here!

The Am. Government is doing all it can to get us back to U.S.A., so I can't imagine new ones being allowed in!

Dr. Taylor has consented to sell me his delightful and gentle horse, Sunday, - so I am writing Charley to "pick him up" in Haila Kwan. I wish he could come before then, - I long so much for another ride.

Last night, the 25th, a Mr. McGhee an independent missionary on his way to Burma, - spent the night with us. He brought news of an altercation between Dr. Craddock and a Chinese officer, - with the result that the hospital was surrounded by soldiers and Dr. Yew forced to sign a statement saying he would send Dr. C. out of the country before the end of the month! Poor young man. He arrived in May, and this marks the

end of his work so soon!

He and his wife are going to fly out to Burma soon, and after that I wonder what he'll do. Perhaps return to England!

Gilbert Baker sent me a letter today telling of two bombings on the hospital compound. Miss Firdall's house is completely demolished, and the other 3 residences are badly shaken up. The Maternity cases have been sent to the country and the Training School is moving to Kouchou. So very little will go on on the hospital premises after this.

My suit-case of "best" clothes has been lost along with other things in the Ladies' House there. I regret my winter coat more than anything else, but I'd also like to have the shoes. It leaves me entirely hatless, but they will never be missed.

Mr V. C.
Chen
Yunnan
China

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No.

3321

Chen Han

Mrs. A. T. St. Amant

120 South 16 St.

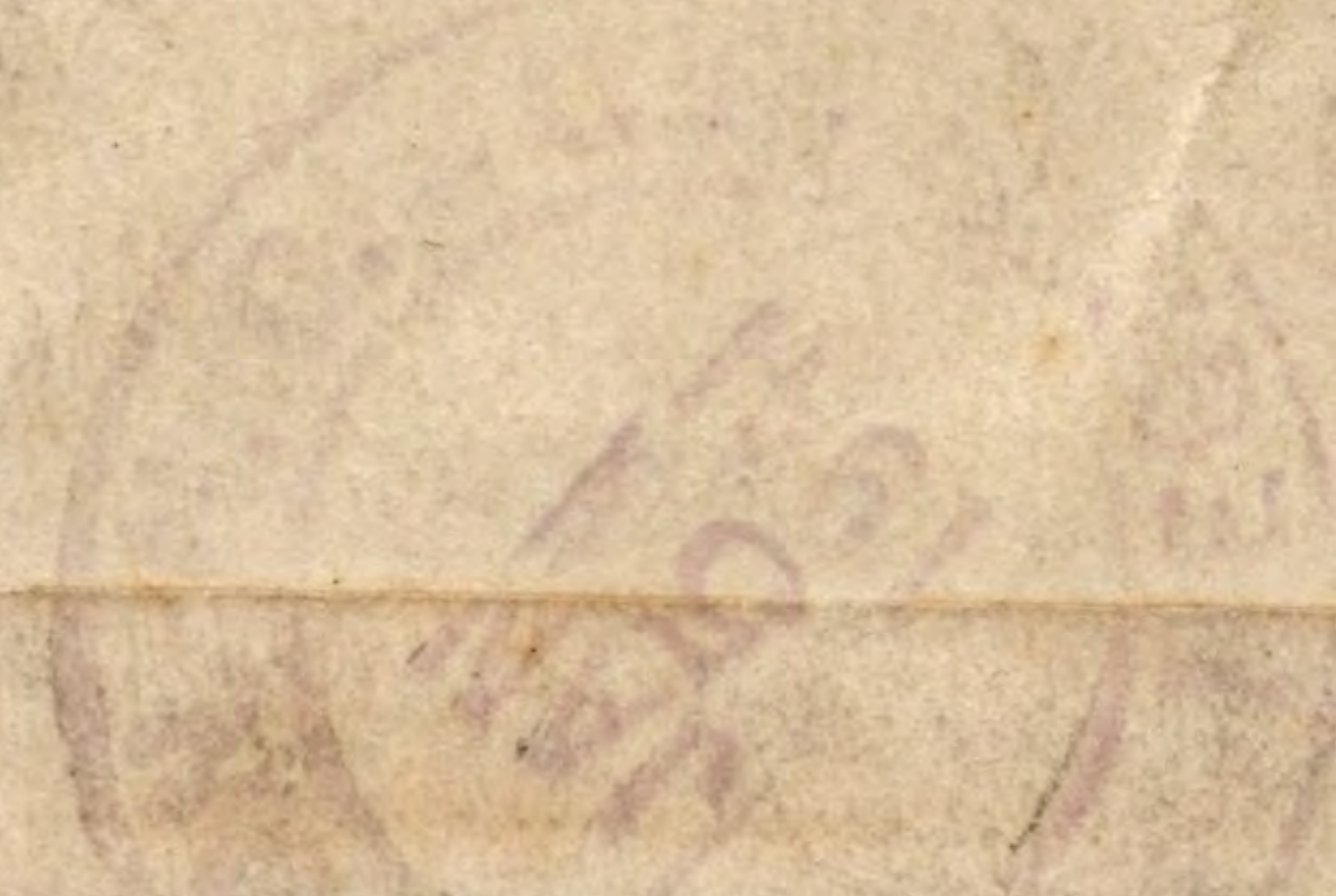
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