

THE WILDERS – 1942 - 43

**"UNDER THE PROTECTION OF
THE IMPERIAL JAPANESE ARMY"**

December 1941 - March 1943

(Letter kept in GDW's desk until June, 1942, then sent with an Embassy employee.)

Events immediately after Pearl Harbor attack.
Buildings, rooms sealed; all property of School, of British, and of Americans inventoried.
Listened to Roosevelt speech on radio — much interference.
Japanese friends are helpful.
Confined for now to School compound — will soon be allowed to go up to 6 km (3 - 4 miles).
Military officials are friendly, courteous, respectful and efficient.
Officials warn of a servant who gave false reports about our radio.
Schools and colleges closed until further notice.
All must signed a "covenant" promising to ask Japanese Gendarme Authority's permission to dispose of property, hold church services or make other transactions.

George D. Wilder

College of Chinese Studies
Peking, China
Dec. 9, 1941

Dear Friends,

It occurs to me that there are a good many of you who would like to know how things struck us on Dec. 8th, and many of you in North China would like to compare notes, for our officer in charge incidentally informed us that all of the four enemy nationalities in China were being treated alike.

Sunday afternoon, December 7, Hubbard and I took time off to study a half dozen bird specimens in Hui Wen Academy that were of special interest to us, two of them because they defied identification. I took descriptions to send to my bird friend in Tokyo, Dr. Kuroda.

Monday morning Dec. 8th, early, before breakfast, I started a letter to him and before I had written a half dozen lines John Hayes phoned me "We are at war with Japan. You hang around here today as I am off to the Presbyterian compound." Soon after breakfast I was called out to see the Japanese officer and his single soldier guard. I took them into Hayes' office and he had to look all through his knapsack for a slip of paper, which he handed me. In large English script it said,

"War has broken out between our two countries. You are under the protection of the Imperial Japanese army, and all schools and religious

organizations. For a few days you will be required to remain in your own homes."

It was written in Chinese, too. He asked "Understand?" I said "Yes," and he came up and shook hands warmly. He said he wanted to see our property and get a list of all property that belonged to the school and all that belongs to each American and each British citizen living here. "All students that live on the premises are to stay but all others are to return to their homes at once." So we went to each classroom. Fortunately in the second one we visited there was our Japanese student, and though he was evidently surprised, he did yeoman service all day as interpreter, his English however is about as limited as his three-months old Chinese. The interpreter they brought said he was only a personal friend and not an official interpreter, that he had been several years in Ch'ung Te School under the Gleysteens, Miss Scott, and others. He had been through this same sort of sealing operation at Tsingtao three years ago, and made helpful suggestions for not resisting their examination.

Miss Milner said she had listened to German radio early and heard the news of Manila and Honolulu being attacked. Later in the day we got the Chronicle supplement after having had the morning edition with no knowledge of war, giving the main facts and the pleasing announcements to enemy aliens. They have carried out their orders so far with courtesy and correctness.

They told us that everything but the East Hostel, where there are transients, and other places where there are residents, are to be sealed up at once, and we should get our private property out of them. Even the empty rooms of the East Hostel were sealed except two or three that were reserved for guests yet to come, and Hayes' empty House No. 1 was also sealed, but the interpreter assured us that this was orders and that later there would be opportunity to get some unsealed if we had to use them.

The College lists were finally found in the safe about 9:00 P.M., after the officer had stayed on the job all day with no refreshment but tea and cakes we served (or perhaps he went out to eat at noon) and the guard stays night and day without changing, a good scheme to get acquainted.

We found that having several nationalities here was a great help. They insisted that they did not want to incommode other nationals but for a few days, until the regulations for the four enemy nationals were formulated, the others would have to suffer a little injustice. Guests who wanted to get back to Kalgan or Shanghai were told

that they might the next day if there were tickets being sold, but probably it would be a few days.

They sealed the main building, all but the offices at first and finally the whole building, especially the library, safe, etc., on the inside, and all outside doors. They sent twice to have Hayes brought down, the second time after 9:00 P.M. to check up on all our bank deposits. The first time he kept us waiting in idleness from about 3:30 to six, but when he came they unsealed the safe so he could look for the inventories that had been made last summer for the Legation. Failing to find them he took the officer outside to telephone Creighton, who had had them. Our phone had been cut off from the outside all day, usable only in the compound. While they were gone Miss Popoff and I packed the safe with the valuable school records and discovered the missing inventories, which highly pleased the officer, who said he "must have them tonight." Gertrude got a headache making out our personal list and the furniture in our house belonging to the college, and all us private parties kept getting urgent messages to hurry up until about 10:00 P.M., when the officer left, only two Japanese and two Chinese staying all night. Three or four belated lists were, however, accepted this morning.

Our Chinese were allowed to go back and forth yesterday but are tightened up today. A German girl who teaches Isabel DeVargas here afternoons after school came to her Chinese class as usual, and finding that Isabel was shut out somewhere was allowed to go out and find her, promising to take her to her home, but she brought her here instead. We knew her parents would be anxious and thought her Swiss father could come after her today, but no, he was not allowed, but sent a car with the Japanese interpreter and a soldier and Miss Morii, daughter of the old archaeologist who teaches at Yenching as the one Japanese they are required to have on their faculty. Miss Morii is quite a friend of the family and speaks English pretty well. She and the soldier and interpreter all spoke strongly of dislike for the war and agreed with Gertrude that it is stupid.

We have hopes of being allowed to stay where we are under regulations, but hear that a place at the PUMC is being fixed up as a concentration camp where people will be allowed two suitcases each of belongings, but it may be only rumor. (*It was.*)

Fifteen of the servants who eat outside are being refused permission to leave, as the passing in and out was getting too troublesome. The three head teachers came in this morning to ask about salaries for the month, but decided to leave the matter for a few days.

Dec. 10, 7:00 p.m.

We have had a quiet, peaceful day, with tennis at noon after hearing Roosevelt's speech, much obscured by static. About all that I got was an "Aircraft carrier of the enemy sunk off the Panama Canal" and "We must admit that the enemy showed the greatest efficiency and enterprise in surprising us in beginning the war, and taught us to watch for an enemy creeping up behind us in the dark. It is a trick, but that must be expected in Nazi warfare, and we must face facts."

Our former student, Mr. Ikeda, called and offered any help he could give, and Dr. Murakami, the head of the Japanese religious organization, a Presbyterian pastor, also called and helped several Norwegian and Swedish missionaries to get away to Kalgan by being go-between for them and the officers in charge. Our student Bessho, who wants to go on with a private teacher, has been most helpful as interpreter of our wants.

Dec. 13.

These last three days we have not been making history. There has been nothing special happening. The third power nationals have all been given identification slips so that they can go in and out on necessary business, but they do not care to trouble the guard to open the gate very often. We were the more quiet because the splendid radio that had been kept going most of the day was shut off and sealed on the 10th and today has been removed by the guard to a sealed room. Miss Rossiter's private radio was simply put away on a closet shelf. Today another officer came and sealed all the empty rooms and doors that had only flimsy paper seals before by nailing a thin pine board across the crack carrying the legend "Military Police." The back door had been kept locked, so that they had not posted a guard there. I advised them to seal that too and the guard very politely thanked me for calling his attention to it. If anything had ever been sneaked out through it he would have been blamed, and we, too.

The kindly officer that came the first day reappeared today in mufti asking me to send them a written statement that I would take responsibility for the property in the absence of John Hayes. I told him I would do all in my power so long as his guard was there to watch. He and Mr. Bessho, our one Japanese student, stayed and visited a long time. One question was, "What would you like to see become of the College?" When I told him, "See it go on, teaching Chinese and Japanese, too" he said: "To whom?" He seemed pleased when I said, "To all nationalities who wished to come." But Mr. Ikeda, who called yesterday and brought much comfort, shook his head and said he thought it impossible. Ikeda was a student here last year and is now YMCA secretary. He left his card the first day with "Be courageous" written on it.

Today another Japanese former student, a pastor, called and brought me word of Hubbard and his wife, one at Tengshihk'ou and the other still in Paotingfu, also being well treated there.

I sent a messenger to the Japanese embassy to ask for blanks with which to register and report on our private property. I have not yet heard from him, but the Military Police have sent blanks for us to fill out. We are supposed to be free to go on the streets as far as 6 kilometers after registry, but I fear that I will be kept until the College buildings are examined, as I have the keys.

A fine fall of snow yesterday prevented tennis, but servants and two girl tennis players were out today clearing off the cement court, planning to play. A few of our students are arranging for private teachers to carry on their study of Chinese. Gertrude and I may take on some of them, three or four at the most.

Dec. 16.

Yesterday was our great day of rejoicing and liberation from being cut off largely from intercourse with the outside world. I am enclosing a couple of pages that detailed how we got that way the first two or three days. From the 11th to the 15th things went on the same way. Three of our former students, Japanese, were as kind as could be and one had evidently been delegated as interpreter to the three different Military Policemen who came to add wooden strips to the paper strips that sealed all our unoccupied rooms, our radio, etc. The one who came first announcing the war and our being under the protection of the army came later in mufti with Mr. Bessho, our interpreter student, just for a friendly call, the student explaining that he wanted him to get more acquainted with missionaries. After polite conversation he asked what I thought best for the future of the College here. He was apparently pleased with my reply that it ought to go on as a school for all nationalities to enter to learn Chinese, as in the past, possibly adding a Japanese department, as had been suggested for the new one at Baguio, Philippine Islands. From comparing notes with Hayes last evening, our first chance at meeting each other since Dec. 8, it would seem that he was checking up on me to see if I agreed with what he had already gotten from Hayes.

The four or five officers that came from the Military Police were all friendly and some Christian, and the two guards that stayed in our gatehouse were as good as could be. There was one who was very stern and stiff but it was evidently put on, for everything that we asked to be left unsealed for some reason, he listened to, and at Tengshihk'ou he, on the side, warned them of a servant who had been reporting to the police that we had a radio broadcasting set in operation connecting with the enemy. The officer told them that he was now convinced that it was false and we must be careful of such servants. This I learned from Hugh Hubbard and Curtis Grimes, who called last evening for a good visit. They had been searched and kept more strictly than we here, probably partly on account of the servant's lies about the radio broadcasting. They had quizzed me here as to the possibility of our using our fine machine for broadcasting.

They certainly handled the finale of their investigations with the same wonderful efficiency that they displayed in making their attacks all over the Pacific and their taking over all over China on a single Monday morning. All morning I had been busy getting our British and American nationals all registered at the Japanese Legation. It took our messenger three trips Monday besides two on Saturday to accomplish it. Just when I had gotten it off for good and wanted a nap, another officer called and explained that I

and one other responsible representative of the College must appear at the East Office of the Military Police at three P.M. He took pains to draw a good map of that part of the city so I could find the place which proved to be Lockhart Hall of the PUMC. Hayes being still at the Presbyterian Compound and young John Rasmussen who is in charge of the hostel being away, I got Mr. Williams of Kalgan to go with me. A large room of the Hall was full of representatives of all the institutions and the head of the Military Police gave the announcements in Japanese, which were put into English and Chinese by two excellent interpreters. They said the Police had finished their seven days of investigations, and if we would sign the covenant they would take away the guards and unseal each institution and give us our freedom of movement. Two representatives signed each one, and we were opened up the same afternoon, and were able to make calls. Nice Mr. Ono came and took off two or three seals and told us to do the rest including the radio, but we are in no hurry for that and will leave it a few days, sealed up and disconnected. Perhaps I can add a copy of our promises. Meetings and many schools are to go on as usual.

The words of the "Covenant" are as follows:

"We agree faithfully to put the following articles exactly into force:

- I. The disposal or the change of the present condition of common properties, including private properties that are not vital to daily life, must not be done without permission of the Japanese Gendarme Authorities. Application for permission must be presented beforehand.
- II. Colleges and schools must close up until further order is given. Church services and other forms of preaching are not allowed without permission of the Japanese Gendarme Authorities.
- III. All other transactions and actions must not be done without getting Japanese Gendarme Authorities' permission beforehand.

Dec. 21.

This was left on the Corona and forgetting it I wrote Dec. 16 notes on another machine. I had submitted three pages to two friends who said to delete so much that I

burned their suggestions and a copy of the letter at once. I will now keep this to hand out to friends when there is a good chance not to offend the sensibilities of censors. A full account of all they have done ought not to offend them, for they have been most reasonable and courteous. They could not have done better in treatment of us while taking over full control of the property.

Now we are most interested in how they use it and have ground for hope that they will not only let us stay on living here but even that they will see the great need for an international Language School here. The buildings here are far better adapted to that than to anything else and we have a staff of teachers whose experience in teaching language ought not to be lost, and the military need to get more Chinese as much as anyone. We think they are coming to see these things.

Dec. 22.

A call on the North Chapel pastors this evening at dusk gave me a chance to learn how the rule as to church services is enforced. I went as I am due to preach next Sunday at the Xmas exercises at the North Chapel, and arranged with the pastor not to attend standing committee meetings if they are allowed at all, nor to take turns in preaching, for the present. Application was made last week by their deacons for a regular church service yesterday, Sunday morning. It was not answered for three days owing to its being in Chinese. If a speedy answer is needed the application with the subject and main points of the address must be in Japanese. Although the police had taken the seal off the church door, when the deacons found that they could not get permission in time they replaced the wooden board seal and arranged to gather informally in the home of Meng Chiao Yu, a neighbor. An observer and police were there. Kuan Mushih gave a very clear explanation of why they did not meet in the church, apparently to the satisfaction of the observer and police who attended. They plan to ask permission for a "*tso t'an hui*" for doing the necessary standing committee business.

Kuan Mushih told me about the meeting of an informal body for the purpose of supporting religion in general. It was opened by a very earnest religious officer who urged them to organize a "*Wei ch'ih Tsung Chiao Hui*." He said there were "*Cheng Tsung Chiao*" (true religions) and false. The former were of course Buddhist, Mohammedan and Christian. They should be sustained, and the best way is for a general organization to be made even before the local units are formed, for that would take too long. This was held Monday Noon, Dec. 15, and the twenty or more attendants

went from there to the 3:00 P.M. meeting at the Police East headquarters in Lockhart Hall of the PUMC.

One officer, Mr. O No, who came to seal up the second time, and who was the one to unseal us, was very polite and nice. He called on us three times to talk religion, and on Hubbard once for the same purpose. One call was to inspect my shotgun, which he did understandingly when I showed him our bird book as the explanation for it. Also a Browning automatic pistol. When Gertrude asked if he had wife and children he replied "Oh no, I am but a child myself," and it was a rather accurate reply, though he is 24 and an officer. Hub and I met him at the gate of the Tengshihk'ou compound and strolled along a block or two, as both of us were going his way. He was dressed in very neat foreign clothes, and was having two days vacation.

* * * * *

June 7th, 1942. *You can see that this copy letter has been lying in my desk drawer ever since December, 1941, waiting for the time when we could send such a bulky letter. Now, I am not sure that Jesse Wolf will want to take so much. He says he has a big pile already and is glad to take them and pay postage too.*

Plans for Volume II of "Character Analysis."
Hope for school to re-open as Peking International Oriental School.
Living at home — can travel up to 6 km.
Phone service cut off, but not lights.
Talk of exchanging diplomatic personnel plus some civilians by special ship.
Even now, only 50 out of 250 Americans have applied to leave — we have not.
So far treated courteously and correctly — not suffering, so don't worry.

George D. Wilder

College of Chinese Studies
Peking
Feb. 10, 1942

Dear Theodore,

Yesterday I learned that we can send letters, open, with International Postal Coupons enclosed, to the Red Cross in Geneva for forwarding to the American Red Cross, and doubtless you can reply in the reverse way. The last letter I sent to you and one to Ursula was dated Nov. 30 with just a note on Dec. 8. '41, and mailed by courtesy of a friendly Japanese officer the next day. Probably too late to get through¹. My good teacher Chin Hsien Tseng is still with me, though most of his time is taken with College work teaching private students. He is, however, much interested in the "Character Analysis, Volume II." We plan to make this volume the final one, grouping under their phonetics all the etymology and mnemonic hints for all that were not covered in the first volume, to which we give references. It gives him a chance to examine the modern results of study on the bronzes and bone inscriptions of the Shang Dynasty and later.

We are hoping now for the College, under a new name and Japanese management, to open by the end of February as the "Peking Institute of Oriental Studies," teaching both Chinese and Japanese languages, with perhaps 60 students, mainly Japanese, Germans, and a few other nationalities.

¹ "These reached us two years later, on Jan. 10, 1943." (TSW)

Ever since the morning of Dec. 8th — 41 before breakfast when we heard by phone the terrible news of war started everywhere in the Pacific at once, we have been living at home as usual except for being restricted to 6 kilometers of travel without permission and the first week, when we were not permitted to leave our compounds. Since then we have had the freedom of the city and have attended Union but not Chinese church, etc., much as usual. Our phone has been cut off, but not heat, light, etc. Our own private furnace is running, since we are no longer connected with the central heating plant. The three private residences, main building and West Hostel were all cut off to save coal. Small stoves are set up in my study and the offices. We are economizing somewhat but keep our two servants still. December and January salary came as usual and may continue for another two months and then probably through some arrangement with the Swiss consulate, which is managing such things efficiently. We have been absolutely comfortable. This winter is mild — lowest temp of 10 deg.

Talk of a diplomatic exchange of personnel by special ship in which some other civilians may get passage has resulted in less than 50 out of five times that number of Americans asking for it. We did not. This is just to calm your fears for us and assure you that so far we have been treated courteously and correctly and have suffered not at all. Plenty of congenial work and reading to do as we please.

May 18, 1942, via Shanghai and Geneva (arrived Sept. 3, 1942)

*"Still living home. Also Morrison, John, Mary, baby expected in June.
Keep busy research, teaching, gardening, usual recreations, food.
Money enough. Repatriation not imminent. Love, hopes."*

Sometime in the Spring of 1942, to the Menzis.

*"Absolutely comfortable in our own home. Treated courteously.
Plenty congenial work. Getting salary. Remind Mildred money still at
her disposal. Reply same way. Love to all."*

Letters will go with Embassy employee, Jesse Wolfe.
At first we cut back on diet — lost 10 lbs. — now trying to gain it back.
John and Mary Stanley moved in from Yenching — baby due next week.
Dust storms.
Swiss scientist, Hoeppli, is our only connecting link to outside world.
Need patience, courage and faith to look forward to something better when this horror is over.
Making fruit preserves for Winter.
Mrs. Ingram died of typhus. Hard on Miriam.

Gertrude S. Wilder

Peking
June 4th, 1942.

Dear Children,

How long it has been since I have sat down to write to you! Our thoughts have been fuller of you than ever, since we have known that it will be possible to send letters to you when the diplomats leave on the June 12th. We must give our letters to Jesse Wolfe on Sunday when he comes to church. He is not a diplomat, but counts as such, since he has been employed by the Embassy for some time. They are restricted but some can come to church and get an occasional glimpse of their friends.

We sent a 25-word letter to you last month and may be able to once in a while hereafter.

It gives one a queer feeling to wake up and find that you are an "enemy" whether you want to be or not! Treatment has been courteous so far. Harry Martin and Ethel Lovett, the only Americans left in Tungchou, come to Peking about once a month. Permission has to be obtained each time.

At first we thought we had to practice rigid economy and cut down on our diet and now we are trying to get back the ten pounds we each lost. If things go on very long we may be a little hard up, but for the sake of everyone the world over let us hope and pray that

the end will come soon. Only the people from the interior are being allowed to go on this first boat and they are gradually gathering in Shanghai, sailing the 17th, I think. It means saying farewell to most of their possessions. John and Mary Stanley moved in from Yenching a little over a month ago and are living with us. The baby is due next week so we are getting excited.

We have read your letters of September, 1941, many times and take comfort in looking at the photographs of you all. We are not enthusiastic over the present status of this school and are hoping that many things will be changed. There are about 30 foreigners living here in the East Hostel, some very nice Japanese; connected with the Language School, Japanese YMCA and some others.

Today is Durand's birthday so we are thinking very especially of you, Durand. We wonder and talk about what this may be doing to you all. A controlled press, our one little paper, gives so little. I must admit, though, that it has been fairly reliable. Notified of a parcel for us we found it was one I sent to Margaret in November. Was I disappointed!

We are having dry weather and dust storm after dust storm! We eat and breathe dust and the house is full of it in spite of closed windows. It's depressing – and no good news to counteract it. We have plenty to do if we want to do it and many books to read. After the baby comes Mary and I will be busy. Don't worry about us. The Swiss gentleman, Dr. Hoeppli, a scientist who was doing research work - is very helpful in every way. He is our connecting link - and also the Britishers'. I could write a lot more and ask all sorts of questions but all details must wait until later, until we can see one another face to face, perhaps. That may not be for a long time, we shall all need patience, courage and trust, and a faith that will look forward to something better when this horror is over.

We have been making strawberry and mulberry jam for next winter's use. The mulberries are from a tree in the compound and we get our sugar from a Russian cooperative — .25 cheaper per pound than elsewhere. We also made marmalade from sour Japanese oranges as large as small grapefruit. Next will come apricots. You see, we are providing for next winter, for it is more than probable that we shall be here. It depends on so many things. Miriam was hoping for a chance to leave with the diplomats for the sake of the two older girls who are just ready for college, but has had to give it up. You have perhaps heard that Mrs. Ingram died of typhus on Dec. 27th. At first it seemed like a light case but was the regular type after all. She had not been well and had little resistance. It was all very hard for Miriam. Father and others helped with the arrangements and took most of such responsibility off Miriam. She and the girls have been let alone almost entirely in their little rented house and she hopes to stay there.

Gertrude, Teddy and Jimmy will be graduating from High School about now. Blessings on them! The thought of the kind of world they are growing up in makes one heartsick. What they have and hold in themselves is what will count. We feel that God has been wonderfully good to us. So much might have happened that did not happen. Also we were kept from fear.

My love goes to you all - all the time.

Lovingly,

Mother.

George Wilder's Diary

(June 1942 - April 1943)

DIARY, 1942

Sciatic pain.

Opening of Peking Institute for Oriental Studies (PIOS).

Newspaper reports evacuated missionaries grateful for good treatment.

JUNE

June 17

Sciatica.

Opening exercises for The Peking International Oriental School (P.I.O.S) -- formerly the College of Chinese Studies -- Board of Directors. The head spoke. Head man Nakomoni replied in Japanese. Nakomoni then addressed us (the faculty).

June 26

Sciatica.

My birthday. Presents at table in the morning: "Rebecca" from John and Mary Stanley; handkerchiefs from Gertrude. Party in the evening with Hubbard and his wife, Dr. Loucks — whose wife and son are O.K., doing hospital work in an intern camp in Manila — and Morrison. (Hayes had another engagement, which he had forgotten, but dropped in before and after.)

June 28, Sunday

Hip not so bad, but uncomfortable after Church.

June 29

Had my watch regulated, as it was gaining 5 to 10 minutes a day.

June 30

The newspaper "Hsin Min Pao" had the front half-page devoted to expressions of thanks and appreciation to the Japanese Government by Dr. Cooke, Miss Dizney of Tehsien, H.P. Lair, and Mrs. Menzies of Tsinan, for good treatment when they got away from Shanghai on the evacuee steamer Conte Verde. This leaves the American Board with 16 active members, two children, four retired, one Swiss family, two in arms and the two J. Stanleys.

The DeVargas family was allowed to rent the Hauske house in Pei Tai Ho. Hubbard was allowed to rent to a German.

Armbands required for Americans and British.
John and Mary Stanley's new baby, Charles Alfred Jr.
Japanese scientist describes "Japanese Christianity" - Japan's divine mission to help nations;
war is not killing, but life-giving.
Siege of Hong Kong, Tehchow evacuation described.
Union Church services, prayer meetings prohibited.
100 high officials, Yenching Univ. teachers, and a doctor arrested for aiding 8th Route Army.
Talk on "Animals and the 10 Commandments."
All visitors required to sign names.
Head of Salvation Army forced to leave on next boat.

JULY

July 1

Arm bands "Pei Chang" for British and Americans, red, with 光 for American
and 英 for British.

July 2

Went to Sleeper Davis Hospital to see Mary Stanley and her first baby, born 12:20 a.m. new time, last Sunday. Mary was lovely and looked well, all fixed up with powder and lipstick. The baby, 7 lbs. 12 oz. at birth, rapidly coming up after the first weight loss, was fine, smooth, white, and sleepy.

July 3

Tea from 4 to 6 o'clock at West Hostel to meet all the Japanese of this compound and Mr. Sato, an applied Chemistry scientist of note and a Christian (Congregational) of long standing. Mr. Ota interpreted for him in an hour's address on Japanese Christianity. He first gave his own Christian history -- a convert of Miss Riston of England. On Japanese Christianity, Mr. Sato said:

As a scientist, he has come to be a firmer Christian from the discoveries of modern science (since 1825, as all before that is ancient science). The conclusion is that electrons have two natures — waves and particles. They are, in a sense, alive. They are pure force, they came first, and produced matter. Christ's words on 'Tao' and light are in accord with this (see John 1:1), and from the conclusions of science "I have come to see how the resurrection of the body is possible for each one. I could not have believed it 15 years ago." Science also gives a rationale of Christ's suffering on the cross — all suffering is vicarious, necessary and useful.

Christ was God incarnate. "Who is God? was formerly my great problem; now it is who is Christ?" "Just as Christ is God incarnate, so are the Japanese people, Sons of God. Jimmu, 2,600 years ago, was the first

Divine Emperor. Two years ago on the 2,600th anniversary, the Japanese people also had their rebirth, like Jesus' baptism, and became conscious of their divine mission to all the world to help all nations to their fruition. War is not a killing but a giving of life."

July 4

Doubles Final, 9 - 11 a.m. at Church. Helsby and Miss M. Friberg over Watkins and Hightower, 8-6, 6-2. Two other matches.

From 11:00 to 1:30 attended the Old Folks Club's sixth anniversary with Kung Mu Shih. I was the only foreigner. Gertrude is also a member but she feared we would be unwelcome. I went to see, and found only the utmost cordiality on the part of all. Not a single sign of fear of being seen with Americans. I sat with Kung Mu Shih in the rear. Kuan Mu Shih of North Chapel presided and came down before the last hymn to ask me to pronounce the benediction from the platform. Old friends swarmed up to shake hands — say 20 out of the 60 present. In the picture, they kept trying to push me to the front and Kung Li Hui friends asked me to be with them, but we got mixed up a good deal. A London Missionary Society member of Kang Wa Shih, formerly a Presbyterian, waited for me at the telephone and changed his seat at the table to sit below me. He kept me after dinner to the last in the Mission restaurant.

July 5, Sunday

Went to church as usual, expecting to hear Gilkey, the Harvard-Yale team tennis player², but his application for a pass had not come and he could not get in from Yenching, so Dr. Price preached from Philemon 3:20 — " — Our citizenship is in heaven,' so we are a colony of heaven." The topic was suggested by the remarkable address we had heard in West Hostel yesterday on Japanese Christianity.

² Langton Gilkey, later to become a well-known theologian and professor at the University of Chicago Divinity School, here a young teacher at Yengching University but, judging from the references to him in GDW's diary, already something of a superstar. His writings include a memoir of his 2 2 years of internment at Weihsien.

At noon we had Gillis to lunch and he sent a neat thank-you note the same day with a book, "Power," by Bertrand Russell. Gillis expects the war to end by revolution or refusal of people to fight — symptoms of it at Tobruck. If the Allies win, Europe is at Russia's mercy for revenge; if the Axis wins, we are at mercy of Japan and Germany.

July 6

Worked on the  character, final manuscript.

Mrs. John Sung, whom I saw Saturday at the Old Folks Club with her husband, came to call as she had promised. She had been at Hong Kong for seven months, all during the horrible siege and fighting. She stayed at home and suffered little but was scared. No soldiers came to their house, nor looters, though both Chinese and Japanese did loot a lot, and there was much looting. The waterworks was destroyed but there were plenty of wells. She came away by Canton and ship to Tientsin, 3rd class. Tickets were hard to get without a "pull."

Moved down from my hot study in #133 — (it was 94 deg. in the a.m.) — to a table in the library. Chiu is at work on .

July 7

Chiu finished  and I copied it.

Miss Burt, whom I have been helping on Pai Hua Wen, is taking a vacation. Sorted files, keeping a few historical or suggestive documents — Christian liturgy, etc. — to give pastor Wang tzu chung. Finished Griswold's "Our Far-eastern Policy" and began Russell's "Power."

July 8

Finished "Rebecca," John and Mary's gift. We took Mrs. Ikeda to see the baby. Threatened rain in the p.m. Only a slight shower came, but it was "cool" all day — 94 deg., better than last week's 104.


Worked on sermon, "The Job — God's and Man's." Gertrude and I went to Dr. Anderson from 2:00 to 4:00 for cholera shots, and Gertrude for small-pox, preparatory to going home. Got held up by the curb for 20 minutes — siren alarm practice. Checked up on my watch — gained 4 minutes in 10 days since it was regulated.

July 9

Chou ___ ___ came in last Saturday, I believe, to tell about Tehchou. There was much of interest. Evacuees were not allowed to take heavy baggage, only a suitcase,

nor to give away or sell to Chinese, only Japanese. Before leaving Tehchou, six or seven truckloads of their things were taken away before their eyes. Hospital bedding, linen, etc. were all burned in the back yard to avoid infection.

July 10Dr.

Anderson came in after Japanese class to see our pictures of the heart from the "Bones" (1500-1100 B.C.), bronzes, and pottery.³ It corrects the former explanation of the seal  . 16

Hub took Miss Payne's bank book Yen Yeh to draw her nterest. We found it in her suitcase. She can't get permission to move up here to her baggage. Reading "The Lord's Anointed."

July 11

Library open as usual from 9 to 12 noon, but my teacher did not come for some reason. He had just finished Radicle 63 . (a). Pouring rain in the evening.

July 12, Sun.

Hub and his wife brought a letter from Theodore dated April 12, 1942, via Chengtu, Mrs. Grace Riggs, South Gate. They had only had ours of November. We replied 25 words by Red Cross via Geneva.⁴


"Absolutely comfortable in own home, and treated courteously. Plenty of congenial work, getting salary. Remind Mildred money still at her disposal. Reply same way. Love to all."

³ During the Shang Dynasty (1,500 - 1,200 b.c.) the Chinese began to inscribe divinations on the underside of turtle shells and ox bones. These are the earliest known examples of Chinese character writing.

⁴ A letter from Theodore to his sister, Ursula, dated October 22, 1942 quotes his reply: ΔOverjoyed with your message. All here well and busy, but miss you, and strongly urge your return if possible. Dizzy, Harold and others have written. Love.@

Went to church. Rev. Gray of the Anglican Church read and preached on "Be ye faithful unto death." Gleysteen asked me for two weeks from today, and I began writing an introduction to "The Job."

July 13

Worked on sermon and on Heart . My teacher is not putting in full time, coming late and not at all on Saturday. He said it was due to the roof's leaking.

Worked on the sermon, but it goes slowly.

Very cloudy all day with two brief showers. Our tomatoes are flourishing and ripening fast. Have had them two or three times on the table.

July 14

Nothing happening. My teacher came at noon. Worked on sermon. Slow.

Pastor Wang, formerly of Tungchou, came. He had returned from Tehchou, where his medicine shop is flourishing, to sell his last four *mu* (of land) to put into the medicine business. Couldn't get cash now and borrowed \$15 to use for his return to Tehchou.

July 18, Sat.

Had calls from Miss Wu (also Mrs. Tang), Yueh liang and daughter — a long visit — to see the piano of Pettus that we had suggested we would sell for him and give the money to Hayes, who stays in China, of course, with his parents, and who has no salary coming out from the Presbyterian Board. A Catholic piano tuner offers \$1,500. C. Grimes had suggested our asking \$1,800. Mrs. Tang would like to get it a little less dear and the Catholic will not compete with her, he says.

July 19

Sciatica has practically disappeared.

The piano dealer came again. He refused to come down for Mrs. Tang. She is Li Te Kuei's daughter, whom I had among my 34 widows and orphans to care for.

Gilkey gave his sermon, which he couldn't give July 5th owing to a delay in giving him a pass to come into the city. It was a polished literary gem. Using the compass on sailing boats along the Maine coast to give four lessons to the too-liberal Christian thinker, who is satisfied to depend on himself, with no felt need of an objective God to help him.

July 20

Wrote on sermon. Finished and gave it to Gertrude to read tomorrow.

Wrote a letter in reply to one from Hou Hsiang Cheng's wife and daughter in Tehchou. They had heard Chou H's report on his visit to me about July 14 and wrote at once. He works at En Hsien, where the hospital occupies the church, so they have no place to meet for services, and Hou lives in a hut nearby. A letter also came from Hummel's parents to me. Sent word to him at the swimming pool where he goes daily, and he came here to get the letter.

July 21

Wrote a letter to Hou. Read "Bones" book with teacher.

Heard that Hoeppli is back in his office with a green armband on. Also heard that the Germans had to pay money to be relieved of wearing armbands!!

Miss Hammer calls here often, as Morrison thinks it best not to go to her place so often as formerly and get the displeasure of the Germans down on her for companying with an enemy Britisher.

The tennis court nearest us is being enlarged 8 feet in length and lines put into the surface.

July 25

The Shaws came in and reported that Howard Smith had been called up to be told that Union church services could not be held any longer, and prayer meetings in homes only for groups no larger than the family.

The British nationals are to be evacuated from Peking, to go on the second boat, which is to leave here on August 10th. The first boat is taking people only from other interior places. These notices say take no silverware, cameras or field glasses, as well as no rugs or furniture — only strictly personal stuff in suitcases or steamer trunks. The report that Yenching people could bring only suitcases into Peking, and must be out in a week, is a mistake.

Forty Yenching teachers etc. were arrested, some of them for a second time. Dr. Chang, the organist who had opened a dispensary at Teng Shih Kou, was arrested yesterday with his staff, so his organ recital for tomorrow before services at Union church is off. It is supposed that he was accused of treating Communists.

Worked all day cutting down and copying sermon.

July 26

Miss Kao Mu I came in quite excited because of over 100 arrests of pretty high-up officials, leaving their regular office work at a standstill. I think the "over 100" included the 40 from Yenching. Also eight Hsien officials, Mr. Yuen Chang Peng, etc. of East Hopei. The Mi Yun official had been caught by the Japanese sending carts of supplies northwest to the Eighth Route Army, fighting just north of Yen Ching Chen.

Read "Bones" with Chin at noon. I had to cut down my sermon, but got it inside of 2 hour, and the church got out by 7 p.m. It went better than I feared, and is asked to be printed, but must still be cut.

July 27

Worked on "Animals and the Ten Commandments" for tomorrow night at a summer camp in the theological seminary at the Methodist mission. They were surprised to get permission, as it was said to be doubtful, but Mr. Nitta, the lame ex-student here last year, explained things to them.

July 28

Worked on "Animals" for the evening. Many of the audience will be old Peking American School students who heard me begin the subject on April 5th, 1940. Found the notes on that talk "through the 7th (nearly), to be continued." So tonight I am continuing, giving #1 - 4 and Jesus' summary, "love thy neighbor as thyself."

The campers had a Nan Hai picnic and got back late, so the lecture was 9 - 10 p.m. instead of 8:15 p.m., followed by brief devotions under the trees, led by Steven Shaw and a girl. The lecture was "encored" in long applause.

Yenching folks are moving in in carts to San Kuan Miao. Miriam Pratt is also finally moved into the same place.

July 29

Showed Ikeda three chests, silver set, etc. to sell.

Worked on cutting down my sermon on "The Job — God's and Man's" (John 5:17) by about 1/3, to be printed. Gleysteen and several others asked for it. Gilkey's fine one on "The Compass" was to have been in the Chronicle but he, moving in from Yenching to San Kuan Miao, couldn't get it cut down from sixteen to 8 pages, so Gleysteen asked me to do mine for next Sunday. Wedekind, the editor, wanted only six double-spaced sheets.

Heard that all visitors are to sign their name at the guest house. The piano man who offer \$1,500 said he didn't have to. Miss Kao Mu I refused to.

Dr. Hoeppli is back and is appointed consul. Sold a lot of books for \$50.

July 30

Finished and sent off sermon. Read "Bones" book with my teacher.

Dr. Price was told that he must go, or else be treated here as an undesirable enemy alien. He wanted to stay if Miss Rossiter, the last of their Baptist missionaries, was not allowed to go on the boat. So too, Cook. Ludbrook, head of The Salvation Army, asked through Hoeppli to be allowed to stay, owing to his responsibilities. They told him they wanted him to go. He argued. They gave four arguments: (1) They wanted him away and would no longer be responsible for his safety; (2) they might have to intern him; (3) they would not let his family go; and (4) they would not supply him with loans.

Galt and his son Sheffield moved into the Teng Shih Kou compound.

Sold four Century Commentaries at \$2.00, 11 Cambridge Bibles at an average of \$1.00, and Hastings 5 volumes (\$25) to Ikeda, Secretary of the YMCA. Also a Concordance (Greek).

July 31

Read "Bones." Finished Ferguson's book with Tung's final introduction.

There is a rumor that the only foreigners to be evacuated are from the interior, with none at all from Shanghai or from Tientsin, and maybe not from Peking.

New tennis court with lines, north of our house, with its backstop put back 8 feet.

Sermon on "The Job - God's and Ours — to Make a Better World " printed in Aug. 2 *Chronicle*.
Rumor Dr. Chang to be shot for helping someone go to Chungking.
Tungchou buildings reported looted, then locked or sealed.
Article on "Bird Seal" characters for Yenching magazine.
British evacuees scheduled to leave.
Reports of Ghandi's arrest.
Report that Chinese businesses now required to join a general trade company run by Japanese.
Tokyo reports big victory in Solomon Islands.
Translating Feng's poems accompanying artist's Chao's drawings of country village life.
Told that Americans will leave in September — won't be able to take books, pictures, manuscripts, curios, etc. in retaliation for US treatment of repatriated Japanese.
Begin selling books
Second Solomon Islands battle reportedly won by U.S.

AUGUST

Aug. 1

Called on Vetch. He offers to take our "Character Analysis" on 20% commission and raise the price to \$12.50, giving us \$8.00 + 20%. He spoke of the English and the Americans as the only people having a sense of being citizens, with the State their servant. This is seen here in their initiative in community enterprises, church, sports, etc. that they themselves finance, not waiting for church or State to do it all for them. The French, Germans, and Russians are not so. The Chinese are somewhat so.

Went downtown. My fur coat can be remade, excluding lining, for \$25. The fur may be sold to dealers. Went to the Ford garage to see about the sale of Springfield carts. My watch had gained 20 minutes in 33 days.

Visited with Galt at Hub's. He says it is a great relief to be free of his Yenching responsibility. He brought all his things — furniture, eleven cases of his books and eight of Stelle's. He had gotten his important office materials. Since Dec. 8th (1941) he has done from the Han dynasty to part way through the Sung dynasty in his work on "Chinese Education." He has brought materials for continuing "Modern Education." Fahs' (?) Claremont library is specializing in that and he may have chance to go on there. He thinks Russia, England and America will be able to balance things.

My teacher, Chin, is only up to Radical 90 — slow.

Aug. 2

My sermon of last Sunday, at Gleysteen's request, appeared in The Chronicle today, considerably cut down. Gleysteen preached on "The Power of Life." The Young Folks Conference were special guests and the girls' chorus under Grimes — about 20 of them — sang the anthem. A large audience, due to adding the Yenching people who

have just come in — mostly living at San Kuan Miao. Wolferz, Sailer, Bonny, and Gilkey are among the newcomers.

Our salary is still coming and accumulating, as we are spending less than \$400/month (Chinese money). We have \$2,900 in hand, enough to get us and John home if passage (\$525 U.S.) is paid in the States.

Aug. 3

Rain almost all day. Worked on Characters. Got Vetch's statement summarizing our conversation, but it was not quite my idea. He wants 40% off.

Aug. 4

At ten went to see Miriam about the Character Analysis; 200 volumes on hand. She said her mother couldn't deal with Vetch, as he never did as promised. He always sold at cash, with 10% off for ten or more copies.

Miss Boring told of her work since the war on a bibliography of amphibia in China.

Rumor has it that Dr. Steven Chang is to be shot for having helped someone to go south, i.e. to Chungking.

All those from Yenching are nicely settled in San Kuan Miao. Received a letter from Dr. Stuart, rejoicing that Dr. Snapper is going Monday with the British evacuees.

My watch had to be set forward 7 minutes because the regulator had been behind. Otherwise, it has been correct for three days.

Aug. 5

Finished a 42-page article on "Oracle Bones" in *Archeology Journal*. Went to Teng Shih Kou and watched Gilkey and Ikeda beaten in two sets by Hubbard and Pike; and later Gilkey and Sheffield Galt, by Hub and Hayes.

Met Mr. & Mrs. Nitta at Shaw's. They spoke very freely. A wife of the Chi Nan YMCA Secretary, who has been detained in an unknown place, has come here to find him. Nitta brought it to the attention of Te Wu Chi Kuan Takata, who offers to find and get a sponsor for him, as he "must be a good man if he is a Y secretary."

Mrs. Y. L. Tang says they will not buy the piano, as they do not want so much publicity as it would cause. Pianos are selling at \$2,000, even those made in China.

Aug. 6

Martin and Iffy Lovett came for lunch from Tungchou. They say some looting or petty thieving by Chinese had occurred and houses are now locked up or nailed up. The Cross's attic, where my books are, has suffered.

Began an article in Yen Ching magazine on "Bird Seal Characters."

Went to Teng Shih Kou for an informal meeting on mission and personal property. We are to have a picnic on Aug 21 — four stations represented.

There is no use in asking anyone to be responsible for the care of movable goods, as no one expects to see us back, ever. They scoff at the idea. I do not expect it, but Martin says in two years we will be asked back.

Ikeda went to Pao Ting today to get Hub's baggage and bird skins. Miss Paine came. She says that Hub's rugs, which had been packed, and an adding machine are at the Te Wu Chi Kuan.

Aug. 7

Britishers are packing for their baggage exam tomorrow. They are greatly dismayed because many things that had been allowed are now forbidden, i.e. typewriters, paper, books, and cameras. Morrison is promised an accounting in the Embassy group, and is to be in the Legation the last night, so as to be sure. Japanese efficiency in a good place! Miss Payne came yesterday and looked first at the San Kuan Miao rooms and at Miss Studley's. She will take Morrison's room when he leaves on Sunday — 3rd floor front — but will board at the hostel as he does, except for breakfast, which she gets herself.

Aug 8

My teacher was here a very short time. He has slowed up work on phonetics a lot, and is to have regular teaching work hereafter.

Got Miss Payne's trunk. Had a church picnic supper with Galts, Hubbards, and Hummel. Biggest crowd yet — 200. All signed. Many Britishers came by to say good-bye. Had a cute play.

Baggage exam was not nearly so bad as expected. Half of Dr. Price's books were thrown out as too heavy. The important ones were put back. They wanted them distributed in the baggage. Some silverware was thrown out, but not all. Hope-Johnson insisted on his English textbooks and Chinese musical instruments as part of his teaching lecture outfit, and they were allowed.

Aug 9

Wrote letters to Durand and Theodore to send with Morrison, who will probably mail them in South Africa.

Went to church. A very beautiful Communion service, led by Hayes and Buzby with Price and Murray, who leave Monday for England, as deacons.

Heard that Ghandi was arrested today, 3 p.m.

George D. Wilder

Peking
August 9, 1942

Dear Durand,

We do not know of your receiving letters from us yet, which we have addressed to each of the children except you. We know that letters mailed March 4 arrived in Geneva, May 3 and were doubtless sent on to Ted and Mar, each, one. That was under Red Cross announcements, rescinded soon afterward. Then May 18, a return Red Cross Letter was sent, reading: "Still living home. Also Morrison, John, Mary, baby expected June. Keep busy research, teaching, gardening, usual recreations. Food, money - enough. Repatriation not imminent. Love, Hopes." Then on July 12 we sent the second Red Cross letter, addressed to Mar: "Ted's April letter came today. Great Joy. Baby fine. All well. Conditions similar. Signed next boat. Usual baggage, no rugs. Wolfe took letters. Love." We are allowed one Red Cross letter blank a month.

When we put "all well" in our Red Cross letters my back trouble had not come up but it rather blurred over your mother's curious running of a low fever almost every day - 99.2 to 99.8. She was sent to Dr. Prentice for a gum infection. It seems about cleared up but her temp gets up to 99 and she feels limp. She also has periods of not sleeping well. The last two nights I have gone to the third floor to sleep - leaving her the whole cool big bed and quiet, as she says I toss around the first half of night and keep her awake. I don't know a thing of it as I sleep soundly! Anyway she has gotten two good nights now and is writing to some of you this minute. She is bright and cheerful and you would not notice anything the matter.

John's baby was born June 28, 20 minutes after midnight, by official Tokyo time, one hour earlier by our's! He's a dandy little Charles Alfred, third of the name, but skipping his own father's generation.

I played a good deal of tennis in the spring. Went into the mixed doubles with a good-playing English girl. Won....were at the top when I twisted my hip and strained my back at one fell stroke - a high reach, rather. This started my old trouble and sciatica, which lasted thru June and July. Walking is painful, or was. It's O.K. now but I had to stop tennis.

Two weeks ago today I preached at Union Church (English service) on "The Job: God's and Man's...to make a better world" and it was requested for printing, appearing last Sunday. If only a sermon could make some of the needed changes.

Hedda Hammer, Alistair Morrison's girl, came with him for a farewell luncheon here - a nice German girl that makes one feel that one can't hate Germans. She makes her living at artistic photography. She has taken the Lost Tribe and longer trips with just

a couple of donks and their drivers for the party. She just had an order to print 3,000 photos in a few days.

Well, your mother is packing last things and this must go. It goes with love to all of you and hopes to see you.

Father

Aug. 10

Went to rail station to see the British evacuees off at 10:30. There was no limitation to going onto the platform for good-byes, etc. Morrison, our friend, in a 2nd class sleeper, couldn't say enough. He said there was no "row" outside the Legation in all his eight months — last night there were two rows. Hope-Johnson said he got all he wanted to take as baggage — books and musical instruments. H. Payne said his package of letters given by Pyke had been taken up. He hoped they would be returned before Shanghai. Davis of Tai Yuan, in jail for a year or more, is off. He Said "It is of the Lord that I am alive." Didn't look too cadaverous. Rudolf said he preached in prison to 400 at a time. This was my first visit to the railroad station outside Chien Men since the war began, 9 months ago.

Aug. 11

Saw full accounts of the "temporary deeds" to Mission property given over on July 28-30 to the Chinese church for churches and houses, to the Municipal Education Bureau for schools, and to the local government for other property. Also an account of the closure of Union and Anglican churches in Tientsin with no reason given except for being "not good for Japan." No prayer meetings are allowed in homes either, for groups larger than a family. Residents of houses are not to be put out, though it is in the control of the Church.

Aug. 12

Hear that Christiansen says there is no probability of a boat for the US before December or January.

Aug. 13

Miss Ferguson thinks a boat may go in October for the US.

Sent a reply to Vetch.

Gave the son of Lin Te Lu, Liu 劉德 a letter to F. Taylerson of Kailau Mining Co., Tienshan, for a position as a clerk. He had been buying auto parts in Shanghai to sell in Chingtao, but could no longer export from Shanghai or sell in Chingtao. All business has to join a general trade company run by the Japanese.

Aug. 14

Tokyo reports a big victory in the Solomon Isles, losing no ships and sinking 10 transports, etc. of ours since Wednesday.

The piano tuner will still take the piano if Ikeda does not take it. Rasmussen has known him for years.

Aug 15

Read Feng Yu Hsiang's "Hsu."

Teacher Chin has to teach from 9 to 12 all this week, giving me 12 to 1, so he can do no work on my book. I go on slowly.

Reading "All this and Heaven Too" since Tuesday.

Bessie came to look over our furniture carefully and we changed the prices some. Gertrude and I went to Middle Sea in the afternoon. The piano tuner Chao came to say he might buy still if Ikeda does not take the piano, selling it to a school.

American radio says that the Pacific news is good, but Russian news is bad.

Aug. 16

Wrote to B. Kooker and W. R. Leets about my "Migration Notes" copy, and to DeVargas about Gertrude's flower pictures.

Church. MacChesney Clark preached, but I was not up to it. Dr. Aspland was out for the first time in months. Hayes heard that Ballou and his family had gone from Baguio to Manila and hoped to join the next repatriation ship. Hayes' family, though, is to come to Peking.

Aug. 17

Airplanes have been active lately. Reading and translating Ta Kung Pao's "Artist's Notes and Poems of Country Life."

Aug. 19

Heard that the British Government allowed only four Peking British to sail on the Kamakura — experts and invalids. The ship was overloaded with over 900 already on board.

It is Margaret's birthday, and we are sending her a Red Cross birthday letter.

Gertrude and I played 2 sets against Hightower and Mary Stanley — my first since last May, when Miss Watkins and I beat Lum and Miss Pierce, also Hub and Miss Bexley.

Aug. 20

Worked with my teacher writing a letter to the Janitor at East Cliff, to get Gertrude's pictures and give them to Mrs. DeVargas, the same way as Mr. Murray's shells were obtained.

Heard again that almost all the British civilians were kept in Shanghai, as the boat for British evacuees was overloaded.

Aug 21

I led half-hour devotions on "God alone shall be exalted in that day" (Isaiah 2:11 and 17). Spoke of Isaiah's courage in telling Jerusalem how far it came from his ideal, as expressed in 2:2-4. (Our country, too.) Also 2:5-8, 3:12 and 2:22.⁵

Had a good meeting for conversation. Dinner for 18, including two boys. Had another session at Stanley Wilson's in San Kuan Miao from 3 to 5 in the afternoon. Had tea and a swim in the pool. Hub brought trunks. Dr. Hopkins and Helen, Miss Scott of the Presbyterians, the Shaws, Arthur Hummel, and three Chinese girls were there swimming in the a.m.

We voted that Mr. Grimes is not needed here after the next boat if he doesn't want to stay.

Received a letter from Yan Ai Tang of Ping yuan.

Aug. 22

Wrote on typewriter a translation of numbers 16 to 19 of Vol. II of Feng's poems.

Mr. Besshe and Ikeda came and took \$1,441 of furniture from our list. He offered \$1,000 — \$441 less than our list — and accepted my counter-offer of \$1,200.

Gertrude and I had two sets of tennis in a cool but muggy grey day. Filled out our form in a canvas of opinions on the future of mission work, in case America wins the war.

⁵ ???

Aug. 23

BAGGAGE LIST — 9 pieces: 4 steamer trunks, 4 suitcases, and a large camphor chest.

Aug. 24

Mary Hutchinson heard from Christianson: "Get ready to sail Sept. 6."

Aug. 25

Went to meet Japanese authorities at Wagon Lits Hotel in Hoeppli's office. They asked if we wanted to go home. Any complaints, any difficulties, any immovable property? Pleasant.

In the morning Hoeppli's announcement came as he [had told] Mary Hutchinson, that all Americans are to sail from Shanghai on two ships on Sept. 6, and we were to get ready. On the way back Gertrude and I got two suitcases — \$48 and \$42 — and took the fur-lined overcoat to be made over into a fall coat for travel.

Hub sold his 400 shells to Malick, a Russian for \$80 per 100. The YMCA's Ikeda took \$1,200 worth of rugs, etc.

Aug 26

The morning was spent with Rudolf Lowenthal and Mr. King buying our things: My *Birds of Ho Pei* \$30, shoes \$65, rug \$45, odds and ends \$3.50, Mohammedan incense \$5 — a total \$148.50.

Went to trunk factory for trunk repairs. Mrs. Ikeda had a sale of our goods to Japanese ladies.

Aug. 27

Lowenthal brought \$30 for *Birds of Hopei* and an offer of \$60 for four books from Vetch, who will also take the typewriter.

Mrs. Ikeda's sale continued. Mrs. Rucher came to take some of John's things. May sell the typewriter.

Word came that our departure from Peking is postponed from Sept. 2nd to the 6th.

Rev. and Mrs. Kuan Yu Chen came to call, bringing a jade bracelet, and told of Wang Chin Wen's sufferings. He was nearly dead, and was threatened with death in 5 minutes. "What do you say? Don't you want to see your wife and son?" "Yes, but it is impossible." His suffering is due to Chang Yuan Kai, a returned student, who is jealous.

Aug. 28

Worked with my teacher in the afternoon. Packed two trunks with clothes and a few books.

Got word that in retaliation for similar treatment of returning Japanese we are to be allowed nothing in the way of books, pictures, and manuscripts, curios, brass, porcelain, etc. This is the bitterest disappointment.

Mr. Matsuda applied to Lt. Asano of Te Wei Chi Kuan for a pass for himself and me to go to Tungchou to get books for the library, visit friends and the graves of friends, but it was refused. He hopes to go in my place to get the books and visit the graves of Dr. Smith, Goodrich et al.

Mr. King, the son of a banker, bought a lot of our things at the asking price — also Liang An, an artist and tennis player, and Mrs. Iliess bought the cedar chest for \$50.

Aug. 29

Packed. Gillis heard by Shanghai radio that the S.S. Asama, sailing Sept. 10 from Shanghai, goes to Manila, taking 166 Americans! Probably our mission friends, Mrs. Loucks, and Mrs. Hayes.

August 30, Sunday

Went to North Chapel for the first time since Dec. 8th. Chang Chih Shih had called yesterday to say it was all right to go, and they were to have a farewell after the service, which they did. Old Li Chih Sheh preached til 12. Chu Kuan, Deacon Chang, whom I baptized in 1917, and Li spoke. Then Gertrude and I. Very warm greetings and farewells after it. Kuan Mushih broke down in announcing it, and in singing "God Be With You" in two translations.

Gertrude has a nervous indigestion and did not go to church in the p.m. Many farewells. Busby preached. Dr. Loucks expects to meet his family in Manila on the S.S. Asama.

Aug. 31

I turned in \$400 F.R.B.⁶ to the Swiss consul, Hoeppli, to be turned into military yen at par for us on shipboard. Got baggage tags of wood and put them on our ten pieces. Took Giles *Biographical Dictionary*, *Encyclopedia Sinica*, *Mind of Mencius*, and *Cities and Towns of China* by Playfair. Got \$60 (\$3 U.S.) for Don Quixote. Sold typewriter for \$44 and put an order for \$47 on Snyder in New York in the lining of Gertrude's gray coat.

⁶ FRB ' Federal Reserve Bank notes, the paper currency of the puppet Chinese government.

Sept. 1st.

Packed. Crated the camphor wood chest — \$13. Mr. Vetch came in answer to our phone call and spent the whole afternoon. He spent the afternoon going through my books. Took 88 for \$300 and the Corona for \$44. Nothing left but the bird books.

Got word that "evacuation is deferred, not given up." Sent old Tien Shih Fui (cook) with Gertrude's passport photos, which had not been signed when I took them to Hoeppli yesterday. Heard over the radio that the second Solomon Islands battle resulted in the enemy fleet being trapped and destroyed, though the first part seemed to be a success for Japan.


Vetch took the Corona and tripod for his stenographer's approval at \$150. If taken, he owes me \$450 for 88 books and the typewriter.

New cabinet in Tokyo led by Tojo.
Evacuation plans "not canceled, but deferred."
Wang Chung Wen tortured in prison.
Flour now costs \$30/sack, up from \$2.75.
Translating Feng's poems.
New United Church organized — subsidized by Japan.
Swinhoe's Egret skin to Geo-Biological Museum.
Sorted, burned letters from 1900 - 1926.
Peking American School opens - 20 students.
Americans exchanged from Japanese camps had lost 2 of weight — had to be carried off ships.
Flour price increases to \$40/sack.
Negotiations for exchange of US and Japanese nationals break down.
Write Preface to Feng's and Chao's "Pictures and Poems."

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 2

Last evening the cabinet in Tokyo replaced foreign minister Togo by Tojo, Premier and Minister of War. The radio from Shanghai said that our evacuation is "not canceled, but deferred," for ten days to two weeks or less. It also said foreign policy is unchanged.

A Japanese neighbor says the government policy in North China is getting more strict and more military. Mr. Matsudo went to Tungchou yesterday, and was said to have gone to Paoting today.  bought \$20 of miscellaneous things.

Gertrude was sent to bed by Dr. Anderson, due to cold and diarrhea. Mr. Li Po Chang spent the evening here, bringing two miniature Chien Lung vases in blue horses, and settling up his loan affairs.

Sept. 3

Miss Bailey came and made out a promissory note for \$3 thousand, totaling \$8 thousand at 4% at end of war, from Aug. 29, 1942. Mr. Gillis asks to write his niece, Marjorie F. Murray of Cooperstown, N.Y., asking if they can find a way to send him \$2,000. He wrote her by Red Cross, asking to send \$1,500 or \$2,000 out of his retirement pay. Consult C. R. Binnett - Swiss francs.

Kuan Mushih called, saying there is no harm in our going to church. Since I saw him last August 27, he has seen Wang Chung Wen "in durance vile" for 3 months, 20 days — hung and fainted four times, 10 a.m. to midnight, and varied tortures four times.

Sept. 4

Word has come that the evacuee ships are delayed two weeks, so we leave Peking two weeks from today. Gertrude has been in bed by Dr.'s orders on account of

bowel upset and the same old temperature rise to 99+. This delay came as a great relief.

Mr. Matsuda got the magazines worth some thousands of dollars at the old prices, a complete set of China Journal — 19 yrs. — at \$12,228. The Japanese Y.M.C.A. is allowed to buy our things (already taken for \$1,200) but regulations now require that they can't resell them, bring them back, or give half price.

Sept. 5

Gertrude is all right now.

Sept. 6, Sunday

Miss Kao called this morning with rumors. We had just started on the bag of flour, the third or fourth she has give us, because of the delay in our going. We had intended to return it to her. It sells for \$30 per bag now, formerly at \$2.75.

Went to church, except Gertrude, who was kept by callers, though she has recovered from intestinal upset enough so as to ride to church. Gorton preached and was interesting. According to him, "The objective of thought is truth; the objective of feeling is beauty; the objective of will is good. If one likes jazz music, which is ugly (who being the judge?) he is a sinner." Gilkey said he knew he was, but has now been told definitely how and why.

Sept. 7

Mr. Gillis gives me the Shanghai local broadcast every day. These days the news of the dates of evacuee ships sailing (or not sailing) from Shanghai vacillate, with two weeks delay. The Lorenzo Marques due Oct. 1 — changed to Oct. 15, or indefinite. The Oct. 15 date means leaving here about Sept. 18 or 19.

Sept. 8

The Conte Verde, expected to leave Shanghai the 9th, and the Asama Maru the 10th are now both delayed two weeks.

Sept. 10th

Still copying the translation of Feng's poems in Vol. I — up to #110 out of 130.

Miss Lovatt came from Tungchou to stay permanently. She filled out her shell collection from Gertrude's duplicates. Miss Meibold came from Fenchou last night — spent eight days in T'ai Yuan.

Went to Dr. Ferguson's for lunch. Mary Ferguson is in bed, and Miss Wagner came as hostess. Mary Ferguson is the whiz secretary of the Swiss consul, Dr. Hoeppli. "She came to the kingdom for such a time as this," I told her Sunday. I have been on the Emergency Relief Committee with her, so I know.

The S.S. Conte Verde is reported back in hands of its owners in Shanghai, with the white crosses painted out and no contract with Japan for a trip.

Sept. 10

Finished translating and copying of Vol. I of *Country Pictures* by Feng Yu Hsiang.

Went to Lung Fu Ssu and bought two snuff bottles for Theodore — also rings, etc. Li Po² Ch'ang brought two puzzle rings and took Miss Bailey's note for \$3,000, making \$8,000 borrowed at 4%. Mr. T. H. Shaw wrote only \$60 or \$70 offered for the big Buddhist picture, and brought Mr. Lu and Mr. Wu to look at coins. I introduced Shaw to Ikeda and will leave them to sell the coins as they can.

Rumors have it that all Americans must go, and then where can we leave our money? Boat date is still indefinite.

Sept. 11

Mr. T.H. Shaw brought coin dealers. Pictures. Sorted out magazines that Mr. Matsuda brought from Tunghsien. The College wants some to fill out its files, and Vetch will take the rest. The China Journal is almost complete, missing Vols. 11, 12 and 6 (1-4). The College has no money now.

Gertrude and I went to the Lung Fu Ssu fair. In the afternoon we had a big tea (100) in the West Hostel given by Ogawa, the new (Japanese) pastor or advisor of the Chinese Church for foreign and native leaders in the church. Mr. (Netta) made a long introduction — a good speaker, formerly our lame-footed student of Chinese. He wore a priest's gown. He announced that Hayes, Ikeda, and Matsuda gave the tea!!, whereas they and I had really only sent a cake (\$10) to help out, the Hostel paying the bills. There were several speeches explaining the church in Japan.

Sept. 12

Had a talk with the Librarian, Miss Wilmer, and the nominal head, Matsuda, agreeing that it would pay later, when it gets money. I told them to pay Hayes and deVargas to my credit.

Miss Meibold called and told of her experiences coming from Fenchou. Eight days in T'ai Yuan, from whence they told her she could go back to Fenchou if she wished. Hubbard is greatly relieved to have her out.

Kuan Mu Shih called and reported on the three day North China meeting to organize the United Church -- Che tu Chiao tuan. The new name is fixed and not subject to discussion, though some dared speak against it and also against taking financial help from the East, having just avoided further help from the West. He felt a tendency to link Church and State, which is contrary to a lifetime's teaching.

Sept. 13, Sunday

Communion service at Union Church led by Davis of the London Missionary Society. I went to North church and had a fine welcome.

Sept. 14

Sold tennis racket gut! Revised baggage lists and marks. Had mixed doubles with Miss Watkins, Miss Holland and Scratch, the first since I was laid up in May by sciatica, except twice with Gertrude. I had sold my tennis shoes.

A rumor of 150 Americans having sailed from Shanghai for repatriation with us is doubtful! Took the Swinhoe's Egret skin, along with 16 others, to the Geological-biological Museum, for them to keep with Hubbard's.

Sept. 16

Sorted letters.

Sept. 17

Sorted letters 1900 to 1926. Quantities burned. No definite news. Reckoned magazines at their price when issued in good currency and took the same figure in F.R.B. to ask of the Library.

Sept. 18

Sorted old documents, taking a lot of books — Chen Li Chou K'an, Sheng Ming, etc. from the beginning in 1912 to 1922 — to the new Church library in the Parish house at Teng Shih Kou. Wang Mu Shih was away. A new clerk didn't know me.

Went to the Geological-Biological Museum to get books they do not want, and to place one of Hubbard's there and get a signed agreement, but no one was in. They go at 12 noon. My Swinhoe's Egret and 16 other skins used in lectures are there with Hubbard's, given by him.

Sept. 19

At 10 a.m. went to the opening of the Peking American school "war time classes." Fourteen American students, out of over 20 all told, but no Chinese. A fine faculty, part voluntary. Shaw gave a fine presidential address, telling all about it. The military man, Hataka, spoke — sorry for the war, hopes for peace, loves America.

Called on Gillis. He thinks that \$6.50/\$7.50 is the current rate.

In the afternoon Liu Fu T'ien called, having come from Tunghsien on purpose in answer to yesterday's letter. He says the church has had no troubles and never yet has missed a Sunday. He was told 12 hours beforehand that the church was to be sealed the morning of December 8th, and they got out what fuel, etc. they needed. It was only sealed three days. He assumed "*liu shih tze' jen*" and told all the Christians they must remember it was only temporary and "*liu shih fu tze pu shih ch'ang chiu.*" He says Wang pao Chuan didn't demand money, but he took money from people as they offered it to bribe Japanese officials, and finally took a large sum. He was caught, but he returned it all and after 50 days in jail was let out.

Sunday, Sept. 20

Went to hear Wang Ming Tao. Plain, immaculate white walls in a rectangular audience room of four doors — windows on north and south only — seating 1,000. It was packed full to the doors and all the walls. The Deacon's opening prayer was very long, 15 minutes, and the sermon over an hour on "Abram's servant beside the well finding a good wife." At the close we went out in four sections, women first, being exhorted not to block the street. In the afternoon went to 5 p.m. service at Union Church. Hayes says his father is now allowed to go to church in T'eng Hsien, Shantung.

Sept. 21

Translated.

Vetch came and looked at magazines from Tungchou. He didn't want many. I will go to see Miriam about it.

Rumors from a — Frisco broadcast that the German head general in the Caucasus is killed. The U.S. is asking for an unequivocal answer as to whether prisoners of war are to be treated according to the Geneva convention. It said that Americans exchanged from Japanese camps had lost half their weight and had to be carried off the ship. This may be the cause of our month's delay, though the Conte Verde is said to be in the process of re-conditioning.

Mary's Stanley's birthday. She is 29.

Sept. 22

Went to see Miriam about *Character Analysis*, for which Vetch offers 5.00 apiece. (It sells now for \$10 and we raise it to \$12.50 value, \$9.00 wholesale.) She offers to buy my half of that and store them herself.

Translated. Got a signed contract from Pere Roi for Hubbard's birds and my 16, plus a book. Heavy clouds.

Sept. 23

Rain in the night. Good wheat prospects. Flour is \$40 a sack. Went to Pei Nai for a picnic in the evening on a boat with the Gleysteens, Misses Scott and Wright, two Bexley boys (Salvation Army) and Miriam. A perfect night — hills, moon, cathedral, clear, a fresh breeze 'til sundown.

Heard that negotiations for exchange of foreign nationals have broken down.

Sept. 24

Translating Vol. II of Feng's explanations of Chao's Pictures from Country Village Life (to #27). In the evening dined at the East Hostel with Yenching people as guests of Miss L. Burt — on the roof with the Moon and music until 9 p.m.

Heard a telegram from U.S. Government urging Yenching folks, Christians, to come this October 2nd on an evacuee ship, and asking if they were coming. Does the Government know that negotiations with the Japanese have broken down?

Britland came up with a scheme for distributing the remaining Famine Relief money — \$6,000.

Sept. 25

Old Folks meeting at 10:30 at Teng Shih K'ou. Bishop Chiang of the Wei Kung Li Hui spoke on four Biblical characters whose big work was done after 80 years of age as Abraham, Simeon and Anna.

Took books, etc. to Wang Mu Shih.

Sept. 26

Translated. Teacher did not come, due to 8 月 15 feast vacation.

Went to call on 金善崇 . Found a fine welcome from him, his wife and daughter-in-law and baby. He said he is 55! He had been sick. He hopes for work in the Theological Seminary at Ch'ing Chou, Shantung. All are Christians. He attends Teng Shih K'ou. He shows fine spirit. Says his sister Ch'ung Hui and husband Li Ch'ing Hsien have been put out of the school at Tientsin on two days' notice. They have no job, but live with Pastor Huo. Chia Ting's two sons are earning barely enough.

Sept. 27, Sunday

Wrote to Li Ch'ing Hsien, sending \$100. Mrs. Rose Foulke of Tai Ming, Chang Shao Jen and Miss Scott from Tai Ming Fu were at church. H. Galt preached on "What is Christianity?" Good sermon. After it we had supper on the lawn at sunset, with Miss Hutchinson and Miss Payne as guests.

Later I attended church at Tze Ch'i kou, where Wang fu yui preached. He is the former assistant at North Chapel, back from Honan. He reported plagues of locusts, snakes, flood, drought, soldiers, etc. They had two sessions of united prayer, gradually petering out and ending with a song. The leader called on me for the benediction and said later that he was in my free class at Wo Fo Ssu, over 20 years ago.

Sept 28

Wrote the Preface to Chao and Feng's book of "Pictures and Poems," Vol. I.

Went to central park to see Gilkey and Mr. Cheng play tennis, then Shih and Hubbard against Cheng and Ma. Gertrude and I and Galt and his son Sheffield had a picnic supper in the park near the 中 外 公 園 . We were most hospitably treated at the tennis club in the park. Galt got in the wrong gate.

There is a rumor that we go October 10 - 15.

Sept. 29

Heard a story of cattle ships from Manila to Shanghai that brought 4 or 5 Peking-ites from Manila in the hold with 50 horses and 500 Japanese soldiers.

Sept. 30

Mrs. Kuo Chih and Mrs. Tung Ching T'ai called. Kao Li Chen has built a house in Fu Hsing Chuang and they live there without fear.

Hubbard's bird skins given (reluctantly) to Peking Univ. College of Biology.
Chinese refuse to clap for new government or attend soccer match with Japanese.
Chinese now prohibited to visit foreigners, or to deliver coal to them.
Vetch eager to publish two volumes of Feng's poems.
US Bombers in Tang Shan, eastern Hopei province; drop leaflets.

OCTOBER

Oct. 1

Had first class with Findorff — 11:00 to 12:00.

Met Hubbards, Galts, Meibold, Lovatt, and June Payne at the Swastika Bridge on Southern Sea (Nan Hai) for a picnic celebrating Miss Payne's 30 years in China.

Oct. 2

Went in the a.m. to the Biological College of Peking University to see Hubbard's skins deposited with them by Ikeda, rather against Hubbard's will. A Yenching student, Kao, and a Paotingfu man, Tu, are caring for them.

Oct 3

Rained most of the day. Ch'en Yu⁴ came up on his bike and visited a long time, telling of his experiences with the school property for a month or two then of Relief since then. He looked thin but said he is much better than 6 or 8 months ago. His daughter is in school in Bridgman Academy and his son in Normal School in Tungchou. Li Pao Pu and five others are teaching in Pe Hsien An Hui, secured by Chang En Hung's daughter, the wife of a military man. They are in a Baptist church and school, taking hold of church work and winning friends. In afternoon we had tea and discussed what we can do for our Chinese friends now and when we leave.

Oct. 10 十月十 ' 10/10 ' Double Tenth

Last Friday we had a picnic in the Forbidden City — the Galts, Hubbards, Lovatt, Meibold, Gertrude and I. Chia Lo Shan met us at the Shen Wu Men gate, and would have passed us free had we not already bought tickets. We went down to the backside of T'ai Ho Kung. Fine. Saw Isabel Ingram Mayer's picture in a window — Manchu clothes — and also Mr. Johnson's.

It is the "Double Tenth" feast day — many crowds on the street. I went to the Anglican Mission. Chia 冢 Kao, the Chinese pastor, gave me his seat on the street car and took me from the p'ai lou to the Anglican mission, where he lives. Very friendly.

Oct. 11, Sunday

Wrote on the typewriter the translation of Feng's Poems up to Number 70. Did not go to church.

In the p.m., Li Ch'ing Hsien and his wife, Ch'ien Ch'ung Hui, called to thank us for the \$100, and visited for two hours. Very interesting. She was 5 years old and Chia Ting was 11 in the Boxer year, and her twin baby brothers or sisters were taken out on the bayonets of Boxers. She hid in a clothes chest. Their mother was not molested, as she was too "yueh tzu."

Ch'ing Hsien told of one of his students' report as an eye witness of a movie theater in Shanghai when Sun Yat Hsien and Chiang Chieh Shih's pictures were applauded warmly, and not a clap for ~~I~~ Chung Wei, head of the new government. The police closed the doors and announced all were guilty unless someone could explain. A student got up and did so, the crowd backed him, and they were let out. At an athletic meet in Mukden, with Japan and Manchuria, or Japan and Germany, there were no spectators; but Manchuria and China basketball, etc. drew crowds. Favoritism by the umpire to Japanese and Manchurians was greeted with the throwing of *tien kuas*, (melons), etc. Private confabs beforehand assured the Chinese of the Manchurians' sympathy.

Oct. 12

Bought stuff for camel's hair dressing gown, \$74.80 at the Clock store. Went to the church meeting: a \$450 deficit but plenty of frozen funds, \$8,291 expended. Budget again for \$3,350.

Oct. 13

Had the Mission Station prayer meeting at our place, and Miss Meibold told all about her 10 months in Fenchou. It was attended by 10 church leaders and a Christian carpenter.

Oct. 14 & 15

Had class with the Nazi, Findorff.

Our cook's nephew came in to report his home was burnt and several of his fellow villagers bayoneted. One was buried by fellow villagers up to his head and then they refused to do more. The soldiers had to finish the job and guarded him for an hour for fear he would be rescued before he died. His name was Jao Yang. They are still roasting villagers to death in groups of villages.

Oct. 16

Hin Yuel T'ing (?) met Miss Payne in an alley and walked along to send a message that the North Chapel teachers could not come to see us any more, but if we were in want of flour, rice, etc. they could find ways to supply us. The "Fifth Movement" being on, they are warned against intercourse with foreigners. A coal dealer told Mr. King he couldn't deliver to foreigners now; after the Fifth Movement is over, then "*T'sai shuo*" (again talk).

Oct. 17

Translated Vol. II to #98 of the artist's travels and Feng's poems.

Harry Martin had tea in honor of Rose Lombard Martin's 65th birthday. Chin, C.Y., and daughter met us at the gate and talked a while. He is on the Education Commission, and hopes to help solve the problems of the schools and property.

Sunday, Oct. 18

Church at 5:00 p.m.. Miss Adams gave a historical sermon — Christ and his contemporaries. Right and truth prevail in history.

We hear it said that prices are going way up, and even if you have money you can't buy. Flour is \$34, but is not to be had, nor cornmeal even. Coal is lower — \$32 a ton for Ying Mei.

Oct. 19

Went to Vetch, taking the manuscript and the Introduction to Chao and Feng's "Pictures and Poems." He is much interested and would print at once if the cost of printing was not so high. He will give 10% royalty, he paying all costs, return the manuscript, give us some copies and return the copyright in case he doesn't keep it on the market.

Sent 180 copies of "Chinese Character Analysis" to Miriam. We have 10 left. She has paid \$550 for my share, 2 of the 220 copies. She thinks the second volume should be printed at the close of the war. The first could be done anytime.

Oct. 20

There was a meeting at Miriam Ingram Pratt's. Shaw told of the recent developments in establishing the North China Church of Christ.

Last week I had Findorff on Brandt's "Introduction to Classical Chinese."

Oct. 21

Windy, so our trip and lunch at the Confucian Temple was postponed a day. I finished translating Vol. II of the Pictures and Poems with the teacher.

Built a furnace fire and let the grate go out. 1,000 ___ of coal balls costs \$13. 1,000 of hard coal is \$18.

Oct. 22

Went to the Confucian Temple with Galts, Martin, Lovatt, Hubbards, Meibold, Payne, and Mrs. George King. Had a fine time. Some wind, but not enough to affect us in these secluded aisles of trees and buildings, all repaired in fresh paint of many colors.

Ch'en Te Juang gave a long visit. He came to see if we had flour and promised us a bag or a half bag. He said he had eight or ten, and 100 tons of coarse grain in the country. He has a servant on the farm only.

Oct. 23

Had Findorff on Brandt.

Last night there was no blackout alarm, but inspectors were around at the Oriental Mission and said the blackout was inadequate. We had all-black paper screens up but no alarm came and so tonight we didn't put them up, and at suppertime we got word that the inspector had arrived. Ten minutes later, before we got them all up he came and called attention to the pantry windows, where we had not yet screened them.

At 3 a.m. there were bombers in Eastern Hopei, at Tang Shan. This caused someone to say that the war has come to this province! Planes dropped white and colored leaflets.⁷

Oct. 24

Worked on putting in characters in the manuscript of Vol. II.

Margaret S. asked me to play tennis, as Miss Watkins and Miss Holland were coming. I agreed. I had no thought of back troubles for two months, but at 4:30 tea I felt twinges on both sides. Still, I went out to play. The first set was no trouble except a little when bending over to pick up balls. So I had to squat or rest on the racket as if on a cane. We won 6-3. Then in the second set it hurt much worse, so that every stroke on service hurt and I had to serve easy. A long step hurt. It was almost all on the left side.

⁷ These bombers were presumably from Gen. Chennault's "Flying Tiger" squadrons based in southwestern China. See T.H. White, *In Search of History*, p. 138.

Every step hurt all evening and there was a dull ache when resting on my back. Heated it with an electric heater.

Oct. 25

Finished putting in 宇 in Vol. II.

Sunned and heated my back. It is pretty bad, and in the old spot on the left side, but it is not so hard to get up, lie down, or turn over as it used to be. I hope it will not be as prolonged as sciatica was, from May 10 to July. Couldn't go to church.

Oct. 26

Felt slightly better this morning but can't bend over or put on shoes or stockings. It seems as though the pain were going down into the sacroiliac bones and inside the left leg, as it did two years ago on the right.

Copied Feng's Poems #92 and 93.

Oct. 27

Slightly less intense pain when I move in the wrong direction; both sides like a boil. Finished copying 99 and put in Chinese 宇 .

Oct. 28

A boil-like pain on both sides of my back, but the sharp pain there when turning in bed, getting up or lying down, has ceased. Can bend over the wash bowl, or pick up things, or put on shoes fairly easily, but the pain is starting into the left leg a little (not the sacroiliac).

Oct. 29

Back pain is easing up a lot. Still, used an electric heater at night and in the morning, and a hot water bottle in the middle of the day.

Oct. 30

Translated the Author's Introduction to Feng's Poems.

Pain is easier, but leg feels the ache when standing. It's OK when sitting and lying.

Oct. 31

Got tracings of a map for the Great Wall region, the region covered in Vol. II of "Pictures and Poems." Read the Second and Third Introductions and translated sections of them for my own Introduction.

Testing Jim Pyke.
Map for Volume II of Feng's Poems.
All foreigners in Tientsin interned in a hotel, 25 to a room.
News of US landing in Algeria.
A suicide in Manchuria.
Third Solomon Islands battle; both sides claim victory.
Short wave radios confiscated.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 1

Back pain is not intense, but when standing the pain comes into the hip and now goes down the thigh, but heat relieves the ache. The pain didn't come on until 3 p.m. when we were getting ready to go to Brandt's for tea. Hayes was also there. The Hubbards called in the p.m. I came home at 5:00 and heated my hip with a hot water bottle. Pain stopped at once, but standing causes it to return.

Hubbards called in the p.m.

Nov. 2

Worked on translation.

Leg aches down to the knee and below. Dr. Hopkins had seven weeks of lumbago and is now taking Vitamin C.

Nov. 3

Examined Jim Pyke on the Prayer Book (Anglican) and Pilgrim's Progress. Went to Findorff but found it was holiday for the school.

Nov. 4

Drew a map for the itinerary of Vol. II. Had Chin H.S. on Yang's Preface to "Pictures and Poems" from 4 to 5 p.m..

Chu Te Kwei came. His hand is about well after seven weeks. He said that Dr. Ma at the hospital told him to take his ticket and go, as "there is no God in the hospital any more." It made him cry. He has stayed away since.

Wu, the hunchback teacher, brought 20 catties weight of flour for \$24.

Sunday, Nov. 8

Lumbar pains have been nil for several days -- can barely find a sore spot, but the sciatic nerve, especially at hip and shin, ache when standing. Have heated on the lounge almost all day, with much improvement.


A Japanese lady from Tsingtao says all foreigners — enemies — are interned in a hotel, 25 in one room. This was confirmed by several others.

Heard news of a naval gathering at Gibraltar and landings by the U.S. in Algeria, all along the north and east coast. My radio informant calls it bad news — that U.S. has no need to attack France.

Nov.9

Still baking most of day, with steady improvement. Hip and shin grumble a bit when standing. Went for a haircut — first time out since two weeks ago Saturday. I hear my partner Miss Watkins has it too. Guess it's time to quit tennis.

Had Miss Porter an hour to study Peking Sound Table, T. The Tientsin folks and American Tobacco Company Christians are jittery, fearing concentration, as at Tsingtao. Chinese papers stress Canadian inhumanity to Japanese civilians.

Several days of fine weather. Furnace is eating coal — 2,000  in the first two weeks, plus coal balls.

Nov. 14

Yesterday I called on Vetch. He was full of the idea of producing a Basic English Dictionary. He thinks after the war the colloquial language will flourish and English and Chinese are best adapted, basically, for wide use. This will knit Anglo-Chinese relations. He wants Brandt and me to collaborate.

Left him my text in Chinese for Vol. II of the Pictures and Poems.

Leg has been nearly free from ache in the daytime, and free from it at night for several days. A walk to the street-car brought the ache on again in the afternoon and evening, but it is much better today, being the third week.

Dr. Li called Thursday — wants to buy at \$1,500, U.S. money.

Nov. 15

Leg much better; almost no aches or twinges.

Hsiao ___ ___ of Tungchou called at 9 a.m. He was up to see his son at Yu Ying. He told of Li Kuan I at Tungchou reporting the suicide of Chang Ching Hui in Manchuria. Chang was slapped. He came and told his son he couldn't live, got a gun, shot three Japanese and then himself. Li and two sons or nephews, with 100 *ching* of land, "has

grain to eat. Those who have none get only half enough by ticket. They will not go back."

Hsiao's nephew tells of a bomb dropped at midnight from an airplane on Tientsin near the shop where he works — one killed, five injured.

Nov. 17

Prayer meeting at Shaw's led by Mr. George King, speaking on "What of the future?" He gave a half dozen points from Norman Angel's "The Great Illusion - Now." Martin announced future meetings on "the future," and wants me to resume discussion of Halgren's *The Tragic Fallacy: A Study of America's War Policies*.⁸

This was the first time I've been out for three weeks, though I've been up and around. Some ache from standing around after the meeting.

Nov. 18

Vetch, Martin, and Shaddock called at tea time. We had a fine discussion of European politics and the war. Vetch, a French sympathizer with the Allies, thinks Darlan a "trimmer" and Geraud and Nogues are honest fighters. He has Europe parceled out into groups of federated states, Scandinavia, Holland, England and America forming the Atlantic Group, and France going with the Mediterranean countries. The Rhine countries — small confederated states — and those from the Baltic to the Adriatic to form two more federations.

Nov. 19

At 10:30 went to "Army and Y," which is run as a restaurant still. Mr. Myers of Taiyuan lives there. We met the gendarmerie to make out our property lists again, "as of Dec. 7th 1941." Of course they were not accurate, as we could not remember just what we had a year ago.

⁸ Alfred Knopf, 1937.

Gillis has been examined as to property for 4 or 5 days. He lives in his Manchu wife's house and thinks he is to be put out, as it is too big for two people.

Nov. 20

Went to deliver "Recorders" and "China Journals" to Vetch and cash his check for \$78 at Banque d'Indo Chine.

Took my property list to Mr. Nishimura, head of this investigation by the gendarmes. One called "Georgia," who speaks English fairly well, I had met a few times, and Miriam had sat next to him many Friday nights at prayer meeting in the Salvation Army. He is probably one of their spies — very pleasant.

Both Americans and Japanese claim the third Solomon Islands battle Nov. 11-14 as a victory. I expect Tokyo is right.

Nov. 22

Rev. Yang, son of Yang Chi Lung of Yung Lo Tien Hsi Chuang, called with a teacher, 刘亦夫 about the Y.M.W. & O. property. All must be registered and new deeds given (and paid for). He says the West Village Church is in hands of Li Tze Yuan of 三 chien fang. Also the cemetery of the blind woman's husband Chao, and the chapel. I sent them to Liu Tze Ming.

Went to church — the first time since Oct. 18, sciatica having started Oct. 24.

Li chuan 申 hui brought a gift — two boxes of cakes.

Nov. 24

Had Miss Porter on "Int. Women," and Findorff on Brandt's "Twelve Lessons."

Went to the Station meeting at San Kuan Miao at Miriam Ingram Pratt's. Gertrude led a Thanksgiving meeting with J. Oxenham's "Sacraments" and many thanked God for friends among Japanese and Chinese, for opportunity to work — interesting subjects — providential escapes, interlocking friendships of Hatanaka, Hubbard, and Nash. On the car we met the Mongol and Mary Ying, and talked with them both. The Mongol had worked for Larson.

Nov. 25

East Hostel had eight fine mallard ducks given them by the Japanese Manager Matzuzawa for Thanksgiving. Smelled fishy, but it was the basket. Gillis, Hubbard, Davis and others have had their radios taken away during the last few days. Receipts are to be given, but folks are not allowed to get the long distance (short wave) news. The anxiety and fear about internment is dying out.

Last week the big Japanese hotel near the tan pai lou, burned down - 1.5 million damage.

Nov. 26.

Had class with Findorff, 11:30-12:30. Came home to shave and dress for Thanksgiving dinner at home. We borrowed silverware — ours having been sold — and glasses. Mrs. Shaw brought mince and pumpkin pies. We had a fine dinner of tomato juice, soup, roast beef, (a rarity to some), squash, carrots peche, fruit, nuts, honey and dates. Very good. The three Shaws, Miss Payne, Martin and Iffie Lovatt came. Gertrude read Theodore's "Worter Zoon" and Gertrude Menzi's fine Thanksgiving poem.

Nov. 27

Straightened my desk and bureau. Sent off Language Lessons bulletin to Mrs. Robbins Strong. Before and after tea Martin read the first chapter of his novel about a family in a river village near Chang Chia Wan beginning in April 1856 -- a dry spring and a flood that drowned the hero's father when the hero was one year old. Our household all listened with interest and offered minor criticisms.

Nov. 28

We hear rumors of our Government having sent a telegram to ask how many want to be evacuated.

My leg is not very bad, but aches when I stand in Church.

Nov. 29, Sunday

Bishop Scott preached a good sermon. My leg ached badly every time I stood but stopped as soon as I sat down at church. Rode both ways, back and forth. Am using heat every day.

Harry Martin reads from his novel.⁹
Gilkey's sermon.
Long lines at grain shops.
Hemmingsen, a bird man, at Geo-Biological Institute.
Chorus Performs Handel's "Messiah."
All villages being destroyed around Pang Shan mountain to eliminate cover for 8th Route Army.

DECEMBER

SUNDAY, Dec. 6

Big crowd at front and rear of church. Gilkey preached well. My leg hurt less when standing for hymns. Am still using heat daily on sciatic hip.

Dec. 11

Martin came to read from his novel — the 5th and 6th chapters (wedding ceremonies).

Walked to Lung Fu Ssu. My leg is getting to be almost without pain; still using heat.

Chu Te K'wei came up. He can't bring us food, even with money. His seven mouths to feed need \$5.00, per day and his cart makes him but 1/3 of that, about \$2.00. Gave him \$26.30. Wang ____ says rice is \$1.80 元 for Chinese, but only \$.30 for Japanese. Teachers on salary earn 4元 alike but the latter get many bonuses. Mrs. Hsieh offers to buy us millet and millet flour (once) — fears she can't in future.

Dec. 12

Went to call on Gillis by street-car. Read his letter to Minister Grew in 1940 criticizing Grew's attitude in his speech and in his comments on Gillis' letter to Frazer — 17 pages. Gillis claims we take sides for China — for Chiang and against Japan — when we can avoid war only by neutrality. He also believes that our State Dept. and moralists have definitely sought war with Japan.

Poor, slim sweet potatoes are \$1.00, peanuts \$1.20, sugar \$2.00 per catty. Dealers refuse to sell. A ricksha coolie stabbed a shop man because he wouldn't sell. Long queues at grain shops.

⁹ Harry Martin's daughter, Gertrude Martin Triouleyre (named for Gertrude Wilder), reports in June 2000 that she still has the original manuscript of this never-published novel.

Sunday, Dec. 13

Read all the rest of "Peasant Life" in Chinese and English by Hsiao-tung Fei of Yen Ching University. Good. He foresees the de-industrialization of the farm village from the new industry, with world markets destroying the silk and cotton trades in China, putting woman and men out of employment, and diminishing farm income alienating the land to absentee landlords. These are our agrarian problems. "Now Japan offers an opportunity to break our old vicious circle in the land problem. . . . Our victory against foreign aggression can be assured only by removing internal conflicts. Villages are ruined by war, but at least our internal follies and conflicts should find their last resting place."

Miss Studley preached on "Jesus and Joy." Big crowd.

Dec. 14

Martin came and read chapters 8 and 9 of his novel. Very interesting. They deal with scarlet fever deaths of children, weddings and concubinage.

We have been a month getting a bag of rice from the farm at Hai Tien for \$180 and now it is lost by the way-side to someone else, but Mr. Woods of the Oriental Mission offers one of his two bags as he thinks he can get another from the same place before the one is gone.

Mr. Creighton wants to get FRB for a friend with U.S. checks. Mr. Huebner wants \$50 U.S. worth of FRB for United Missionary check.

Dec. 15

Examined Findorff in Brandt's Introduction to Classical Chinese. He said he wanted me to examine him "because I know how rotten he is."

Dec. 16

Went to Chu Hua Men #398 to buy malt candy from a Shantung shop — the best — to send to Dr. Stuart, who is still in jail. Came back by way of walking down Piccadilly to Miss Bailey's at Hsi Lo Chuan Hutung of Shih Chia Hutung, now being re-paved, then to Hubbard's with a pamphlet by John Foster Dulles and my two pages of typed comments. Returning, walked with Galt down Nei Wu Pu Chieh, Piccadilly, and home. Met and talked with tall T'sui at the gate of Yu Yung school, where they teach. Met Mrs. Y.L. T'ang, who is still afraid to call but asked if we are short of anything. Then the two brothers Shen of Kuo Chuang, 20 li southeast of Tehchou, who are now working under Wang Pao Ch'uan. Also took Gillis' copy of Halgren's "Tragic Fallacy" to Hubbard.

Dec. 17

Legs still have no ache.

Walked from church after Bible study of Luke 15, led by Mrs. Busby — done well. There was a large attendance — 50. Took a walk with Martin on the way home, preparatory to the New Year's eve meeting. Hemmingsen¹⁰ is host from Pei T'ai Ho. Going to see him and Hub at the Geological-Biological Institute next Monday at 10 a.m.

Dr. B.C. Li came with 3,300 (FRB) in change, and brought four lovely tapestry pillow cases for Xmas. Took a bottle back for more yeast. Galt takes FRB 1,950 - 300, Wood \$1,025 FRB. Huebner takes 325 - 50.

Dec. 21.

Went to see Hub and Hemmingsen at Geological-Biological Institute. He has been studying birds at Pei T'ai Ho. He was there for several months. He has many bird records. He saw a flock of 1,000 storks. The flock stayed for two days — like a flock of sheep. He wants my extra copies of Migration Notes. He is going again in the Spring.

Went to Prentice, the dentist, to see if any pus pockets could be the cause the lumbago of 5 or 6 weeks — now well. Will go again Wed. a.m. at 3:30. He may X-ray two places.

Miss Hedda Hammer called. Gave her an Xmas package. She told how last Saturday the purely Chinese Chorus gave the Messiah — said to be the best rendering ever made in Peking! We had forgotten the date after buying tickets. They cleared over \$600 for the Old Men's Home.

Dec. 22

¹⁰ Axel Hemmingsen, later author of *Observations on Birds in North Eastern China, Especially the Migration at Pei-Tai-Ho Beach*, @ *Spolia Zoologica Musei Hauniensis*, Copenhagen, Volumes 11 (1951) and 28 (1968). Hemmingsen dedicated the second volume ΔTo the memory of the Rev. George Durand Wilder, D.D., outstanding North China ornithologist. @ Reprinted in Hong Kong for Henri Vetch by Cathay Press.

Attended the annual meeting of the Old Folk's Club, taking Martin and Miss Payne. About 50 were present. Galt spoke well on "Relations of Old and New in Chinese Education." Kuan Mushih and others said that they appreciated the light thrown on something very hazy. All ate together in the Compound restaurant — a good meal, folksy — at \$41.50 per plate. A \$43 contribution was made to the Canaan Orphanage. In the evening Hazel Bailey read her original Xmas drama.

Dec. 23

Had a fine play at a crowded Union Church. Gilkey was the star actor, as Balthaser, the Magian who went astray on the road to Jerusalem to get a great ruby and vengeance on his enemy, played by Maher. There was a collection for the Canaan Orphanage. In the evening Li Fu Hsiang, pastor of the Tehchou field, came and told the news. "All the country churches are still meeting in their own premises — Hou Hsin Chih at En Hsien, the rest the same. Chang Chung meets in a small business at P'ing Yuan.

Dec. 24

Went to Shantung T'ang Fang for malt candy as presents and for myself. The weather is cold and bright. Trimmed juniper Xmas tree that Mary had bought.

Ch'in Te Kuang sent a real pine and some flowers. He offers more flour. He says the 8th Route Army has left the East country. San Ho is being treated as roughly as Ch'i Hsien had been, all of whose population is away. Around the foot of P'an Shan mountain villages are now being destroyed to make an empty area in which bandits and the 8th Route Army can find no harbor. In the villages, labor is impressed to do the work — 2,000 men to burn villages, going say 20 li — and then return home, on the way seeing the house timbers are all burnt and standing walls pushed over. Those who are not killed flee with what they can carry, and stocks of food are burnt. Ch'en Ming Hsuan has come for a few days and confirms the above.

Dec. 25

Had a regulation Xmas tree with presents. Baby Charlie Stanley, 6 months old in 3 days, had a most fascinating Xmas tree and toys. Union church had a fine service at noon. The house was full, with good music — "For unto us a child is born," by the chorus that is to give the Messiah when its director Curtis Grimes gets out of the hospital. He is having a gallstone operation, and an appendectomy along the way. On Sundays, we have to give our names and addresses, but not for this service nor for the play last Wednesday.

Dec. 26

Had the second injection for typhus at Dr. Anderson's. Paid \$42 for us both — three jabs, a week apart. The last time I had no reaction except for a smart in the area for a few minutes, beginning a few moments after jab. This time the smart and ache began at once. The ache in the upper arm and at the wrist was intense for 15 or 20

minutes. In the evening every muscle was sore and had a 99.2 temperature, but went off to sleep.

Called on Ch'in Te Kuang in his home at his insistence. His father is well, and is here for a few days. He lives in the city of San Ho. He confirmed what Te Kuang told about the 8th Route Army being driven out beyond the Wall at Hsi Feng Kou and Shan Hai Kuan. The teachers at the North China School were examined with eight questions — also Miss Kou, by a special letter, as to her foreign friends.

Dec. 27, Sunday

Was OK as to the typhus injection today. Walked to church and back in the afternoon just as I did to Union Church in the morning.

We went to North Chapel by special request at 11:30 a.m., where Gertrude was asked to play the organ. She refused to sing. The orders are for no foreigners to address a meeting, but may lead in prayers if asked. We took a Xmas red flower and it was put in the center. The whole service was Chinese-planned and executed. After the devotional service, 主 of the Methodist church gave a 20-minute sermon, a good talk about December 25th as a good historic date in the Bible and out, and on Confucius and Buddha as prophets of Christ. Then two girls, Chang and Lo, gave a play, which was "Rehearsal for a Play at North Chapel." It was put on just as naturally as could be with four *t'ao ch'i*, (mischievous) small boys. They cleared away the stage after church was out. It was fine — natural. Mis Kao gave us a half bag of flour, several pounds of sugar and two parcels of cakes, one for Miss Payne. They asked me to lead in communion service.

Dec. 28

Hayes reports that the Methodist mission was informed that foreigners attending church services is OK, but they are not to lead or address them, though they may lead in prayer if requested. So I called on Kuan Mushih to ask him to get someone else to help Wu Mushih administer the communion service next Sunday.

Also called on Deacon Chang. He says he saw the three martyrs — Hsu, Wang and _____ — beheaded, not sliced, in 1900 for changing the Empress Dowager's edict to kill all foreigners.

Prentice replaced a broken filling and sent me to Chang to get an X-Ray of 6 teeth, for \$20. Very fine apparatus.

Professor Matthews of Fu Jen called to arrange for a lecture Wednesday evening at 6.

Dec. 29.

Went to prayer meeting at Shaw's. De Vargas gave a summary of the year — the checking of the Japanese advance in Burma and the South Pacific in May, of the Germans in Russia at Stalingrad, of Germans and Italians in North Africa.

Dec. 30

Went to Fu Jen — Catholic University — to lecture on "The Animals and the 10 Commandments" to the 4th and 5th classes in Biology. The Prof. of Histology and the Prof. of Biology and about 30 students were present. Didn't finish, commandments 1 - 4 remaining untouched. Had supper, simple but ample, with Matthews, Prof. Feng of Histology and FitzGibbons of Philosophy. A pleasant visit.

Dec. 31

Went to Prentice in the afternoon. Learned that my teeth are "sound as battleships just launched." A cracked filling was replaced. Paid Chang for the very excellent X-Rays of six teeth.

Sugar from Japan is in the city but is not yet released.

Examined Miss Irene Smith of the London Missionary Society in the first half of the 3rd year language work — a very good "A."

Dec. 31, 1942. Red Cross Letter from John Stanley to his father, Charles A. Stanley, Berkeley, Cal. Received Oct. 5, 1943.

Charlie sitting, thumb-sucking, gaining weight, beauty. Tow-head, blue eyes, porridgey. Mary busy. Rest, read, walk, amuse baby. John historifying. Wilders' equanimity amazing. Love.

1943

Sciatic pain returns to back, thigh, shin.
Constructing an Index to "Migration Notes"
People on street desperate for food.
Roosevelt and Churchill at Casablanca.

JANUARY

Jan. 1

Went by street car for a haircut at the YMCA shop — now private under Kuan Yu Chen's son for some years — then to West City. Dr. Grabau¹¹ was still in bed at 11:30, so I went to Li Lu hutung (formerly Lu jou) to the London Missionary Society for a first call. Met Gleysteen and Dr. Lewis of Shun Te Fu there. Miss Watkins has had six teeth extracted (one taking 2 1/2 hours) to cure her lumbago and is to have two more out. She got her lumbago the same or next day after I did when we played tennis together October 24.

Called on Grabau at 12:15 — a long visit. Gave him "From Town" (?) and "God's Reserves." He liked them. Came home by san lun ricksha, as the street car was full. In the afternoon, called on Father Schunsenberg, the Presbyterian ladies and Teng Shih Kou.¹²

Jan. 2

Had 3rd injection for immunity from typhus. Not quite so painful — only smarted, no ache at the time. In evening the malaise-like sore muscles came on, but less than before and my temperature was not above 99. (Last time it was 99.2 or about 1 2 deg. temp for me.) Was up nine times in ten hours this night.

Found a specimen of Jack Snipe at the taxidermists. Brought it home.

Jan. 3

¹¹ Amadeus Grabau, noted geologist and author of numerous scientific works, including *Rhythm of the Ages*, *Shells of Peitaiho*, and several geology textbooks.

¹² It was the custom for the men to spend each New Years Day going around the city making calls while the ladies stayed home to receive callers. (TSW)

Felt OK this morning, though up ten times in the night for urination. Gertrude had a headache and felt too badly to go to church. I went to the communion service at the North Chapel. A girl and the young boy who sings tenor as well joined the church. Afterward, a quintet sang the spirituelle, "I want to be Like Jesus, in My Heart" very beautifully. Kuan Mushih, bass, and two girls, Lo and Chang, with nice, clear, accurate voices took the alto and soprano. At 4:30 In the evening went to Communion service in Union Church. Walked both ways with no sense of sand in the hip joint. There has been none since the sciatica was healed.

Jan 4

I was to go to the Geo-Bio Institute at 2 p.m. to work on birds with Hubbard and Hemmingsen, but on starting out after lunch I had pain in the lower small of the back while bending over bookshelves a minute or two to get bird books. Walking out to the gate got more and more painful. Pain compelled my return to the house and I phoned to Hub that I couldn't go.

In the a.m. I examined Jim Pyke on 8 chapters of San Min Chu I. He had been over it all. Ten credits is too much for half of it.

Jan. 5

Got up, but had a bad time navigating. The center of pain started in the bones at the top of the pelvis right in center; doubtful as to which side it would go to. Used heat. No sharp spasm of pain as before, but intense ache was beginning to go down the left leg.

Jan. 6

Dr. Anderson came about noon and advised aspirin and soda, heat, and a board bed to keep the back straight. The ache down the left leg was more intense. Stayed in bed — only one position on the right side relieved it at all. Fairly comfortable at night, however.

Jan. 7

Changed to twin beds, mine with a board in it, but it's not stiff enough. One mattress only is rather hard. Slept fairly, but the right side got tired and I couldn't get comfortable on my back.

Jan. 8

Added another mattress but it is still hollow in the center and high at both ends so it is not quite adequately fulfilling Dr. A's requirement. Awake in the a.m. with a good deal of rolling over on to my back to rest the right side — and in a minute or two having

to roll back to the right side to relieve the ache in the left hip. Just above the hip sacrum is the center of pain, which spreads in a heavy ache down the thigh and shin.

Jan. 9

Lay awake two hours last night, but did succeed in getting a stretch of sleep on my back as well as on the right side.

Hemmingsen, the Dane who was at Pei T'ai Ho from April to December working carefully on birds, spent the afternoon quizzing me. He borrowed my Larousse, "Wild Life in China." I sent him all but 10 copies of my Migration Notes and loaned him Mollendorf "Vertebrates," LaTouche and Mollendorf, and a colored copy of our "Birds."

Jan. 11

Am more comfortable sitting up in a chair than lying in bed, so I sat up all of the AM and most of PM making out a report of Irene Smith's exam for Hayes' record and for the London Missionary Society. She called for her written work.

Jan. 12

Sat up most of the day as a great relief from lying on my right side in bed all the time until my sound right side aches almost as much as the left hip and leg, with the fatigue and strain (not the disease). Cold on the legs seems to start the ache from the shin up. Turning on the back starts it (generally) from the hip down, sometimes starting easily.

Miss Porter resumed her study in Pei Hua Wen - T'sai Yuan P'ei's "My Hope in the Work Study Association," Tuesdays at 2:30. I am also to have Muller on Wednesdays, 12 - 12:30.

Jan. 13

Hanson dropped in and I examined him on John, Luke, Genesis, and Psalms -- the entire Second Year work.

Hubbard called and we worked together on the index to my Migration Notes. There is talk of publishing it. I sent by him to Hemmingsen LaTouche & Mollendorf's list of (1) Birds and (2) Animals, as well as (3) Lanning and (4) my colored book of Birds.

NEWS. The U.S. Government will allow only Red Cross letters to be sent to enemy countries. We have heard of no replies to ours of last year.

Jan. 14

Hub called with 100 sheets of paper for the typewriter and gave me that and \$10 for 400 plus sheets of heavy mimeo paper. We plan to complete our Migration Notes and Index, then perhaps to edit them.

Mr. Chin came in to help criticize Gillis' translation of a preface to something in Wu Yung Tien.

Mr. Wang of Lu Ho (Jefferson Academy) and a Japanese lady teaching here in our Japanese Language School called. She asks about news, and has forebodings as to what might happen in case of a Japanese withdrawal. I do not think they will ever withdraw.

Had **全先生** over on Gillis' translation. Chin came over again Tuesday and I sent my translation to Gillis.

Sunday, Jan. 17

Mrs. Busby preached. No attendance from this house, but Hayes said it was good.

Mr. & Mrs. Hubbard came after church and we worked together on the Index to my Migration Notes.

Good reports from work on various fronts.

My sciatica, now at the end of its second week, is not so intense an ache — no ache when sitting in a chair or lying on my right side. It is still hard to get comfortable lying on my back straight out.

Jan. 18

At noon will end two weeks of sciatica. Standing still a minute starts a heavy ache in the hip and down. The left foot up on a chair relieves it, however, and I can stand that way and shave.

Hub came and worked on my Index for 3/4 hour — nearly done. Missing August 1941 notes and the final "Egret" notes are to be re-written and typed as a climax. Don't know when it will be printed.

Sent Grabau a copy of Clark's poem on "Bad Lands."

Jan. 19

Went down to breakfast for the first time. Walking, standing, and lying positions are improved some, but still painful at times.

Had Miss Porter on "Dewey" Pai Hua. Pyke wants an exam on 三 甲 next Wednesday.

GOOD NEWS: Christian tells us he knows the name of the evacuees' boat! THE MARBLE BOAT AT THE SUMMER PALACE!¹³

Jan. 21.

Yesterday we heard that people on the street are getting desperate for food. Some die. There have been several cases of ricksha pullers holding up their fares for "what money you have with you — never mind the fare." This from Chinese. Another foreign girl was also held up.

Muller did not come yesterday for his class, as his wife went to the hospital.

I've been down to all meals since Tuesday, but the pain's about the same. Sleep fairly well. Had Rummy for the first time since the sickness came on.

Typing "Egret" Migration Notes.

Grabau replies to my note: "I like the poem on Badlands."

¹³ The marble boat is a large pavilion in the shape of a boat with two decks and carved balustrades all around, built of white marble for the old Empress Dowager with funds that had been set aside for construction of a Chinese Navy. It is near the shore of a large lake fed by the Jade Spring in the Summer Palace grounds. Very beautiful. (TSW)

Jan. 25

This is three weeks of sciatica. It doesn't pain so intensely as long as I am seated or lie on my right side. Sometimes I can sleep on my back. But standing a minute brings on a hard ache all down the leg from the hip, sometimes starting at one point in the middle of the shin, then prickles all up and down, and finally a sharp ache.

Examined Hanson on Isaiah for 6 credits. We hear that Grimes can advance our salaries to February and perhaps March due to Miss Meibold and others handing back part of what was advanced to them to June or beyond.

Rummy.

Jan. 26.

Had a prayer meeting here in our parlor, led by Porter on "Growing Truth." Fifteen were here.

News is pretty good. The Chinese paper spoke of German weakening at Stalingrad.

Jan. 27

Read end of "A Man of Little Faith" by Kauffmann. Wrote Sowerby. Sent off a home letter to Mrs. G. Riggs, 51 South Gate, Ch'eng Tien Sze.

Porter stayed overnight — called here in a.m. He said that Jupiter is between Pollux and the Dog. Saturn is in Taurus and Uranus is near.

Jan. 28

Had Miss Porter for class in Pai Hua Wen.

Seemingly good news, the Chinese paper even indicating reverses of the Germans in Russia and Africa. Tripoli evacuated.

Something unusual. Heard of one *endo* of the Japanese Legation having attended the opening of the new research Institute at Yenching. He seemed to think it a pity that the students had been sent away, and that it should still be a University, etc.

Jan. 29 & 30

Miss Shirley Duncan came to tea with John and Mary Stanley. Heard a good story about Hitler flying to see the damage done to England by his bombers. "How terrible!!" "Oh!" he was told, "this is still Hamburg!"

Examined Jim Pyke on 6 chapters of ~~3~~ 1, 2, 36 - 39.

Just heard of Roosevelt and Churchill's meeting from January 12 to 22 at Casablanca.

Cesspool cleaned, so our drain will work. Took two men about 3 days. The three houses pay for it.

Sunday, Jan. 31

Gertrude went to church. Sailer preached. My sciatica is slightly better. No pain lying on my back or right side, but it comes back on standing up a minute, quicker if standing still than if moving. Going up and down stairs is not bad.

Hemmingsen wants all my bird materials.

Preparing "Migration Notes" for publication.

Japanese want East Hostel for a military hospital. Wilders move to North House of the ABCFM compound with Galts, Hubbards, Ms. Lovett, Ms. Miebold and Grimes.

FEBRUARY

Feb. 1st, 1943. Red Cross Message, G.D. Wilder to Theodore S. Wilder, via Shanghai and Geneva with American Red Cross stamp, Sept. 2, 1943.

"Still at home, well. Pleasant Christmas; hopeful New Years; partly packed, waiting. Hoping answers 3 Red Cross letters. Baby fine. Comfortablest winter. Don't worry, Love."

Feb. 1

Four weeks of sciatica.

Had Hanson to examine on books 1 - 7 of Lun Yu. 'A' - Very Good.

Heard rumors of a concentration camp here for bachelors 25 - 40 years old. It's done in Shanghai according to S. Chang, who just arrived from there. It is to be finished in March, is the report. When will it happen here? is the question. And where? Pei T'ai Ho or Feng T'ai are suggested. Military occupancy of Union Church. Discussion is said to be stopped until "after the concentration." Hub is much disturbed.

Feb. 2

Miss Porter at 2:30, Hemmingsen (the Dane) at 3:30 P.M. He had many bird questions. He has been coloring his copy of our Bird book and plans to collect at Pei T'ai Ho. He is much interested in life zones — wants all my literature.

Dr. Li Po Chang sent yeast medicine.

Feb. 3

Arranged "Migration Notes" for publication. Several that were never published are to be added by typewriter. In the afternoon we went to a fine rendering of the Messiah under Grimes, who is just recovered from an appendectomy and gallstone operation. My leg pained pretty sharply with the walking to the gate twice and down and up stairs three times before starting. In the ricksha there was no pain, nor sitting in the Messiah audience, but on having to stand around after it — and on getting out of the ricksha and walking in — it hurt badly. It was OK as soon as I lay down, and I sat up in the evening for a Rummy game — and slept well.

Feb. 4

Day before New Years (Chinese). In the evening there were a very few fire crackers. Hub came up for bird talk with his Chinese pictures of birds. Castiglione's good. Hayes and Scratch came in to say that Japanese and friends arriving at the hostel tell us to be looking for other places to live by March 1st, as the military may want these premises for a military hospital. The servants gave us enough of their food for our dinner and it was good — wish all Chinese could fare as well. Fine pork comes from Tungchou via Hsu Shih Fu, where it is cheaper than here.

Feb. 5

Almost no firecrackers last night. Strong cold wind sprang up. It was so cloudy all day that we did not see the eclipse, but probably it added to the gloom.

Someone has already approached the American Com. on behalf of twelve people at this place who may want to get places to live, for example at the American Legation houses. We hear that the furniture has been pretty much taken.

Snow is about gone on the tennis courts, but is still found in the shade.

Feb. 6

In the p.m. we were warned by Japanese to look for another place to live by March 1, as the military want this place. This was private and unofficial. Our household of six got up a brief letter asking the Am. Com. to recommend, and all 12 Americans here signed it.

Sunday, Feb. 7

The Hubbards came in the morning to tell us what the Am. Com. meeting on Monday wants to know as to our preferences for housing: (1) all 12 to go into a Legation house; or, (2) our six into Buttrick's, the smallest; or (3) to scatter and crowd in. In case of #3, Gertrude and I would go to the Ballou house after the Kings go to the British

Legation. John and Mary Stanley would go to San Kuan Miao — Miss Payne also — or to the Ballou house by doubling up.

No ricksha for less than \$1.80 to church and back, so I stayed at home. Backache rather bad.

Feb. 8

Examined Davies on the first half of 3rd year work of the London Missionary Society course. Very good.

A black-whiskered Shansi *chiao yo* came. I used to help him. He had about 30 good clothes as a result of his peanut business this fall. Going West, he says. 我 also came last evening. His peanut business is about over. It supports him alone. His wife has come to Tungchou, leaving two kids in The chou. He plans to do laundry to support them both. I told Porter about him and he advanced me the \$15 I gave 我 yesterday and brought my First Chronicles article, as mine are all gone and I want to reproduce all of them.

Kao Mushih of Pei T'ai Ho called. He asked help to raise \$200 to set up a *tou fu fang* to help his support at Pei Tai Ho. They give only \$30. He says the Hospital at Pai Tai Ho, west of Lotus Hills, is for wounded officers, and the wire fence is electrically charged and kills people, dogs, etc., just as Hemmingsen said.

Feb. 9

Matzuzawa announced last night that all are to be out by March 1. Takeda told Hub that all are to be interned at I-Chou in Shantung 山東. It's probably unofficial and we don't fear much.

Prayer meeting at Shaw's, led by Dick Irwin. I planned to dress and go but my hip ached and in view of the probable necessity to move soon I played safe and stayed at home.

Read "Mamba's Daughters" by DuBose Heyward out loud. Gertrude is coming down with a cold. There is still some ache when standing around.

Feb. 10

The Shansi man came to say he has sold his merchant outfit and is going West. Nothing left of his home in Shansi. He had \$25 and needed \$15 more.

Feb. 11

Mr. Wood came and put the total that his mission has taken of Dr. Li Po Chang's money into U.S. currency at 6.50 to 1 and wrote his Board asking to pay me or order.

Mr. Hayes came to say definitely that for two days these three residences have been under the military - no longer under the Japanese "Y". The Language School may continue, possibly at the Methodist Mission! The Library here is closed. We are all to be out March 1. There is no limit to what we may take, even of the goods we have been using.

I continue editing Migration Notes -- all complete except August, 1941.

Miss Kao called after a long absence due to official pressure on teachers. She was full of stories about Wang Ching Wei's visit, his courage and the conditions he demanded before he would come and take charge — also of Wang I Tang's "squeeze" — the storing of grain in Kuo Tze Chun.

Feb. 15

Kuan mushih called. He had borrowed some money from Shaw and Galt and we gave him \$100. He was very grateful. His son at Yu Ying will use it to buy goods for sale.

Rumors of interment in 山陽 Hsien, Shantung, are dying out. We heard that the originator of the rumor had been rebuked, though he is too high to dismiss. 日富 and Koro had spread it as if it was from Takeda.

Fine weather. Had my first treatment for sciatica — 800 KW of heat and infra red at the 壽河 hospital of Dr. Wu. The massage felt good. It brought on some ache for 15 minutes and a healthy well feeling as a reaction.

Feb. 16

While I went for treatment 汪 came and insisted on another \$20 to get started with his laundry, i.e. to feed himself and his wife up to end of month.

Infra-red treatment — this time had less reaction.

Went to prayer meeting in the evening. Shaw and Galt reported on the educational conference that was held by missionaries at the Presbyterian Mission last week. There is much that can be done. The American Board letter reports of 150 students for missionary work under the Mission's General Conference. The Stanleys plan move to 三 庫 Miao on 24th, and we go to Hubbard's house at Teng Shih Kou.


Feb. 17

Big wind. Muller didn't come for his class.

I went to the hospital for treatment by infra red. It felt good but still aches on standing around, nearly as bad as a week ago.

Called on Gillis who says he will take all the money I have on hand whenever I say so, and at whatever rate I think fair. It is 9.00 FRB to \$1.00 US now at the Consulate, as gold has jumped from \$450 to about \$1,000. The rate for francs is 17 to 1!! I think \$9 is ok.

Feb. 18

In Kalgan grains are \$.30 a . Here it is \$1.20 to \$1.60. Money is changed to Meng Chiang at Nankou and freight is not allowed. Hu Shih Fu makes trips to bring what he can carry and makes money on it.

Went to Prentice. Teeth are OK and a temporary-cement filling he will leave for a few months. Had the infra red and sciatic massage by Mr. Shu — feels better day and night. Had haircut.

Feb. 19

Holiday on the 10th for the hospital but I had my treatment in the AM. The last one — the sixth — will be tomorrow, at \$3.00 for each half hour.

Word comes that the internment is a "rumor." "Georgia," the censor, took Miss Boring's letter to Dr. Stuart about it back to her, and followed up the source of it. Today he asked Hayes where he heard that we have to get out. "Hub," he replied. "Who told him?" he asked, and then went at once to ask Hub who told him. "Don't leave until officially told to," he said. "You will surely be given a week or 10 days notice." Matzuzawa announced it at supper soon after Hub had called up and told Hayes about it.

Sunday, Feb. 21

Went to church — some little pain. Miss Burtt preached. It is Students' Sunday. There is no fully official announcement that we are to leave, but two sets of Japanese soldiers came in to look the place over — the first one ignoring our presence entirely, the other fairly polite.

Yesterday I had my sixth infra red treatment of the hip for sciatica, with steady improvement. Paid \$18 for the six treatments. Dr. Anderson says to continue it once every three days, but I plan to give heat and massage to myself for a while to see if it will not continue to improve.

Took Gillis \$3,500 — U.S. \$400.

Feb. 24

John and Mary shipped their things to San Kuan Miao for \$8 per cart, and their expert cart man charges the same to us.

Officers came again to look the house over. We are told privately that we must leave before the March 1st. Hayes, as the responsible person, is going to stay until officially ordered out.

Sciatica is getting slowly better under my own heat and massage treatment. Standing around still becomes painful in the upper hip but pain ceases soon after sitting or lying down.

Thur., Feb. 25th

We had agreed with our ricksha pullers for \$8 per load, but Galt's man kept applying, so I let him take our coal in his bags, and a second trip for flowers for \$13.00. We got everything into trunks, baskets, etc. ready to send off tomorrow.

Back ached pretty hard but it was OK when lying down.

Feb. 26th

Two big loads on a cart and two on rickshas cleared us all out, and we took rickshas ourselves at 4:30 p.m. with three stuffed birds and our last things.

Had breakfast and lunch at East Hostel — free, as of old when we first came. They are to close Monday morning after breakfast, and even the Japanese must all leave. Then the military officers come in. We're told that the school goes on and also the library, under Miss Wilmer (with Mr. Yu in Front Building). Still no official notification. Ikeda accepted all our suggestions as to college property, much of which was not ours.

Feb. 27

We received a royal welcome here at North House in the American Board compound — the third house we have occupied here. H. Galt and his son Sheffield, Mr. & Mrs. Hubbard, Miss Lovatt, Miss Meibold and Mr. Grimes make up our household. We

bring our boy. The cook gets 3 months at \$180 and we give his boy \$200 to finish school with.

Went for another massage and infra red treatment. Yesterday my back ached much with weariness, but I slept on my left side for the first time! I had lain on right before but not for long. Sciatica is OK this morning, but back is rather bad.

Feb. 28th

Mr. Wu Lei Ch'uan called and Galt and I visited a while. He is less than a year younger than I. The ride to church costs 30 cents and back the same.

Hub went to the lakes and saw three kinds of ducks, which have just arrived.

There were long lines of boys and girls and women waiting at the "circus" to buy cigarettes, a limit of two each.

Some say Chinese attitude to Wang Ching Wei is improving.
Pay discrimination against Chinese teachers in schools, but can't can't complain.
Battle of Bismark Sea.
New name for "Migration Notes — "Adventures Among North China Birds."
Two MSS of Pictures and Poems of Country Life delivered to Vetch.
The poor are hopeless for food — hundreds (maybe thousands) dying daily.
Gave selected letters, 1901 - 1930 go DeVargas.
Internees are marched to the train station.
Train trip to Wehsien.

MARCH

March 1

Pastor Meng called on his way to visit or teach at the Old Mens' Home. Chao Jui, the Manager, was taken with a stroke a few days ago. Went to Dr. J to look me over as to ear, nose and throat for the infection center. The right lower sinus is chronically inflamed and my nose is dry, but it drains and now there is no connection with sciatica. He said I should douche with salt water 1/2% or 1 to 200 parts, but not more or it irritates. He recommended that I sleep on the right side to drain the left sinus (and vice versa) and said to put hsiang you (sweet oil) in the ear a day or two before going to him to clean it.

Mar. 2

Went to the hospital for the second massage treatment on the new three-day plan, then went to Chung Nan Hai to see ducks — the same three kinds were there. Then went to church supper and prayer meeting led by Mrs. Gleysteen. Mary took part. I got some chill riding in the ricksha but my back and leg kept warm. Hope there was no damage. I hear that Hayes has notice — official from Ikeda! — that he and Scratch have to leave tomorrow.

Mar. 3

We hear that Hayes left this morning and that Misses Monaghan and Porter are not allowed on the list of students any longer. They went to see their teacher and found no place on the schedule. Dearest informed them.

At noon we had a nice party for the Aikins. Martin came in and we asked him a lot of questions. In the evening Lerunud & Tarrando came to supper. Gave Hemmingsen my second set of separates — in part.

Mar. 4

Worked on separates to #46. Hemmingsen and seven boys and Dr. Lewis took lesson of Hub on skimming birds.

I called on Dr. Ferguson and Mary. Mrs. Hough (Elizabeth) was also there. Mary told of catching a linen thief in the P.U.M.C. — a sheet hidden in the seat of his pants. Dr. F. told of thieves with a grievance against a judge in a Hongkong court who stole the clock over his head in open court. He also told of a sanitary inspector of meat brought to market who condemned a pig as unfit for food, then fined the owner 80 catties of fuel with which to burn it, and made off with both the meat and the fuel to cook it for himself.

Heard news of an enemy convoy being attacked by our bombers near the Solomon Isles with 22 ships sunk.

Mar. 5

Worked over #50 - 53 of "Migration Notes." Went to hospital for third treatment. Took it square on the back for 50 minutes. Paid \$9 and may stop.

Went to 中街 and found just the same ducks as Tuesday - 30 in 北街.

Mar. 6

Hip had no pain but my back had a little on both sides, not the old spot on left. I forgot to bake it.

Rumor that about 16 Catholic priests in Manchukuo have been informed that they are to go through here to internment in Shantung March. 15th (or 30th?), in buildings now being put up there. 白雲 called. He told of his imprisonment and release in two weeks.

Sunday, Mar. 7

Miss Kao called and told us a lot of political news. The attitude to Wang Ching Wei is improving. She and Han Hsiao Chang have had no raise in salary, though called back to teach. Hui Yueh Ting gets a \$5.00 raise. All of the rest get up to a \$25.00 raise. Same discrimination in other ex-Christian schools, but they decided to take no notice of it and not to protest or ask why!

Had breakfast at Shaw's with Dr. Baumgarten, and L. Wolferz dropped in. Mr. Lin and his American (yellow-haired) wife and 2 1/3 year-old baby were here for lunch with Dr. Baumgarten. She, too, went to Yankton College and knew Harry Durand.

Mar. 8

Finished correcting names to date in Migration Notes.

Mr. Christian was here. He says the Battle of Bismark Sea was a complete victory. The whole convoy of freight ships was destroyed. He thinks our internment is 95% sure.

Went to 中區 with Hub. Only saw two kinds of ducks — in the same numbers.

Took Dr. Grabau the Lenten program and he thinks he can go to the crucifixion concert. He is at work on another popular book for Vetch on "How our World was made."

Mar. 9.

Walked to prayer meeting led by Mr. Busby. Heard that Tang (Tang Shan) people are interned at Wei Hsien. The British are to be there and the Americans at I Hsien, Shantung.

I went to see Shoemaker and to give him the program. Heard the morning broadcast describing the Bismark Sea battle in detail: 15,000 men, 5,000 sailors, 100 plus planes, 92 captured, 5 ashore. Welles announced through the wireless that the U.S. does not want the Pacific to be an American Lake, but free for all.

Mar. 10

First day of Lent. Rumors continue.

I began to wear a padded vest to keep the small of my back warm. There is some lameness in both sides of the iliac region. I use our own heater. Sent Scott a report for Misses Monaghan and Porter.

Mar. 11

Went to 中區 with Hub on a bike, the first time I've had any ride (except once, from Teng shih kou to the College) in many years — since 1924? Got tired but did no harm to my back.

Called on Gillis. Gave him the Lent program. He has his books back from College shelves, etc. all restored to his house. He has a full set of China Journal except for the last two years.

Saw Ikeda at the Oriental Mission in the Theological School quarters.

Mar. 12

At last we got word from Hoeppli (the Swiss consul) that we Americans are all to leave Peking Wed. afternoon, March 24. Tientsin folks leave on March 20, the British on March 28. We are allowed a good deal of baggage, foodstuffs of our own, all the money we have, etc. Miss Lovatt jumped up and down and clicked her heels in delight that it is settled. What we leave here is to be sold at auction and put to our frozen credit.

Mr. Vetch came and spent from 4:30 to 7:00 over my three manuscripts — Vols. I and II of "Pictures and Poems," and "Adventures with Birds" — and said he would be glad to publish them as soon as the war would allow. He wished I had had them ready before it.

We got the six pages of directions after dinner.

By military necessity, and for your safety and comfort, you and your family as enemy nationals are hereby ordered to live in the Civil Assembly Center. There every comfort of Western culture will be yours.

Necessary preparations shall accordingly be made by you as follows:

You must take with you — bedding, clothing, tableware.

The number of packages of goods permitted shall not exceed four for each person.

Each assemblage shall be issued with a card, which on the day of your removal you shall wear on your left breast showing your entrance number.

The Civil Assembly Center, being the best home for those who live in it, must be loved and cherished by all of them. Each person shall take care of his health and live in harmony with each other. There shall be no disputing, quarreling, disturbing or any other improper demeanors.

¹⁴ Source: Norman Cliff, *Courtyard of the Happy Way*, p. 141. Also see Langdon Gilkey, *Shantung Compound*, p. 1

Mar. 13

We had the Aikins to lunch with a nice jolly program. He answered a lot of bright questions brightly, such as "What is your favorite college color, etc."

Some may be exempted from internment if doctors (Japanese) decide they should be.

Sunday, Mar. 14

Got up and worked two hours before an 8:30 breakfast on my Migration Notes, turning them into chapters.

Went out to 中海 on a bike with Hub. No new ducks.

Some flocks of falcated teal in pairs.

In afternoon had a call from Dr. Li Po Chang. He said that we do not need to buy any dried fruits, as his wife will get them and have them packed tight.

The first strong wind and dust of the season.

A full church. Gilkey preached well on "Man the Rebel."

All meetings including the concert on the 20th are to go on in spite of the internment.

Mar. 15

Finishing chapter, making XL plus.

Chu Te Kwei comes. Her daughter, age 43, died leaving two young girls and an older boy. Her husband came back from five years absence in Hankow as a tea wrapper. He could bring no money across the province's borders. He had to sell clothing and bedding for food and now has nothing to do to help — but eats.

Mar. 16

Packed. Finished "Adventures Among North China Birds," but it still needs finishing touches.

Mar. 17

Mr. Alfred Hoffman called and returned "Weigold on Jehol." He told of many ducks and grebes that he has identified in the last three seasons. He has fine binoculars (X 10.5). He gave a very long list of what he has seen and we have not.

Mar. 18

Packed trunks. Hoffman called again with a very good Japanese book on birds — colored plates, pocket size. I gave him all the separates that I had.

Mar. 19

Packing. Took my two manuscripts to Vetch, i.e. two volumes of "Pictures of Rural Life,"

Finished packing heavy things. There is to be no inspection except the outside. We have three steamer trunks, one crated chest, one double spring bed and mattress, and a sleeping-bag — six pieces to go by freight in advance via the International Forwarding Co.

K'o of the Language School staff came to say good-bye and to tell of valuables being stolen from the College. Pettus' things are being moved back into the front hall and 27 loads were taken to Ikeda's at the Oriental Mission.

Mar. 20

Sent off our goods — 6 pieces.

At 3 p.m. I spoke to the Peking Old Folks Club on Philemon 4:8ff. Many points are appropriate. We had a very rich meat feast after it, then the big concert: (1) very majestic classic worship music — difficult — by Shadick's Yenching refugee choir; (2) Curtis Grimes played Tchaikovsky with Miss Stahl on a second piano giving the orchestra score. Brilliant. (3) the United Church choir sang the Song of the Vikings — "Lord of the Waves" — given very spiritedly. Also "How Lovely are the Messengers," etc.

Many examples of kindly thoughtfulness. Ch'i Che En Hao brought in a cot for us. Mrs. Yuan of Tungchou insisted on giving us \$20.

Sunday, Mar. 21

Many calls in the morning.

Poor folks are hopeless for food. Hundreds are starving to death daily in the city — perhaps thousands plus. The papers are always saying "*Yen shih mei wen ti*" (Because there is none to be a *wen ti*)!

Davies (London Missionary Society) preached. Miss Yao brought *ch'ao tou mien*. Mrs. Yao brought *tien mue jou* for our last meal — a plenty. Dr. B.C. Lee brought Elios Yeast — enough to last a long time. He took my coin collection, my Shang dynasty tripod of earthenware, my binoculars and a marble-top teakwood round stool, given by the Gaileys.

Mar. 22

Packed suitcases. Went to Pei Hai with Hoffman and Hub and called on Gillis, Ikeda and Miss Wilmer's parents, to get my receipt for the books sold to the library of the College.

March 24, 1943, Red Cross Letter from John Stanley to Charles A. Stanley, Berkeley Cal., received Nov. 10, 1943

Charlie creeps occasionally - backwards! One tooth. Left school Feb. 24th for Embassy quarters, Wilders to Mission. Leaving for Weihsien 7:40 today. We're both well; Love.

Mar. 24

In the morning did odds and ends of jobs. Got shoe-sole cement for Gertrude's rubber soles. Finally packed three suitcases and got our wheelbarrow arrangements. Sent with Gould my box of books on birds (mainly), family genealogies (Durand and Stanley), Wilder letters, pictures, etc., Sent engravings of Australian birds for storage or a gift to the Geo-Biological Museum — Pere Teilhard du Chardin's and Pere Le Roi.

I went with De Vargas' goods to San Kuan Miao, where he is to live. His carter is to take them to Pere Le Roi there in a few days. It contains a full set of Migration Notes, except for the numbers to be sent back from Pei T'ai Ho by Hemmingsen to Le Roi. I gave De Vargas my letters from 1901 to 1930 (selected) — also Gertrude's binoculars — for the duration. All nine of us ate at noon at the Ballou house — two Hubbards, H. Galt & Sheffield, the Misses Lovatt and Meibold, and Curtis Grimes. We couldn't get a rest, though I lay on the couch a bit, and at 2:30 we got our 12 rickshas (three for Gertrude and me) to assemble at the Legation for baggage inspection. We couldn't make our wheelbarrows work, though the Shaws, Hubbards, Miss Moore and other did. In groups of three, we were Group No. 6. Gertrude and I, numbers 163 and 164, had everything taken out and unwrapped or unfolded. All mine went through except the 3x opera glasses for bird work and a flash light — "to be returned."

The train was to leave at 7:40 p.m. so we had tea and sandwiches at 6:30. We were marched two by two with our light suitcases by the Legation Street and Chien Men gate to the station. Two truck loads of heavy suitcases were all taken by the Japanese guard, to be transferred at Tientsin and Tsinan for us. We handled only our light pieces and nothing was lost, all delivered the next night by truck at the camp, a good and humane job.

All were seated to from Peking to Tientsin, and for the night — from Tientsin at 11 p.m. to Tsinan at 10 a.m.

Mar. 25

At 10 a.m. we were transferred from three cars of internees to two cars on the Chiao Tsi Rail Road. Fifteen had to sit on their baggage in the aisles — pretty crowded, but all were in good spirits. We sat in the same section, Darlan giving me his seat.

At 4:40 p.m. we were met in the Wei Hsien station by a British refugee, who assured us that our baggage would come through OK, and that we would have a place and food, which we did.

All were taken by truck or bus or auto from the station two miles to the camp.

Leaving Peking

Assembled at the Embassy Compound

On March 25, we Americans met in the former United States Embassy compound. On the great lawn surrounded by the empty and mindless buildings of an officialdom long since fled, a motley crowd had gathered with all their varied equipment. There must have been about four hundred or so, males and females of all shapes and sizes, from every segment of society, ranging in age from six months to eighty-five years. The only thing we all seemed to have in common — besides our overloads of possessions — was a queer combination of excitement and apprehension. Were we bound for a camping vacation or the torturer's rack? Because of the uncertainty, our emotions see-sawed, voices were loud and tempers short....

We stood waiting for orders. Each child clutched his teddy bear; single persons and families alike stood surrounded by the miscellaneous heaps of bags, duffles, coats, potties, and camp chairs — all this assorted gear, in spite of the stern Japanese warning that we must bring only what we could carry.

That warning had been issued in earnest. At noon sharp, a Japanese officer shouted through a megaphone that everyone must pick up his own belongings and carry them by hand to the railway station. A horrified gasp swept through the crowd. Every elderly person, every father of a family, every single woman thought of the station a mile away and then looked in near panic at the mountain of his own stuff at his feet. In the group were a goodly number of men alone — many of whom had sent their families home the year before — but since each of them had already brought as much as he could manage, they could not carry it all. Even the old and the very young had somehow to drag their things. Everything was a necessity. How could anyone bear to leave anything behind when he was bound to a strange life of indeterminate duration in a faraway concentration camp?

The Japanese officer again barked out his order to march. There was nothing to do but to pick up the things and start moving. Every man, with the exception of those over seventy, a carried the bags of at least two other persons.

¹⁵Langton Gilkey, *Shantung Compound: The Story of Men and Women under Pressure*, HarperSanFrancisco, 1966, pp. 2 - 7.

So, by a process of dragging and resting, of dragging some more and resting again, the march began. Slowly we crawled out of the Embassy compound and onto the main streets of Peking.

Marched to the Station

Here we found that the Japanese had lined up most of the city's Chinese population along the street to view our humiliation. The Chinese had been our allies against the Japanese; they had done much for us since the beginning of the war. And yet, because they themselves had been ruled so long by the West, they must have had mixed emotions as they impassively watched these four hundred white Westerners stagger weakly through their streets. We knew the Japanese intended that these marches, which took place throughout the cities and ports of China, be the symbol of the final destruction of Western prestige in the Orient. For that reason, we tried our best to walk erect and to present a dignified mien. But that is a hard enough job for a young man carrying four or five heavy bags. It was hopeless for the elderly. So on that sad mile we provided precisely the ridiculous spectacle that the Japanese hoped for. From this late vantage point, it is plain that the Japanese had guessed correctly: the era of Western dominance in Asia ended with that burdened crawl to the station.

A full hour had passed before that march was finally over. It was a great relief to hear that it had caused no more than one fatal heart attack and two fainting spells.

At the station we were told that a train would be ready to take us to Weihsien in another hour or so. Meanwhile we were ordered not to move from the platform or to make contact with the Chinese. This latter proscription was far from welcome since it meant that no more food and no more liquid could be purchased from the hawkers, who now stared at us wistfully from another platform with a look of disappointment matched only by our own. We would have to make do on the long trip to Weihsien with the little that each of us had brought along. So we all sat down on our belongings and waited. We sipped from our canteens and nibbled on our sandwiches.

The Train to Weihsien

The train ride itself was no improvement. We were jammed into the straight, wooden seats of Chinese third-class carriages, some of us standing, some sitting on luggage. In this comfortless state, we lurched and bounced for twenty-four hours two hundred miles into the south. For the old people, exhausted from the march, for infants and young children, that night on the hard boards of the jolting smelly train must have been a nightmare. Every rattle of the loose

windows, or screech of the old-fashioned whistle was accompanied by the cries of those miserable youngsters suffering from hunger, from thirst, and from just plain fright....

We were well into the long night when the sound of singing drifted in from the coach behind us. It came softly at first and then grew loud enough to drown out the cries of the children around us. We looked back to see a car filled with pipe smoke through which we could discern dim, monastic, bearded figures. These monks, cheerful and certainly untroubled by discomfort, were loudly singing Dutch and Belgian student drinking songs. After a moment's surprise and delight at this totally unexpected aura of easy good humor, some of us moved back to their car, joined in lustily, and sang ourselves hoarse as the train lurched over the dark plains and into the darker unknown ahead.

Our food and water ran out early in the night; no one had any sleep to boast of, so it was a dirty, stiff, tired, and hungry crew that arrived at the Weihsien city station in the middle of the next afternoon....

Soon, however, the trucks arrived and we clambered into them with our baggage. After a forty-minute ride through the cobbled streets of the city, through the massive gates in the city walls and out across three miles of countryside, we arrived at the compound. Curious as to what our future would be inside those walls, we climbed stiffly out of the trucks and looked around.