

**Abbie G. Sanderson Papers**

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515063

Thanks very much for Women's Day  
and Crochet book & diaries. I love them. Q. B. Mission  
Swatow, China

Jan 9, 1948

Mary dearest,

I'm in the midst of struggling  
to get some exam papers graded, so I  
am just on a gallop! But I must stop  
a second to tell you that I love the  
diary and date book and I have just  
been writing up the diary for the past week -  
and putting future dates in date-book - It  
is a grand thing for me to have that; if  
only I can remember to put the things  
down in it. Need to remember my complicated  
schedule pretty well, but can't any more -  
so must depend on the written notation  
down somewhere in black and white, to  
jog my memory - Another fly in my  
ointment is that I can't keep awake  
as I used to - For instance, I should  
like very much to sit up tonight and  
correct papers, but it is physically impossible.  
I just get to sleepy; in fact sometimes  
go to sleep writing!

Did I tell you Minnie Sears is  
coming here in February?

Much love, my dear - you don't know  
how much! Your Eddie

JUNIOR FIRST YEAR, SECOND TERM, FIRST EXAMINATION

I. Answer these questions: 以英文答之.

1. What does Tom do every day?
2. How many days are there in the week?
3. What must we do before we eat?
4. Can you run as fast as a mouse?
5. Subtract eleven from thirteen.
6. Which is taller, Tom or his uncle?
7. How many brothers and sisters have you?
8. What is your name?
9. What kind of day is it today?
10. Does the sun always come up in the east?

II. Fill the blanks: 以英文填空.

1. I want ~~by ship~~ to Shanghai.
2. How ~~are~~ you going?
3. I am going by ~~by~~ airplane
4. Oh, that is a long ~~foot~~.
5. How can I go more ~~on~~ airplane
6. Why don't you go by ~~Shanghai~~?
7. The sun always ~~giving~~ in the west.
8. We cannot see the sun ~~behind~~ the clouds.
9. Yesterday Tom ~~get~~ breakfast at six o'clock.
10. He studied and ~~the~~ many things.

III. Translate into Chinese: 諸君中文

1. This is the way to kick a ball.
2. I want to travel.
3. I am sorry you are not here with me.
4. In the mornings we do our work.
5. In the daytime we can often see the sun.

IV. Translate into English: 諸君英文

讀成英文

八點半 ~~one o'clock~~

wall

雨 rain

quickly

英國 Anwick

February

手 hand

night

四月 April

睡睡

星期三 Thursday

night

V. Translate into Chinese: 把下列譯成漢文

We have two eyes. We must see many things with our eyes.  
But we have only one tongue. We must not speak much. We should  
brush our teeth every day. We want to be strong and well.

Greetings always to "Aunt Minnie" Swatos, Feb 4, 1948  
Mary dearest darlin'

Havint this youngster had a hard time with his questions? He is one of several who tried very hard at exam times, but alas he had not tried hard enough every day!

I've been thinking just keeps about Mary these days. Did you meet Mrs. Sean in New York? She takes Miss Shauk's place as foreign secretary of China, Japan and the Philippines, and she is here in South China now - staying here in Pescott House with me. She is having a regular round of dinners, luncheons, committees and conferences. Today was a big Women's Day here - and she will have another in Soratos tomorrow. Then Saturday I am to conduct her to Kityang, where she will be the guest of Clara Leach and associates. I heard today that I am supposed to translate for one of her meetings. That makes me tremble! Alice Chen did the translating today - and did a good job. I just sat beside Mrs. Sean in committee meeting and translated as the meeting went on, just speaking in her ear without interrupting others who were talking! (Now my int is about giving out! maybe) It is quite late at night and I have been working on a report which I must give at conference - If I don't finish it to-morrow I shall have to take it to Kityang with me - and I'm sure I don't know when I should get it done up there! Didn't get it done but just had to stop and write a line to you and Arthur.

Another wedding to-morrow - Need one of the pretty little silver barettes, and a couple of bars of soap for a wedding present - Soap, barettes, compact, powder, towels are just what I need, I have been so glad to have things you sent. I'm now getting low on all of them! Love - love. Alice

Swatow, China

March, 1948.

Dearest Mary Lester:

I hate to think how long it has been since you heard from me. No excuse except that with Conference and Mrs. Sears' visit coming in February, I really had no vacation, and I certainly felt plunged right into the middle of things with no chance for preparation. I say "I") - but the situation is the same for others too, of course -

This term I have two more classes than last term - both of them Bible classes. I am enjoying them, but they are quite different from the informal group that came to my study at 6.30 a.m. Sunday. That group has other plans this term, and they are not continuing - I just have to hope the seed will germinate and grow!

Packages are very slow coming but I have been able to get things for the most part without much duty. There is a rule now dating a 50% tax on candy - so I shall

wait in fear and trembling for  
any packages with candy, especially  
if the value is marked high.

Yesterday Mrs. Lubbeck received  
a pound of candy marked \$1.00 U.S.

The duty was marked thus on the slip:

Value of goods	Tariff Rate	Foreign Currency	C Noy
	50%	0 <sup>75</sup>	192.600

Impd duty	96.300.00
S. t. (surtax?)	4,820.00
T. s. t. (?)	43.340.00
Consolidated tax (?)	<u>48,150.00</u>
Total	\$ 192,610.00

which is about 60¢ American money.

They evidently cut the marked value from \$1.00 to  
45¢ - don't know why - And I don't understand  
the different kinds of taxes but it is all  
very legal sounding - This is the first  
time this sort of thing has been written  
out so carefully - I had to pay 2¢.00  
for some glass bulbs I ordered - But  
that is less than 10¢ for 10 bulbs so, I  
guess I can stand it. It sounds  
awful to say we have to pay 7¢.00  
for a letter, but actually it is only  $\frac{7}{30}$  of  
1.00 - That is about 2 3¢ !

There I am back on the subject  
of powdered milk again! Tried to buy powdered  
milk in Swatow yesterday and found  
it quite expensive, I thought - \$6.66  
U. S. (about) for a 5 lt tin - But maybe  
it is that much in U. S. Perhaps you  
can price it some time just for comparison.  
It would cost more to send, though,  
because postage and duty are so high.

Mary dear. There are so many things  
that I haven't had a chance to say  
into your ear! Seems as though I just  
have to say some of them - but can't because  
it takes so long for me to put anything  
on paper these days - And there are  
always many things right here just  
waiting to be done - I wonder whether  
they ever will get done? I wonder often  
how I ever got into such a whirling  
mess of things not yet done! It is  
really horrid to have that feeling -  
especially when people tell you that  
it is all a feeling and does not need  
to be so! Guess I don't know how  
to pick and choose - or something!

Well - ! I do know one thing that  
has to be done right away soon - and  
that is preparation for a talk I  
must give in Clarendon before the whole  
high school on April 1st! No  
April Fool joke, either! Don't imagine  
this letter will reach you by then, but  
it may - and you may think hard  
about me, beginning the day before, please.  
I shall be speaking between 8 and 9  
April 1 - In Summit N. J. that will  
be between 7 & 8 p. m. March 31 - !!  
And I shall need all the help that  
is coming my way - I hate to have  
the jitters this way - and I know I  
ought not to - I must get over  
it if possible - The only way I know  
is to pray about it and then prepare  
as well as I can, and leave the rest  
to the Lord! If He has something for  
me to say, I guess He will help me  
out, even though I forgot a lot of  
Chinese when I was in America -  
and even if I have to have in the  
audience some who can do ten times better  
than I can do - More next time -  
much love, Abby

American Baptist Mission  
Swatow, China

March 1, 1948

Mrs. - Cold tonight - - I have the blue ~~yellow~~ <sup>yellow</sup> coat on over my dress - It is ~~comfortable~~ <sup>warm</sup>

Dear Ones:

(by writing to you!)

At least I can have the feeling for a few minutes that I am beginning the month right ! Life has been growing more and more hectic in recent weeks - an accelerating merry-go-round! Saturday morning it seemed that the tumult and the shouting had died down a little and I said to Lai-sun, "Ming-khi neh ho pui Siang-ti liu!" (This morning we worship God again!) A Mai Che thought that was slightly sacrilegious and she called me "Lau kui!" by which I suppose she meant "You villain" or something like that! She exercises her privilege of being an old old friend to speak very informally when she talks with me and I love it. What I meant was that we could settle down and have regular family worship again after omitting it for the whole month while Mrs. Sears was here. There were too many people around and too many things to do all at once early in the morning so we just never did get to it.

Mrs. Sears arrived by plane from Hongkong (and from th PI) on February 1 and she took a plane for Shanghai on February 27. The days between were packed pretty full. She made this house her headquarters and we tried to make her comfortable in Nabelle Cullay's old room. There were welcome teas & dinners and private conferences during the first week, and one day when Mrs. S. went with a group to Hailung and helped lay the cornerstone for a new church building there. Then I went with her to Kityang where she had four full days, having meetings, talking with individuals and groups, visiting the proposed site for the new hospital, etc. Then we went on to Chaoan for a program of visiting and meetings there. Beatrice Ericson has a very attractive apartment there and there certainly is something different about that city - a dignity and old-time polish and courtesy that you do not find elsewhere.

On our way back from Chaoan we stopped overnight in Swatow ; Mrs. S spoke at a Sunday am service at the Swatow Christian Institute and I was included in the invitation to the dinner given for her by the deacons. The next day Mission Conference began here at Kakchichieh. The regular sessions were held in Velva Brown's living room Joint meetings with the Ling Teng Executive Committee were held at the Bible Training School, as also were the fellowship dinner and a social meeting. One evening Bill Sutterlin showed some movies which he had taken in California, Oregon, on the way out to China and after arrival here. One shot was of the group of us all at last year's Conference. Quite a thing, to see "ourselves as others see us" sometimes!

It is of course impossible to tell what results may come from the amount of talking that was done at this Conference. One thing emphasized was the fact that housing problems, rebuilding and repair problems, church program and many other questions are inextricably interrelated.

Mary dear -

Did I send you this? If so, take this copy, and pretend I've written you another just as long! There are so many things I want to do these days. Yesterday I took time out and cut over a dress that Mother had made in 1906! A green foulard that may make up now into an every day dress. It looks rather cottony so won't be too gorgeous! I have been wearing Emma's gray wool and black crepe dresses and enjoying them. They probably will be too hot another year - I love you - and I love the clippings you send. They are

Form 3202 (Rev. Dec. 1940)

12929

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To  
Gentleman  
and friend  
of the  
American Baptist Mission  
in  
Swatow, China  
April 17, 1948

Dear May,

I may be in a pickle, but I hope I'm not! I have just learned that Continental Bank and Trust Co. (36 Broad St. New York 15) is to be liquidated and sold out to another company.

If all goes well I should not lose anything on this deal but I suppose that sooner or later I shall have to surrender the certificates. If I have recorded correctly - my 100 shares of this stock are in the Merchant Bank safe. I think they should be taken out when there is an opportunity & sent back to Mr. Forrest Smith, Treas. A.B.F.M.S. 152 Madison Ave. New York ~~N.Y.~~ registered mail. I realize there may be no opportunity for you to get this out for some months - but I think this is the right thing to plan.

Hope my being "secret" and not putting  
this in Arthur's care won't make  
things hard for me and hope it won't  
cause you any bother! Also hope I  
have remembered right and recorded  
right that the certificates are there!  
Perhaps you won't mind going through  
my papers there, next chance you get,  
and sending me a list of the things  
in the box - for me to check with  
my list here -

Just finished the monthly exams  
and now I have to hurry and get the  
papers corrected and graded out

Have you heard of the birth of  
Paul Arthur Sanderson? Arrived Mar 26.  
74 lb. Betty Jane doing well - Ralph  
a proud father I imagine! Arthur  
and Gladys went to Wellesley Hills to  
be with them for a week - wonder if they  
are with them. More details or have a  
brother there?

Much love to my darling -  
Laden Biggs and Sweet Home and Abby  
and the new regulars - thank you, my dear - my dears!

UNITED STATES NAVY

Santos, China

April 26, 1948

My dear -

I'm curled up under my net - and glad I don't have to go to Young People. I'm "Emeritus" now - as Honorary Advisor - which is very sensible - I had my turn at the Regular Advisership years ago now I have notebooks which should be corrected and handed back at 9 am tomorrow - but they just will not make it this time . . . .

That is as far as I got when I was too sleepy & continue - It was Sunday night and now it is Tuesday night - 10.30 & the electric lights have just gone out and I am writing by the light of my lamp - which has been my steady ever since I arrived in Santos -

The same thing happens every day and every night ; I wake up

Feeling quite peppy and wide awake  
and ready for anything - but after  
two or three hours of teaching I could  
do with a little "sit-down" and letters  
don't get written then - There is always  
something extra going on - and sometimes  
two or three things ~~that need me often~~  
~~are crowded together before I'm asleep!~~  
Tuesday was a big day - One of  
the English Presbyterian missionaries,  
whom I had not seen for over 10 years,  
was over from the city (other side of  
the bay) and as I asked the other  
missionaries <sup>for information, a journey cost \$3.39 per person.</sup>  
missionaries - later I found that  
Mr & Mrs (Major & Mrs.) Bowes -  
Baptist army chaplain (P.I.)  
were here - so they came too -

Monday night I was supposed to  
have study hall with the girls  
but I was asked to attend the  
church deacons' meeting to  
discuss the finding of a new

pastor because Mr. Ho is probably  
going to America to study.  
Also, the matter of preparing the  
platform in the church, and  
while they are doing it, ~~now~~ <sup>they</sup> are  
planning a new setting arrangement  
for the choir. Also problem of  
whether to elect foreigners as  
regular members of the board  
of deacons. They have never  
done so in the past, but  
now they are recommending it.  
Very interesting meeting - too  
no more, or actually to several other  
things discussed (but I went to sleep writing  
that sentence, you see!)

Today I had 16 girls from Third year  
Senior High classes (A + B) here for an  
hour, for a tiny little party - we had  
quite a lot of fun - Pinned pictures  
to the wall and then gave them a list

of titles and had them see which  
picture they fitted. Maybe some were  
pictures you sent - The titles  
were simple English ones "So Sleepy!"  
"Speak louder, please" Party Dress, Don't  
Scold me, Naughty Little Miss, Sunday  
Afternoon, Three O'Clock Lounds,  
Christmas morning - etc - They had fun  
guessing - Then they looked at a  
picture I had - and wrote down the  
things they could remember having  
seen in the picture - And then  
we had cookies and tea - +  
a few more games - It was  
nice to get reacquainted with  
some of the girls a little better -  
so tonight I tried to read  
one set of papers and start  
in correcting another set. But my  
brain works by freight train (?)  
Conduit got them all done -  
and the <sup>morning</sup> A. M. early, early - I must

2

get up and finish them if I can.  
Today another thing I did was  
to go to the dentist - The  
lower part <sup>of</sup> is a bit loose and  
has to be relined - I keep  
having canker - I have to  
go again Saturday - I shall be  
glad when that's over; he has  
some cavities & fill for me when  
I go again -

Can you read this? Noticing  
the matter except that I am so  
sleepy! I must get to bed  
earlier - But the notebooks  
don't corrected nor do the  
letters get written!

Love you.

Abbie

Tianjin, China

May 2, 1948

Dear Mary,

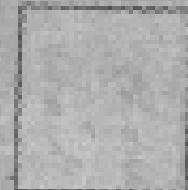
Dear Mom brought cash in my  
mission this morning when he  
came back from Shantung the other day - it  
is the first we have seen out here - The  
federal authorities sent us notices and we  
will forward them to the P. C. but when  
we went to ask for them they have not  
arrived, and they have not come yet - Now that  
I see them I don't think much of them.  
~~now~~ Love friends tell me they will  
not last long enough to get to  
America! But I don't consider you this  
one and Arthur the older one and we'll see  
how they get there and in what condition.  
Writing with ink pens though we still go in  
with on the other side - It is quite a  
disappointment all around.

Quite a number of packages people have  
told about sending have never arrived or  
I hope nothing has been lost but I don't know  
For my latest letter to you I asked you to  
get the Continental Bank certificates from  
the deposit book and send them to Mr.  
Forrest Smith, 152 Madison Ave., N.Y. 16 -  
whenever you had the chance. Now I

G. G. Bradburn  
C. W. Garrison  
5 Carlton, China

國際航空郵簡  
AIR LETTER

43



PAR AVION

Re May 17

十九年五月  
廿一日

To Mr. & Mrs. George L. Smith,  
Charlotte, Vermont.  
U.S.A.

如郵簡內裝有附件或貼有四枚以上郵票即由水陸路寄發

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED OR IS AFFRED WITH MORE THAN  
FOUR STAMPS, THE LETTER WILL BE SENT BY OCEANIC MAIL.



44 American Baptist Mission

P.S. Your letter just received, China  
came saying you had  
received my letter about May 14, 1948  
certificates before you went north. Good!  
Dearest Mary.

Just got out my 1945 Diary - a  
Brown book that I wrote quite faithfully in  
until August 18 when the War Stopped. Would you  
remember anything about a little Brown diary and  
where I got it. I wonder? In the back of  
it I have recorded boxes of cards and other  
things received - and there is also quite a  
list of people from whom I have received,  
who haven't yet received a communication  
from me! Well - this p.m. thought I'd write  
to some more of them - But I happened  
to open to March 19 & 20 - and this is what I  
read, which made me think I'd write just to  
Mary!

"Mar 19. Mon.

Breakfast with Anna at 7. Off to train at 8.  
Met Miss Mitchell, charming negro staff officer, went with  
us on Reformatory mail car, to station. Parked suitcase  
and bag at North station, out to Laley clinic in good time.  
Met Robert L and we talked while Mary went in for her  
exams etc. Mrs. I had lunch at H. Johnson's, went to  
Samuel Leeb Agoss' funeral at Temple Israel, then  
back to Clinic for sessions for both of us at 3"

" Tues. Mar 20.

Another session (no. ears) at clinic 7.30 (D. Drury) then lunch at Liggetts, and 115 train for Dover. Had to wait up, then boat to Dover to see " Keys to the Kingdom " my first movie for ? years. Robert phoned he would not be up from Woods Hole —

Does that bring back memories at all? My, my! How I pulled back from the synagogue! And what a horrid time you had in the clinic - But do you remember your doctor calling you my sister? And do you remember rushing back to Dover to the movie? Those were the happy days, weren't they, Mary dearest? Would like to repeat any part of em, d'you think? (YEST)

Well - I don't just know how things are coming along out here. We have been having several days of meeting and I get very tired and don't know when I shall get straightened out in my mind - Things look so different when you are feeling peppy, don't they?

I wonder whether you are back in Summit - I don't suppose my letter about the Continental Bank & Shares may by any chance remained to you so you got it while you were in Charlotte? Haven't received the boxes you spoke of

Swatow, China, May 30, 1948

Dear Ones:

This is an experiment- maybe a rash one- for I have no idea whether writing on the back of the place where the address is written will make the superscription impossible to read. Scribbing on paper this way obviates the necessity for dividing words at the end of a line into their proper syllables. That is easier on the brain, of course. (Brain, of course I meant.)

Wish you could havetaken the trip I took on Thursday, Re-Wednesday. This is exam week (second exam this term, only finals now remain, last week in July) and Wed. I had none so decided to get in a trip to the dentist. Went down the hill about 2 and just missed the launch which never goes oftener than once an hour. Waited around a bit then decided I would go through the almost always futile notion of asking one of the sampaines to take me across the bay. They usually say, "Oh the launch will be right back" and no amount of persuasion can get them to go. To my astonishment the man said yes at once. Thought I was pretty lucky. As he pulled his pole out of the mud and drew up to the stone steps he called to a group of men that had already started to get into a boat on the other side of the jetty. There was a lot of shouting back and forth. I got down into the boat and after some more shouting the men he called to began to get out of the other sampain and into the one I was in. One, two men and then a big basket of fish. Then/ two more men, three more baskets of fish, three boys, and two more men. The little boat was by that time deep down in the water- almost to the edge. But I was willing to risk it if it would save a wait of an hour on the jetty in the hot sun. But then there was an argument about how much they would pay, and for a while it looked as though we were not ever going to get started! Finally we were off. Not about halfway across we met the launch. The launch, having a motor, can back the tide and go straight across but the sail boats have to tack so we sailed a good distance down the harbor against the tide, rowing hard, and shipping a good bit of water as well as tipping, so that on the last lap we could float right up to the customs jetty. I kept looking back to see whether the launch would catch up with us, but when I landed in Swatow it had not left the other side. I should have felt cheated enough if on top of paying 30c instead of 5, and riding in an over-loaded boat with a decidedly fishy cargo, the boat I might have waited for had got there first. But it didn't! Coming back I did wait for the launch, and when I got home found the dining table set for company and the crew all waiting for me- surprise birthday dinner a day ahead of time! A very nice dinner.

Dearest Mary,

I made two extra copies when I wrote the above to Arthur, and I'm sending one to you and one to Gladys Paul. I still have not got on to the best way to use this paper but suppose I'll find out after several tries. Another pkg. of very nice cards from you yesterday with the collection of pictures from calendars. Very nice. Many thanks. I love you..

AGGanderson  
ADMission  
Swatow, China

國際航空郵局  
AIR LETTER

PAR AVION

Mrs. Mary Clough

69 Prospect Street

SUMMIT

NEW JERSEY

U S A

此郵袋內裝有附件或貼有面值以上的郵票時，請勿再貼額外的郵票。  
IF ATTACHED TO ENVELOPE OR IF PLACED ON THE BACK OF THE CARD,  
DO NOT STAMP THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT FREE OF CHARGE.

郵資：每封函件  
Price: \$5.000. Mailed postcard or letter  
to U.S.A. by AIR MAIL  
or AIR MAIL AIR MAIL

此函  
FOLD HERE

在此處  
FOLD HERE

At Swatow, China, June 13, '48

Dear Mary: Started to write to you Friday night but my typewriter went entirely on "the blink. Wouldn't even budge. I was really worried for about an hour. Finally found out that the little thing that pushes the ribbon up into place every time was not broken but had merely slipped out of place. I set it back and took a deep breath - and the lights went out and it was time to go to bed! How i<sup>ll</sup> I could find out what little imp pushes the ribbon up out of place and makes some parts of some of the letters not print! Guess I wailed to you about that before.

By this time I hope you have received word that the certificates being sent to Forrest Smith was OK and that I had written to him and that everything jibed just right. Many thanks to you. Your visit was certainly timed just right for my purposes. I am wondering whether you stayed in Charlotte very much longer than you had expected to. You had a lot of things happen there, didn't you? How strange that Mrs. Eno should die just at that time. I keep thinking you were probably glad you were here when her folks were there, if there were things of hers in your house that were turned over to them. Was they attack entirely unexpected? Was the whole thing pretty much of an odeal fo' Cal'a? How is Carrie now? She sounded quite busy with school, from the way you wrote. Is "Tillie" still there? And did you meet Marjorie's fiance?

How did you find Aunt Minnie and Mr. Collins when you returned to Sun-It? I am full o' questions, but I presume most of them will have been answered by the time you get this. It seems quite interesting that Brother Henry is to be in your house. I can see that you might be very glad to have them there. Another important question is, How is Mary? I want very much to know. ~~One~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~other~~ <sup>one</sup> ~~other~~ <sup>one</sup>

ABSanderson \_\_\_\_\_  
ADMission \_\_\_\_\_  
Swatow, China  
國際航空郵簡  
AIR LETTER

PAR AVION

Mrs. Mary Clough \_\_\_\_\_

69 Prospect Street 47

Summit \_\_\_\_\_

New Jersey \_\_\_\_\_

U. S. A.

如郵袋內裝有附件或總重四磅以上應照函由水陸路寄發  
IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF AIRFRID WITH MORE THAN  
FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SHIPPED BY CARGO MAIL.

每封信函每件五十九  
Price: \$5,000, National currency, each.

LH

G. B. Mission Station  
June 27, 1948

Mary dear -

Your package containing the wonderful lot of baby jackets, blankets, compact, powder & cases, little games, crayons, nescafe, corn meal construction paper, toilet paper, ribbons, towels just came June 19. It is hard to believe that you sent them in October! They are lovely things and I'm delighted with them - and shall use everything. Have begun to use some of them already. I feel you ought not to send so much - yet everything will be so useful - We may have to lay off on sending much except old things, because duty has gone up so much - I shall be very glad to get the paper you are sending but you will not need to send any stationery or toilet paper after that, because we can get some surplus supplies out here by paying only the transportation and there will be enough to last us all a good while. It wasn't available until recently - The toilet paper is not bad at all - of course not as soft as what you sent but no need to send more - The two dears patterns for the Army girls came in a previous package and they were

delighted - I thought sure I had mentioned them - It certainly was in my mind & do so.

Some of your lovely pictures and paper were put to good use this morning; 37 students received a little thimble book and two pictures, one from Louise with a story on the back, and one from me cut from a calendar and pasted on construction paper - a reward for perfect attendance at Sunday School this term - They were pleased.

Your letter telling of the Safety-deposit box bill going to Berlin reached me yesterday. Don't it beat the Dutch! Well - I wrote and told Arthur of course it was all right if he had paid for it - I'd be glad to pay, but that I knew you had expected to pay for your box and might prefer to a something like that. (Actually, though it is my turn to pay now isn't it, Mary darling?) If he has paid it, O.K. let it go - of course - I asked him whether it had been remailed from Charlotte - I asked the bank to send me notifications direct to my location, of money deposited to my account - but they have not sent me any word - I told them to send

Send me here and charge me for the postage if necessary! But I think they just continue to send to Charlotte and of course Charlotte P. O. can't very well relay to me here for that would mean extra postage - Oh well - I guess it doesn't matter - and I'm certainly glad you told me - I'd rather broach it to Arthur than to have him ask me about it first and you said just right in what you wrote to him - But I really don't see why the bank can't send to the address I gave them for me, do you? American Baptist Mission, Located China - Air Mail not necessary. 5¢ postage. I asked them to let me know whether a deposit was made for me in February '48 - (Now there should be another in Aug '48) Some places have been lost and maybe some letters - maybe that one was -

Greetings to all -

I wonder where you are now -

much love, Adie

Shanghai, July 15

Dearest Mary,

Believe it or not, here I am! Had my first plane trip yesterday - 10 am to 2.15 pm from Ssuanhsien - 4 hour stop on the way at Foochow. I have taken anywhere from 3 to 6 days for same trip! Have a chance to be here in East China, up on Mokhanshan (mountain) in house with Elling Peterson and theiffords for a month! It seems so good to get away from constant papers!

Right there I was interrupted and I havent had a minute alone to write. Had to wait about 3/4 hr. at the American consulate for them to renew my

passport, and I leave at the police station

I got my east visa. Then Mr. Taylor, the mission treasurer, drove me and the others out to the University - I saw several missionaries and one of my old students came back in town (also in Mr. Taylor's car), had dinner at the Army's Navy & M.C.A where I stayed two nights. Saw the Beethes who were starting for their vacation in Keling & had a good visit with them. Then Mr. & Mrs. Taylor came buying me some money. I bought 98 million of here to Minpetuan, and was able to get 42 million for myself whereas I had expected to bring 2.00 million for me (at 5 million to one that is only 40 to 5 dollars) which I'll need for travel, board etc. for us. I got up early July 16 (yesterday) took train by train, truck, and sedan chair up the mountain to my address until about Aug. 12 will be No. 442, Mokhanshan, via Shanghai. But maybe you won't have time to read any mail here. It is

如函件內裝有附件或貼有四枚以上郵票應由水陸路寄發  
IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF AFFIXED WITH MORE THAN  
FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

每封書價圓幣三十二元  
Price: 32,000, National currency, each.

64

942 Mockanher  
July 27, 1948

Mary dear:

Thrills and excitement! Generalissimo and Madame Chiang are up here on the mount and I saw him yesterday at a distance of about 20 feet - when he was with his entourage of officers or guards on a tour of inspection. Mrs. Lyford is at this very moment over at Madame's having tea with her (a fellow-Mallettian). Mabel graduated from Mallett in 1917 & Mrs. Lyford in 1916. The Chiangs were invited to a big but informal tea, but declined since they are here for only a few days. They will be coming back ~~in~~ <sup>on</sup> a few days later, but doubtless that will be after I have gone back to Serton! I should really like to see her - but suppose I shall have to be content to hear about her instead of seeing her.

I'm still lazy - enjoying reading, sleeping, swimming - I know I should be writing some of "these many letters" but I don't have the ambition to do much about it!

I've been hoping for some days that I'd have a letter from you, remailed from Serton, but it hasn't come yet. Don't know how I'm going to get back to Serton yet or when - Ship? Plane? Via ? --- in middle of Aug?

Guangzhou  
Li. P. Yunnan  
Guangdong  
China

國際航空郵局  
AIR LETTER

Mrs. Mary Clough - 50  
69 Prospect Street  
Brentwood, Long Island

New Jersey

Mr. J. Carter U. S. A.

如郵局內裝有附件或貼有四枚以上郵票時由水陸路寄發

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF APPLIED WITH MORE THAN  
FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

每封信費國幣五千元  
Price: \$5,000, National currency, each.

Q.F

442 Motonashan  
Via Shanghai  
(until Aug 12)  
July 31, 1948

Dearest Mary:

You letter of July 24 reached me here this morning - and was I glad to get it! By this time you have heard from me telling about my grand situation here with the uppers and Ellen Peterson, Gordon McCulloch and Ruth Matter. This coming Monday Esther Sabine (who has been very sick) and Leanne Nelson are coming up from Kinross. Ruth Matter is moving to another house at Gordon's ~~old home~~ <sup>old home</sup> and are kindly making room for an extra ~~old home~~ <sup>old home</sup> cot for me in their room. I'll be here only 16 or 1/2 days more after that.

It is lovely here and I'm receiving lots of benefit from this vacation - & shall be sorry when it is over. If I would let myself I could worry a bit about my return to Suvator - It is very difficult to get passage either by plane or ship - But I will not worry about it - there must be some way and if it is "meant" that I should have a little longer vacation - why not accept it gratefully - I had wanted however to get back Aug 13 gratefully? I had wanted however to get back Aug 13 to see Agnes Richards, English Presbyterian missionary here with me for a week from Chardham for with me the Merchant Bank agrees they will send me and my deposits directly here but they haven't done so yet. Perhaps they will

If I sent stamps - I don't know. Of course it'd just  
as soon they'd be sent on to you for you to  
forward to me, but what I can't see is why  
they won't accept my change of address and  
send to me here. Maybe because my account is as  
small and not worth anything to them? I  
wonder - Well - I'm going to try once more!

Much love -

Abbie.

Mokanshan  
Aug 12, 1948

Dearest Mary:

My vacation is almost over. This is Thursday - and on Monday I shall go down to Shanghai, get my "exit permit" to go back to S. America, look for some text books & do some other errands, see some students who are trying to enter Shanghai's University, then on Thursday fly back to Lhasa - &

It has been so good to have your letters sent direct here - And some of yours sent to Lhasa have been returned to me too. I was glad to hear all about your dear Arthur and Gladys and to get all your answers to my questions.

Some of the 11 ft boxes have had no duty but in any case the smaller boxes are more likely to get off duty free - And very often the men at P.O. are delighted to present you with a small notebook or something else as a good many of in the package. That sounds like a gift but it isn't quite the same. Besides I give strict orders to the boy who gets the packages for me never to try to evade

G. G. Sanders,  
U.S. Consul  
General, China

國際航空郵簡  
AIR LETTER



山中

PAR AVION

Mr. George Clough

69 Prospect Street

52

to Mr. Collier

Yarrow Face

Finst Hill Rd.

Southampton

N.Y. U.S.A.

如函體內裝有附件或貼有四枚以上郵票即由水陸路寄發

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED OR IF AFFRED WITH MORE THAN  
FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

每封信價銀五千元  
Price \$5,000, National currency, each.

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已付  
Date 1  
1930

Ward has just come of Swatow, China  
Mrs. Cope's death, in Indianapolis August 23, 1948

Dearest Mary darling,

I have many letters still to write before school opens - but somehow right now I feel more like sitting down for a chat with Mary than I do like doing anything else! And I'm rather sick of writing on those skimpy little air folders - though the ones we got at Workman are a considerably better grade than those we have been able to get in Swatow.

How I wish Mary could visit me here in Swatow! It is pretty hot right this minute, but it is pretty, here on the verandah - And I'm sitting in my same old spot, where I can look out at the jagged rocky shore line where sailboats are framed like pictures as they sweep up or down Swatow bay. I like it, I do! I wish I could get a picture of one of those "sailboats in a frame". There is a new camera here which has just come from Rev. Mr. Overman, the present pastor at South Berwick. He is a photography expert, and he hopes I will send him exposed films to develop, print, enlarge, and show to people on the screen - So it is up to me to take some good pictures if I can - ! And before I sit down writing long letters to Mary, I ought to write and thank the South Berwickians for the camera. My old camera has gone completely bad.

Aug 26.

Let's see, where was I? A lot has happened since I started this letter. I may have told you that one reason I wanted to get back here by the middle of August is that I had invited an English Presbyterian missionary, Agnes Richards, from Chacao, to stay a week with me sometime this summer. I got back here the 19th and she came on Sunday, the 22nd. She is a very nice person, evangelistic worker; good at the language; teacher in their women's Bible school. I'm glad she could come on our compound and in my house for a few days.

Sept. 8. Isn't this awful? Haven't finished this yet, nor have I written a single line of a letter to any one all during this time! My name will surely be mud in many places -

Well! Miss Richards came and then Katherine Luebeck and son Jack returned from Maidsien with household goods left during the war. That same day Marguerite Everham came to stay a few days at this house while waiting for a plane to take her on vacation to Hongkong. She stayed one day more than a week. In the meantime Miss

2

Richards went home, and that same day  
Dr. Giedt arrived for a committee meeting.  
While here he decided that their family  
would come and live in the rooms down  
under me, for the short time that must  
elapse before the Sutterlins are able  
to get out of their house. (Sutterlins have  
expected to go to Kitgong, but it has been  
found that Ruth Sutterlin has T.B. and  
they must go home at once. Isn't that  
tragic for a young missionary family,  
just out two years? And tragic for  
the rest of us, depending so much on  
this young family to get into harness  
and into the work!) Mrs. Luebeck had  
offered to let Giedts go into the house  
where she is going to be (other side of  
Velva Brown's house), but that has not  
been repaired yet and so the Giedts  
decided to come and live with me.  
Hard lines, because how do I know  
who wants cereal every morning for  
breakfast, or who cannot eat shrimp  
or who must have tea every afternoon.

at four? Well! Marguerite got off  
to Hongkong, then in two days Katherine  
and Jack struck off to Lingkung to  
visit the people there where she is to  
do the most of her work, and also to  
get the rest of their household goods left  
there before the war. That was last Saturday  
morning. That night about 7 the  
Giedts arrived, <sup>Mr. & Mrs.</sup> and their boxes, beds,  
trunks, baskets, etc., kept coming up  
the hill until a little before 9 when  
we sat down to supper! They had had  
a long hard day on the launch; had  
started out the day before but were  
stopped by a threatened typhoon.  
Two barges at the Swatow end had  
been waiting for them for two days!  
But they got here all right and  
did not get anything wet. So that  
was all to the good.

Monday Mr. Giedt was seeing  
students applying for entrance to  
seminary - and a number of my  
students came to call on me -  
and had committee all Monday a.m.!

Tuesday night Katherine and son returned;  
 Wednesday morning (today) classes began in  
 earnest for Dr. Giebt and me - her at 8 am.  
 and for me at 8.30.

All these people coming and going here  
 kept me and the cook by jumping -  
 we never knew whether to prepare for  
 one or 6 ! When the beds had to be  
 changed it was mostly my sheets that  
 had to be used - and they were all  
 in use, some of the time ! But now  
 the Giebts have come to live here, they  
 have their own things - and the  
 Luebecks have theirs things now -

I am glad to have this experience  
 for it is something to know that we  
can handle a crowd if necessary -  
 even when I'm away at classes or  
 meetings much of the time. And it  
 is good to have this house livened up by  
 a couple of growing boys - Does me  
 good to see them eat. How the

fruit salad and filled cookies,  
among other things, disappear!

Today the two mothers and sons  
lived a boat, put up a lunch, and  
started for a picnic to Double Island.  
They had barely got into the boat.  
I guess, when a downpour came.  
I thought it was just a shower at  
first, but I thought they'd find it  
a wet picnic! Dr. Gredt started  
for Swallow to get the boys' plane ticket.  
He got drenched before getting on board,  
so decided not to go. He met the  
others coming back and they  
all arrived back here 35 minutes  
later, as wet as any drowned rats!  
We are going to eat the picnic  
supper out on our veranda in  
about five minutes! <sup>The two boys are</sup> flying to Shanghai to  
school Friday.

It's a great life - ! How are you  
sweethearts? I love you loads - even when  
I don't write - But I feel so shamed when I  
don't! Love - love! Abbie

American Baptist Mission  
Swatow, China

September 26, 1948

6 am.

(Special greetings to Aunt Minnie)

Dearest Mary, Little Lucy,  
It seems a dreadfully long time since  
I heard from Mary. I hope she has not been  
sick. When I begin to fence and worry about  
it I have to stop and think, though, that Mary  
haven't heard from me for quite a long time either.  
just how long I don't know, because I have got  
very careless about recording the letters that come  
The Quiet Times for Louise and me came during  
the summer, and I've been using mine at  
morning worship (breakfast time when we ~~are all~~ Reader's Digest  
manage to get to the table on time!) to - and oh you  
~~saying the Lord's Prayer~~ <sup>reading the Lord's Prayer</sup> all the  
magazines also! All you

We have had quite a family here since  
back from summer vacation - never less than two  
people in the house and often as many as  
seven. The Giedts have come to Kabetul to  
live and until the Butterlins leave, they are  
here no house of their own - so they are  
living in the suite below me temporarily.  
The Butterlins have to go home, after being out  
here only two years. Ruth has been in  
bed all summer. It has been discovered that

she has active tuberculosis. What a tragedy  
for them and for our mission!

The Field's Robert, and Katherina Lubbeck's Jackie  
were here in the summer but have now gone  
back to Shanghai American School. Beatrice  
Ericson was here for a few days - down on Business.

My letters don't get written - it is the same  
old story. There don't seem to be enough hours in  
the day to get everything done. The first Monday  
of this month was the deacons' prayermeeting,  
and because I was named chairman of the  
prayermeeting committee it was my turn  
to lead (in Chinese). Last week and this  
week we have had several meetings -  
teachers', executive, religious activities; etc.  
This last week on Thursday the Academy  
teachers' prayermeeting was held here at my  
house; arranging chairs, preparing tea, cakes,  
etc. is part of it all.

Friday ~~was~~ afternoon after classes a  
senior class meeting was held ~~with~~ <sup>I am sorry</sup> a  
adviser & experts to attend of course. Friday  
evening Louis had her choir practice as usual  
and I went to a Hakka speaking students'  
meeting. Had to speak, briefly.

Saturday morning at nine I was due to

appear over in Swatow city as a member of  
the Board of Trustees of Swatow Christian  
Institute. But since I have classes here  
from 8 to 10 Saturday and had also arranged  
some English letter writing conferences after  
class, I decided to get Dr. Giebt to  
take my place. He went for me and they  
met until one o'clock. He didn't get back  
across the bay until three, so had a very  
late lunch. In the meantime I got through  
my morning's work, did as much as I  
could toward getting ready for a student  
party scheduled for evening - including  
finishing a checkerboard which I started  
to make the day before! - and started  
off for Swatow at 1 pm. Went with  
Louise and Edna Smith and a Chinese  
friend to help dress a Chinese girl for her  
wedding (to an old student of mine) -  
Then went in to the Presbyterian Capital  
for a minute to see Louise Capen and  
her young son Craig. Then on out to the  
church to see Carl Capen perform a very  
beautiful wedding ceremony. Bride  
was beautiful in white satin with

25

train and veil, with coronet of white clover everlasting and little rain-lily flowerets, and bouquet of white yucca blossoms, with glads and tuberoses and other lovely flowers, and trailing asparagus fern. The little flower-girl and the tiny page with the train completed a charming picture. Wedding song was by the choir, of which both bride and groom are members (this was one time they didn't sing!). The bride went up the aisle on the arm of her widowed mother - a tiny person very trim in severely tailored Chinese gray gown - and it seemed very fitting for mother and daughter ~~to~~ <sup>of the church</sup> ~~and the wedding party~~ <sup>the quiet repose of</sup> ~~and the quiet repose of~~ <sup>Afterwards we went by motorboat</sup> to the new apartment - nice airy rooms with new furnishings and drapes, and the walls, shelves, china closet, etc. very tastefully displaying ~~some of the~~ <sup>the</sup> wedding presents. We had to turn down the invitation to the big wedding feast in the evening, because of our students' parties.

So we took a small boat that the bride's family had arranged to have wait for us, and got back over to Nakashima a little before six. We were ready for the crowd when they came - on the dot of

student

seven pm.

There were three parties last night - just recreational activities. To give every student in school a chance to have something in his life a little different from studying, and to give us a chance to get a bit acquainted with all the students - non Christians as well as Christians. We have been working toward this always, of course, but now we have a group of teachers who realize that we have a responsibility as Christian teacher toward every student who comes to us - not only to teach them Mathematics and History and English and so on, but to get across something of the Christian message to them by some means or other. Jones and I cannot make personal individual contacts with over seven hundred students - and very often a Chinese teacher can influence a student in a way that is ten times more powerful than any way we foreigners may have.

When we came back to China two years ago there was a very strong prejudice against listening to religious talks - Only the Christian students came to church and Sunday School and many times they had to be constantly checked up or they would not

come. There is a different attitude now, and we feel very hopeful.

What we can do at first in the Saturday night parties, I don't know. First we get acquainted, anyway! Last night in this house we had thirty some students and four Chinese teachers in a sort of "open house" effect. In one study three games of Checkers were going on for over an hour - shifting players as they finished the games, and going to a different game. In my study six were playing on one Chinese Checkers board, and another group were huddled over a little table, making words with the "Anagrams" letters. (homemade!) There were two tables of "pick-up sticks" (one set homemade, of bamboo!). Some were reading New York Times Magazines, Post, or Geographics and some were listening for something on the radio. Downstairs Dr. Giedt was showing some of the students how to look at pictures in a "ViewMaster" or rather, explaining the pictures.

Before the evening was over, the principal said a few words explaining the value of good recreation; we had a little quiz - with everyone answering

some "yes" or "no" questions testing one's own soft-heartedness. Some interesting discussion followed: for example, about "Would you keep on trying to help a person (financially or otherwise) who persisted in being just plain careless?" Vigorous opinions on both sides of the question -- etc., etc. Then we sang a little round a few times ending with "Goodnight, classmates" -- and after making sure that all had signed in my guest book, we said goodnight and they went home.

We shall be doing this every Saturday night, with different groups. It will take us four nights (weeks), with three large group a night, to get around the school once - and even then we shall miss some - We want to have two big all-school get-togethers during the term - and hope for many more groups who will want to talk over life problems and spiritual needs. The significant thing to me is that some of our young teachers would sacrifice, even to giving up a wedding feast, for the sake

of the students.

Now here is the sequel. This am.  
as we came down from Sunday  
School, we met a messenger who  
had come especially from Gervais  
with invitations for those who  
missed out yesterday to go to  
another wedding dinner this noon!  
So after the morning service, and  
after Louis and Mr. John had had  
choir practice, and Mrs. Lin and I had  
attended a deacons meeting, we tramped  
over to the city to the "most famous"  
restaurant for a "foreign" meal, from  
asparagus soup to wedding cake, coffee, and  
fresh fruit!

On our way home we stopped in at  
the English Presbyterian Mission and had  
tea and a nice visit with our friend  
Dr. Ruth Milne, and Miss Crawford, a  
"displaced" missionary who has had to leave  
the north because of political troubles, and  
is teaching in the E.P. school in  
Gervais temporarily.

Now Louise G. has been in Young People's  
tonight and I've been writing to you - I  
certainly have spilled a lot all at once -  
well, I felt like "spilling" - need a special  
left ear - know where I can find one? I love you a

Dowton, China

Nov. 10, 1948

Dear Mary,

Every time after it has been a little while since I have heard from you, I begin to wonder whether all is well with you, then I begin to wish harder than ever that I could have some work, and then I begin to get really frantic for fear something has happened and I can't do anything about it! Then a letter comes from you and I feel as happy and relaxed - then guilty because I know I let a longer time go by between writing than you do.

I hope you know that you are sending or have sent all arrive safely. The shipping strike is something that we hear nothing about, either in the papers or on the radio. Wonder whether you do. But the fact is, we are not getting any packages from America. Arthur has sent some powdered milk, puddings, and coffee - and boy! do we need them! Over \$4.00 U.S. here for a pound of powdered milk! \$2.00 U.S. for one pound of oatmeal! Never have we seen such prices anywhere, at any time. We thought the money was going to be settled for a time but actually it is much worse than it has

ever been. And I mean ever! One comforting thought  
aside from - or shall I say, trailing along in  
addition to, the consciousness that "we are in our  
Father's care" - is the fact that A.B.I. M.S. Treasurer  
Forrest Smith is expected out here in China for a  
visit. He is overdue now - we hope will come to  
Swatow, which now has the reputation of having  
the greatest lack of price control, in China. He  
will get quite a taste of the China financial  
pudding, and I don't whether he will  
enjoy every mouthful of it!

But life goes on as usual. We have been  
having our "At Home" for the students each  
Saturday night at three different homes - It was  
fairly crowded into over ninety (in the  
junior High 1st term -) present - we are to have  
that same group the coming Saturday night  
but I don't know whether as many will come or  
not. I really hope not! Can't get acquainted  
with 90 students all in a leap!

Last Saturday night we had a program  
for all the students, in the church. It was  
in the form of a broadcast - with songs,  
newscasts, story telling, etc. - in three -  
now four different languages; Swatow, Mandarin  
English, and Siamese - Then aside  
from the broadcasting were two little skits -  
very short. Not bad, quite interesting, but some  
people think we ought not to have any program in  
the church! The clippings you have sent go to the very

UNITED STATES NAVY

Dec. 14, 1948

C. B. Mission  
Liwatow, China

Dearest Mary darlin'

It is 11:30 but I must write you a little less, or get one started, before I sleep another night. How I wish you were here to help get ready for Christmas. I think you would love it, and I know I should love having your help about getting ready all those nice cards that have come out. The ones you sent are the nicest of all - it has been wonderful to have so many so nicely fixed.

One shipment that came to ~~Liwatow~~ had some white cardboard - or very heavy glazed paper, about 12 in by 20, folded in half so that they stand up like this:  and they had cut-outs from Christmas cards pasted all over them. They are beautiful! Most of them are about 1/2 by ten folded - some larger - Louise made enough extra to make 40 and she will give them to the choir -

My bedroom has four little tables set up - all covered with Christmas cards or things to fix iron with - My

pinking shears have done noble service  
and they don't appear to be any the  
worse for having cut a lot of paper  
cards! We are giving one card to every  
one of our 739 students and special  
ones to our 40 teacher + staff - The  
W. H. G. girls have little stiff cards good  
for book marks, cut by Mabel Cullis.  
and each will have a little booklet  
made by taping or pasting a number of  
cards together. Louis has got cards ready  
for the Christian Home Club and the  
Grammar School - Edna Smith has  
things for the Kindergarten and the  
Bible Class, Katherine Lubbeck for the  
Relief Trade School (learning how to make  
bamboo and rattan furniture) and the  
orphanage and some country preachers -  
Elsie Scott for the Woman's School and  
Frances Giebt for the Seminary students -  
And a lot of people are getting left  
out, we haven't anything but cards -  
but they are still crazy for them -

There are 15 classes in school. Mrs  
Long has been helping sort the  
cards - and we have cards all  
picked out and done up in bundles  
for six of them. Hope we can finish

## UNITED STATES NAVY

tomorrow.

Loris has been working like a Trojan - she is preparing a little mimeographed booklet of short choruses that she has taught at Sunday School, & give to each of the S. S. classes. She will place a scalloped picture from a Christmas card on the cover and each of the 150 students will receive their little books -

Ella Salzman, nurse, and Linnea Nelson, teacher, are probably coming to South China, since all the East China missionaries seem to be evacuating - we down here all feel that it will be safe here for a long time - and perhaps we shall not have to go at all - One of them too will live with me if they are here on this compound - and the other with Loris. Katherine's home (the other side of Vicks) is about ready - and she hopes to get into it before

Christina - She will be leaving just about  
the time the other one comes! Right now  
we had a missionary Mennonite Committee  
meeting here at this house to talk about  
the housing. Louis and I are both glad  
to have some one coming to live with us -  
and as far as I am concerned I don't  
know which ones I had rather have - It  
will be interesting to see how things work  
out.

Today - or rather, late (after dark) last night -  
two big white cross boxes came for me -  
I have been unloading and sorting  
today - It will be wonderful to have  
towels, soap, wash cloths, tooth paste  
and other things for some of the poor  
people around here - and pencils,  
booklets and pictures for the students -  
Most of the pictures may wait until  
Christmas next year - but for Faculty  
wives and children and school events.  
The arrival of the boxes exactly now is  
marvelous. We are having bags this  
three days - but just today I didn't find  
any as I could get the things in one  
a little. Now I have to hurry and  
have A Mai Chi make a few  
bags to-morrow - to piece out a few  
that came in the boxes today -

## UNITED STATES NAVY

I think from what you have written that some of your cards have not come - but the ones that have come are beautiful. Study

Tomorrow morning I have one more exam - then a final getting together of the hand work - and then at 1 p.m. sale of hand work. At 3 there will be an examination of candidates for baptism on Sunday - Sunday p. m. communion. Thursday the 16th is the Faculty page meeting and Christmas party, here at this house - That means Christmas trees to be cut, set, & decorated - cookies to be made etc, etc.

Don't afraid there will not be much real studying next week, with Christmas rehearsals in the air! Then Sunday the 19th is the White Gift Christmas service and the 20th following that is the N. W. G. celebration here. The German School; Fri. our school Saturday Y. P. group - and then Christmas will be over for another year!

Oh, I wonder what Christinas will be like for many who have to leave their homes just at this season! Pray God that some other way beside war may speedily be found to settle these difficulties! Guess I am a good deal of a Quaker, too!

I've been thinking especially of "Aunt Minnie" and what a truly wonderful person she is - Sometimes when notebooks pile up and problems fly around our heads thick and fast out here, I feel very old and tired - at 55! Then I think of Aunt Minnie and feel very much ashamed of myself! I do hope she keeps right on "keeping" well and vigorous.

I'm sorry if I don't answer your questions - I know I don't! But I don't well - just have a "busy" complex!

Lauther's book on Prayer did come - and I certainly thought I spoke of it. It is surely wonderful. I've been re-reading it. Have you got some brothers? They probably think I have forgotten all about them, but I haven't - I have forgotten all about them, but I haven't - I would like to beat 'em all at Rummikub once again, though!

Hope your "grandma" plans work out! Lots lots lots of love to my Mary -

A. B. Mission  
Swatow, China  
Dec. 22, 1941  
UNITED STATES NAVY 5:45 a.m.

Mary my very dear!

I've been up nearly an hour now opening the boxes of cards that came from you yesterday - five lousy boxes! How did you ever do it?! It is a stupendous amount of work! I opened two of the boxes yesterday as soon as they arrived - and what a joy it was to have the names all erased or pasted. Then this morning when I opened the next one and found names not yet covered, I almost felt a little relieved - so much as I open the cards being repaired (and it means hours of our time out here if they are not done, as you know!) still I was rather appalled at extent of the amount of work you must have put into these! And then I opened the other two boxes and they were all fixed! Oh Mary Mary! You just don't know - you don't know! Really the cards coming all fixed just now are a godsend. I still have quite a lot not yet repaired - But at the last minute one always needs some good ones and

it seems that this year I'm needing extra money! They came just in the nick of time. Of course many can be used without losing a thing to them. I counted out a thousand that yesterday morning (of those that came "as is" from Maine P.D., etc.) for Enid Johnson to give out again in the school in Somerton. Some time ago Mrs. Groesbeck sent some cards that were very nicely cut - but really they can't compare with yours - A whole card seems more of a whole thing than a chopped one, naturally. But the single leaflets and the "chopped" ones help out too - never fear - Yours, however, top the list of all that have come - just don't know how to say thank you!

Last night the W.W. G. girls gave "when the Chinese Party" in a very lovely little service. There was a lot of work to it from girls and teachers alike.

but they did far better than we thought  
they could from the way the rehearsals  
went. Mr. ~~UNITED STATES NAVY~~ told this  
little "private" celebration of Christmas -  
the school auditorium, which is too small.  
The number had to be limited but many  
who were not invited crept in & got  
and got in. Two from each class were  
invited, all the faculty - and several  
extra guests - The King and the "paster"  
and the "artist" and the "general" had  
some difficulty in keeping their faces straight  
when some in the audience laughed  
as they recognized the girls through  
their make-up. But Nellie's husband  
said it was "wonderful" - and I  
know we have all been praying  
that the message might be a  
real witness for the Christian way  
of living. The little girl who stayed  
out in the snow with the old lady is  
a daughter of our general secretary, Mr.  
S. H. Jr. - and the "old man" who  
told his grandchildren the story of the  
bell that had not rung for so long

is a girl who has joined the W.W.G.  
but is not yet a Christian - She comes  
from a non Christian background -

Well - we are in the Christmas swing.  
Today and tomorrow we still have  
classes but I don't know how much  
they will be worth. Tonight is the  
Christmas cantata given by the choir -  
in the church - Tomorrow night is the  
Woman's School celebration, in the church,  
and the program put on by our school,  
also in the church, will be held Friday  
night - That is the big thing for us -  
If you see or hear of any specially  
effective Christmas plays or pageants -  
with music or without - this year - get  
the name, will you? It is not too early  
for us to begin to think about next year -  
And if anyone has a left-over copy  
of a play or pageant - or a set of such  
books to donate - that would be wonderful!

I must stop - take both & get ready  
for breakfast - I love you, Mary! Your Eddie