

Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

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(Bulky)

Door of Hope
Shanghai
Jan 1st 1919

Dear Abbie:

I am sure you think it strange not hearing from me before, it is not because I have forgotten you for I often speak of you to the others here, however my intention to write you was good but I never got at it as they say.

Well dear many things have happened since we parted on the steamer. The Lord has been so good to me in allowing me to come and work among such dear people, it is just like home to me

We have about 130 girls in this home and about 145 down in the country, they are mostly children down there & all pure, but up here they are girls from brothels, oh my but their stories are sad & when we get them they are so sick in body & so full of sin & evil spirits, but it is wonderful how the Lord does work in them in answer to prayer. My first weeks here were so full, although not being able to speak to them I went to all meetings & worked with them. After five weeks I was taken with small pox, but the Lord wonderfully undertook for I was well in three weeks & never a mark on me anywhere ~~in~~ ^{on} nurses & Dr says it was a wonderful thing. As soon as we found out what it was the dear ones here cabled to Moody Church Chicago to pray for me & they called a special meeting together & prayed all one night that God would deliver me & if it would glorify Him not to let me be marked & surely He answered prayer for me. I went away to the mountains for a complete change & while there had a nervous break down & the Dr said it was no use I must not stay in China. Well I just asked the Lord

what all this meant for I had had
such a definite call to this place
& surely He answered & gave me
for 1:5 & from that day sleep came &
my nerves have got strong again, Oh
how I praise Him for all His loving
kindness & goodness to me. This language
is quite a task isn't it; but it is so
nice to be able to talk to them a little
& they understand you. The Shanghai
is quite a dialect of its own & quite
different from the Mandarin.

Mrs. Wachtel, the teacher of our class
in Chicago often asks after you & is
praying for you & truly we need the
prayer of the people at home.

I saw quite a bit of Mrs. Lual-
during the summer, she has a

Nice house up at Mok Kou San where
she lives in the summer. Mr. & Mrs
Jacobson were up there up also, their
baby has grown such a darling, they
are studying the language up in
Hankow & say they find it quite hard.

I also met Rev Thomas up at the
Mountain this summer, he was as
lively as ever.

Thank you very much for the
pictures, I think the last one very
good, & I would like four at the
least of these send home & if you
will get these done & let me know
how much they are I will send
you the money for them

How are all your people at home?
I am sure you have missed them
this home time.

Will you thank Dr. K. Graham
for the pretty card I received today.
I will try & write her pretty soon.

Hope you are both keeping well &
not studying too hard these days.

The home mail is very late &
I am expecting parcels from Chicago
so wish it would hurry up.

Now my dear I trust you
will forgive me for keeping you
waiting so long, but try & not do
it again.

With much love wishing
you a very happy New Year in the West
for the Master. Yours affectionately
Fannie Bailey

7 Hahnjima Gho Bosch
Sendai, Japan
May 13, 1965

Dear Mary, Vida, Abbie, and Jewell,

This place is so changed I took some pictures to try to show you. Then I decided you needed more than the pictures so begged this diagram of the high school campus which I think is self-explanatory. It's the diagram to tell where each class is supposed to clean the yard! you don't need to bother with that. You'll notice first that the former missionary residence was moved way up to the end of the land beyond the home ec building. Then the old chapel was turned end for end and put on the other side of the gate where the mission residence was. The other two sides of the chapel quadrangle building were placed parallel to each other beside the new chapel, to be used until the new building is done. It's supposed to be completed this summer. Then one of these will be moved to the junior college campus and the other dismantled. The present construction is all-shaped, an extension of the 1958 3-story classroom building clear out to the street and an ell parallel, or approximately so, to the street. This ell will have special classrooms in it and library on the third floor. Both sections are 4 stories high with a basement under the corner where the land is so much lower. This diagram isn't accurate, but I believe the extension to the street is just as long as the 1958 building and wider than the diagram appears.

I've numbered the pictures and written explanations on the back. You'll see that 2a, 2b, and 2c run together, overlapping quite a bit. I've put numbers and arrows on this diagram to show where I took pictures 3 and 4, from. At least you'll know the place is changed whether you can figure it out or not.

Tomorrow we're going to have a trustees meeting and probably decide to start a four-year college next spring - start one year at a time and only a home ec department first, probably an English department the third year.

Must stop now and get at something else.

Love,

Was happy to hear from you. ^{Bosch} Vida writes Gladys was back in hospital for more treatment. Wish the best for all of you. As you see, things are changed here but in some ways it seems I've never been away. It's grand to have Roy here. Wish you might be too! But my love & prayers are with you. Mother had a month at my sister's. Went back to R.I. April 27. Seems younger and more rested, my aunt writes. Must get to bed now. B.

Swatow, China
February 11, 1935

Copy
Dear Mr. and Mrs. Capen:

There are many general reasons why I am at last writing you a letter. I will not go into that subject. But I think there are about three special reasons why I am writing you a letter- this letter- on this particular day; yes, there are even four reasons.

The first is that I have just heard that Mrs. Capen has joined the break-bone society for which our mission has become almost famous this last year. Why did you do such a thing, Mrs. Capen? You know I wouldn't approve that kind of thing at all, and I am not the only one who feels that way! I do hope you are coming along all right and that the arm is not giving you trouble still. Those breaks are pretty painful things, and I am more sorry than I can tell.

The second is that I heard yesterday that Mr. Capen is itinerating in New England, and I felt very much ashamed that no news had gone to him from me that might possibly help when he is talking- as I know he will- about our young people. I am hoping this won't be entirely too late for you, Mr. Capen. Your Vermont trip is over now, and I am eager to hear about it. Perhaps you will go to the other New England states and if you do you may see a few friends of mine! I wonder. Woods Hole, Massachusetts, is the hub of New England for me just now. There is no Baptist church, so you'll probably not be sent there, but Mother and Father are both there now with Brother Arthur and his family. Father had a very serious operation last summer, and we did not know but he would be a cripple for the rest of his life. He recovered marvelously, but we cannot expect that he will ever do quite the same, or be entirely the same as before. Probably as a result of the strain of his sickness, Mother suffered a severe nervous collapse, from which she is slowly recovering. You can see that I am very much relieved to have them both with Arthur, for I know he will not only give them every care, but he will let me know how they get along.

The third reason I am writing today is that school begins today and after I really get into harness this p.m. - English entrance exams- when shall I ever have another morning to sit down and write as much as I want to write today? (I'm really praying that there will be no interruption for the next hour or so! There has been one already- Heng Sinec-nie sending for flowers for her oldest grandson's wedding today; can you imagine his being big enough to get married?)

Now for the fourth reason! The Young People's Meeting which we had in the little downstairs thuang-chi yesterday afternoon. I just wish you could have been there! I feel sure I shall not do it justice, but I must tell you what little I can about it and I believe you will see that we are not exactly dead yet!

The meeting was in charge of the Intelligence(?) committee (ti-iek-pou), with Ang Hui On as chairman. After the opening song and prayer Li Po Hu was called upon for the Bible reading and the little talk which they have decided shall always accompany the reading. She gave a very good discussion of a part of the 12th chapter of Romans. Then Sou Khai Hong gave a Reading-Books-Report (tsak-tsu-po-kau). He made a fairly extensive report of which books, among the host of

those which are flooding the country today, may be considered as worth-while for young people to read. So many are nothing short of pernicious. He spoke largely, of course, of Chinese authors, but Tolstoi and Maupassant and other foreigners were mentioned. I must get a list of the books he recommended if I possibly can. Of course he got a good deal of that advice from some magazine, but he had really read a good many of the books himself and he did not give the impression of handing out hashed-over information at all! When he talked about monthly and weekly papers he was able to point to several of the new ones which we have on the shelves of our reading-room-corner (two new shelves all the way across the east side of the meeting room; they had them put up themselves before I knew just what they had decided; I hope you won't mind too much!).

The next number on the program was a male quartet sung without the instrument; Song Lu, Cheng Hui, Cheng It, and Su Lang were the singers and they did remarkably well until the very last note, when the first tenor flatted most wretchedly! Never mind! I call it just splendid that they would get up and do that and go through it all by themselves; no failure about that, to my mind! Cheng Hui sang the verses alone and the others came in on the chorus. They sang as boys should sing, vigorously and with enthusiasm, attempting very optimistically to follow the example of a certain beloved leader of theirs whom I might mention! It was a joy to see and hear.

After the sang came impromptu speaking (tsu-lu-than) when the leader called on Lin Chin Yi--"the former honored president of our own society"--to make a few remarks----(Excuse, please; I made a mistake and I am getting ahead of my story!)

I almost forgot one of the most up-and-coming parts of the whole program; Khioh Hun as a Christian preacher and Teng Sang (a theological student from Siam who has given us splendid help in the P.) as a non-Christian inquirer held a conversation which would have filled your heart with satisfaction. I think! The questions that the non-Christian raised! As Chin Yi said later, "these problems which world-famous philosophers don't dare express an opinion about....." Here are some of them:

1. "Your old testament says you must honor you father and mother; the new testament says if you are to follow Jesus you must be prepared to cast off your father and mother; don't these two clash dreadfully?"
2. "What is eternal life?"
3. "Can a non-Christian who does good deeds all his life be saved?"
4. "What is the meaning of soul (leng)?"
5. "Where did Cain's wife come from?"
6. "What is the difference between Buddhism and Christianity?"
7. "What about Paul's idea that women must not speak in the churches? A large proportion of the evangelistic preachers we have today is made up of women.....?"
8. "IN the Resurrection Day to come the Bible says the dead will rise; what does that mean, that they all will actually rise up out of their graves all at once all over the world?"
9. "Why does an all-knowing, all-powerful, compassionate God allow us to have such bad dispositions so that we keep choosing to do wrong so much of the time?"

10. "In this 20th Century we have a literal 'world at war'; Christ is the Prince of Peace and yet the world seems to be getting into worse and worse condition all the time; does this mean, then, that Christ is being defeated?"

The answers were not all entirely satisfactory, of course, but I was simply delighted with the way they went at the business; you know how they can, - easy conversational manner, with all sorts of little Chinese quips and quorks interspersed to make us listen breathlessly to see what amazing thing is coming next. It was great! Some of the answers were pretty good, too. "The 'I' inside my body is my soul." "Jesus didn't tell anybody to cast off father and mother; you must always love and honor them, but you must love him more. This is a matter of 'first things first'." "Christianity does not believe in the transmigration of souls; Buddhism does not have the doctrine of returning good for evil." "In regard to Cain's wife there are two ways of thinking about it; 1. He may have married his sister whose name was not recorded as the boys' names were, or 2. Moses may have recorded only Hebrew history; if Adam was the father of the Hebrews only, the history of other tribes might be recorded elsewhere; how can we know?" In answer to the question regarding eternal life, Lincoln was quoted; "I am immortal until my work is done." This and much more!

Chin Yi (who is back here on his vacation from Amey University) spoke very appreciatively of coming back and finding the society in such a wide-awake condition. He said that he was not trying to be polite, but he thought that any one who might drop in to visit this particular meeting would be impressed by the fact that here were Young People who were engaged in a piece of business that was no mechanical show but a stimulating fellowship that would be of much value in keeping up the morale of the Christian boys and girls in this place. It was good to have him back.

Then Chek Min, who you may easily have guessed was the chairman of the committee in charge, came forward with a list of 30 questions, - a sort of intelligence test - all mimeographed for the members to take home and puzzle over at their leisure. These questions, he said, were all answerable but the members might not all find them easy to answer. By a study of these problems the members are to find out how much they don't know and also increase their stock of knowledge by the very study they have to do in order to find the answers. These questions range over the fields of literature, algebra, astronomy, algebra, chemistry, geometry, trigonometry, and what-not. I am relieved that advisers are not expected, as the members are, to write out and hand in the answers!

Perhaps you have heard of the Y.P. taking entire charge of one Sunday morning service? Chek Min was chairman and Khioh Kun preacher, and we had songs and songs! And about the big entertainment when they set up a tent on the grammar school tennis court and had a "big" night to earn money for new reading room (and to get a little rep., or the "confidence of the church people", on the side!) They did well, bless 'em! And did you know they kept up choir all summer long, with a special song every Sunday, even when it rained torrents? Kind of like those Y.P., I do!

Hurry up and come back; we're waiting for you!

As ever, your friend,

1609 Broadway
Indianapolis, Ind.,
June 30, 1935.

Dear Albie:

What are spice people could
smack their lips over in my hundreds
of addresses this two or month further
has tickled their palates through the
use of your reasoning. You have done
loyal service for the cause we love
by supplying us those immediate
contacts with school, hospital and
Chinese friends that have made
our missionary work seem very
worth while to the people of home-
land churches and the Chinese
we love seem just like American
folks and, in spite of oceans, simply
next door neighbors. I thank
you most appreciatively for seizing
time from otherwise entirely occupied
days to write us heaven envisioned
impressions. Even this morning
when I spoke to the intermediate
department of our Indianapolis big Sunday
school your account of Mongolia is ample
to be like Kasewa chuckled my chin up. You

have taught me a vitally important lesson,
to back our colleagues, toiling an furlough
amongst the churches, with letters grown
directly and impressively out of the daily
experience of downright, effective actual
living. Again I heartily thank you.
I tremble these days to think of
the possible disruptions in our work, student
excitements over Japanese inequities may
have caused. However, I know that
the faithful, self-sacrificing service you
have been conscientiously rendering will
steady students and faculty during
these trying days and months. We sail
on the S.S. Pres. Cleveland Aug 17th from Los
Angeles. That boat is due in Hong Kong
Sept 16th. I am sorry to arrive a few days
late for school. Nevertheless I shall
be there with both feet after that. And Harriet
now is in better health, I think, than for years.

We do not yet know whether
Carl will sail with us or earlier
to go to Piping Language school.
You know how deeply I long to
have him get the foundation
for future work that Piping
Basic instruction would give
him. I suppose all depends
on the decisions you people
send to the Board. In the mean-
time we are taking leave here
after Carl's arduous work which
comes July 10th. We plan to visit
Helen in Dutton Nebraska and
~~perhaps~~ find a cool spot in Colorado
for a short family reunion, say
in Estes Park's cool peaks.
Carl climbed Pike's Peak last week
and spoke at the N.B. Convention so
he will arrive back here tomorrow
having attained two heights, or shall
I say three for he is addressing
the young people of all Illinois at
the ~~state~~ assembly near Bloom-
ington today.

Helen and I send you our love.
But greetings through you to all our
darling young people. ~~Best wishes~~ core
and love. T. Chapman

1209 Yale Station,
New Haven, Conn.,
November 9, 1924.

My dear Abbie,

It was sure good to hear from you a few days ago. Some how I get a very real and peculiar sort of a thrill when I get a letter from one of the "Swatow Family" - which has also happened recently when I had notes from Elsie Kittletz and Mary Ogg, written on her steamer coming home.

Some times, more than once, since I've been back in this country I've had sort of longings that I were back amid the surroundings of China again - it's funny, but true just the same. Of course I've been home hardly at all, about ten days, and then since then I've grinding my nose off here at Yale (I don't believe such an operation could detract very seriously from my ordinary good looks!) so have permitted the operation to go on - the some times I have felt it a rather foolish waste of time and energy).

Thanks for giving the date and name of your steamer. I'll try therefore to write you a steamer letter. But if it doesn't get delivered just be sure and remember me anyway; that at least I wanted to remember you and wish the very best of a voyage for you and a really worth while term of service back among Kakchich's hills, and all that and a' that.

I'm getting in just a bit of speaking around here. A couple of weeks ago I went to a state Older Boys Conference and tried to tell them a little about Missions as a Life Work - and I told them I'd found a lot of fun in it (the failed to mention specifically all my various sisters!). To-night I have to run out to some church - guess it is a Methodist but don't know for sure - and give a travel talk on India. I saw some 25,000 miles of India this summer, but at that just as a tourist rushes thru and so really know next to ~~xxxx~~ nothing about the country. But then you know about that kind of people who rush in where angels fear to tread -- so in I'm going!!

This town is blessed with the greatest number of church bells and chimes that I ever heard. They have been booming incessantly for the last half hour, and so I guess I'd better be running along, it being only two minutes of church time -- and I want to keep up the good example which the foreign missionaries always use to set at Kakchich by getting to Chinese church on time!!

With all the very best of wishes,

Paul F. Cressley

Bassein, Burma,

May 20, 1920

Dear Mrs Sanderson

Returning to the city yesterday I found the two S. S. R. Rolls which you have kindly sent me. They are extremely welcome, for such rolls are in great demand among my Karen friends, preachers and teachers in the jungle villages. Our rainy season is almost here and our schools in some seventy villages have started the new year or soon will. I shall use all rolls available for them and for the traveling preachers, who get the attention of the people while explaining the pictures.

I am wondering where you got my address, as I do not remember that we have met. I have never had the pleasure of visiting Fairfax. I think my old friend, Silas Perry, was once pastor there.

We here are rejoicing in the completion of our beautiful new chapel-school-building, toward which my two Karens have been giving very liberally indeed the past ¹⁰ two years. There is no debt. Cost about \$22,000, being much the best building we have ever had. Not all has been given by my Karens. We dedicated the building Mar 28, and will open school there a week from to-day, after the long hot season vacation. A Karen couple, who had before, with their children, given about 1600 rupees, or \$530, now intimate their willingness to give up to ^{\$160} Rs 2000 more for seats for the large church hall. This couple are most faithful stewards.

I have had recently from America the sorrowful news that my daughter, Laura, and her noble husband, have both died from pneumonia following grippe or influenza. Laura passed away just two months ago to-day and her husband some five weeks earlier. They were 26 and 28, and have left a little son almost two years old. My heart is unspeakably sad, but I know that God has in no sense nor degree forgotten to be good and just and loving. I am sixty four. My own pilgrimage can hardly extend a decade more. The little grandson is with my wife in America. Kindest greetings,

L. W. Cronkhite

Sutton, Vermont, Oct. 28, 1924

D.C. Andrews & Co.
27 Water Street
New York City
Gentlemen:

I am forwarding to-day by freight to you, according to instructions from the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society, two boxes, one of books and the other of household furnishings and clothing. Will you kindly hold the same pending receipt of shipping directions from the office of the A.B.F.M.S.

The cases are marked as follows:

Abbie G. Sanderson
c/o Ethel Lacey
Shanghai, China

Case #1 measures	26x24x20,	weighs (net)	<u>153</u> lbs.,	(gross)	<u>203</u> lbs.,	value	\$60.00
" #2 "	38x24x22,	"	<u>171</u> "	"	<u>226</u> "	"	107.4
			324		429		

Very respectfully yours,

For Mother,

Paper measurements

1. Length of paper

2. Width of paper

3. Thickness of paper

4. Weight of paper

5. Density of paper

(32) Is Bernice Drew of Marion & Phyllis Farmer
Borer, No. 1, 1st in the telephone exchange
Swatow, China, January 29, 1936

Dear Miss Drew:

During the last two weeks, while review work, term examinations, grading papers, practicing special music for Chinese New Year services, visiting with former students who have returned from college for vacation, and other interesting occupations have been filling my days, I have had the consciousness in the back of my mind that I had promised to write a letter and get it to America in time for a March missionary meeting; if your meeting comes in the early part of March I had better hurry up.

When you ask for a "short sketch" of my life do you mean a brief outline of the "road" I have traveled, I wonder, or a general picture of the kind of "road" I am traveling today? Perhaps I can give a little of both.

There may be those present at your meeting who already know that I was born in New Hampshire in a Baptist minister's family, that I went to school in Connecticut and later in Maine, that after graduation from Colby in 1914 I taught for three years, first in Massachusetts and then in Maine, before coming to China in the early part of 1918. Ever since that time I have been doing educational missionary work in Swatow, with the exception of two happy furloughs back home in New England and five months of work with students in Iloilo, Philippine Islands, during the year 1927 when missionary work was in an unsettled condition in so many parts of China.

If I knew how, I should like to paint a picture so vivid that you would be able really to see the people and the surroundings out here, and have a glimpse of the work we are trying to do. The place where I live is called Kakchich Hill. It is near the sea-shore across the bay from the city of Swatow. The school where I teach is built on almost the highest part of Kakchich Hill. This means that I must climb up and down many stone steps every day when I go to school; I shall never need to worry about getting too fat, for I have enough climbing to do to keep me fairly thin! But the fact that the school is built on a high hill also means that our 450 students have a place to live that is ideal; clear, pure air, cool breezes, a wonderful view of hills, plain, and ocean, plenty of room to play on the hills near by, many trees and the most fascinating huge rocks and rock caves. Most of the students who come to this hill love it dearly; they have never lived in any other place that can compare with it.

Our boys and girls study pretty hard from Monday morning until Saturday noon. They study history, mathematics, literature, sciences and many other subjects such as those taught in high school in America. They seldom have French or Latin, but they study many more hours a week of English than I did of French when I was in high school.

They do other things besides study, too. Wouldn't you like to sit with me in a little Chinese sampan and row across the bay with crowds of students, in other sampans, shout and cheer as the ones chosen for the school swimming contest race through that mile of water between Swatow City and Kakchich? And wouldn't you like to come and stroll in the school garden and see the beautiful flowers that the

students have helped to plant; or go to their work rooms and see the boys' wicker basketry and the girls' silk embroidery; or visit a class or club gathering, a Bible class Sunday morning, or a W.W.G. party or devotional meeting? On our Annual Field Day, too, you would surely like to go out on the athletic field to see all the races and drills and contests and stunts that help make for such a happy day of fun and excitement.

You will easily see from what I have written that my work is largely with the students. There are two groups of these students in which I am particularly interested. One is a group of Junior high school girls who are the nearest we have to a W.W.G. The name of their club is "Daring Endeavorers" and they are a lively bunch. This fall they conceived the idea of doing some handwork to sell in order to get money to give for the White Gift Service at church at Christmas time. They made little fancy pillows, some patchwork, and numbers of toy birds, monkeys, frogs, and rabbits from old scraps of cloth that they brought or had given to them--stuffing with sawdust--and sold almost all of them. You should have seen them the two or three weeks before Christmas, working like Trojans to get all the animals finished that they could possibly manage. The result was that they had over seventeen dollars to give as the offering which they had earned with their own hands. Isn't that pretty good? They wanted this offering to go to help the people in our Old Folks' Home up at Kityang. This is I think their first attempt at anything of this kind.

Another satisfying group to work with is our church Young People's Society. Although a good percent of these students come from the academy, where I teach, yet this group includes some from the Women's School, some from the Theological Seminary, and some who are not at present definitely connected with any institution. These young people are learning to take a definite share in the work of the church. They take the part of regular church choir, furnishing choral responses after the prayers and helping appreciably in leading the congregational singing every Sunday, and singing a special anthem (usually four-part) the first and third Sundays of each month. One of the Sunday morning church services this last year was given entirely by these young men and women. The fact that not one member refused to do anything he was asked to do for that service speaks pretty well for the spirit of cooperation. They have recently decided that they will undertake the translating of the songs they sing; I am delighted to have them willing to take up this arduous task and to find that they are making very laudable beginnings. Not long ago they planned, and carried through to a very successful conclusion, an evening's entertainment which would have been no small accomplishment for even the cleverest group we might have got together. Tickets were sold in advance and many visitors came all the way from Swatow. A part of the proceeds has been used to set up a small reading room at the Society's headquarters (a room in the basement of Mr. Capen's house). The most encouraging aspect of this entertainment, however, was not that money was procured to open a reading room, but that these young people are learning how to work together for the good of the whole, and are showing themselves willing to make real sacrifices and to put personal preferences aside.

You really have no idea how much more I should like to say about these young people! It surely is true that it is hard to stop when once I have begun to talk about them. They are not perfect- no one knows some of their imperfections better than I!- but their real enthusiasm and their willingness to go ahead and try the things that need to be done make me long to be of greater help to them.

I suppose I ought to tell you something about other phases of our work out here; women's prayer-meeting every Thursday afternoon, with missionary meeting once a month; leaders from the stronger centers going out, as they have opportunity, to hold Mothers' meetings or to organize new missionary societies. Mrs. (Principal) Ling of our academy faculty group has done outstanding work of this kind. You will see her mentioned in the Book of Remembrance this year.

Dr. Velva Brown left for fullough last week and that means that my housemate, Dr. Marion Stephens, is superintendent of the hospital now. The task ahead of her this year will not be an easy one, but she has a corps of efficient helpers. We hope the mission may this coming hot season be spared such an avalanche of sickness and accidents as descended upon us last summer. I do hope we can all keep well.

Next month there is to be a retreat of workers who are studying religious education problems. I have been asked to lead the discussion hour on Young People's Work. I have plenty of problems to present; I hope some one will be there who has a solution for some of the questions!

You are doing your White Cross work, and I know you are probably having to work hard to get the quota finished for whatever place you are sending to. I do not want to speak out of turn, and perhaps I should write this to Miss McKay instead of saying it to you! But somehow I can't resist using this opportunity to ask that if you have any patterns for stuffed toys,- dolls or animals- I'd be so glad to have you send me some. The paper patterns alone would be a great help. The toys we made this year were such a success that I have a feeling we shall do that little stunt over again next year. I want to be prepared.

I want you to know that I am delighted to have this opportunity to keep in touch with the Dover women. I remember with keen pleasure my contacts with the church people there and I have always hoped that they might not be lost. And so, although when I go to Dover I am pretty sure to make a bee line for my cousins on ~~Broad Street~~ first, yet I'd like to have others I know understand that they have a big place in my heart too, and that I am very grateful for the kindly interest that has always been shown towards me and my work in Swatow, China.

Yours, in our Master's service,

Abbie G. Sanderson

St. Louis. Nov. 8. 1927
[Emily]

My own dear Abbe,

Emma has just been here and I told her "I must write to mother", but since she has left I'll get yours of my chest first. The Jefferson has come and gone with no letters from it for any of us. except a few notes on Miss Johnsons seat etc. for Thibault. We are so furious. Arcola and I think and I got together and made up a cable last night which we sent this morning. You get the code book and see if it makes sense to you.

CYEWBUFLQF AVAPBIGJQJ INEJSUSWID
cable regarding approp for every road formerly ~~DISSENT~~
AZ AVY SOANB TAXEZUSVEY VUUCSUDAEN UCUMBIPTAS
are your own, pastor, now in pain, wrapped. You have to get it. I think it is a
EXDIFUDEFH- (see back of last page) just
April 1st (see back of last page) just
think it covers the ground. They are moving today - all

the furniture from the institute and library. The pulpit furniture piano clock, communion set and some of the benches from Doane Hall. And the Doane Hall sign. That is as sad! But

Mr. Rou has made a suggestion that is ~~calculated~~ it is funny. They have heard about the move, and Mr. Rou has phoned Arcola last night to tell her she should prevent them from moving the equipment. And this morning Mr. Rou said we should call on Mrs. Hill to act for the mission. She didn't tell him he was crazy but I wish she had. They are taking only such things as Mrs. Doane, herself or Dr. Thomas has paid for. On authority from Mrs. Doane herself, an officer of our

Board (as far as we know) next to the President & and
while I don't think Mrs. Davis doing the right thing, as far
as a Christian viewpoint. ^{But} we have no more right to keep
the equipment than the people here to ~~to~~ have allowed
us to hold a kindergarten in their parlor here to keep
the chairs and tables and other equipment we have provided.
if we decide to ~~move out~~.
Betty told the girls at Chapel this A.M. that the
Board had decided to discontinue the Institute and Doane
Hall but that Mrs Doane had decided to keep ^{them} up
for this term in a building down town. She has been
under a terrible strain - and this is awfully hard for her.

By the way Ruth ^(Harris) is true blue after all (Bless her
and beg her pardon). The rumor about Betty's going home
started with a wild guess of Dr Pomeroy who knew of her resignation
from Durnwoodie. We told it at the College & Ruth repeated
it to Flora and Miss Mann. ^{aren't you glad?} (Cockroach powder which I sent E. from Hongkong)

I got two letters and the Ruth mine from you
yesterday - to say I was relieved is to put it mildly - I got the
B.D. first ^(the dit) (it came Sat) while they were sorting the mail as I
knew you had reached Hongkong safely. I was talking to
Flora & Regal and one of them said. "Well when one is so busy
and excited you forget to write." I said, "Well that's the last explanation
I'd look for between Albin and me." I said she may have addressed
the letter to Tophan Kan. or Singapore, but she never forgot to write.
you see by that time I was feeling more cheerful because of the B.D.
we were to go on a picnic to San Miguel with the

^{you didn't}
Murray and the Hammes but it rained. ^{and} I asked the
Hammes wouldn't go so I asked the nurses if here for supper.
We had killed a chicken and prepared for coconut ice
cream -

I tried 3 times to phone to ~~the~~ ask the nurses if they knew
the picnic was off. and finally left a message for them
back to come out here. about 5:30 Ana Taklanangit
came over to say that the Nurses had phoned Miss Traben
that they would come for supper. When they got here

they were still laughing because while Betty & Alice
had been there at the hospital. Miss Mann, who hadn't heard
from Flora about my invitation, invited them to stay for
supper there. And Betty was just about to accept
when Flora stuck her head in and said that they
hadn't anything there for supper and I was expecting ^{her} ~~her~~
Miss Mann out here. The girls B & A. ^{when Flora phoned} had left but Ana
was still there so she took the message and brought it B.

me. Alice says she tried to tell Betty I was expecting them.
or something. she says "I couldn't blurt right out 'Emily got
fried chicken & coconut ice cream'." wasn't that a funny
mix up. But they all ~~got~~ here and it was a nice supper.

I had a fruit salad. Apples, pears, lergonias which are
delicious, more like geliches than anything else. with
walnuts on top. Well I must stop and write to mother before
Parron goes down with the letter. We don't have Gilda any
more. Heaps & heaps of love.

Emily

Cable regarding appropriations for Evangelistic work formerly Doane Hall - Are you arranging pastor? Who is principal of the Training School? How long is Emily Miller to remain here? Helen Hinkley desires to go on furlough in April - (Signed) Pettit."

Isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Traber, not under the Board, but under Mrs. Doane, has had charge of all Mrs. Doane's work and all of the Society's work on that compound - The rest of the mission didn't like it, and made fusses about it - That, piled up on the fusses they have had all through the years, was what took the special deputation to the Philippines last year - When the dep. got home, the Board evidently decided to drop Doane Hall and Doane Evangelistic Institute - That made Mrs. Doane mad, I suppose, as she told her three workers, Miss Traber, Miss Drake, and Mrs. Pemberton, to get out and ~~take~~ keep up there two in a rented building down town - But that leaves the Kindergarten Training school with no principal - And the three who are left, Arcola Pettit, Helen Hinkley, and Emily, didn't know a thing about this until the thunder-bolt came - And even now they've had no explanation, no advice, and no instructions - I should think they would be furious!

L.

Abbie

Saturday Afternoon

November 1st

[Emily]

Dearest dear,

The President was a day late
so there were no letters yesterday and I haven't
had any thing from you since you left Manila
and I am so worried! If there isn't a letter
Monday I'll call! My dear if any thing
should happen to you how would I know
about it? Of course four fifths of it is just
wanting you but I do feel awfully scared to
think of it and your fault -

Emma has brought her letter which I
read - (you don't mind do you?) I like
to know what she tells you, and she sure
writes a nice letter. What I told you
about the trouble last week explains her
transfer to Arcola's. I didn't oppose her going
for while I like her a lot I didn't quite approve
of Betty making her a chaperone. I tell the
truth I don't think Betty meant that but
she did take herself too seriously and the
others are jealous of her any how - I see
she tells of the demise of the black-bitter
Wednesday night. Miss Bigley wept at the
funeral I'm told, I'm glad I turned them
down when I did. I have enough to weep over.
The carrier has lost one around in her

poor and it is just the poorest dearest little thing ever. And she gave
me bad looking. Yesterday we showed it to ^{the doctor} Tot^a and he had
a regular circus. Tot^a just loved it, held on her arms just like a baby
and she sat wasn't she least afraid just snuggled down next to it.
Just Tot^a touched it very gently and seemed afraid to hold on to it
when it walked away. He would take its tail and then let go but
after they got used to each other and the kitten went to sleep in her arms.
When Helen came near she grabbed it by the tail and carried
it over to the other side of the pole, and she walked and showed
her teeth when Mrs. Caplin took it away - I'll try to get their
pictures to send you.

Begin here -

yesterday Arcola told me (with the usual accompaniment)
that Flora told her that Ruth told her that "Traber" had
resigned from Duncwoodie and was going home within a month.
I said I didn't believe it and wanted to go ask Betty her self at
once, but Ruth ~~asked~~ asked me not to because she didn't want
to get Ruth into trouble - I'm afraid Ruth ^(Harris, of Maine & West Chester) has told secrets but
maybe she didn't know they were secrets. This morning
however Betty made a date to talk to us at Arcola and explained
everything. It seems that the day you got your cattle, she got one from
Mrs. Drennon's sheepfold that the Board approved of the discontinuance
of the ^{Dr. Compromise Institute} D & T and Doane Hall - and she was to arrange to have
the work turned out of their compound by Nov. 1st but to
wait letters before taking final action or telling the rest of
us (and that was what Adams Alice cried when John's second cattle
came and I spoke foolishly to her). The poor girls were nearly
worried to death and when one letter came, Monday Betty
called again and got the reply to act at once without letters - so
she has rented a building down town and the Institute moves
out on Tuesday. The boys will live in the building she has
rented, but the four girls are to stay here till she finds a boarding
place for them. Betty isn't going home till April but you can see where
Ruth made the mistake, Sam Pangborton goes too you see and

we don't know what the status of the Church here will be. Perhaps that will be explained in the letters. And also who is to be in charge of the training school. —

Think Arnold or D^r and Helen is going home this spring. As far as the American teachers are concerned. Those which teach four subjects in the training school and they are just about balanced by the classes we there have been teaching in the Institute — I don't know about the Bible classes.

The Bus. goes as the distant Kindergarten will have to be closed. — And Betty wants Anna and Miss Capley, and D. P. I pay their salaries anyhow. — We will have to hunt two or three more chaperones. It is quite a mess! Oh yes Alice and Betty will live in the same house and eat their meals with us. "If you still want us" as poor Betty says I don't know when Percy will live. He is all broken up too. I feel so sorry for them all. The students will simply be told that our Board has decided to give up that work and Mrs. Coane will support it to the end of the term in another center. Well are you sorry you left? and how do you want me to answer if they ask me to stay here. I'll write more on Tuesday but I had to get this out of my system today. Love you both
Truly

Swatow, China, July 19, 1925

Dear Dr. Franklin:

We are still somewhat dazed. The most progressive among you, if landed in our midst within the last few days, would have rubbed his eyes like a Rip Van Winkle. A bloodless revolution has taken place in the Mission. Dr. Groesbeck's thesis is "knocked into a cocked hat". The Chinese have leaped over it as a disdained stepping-stone, and have established an independent Chinese Baptist church, in which no missionary has any office beyond that of friendly adviser! Even in this capacity they form less than 20% of the committee membership! Now get your breath, and I will try to tell you about it.

We took the initiative, but credit for that is lost in the dim past. Last December Conference voted to ask the Reference Committee to confer with the Executive Committee of the Chinese Conventions in regard to a plan for closer co-operation. We did this in June. The idea was received with enthusiasm, but by some with impatience at the thought of waiting till next December before anything could be done. We asked that the Church Convention appoint a committee to meet with our Conference to formulate definite plans for an equal co-operation, which should gradually be changed, increasing the Chinese power until the church should be entirely independent.

Without consulting us, under pressure of the anti-foreign feeling aroused by the Bolsheviks and fanned to white heat by the Shanghai Affair and others, all of which are reported in the Chinese papers in the most inflammatory manner without regard to truth, - they decided to go the whole way. They are tired of being called the "running dogs" of the foreigner and "slaves of foreigners". You can't make them see that they are the "running dogs" of the Russian Bolsheviks, who are spending millions of dollars in establishing schools, printing "kill the foreigner" literature, and spreading their propaganda all over China. The people believe what they want to believe; and just now it is their will to believe that the Russians are their friends and their fellow Asiatics.

Well, the Convention started in with an impassioned recital of things that have happened and things that they choose to believe have happened; then the question, what shall we do about it? They voted to prepare a letter to publish, and that the missionaries should prepare another, - under what for failure, we have not yet learned. After this they began to organize their Chinese-Nia-Tang-Baptist-church. They passed several ill-considered votes, some of which they afterwards recalled. The missionaries sat still, not knowing whether they should be kicked out entirely. Parts of several sessions were occupied in considering and adopting some leading principles which had been agreed upon by a committee formerly appointed, consisting of Chinese and missionaries. When they came to the financial consideration, they were covered. They asked Mr. Baker to present the plan for co-operation, which this committee had worked out. He replied that the plan had been prepared with the idea of co-operation, but that now the Convention had gone far beyond that idea and he had no plan to present. Then came pretestation from all over the assembly, "No, no, you misunderstand. This is co-operation. Present your plan!" He presented a plan of a new authoritative body, composed half of Chinese and half of missionaries. This was finally modified to a proportion of 65 Chinese and 15 missionaries, and nearly sixty of these Chinese are men. This body was divided into five boards: Evangelistic, Edmo. Benevolent (incl. the Medical) Social Service, and financial, with a few missionaries on each of these purely as advisers. Don't blame us for any of these things or for the present state of representation. Providence has taken the responsibility out of our hands. When you are overthrown by a revolution, you accept what is offered to you. We try to feel no resentment at the suddenness of the change, because it promises to bring about just what you and

and we have wanted all of our missionary lives; and the relations between the brethren and the missionaries are most cordial.

We would suggest for the board to send out such gross appropriations as would have been sent out under the old plan, and allow our reference committee to meet with the Executive Committee of the Convention, perhaps in each dialect, in September, to apportion funds, turning over to them full control of all funds as rapidly as they are prepared to assume such control. We would suggest, however, that the Board might think it best ~~not~~ to ~~be~~ instruct us to keep control for the present, of funds for the reserve, Missions Expense, House Repairs, and Personal teachers.

Other things have happened. During a part of the Convention, a typhoon was blowing, which badly wrecked Mr. Capen's west verandah roof, did considerable damage at Ungkang and Chaochowfu, slightly damaged buildings in several places, laid flat our gardens and spoiled the fruit crop.

A few days before, a band of red-necktie soldiers (one branch of the Sun Yat Sen forces) attacked the Wukinfu English Presbyterian missionaries. One man was threatened with knives and robbed, two young ladies who protested were beaten; ran and hid while their house was looted, were helped by the hospital assistants to escape. They all took to a boat, dodged back and forth going down the river, watching for the Capen's boat which was going up, and warned them to turn back. Arriving at Kityang they were still being pursued by the Reds; were helped by Dr. Lesher to find a little boat and escape across the river; were picked up the next morning by the launch, and brought safely to Swatow. Nearly all the British women and children have now left Swatow.

The danger that this boycott may be extended to all foreigners has caused the Reference Committee to vote that a cable be sent to the Board advising that the sailing of all missionaries to Swatow, not Chinese, be deferred. Your letter on the subject having arrived just in time, this message will be sent through the Shanghai Treasurer as you suggest.

The trip to Kaying was accomplished with some small property losses. foreigners now being legitimate prey, - but with no apparent danger. About a week before we arrived, the crazy Chinese president of the college had a second paralytic stroke. He died while we were there, and we attended his preliminary funeral. This makes it probable that the College will die also, as Mr. Giffin refuses to have anything to do with it. and there is no one else in sight in whom the subscribers would have confidence. In our judgment, a non-Christian College in Kaying would be a great detriment to our Mission work. The College cannot be Christian unless our Board supports it, which we understand is impossible. So it is best for the College to die. If however it would succeed in getting a little money to pay teachers' back salaries and to continue to function for another half year or a year, we would advise the Board not to insist that it be expelled from our buildings; for feeling on this subject is tense, and the times are dangerous.

My report of the Kaying trip will be given in another letter.

Very sincerely yours,

(signed) A. H. Page

Chaoyang Apr. 27.

Abbie Dear -

Your awfully sweet
to write me such a nice
note, which I don't in the
least deserve, but I'm glad
you feel better and more
like work - inasmuch as
you have it to do! My hus-
band seems to think he
was cheated - he got only
the short half of your visit.
We all felt lonesome after
you left, and I hope you
will come whenever you
can - just come - there is
no need of preliminaries. I'm
always here this time of

year, and always glad to
see you -

Glad the "Iron Roman"
helped you over the bay!

You might think I'd asked
all the questions there were
about that sweater, but -
I've thought of some more.
How wide is your collar, and
how wide the sleeves where
the beading is? And how
do you join the ends of the
braids in the sleeves? I
got about 2 ft. of my braid
made and it looked so
awful I took it out. The
second attempt is better,
but I'll be ashamed to let
you see it. How did you get

your so smooth and even?
Don't imagine I've reached
the braided stage in my
sweater — I only wanted
to see how it went. Did
Mrs. Ashmore do that reav-
ing in curb hoops or how?

Eight schoolboys were bap-
tized Sun., also a Merv +
A Chum, and one girl. We
are so happy over the boys,
because several were from
healthier families, and there
have been so few of that kind
to come out as these did. Last
night the Y.M.C.A. gave them
a reception. The principal
told me in the morning I was
to say a word or two of welcome

and that scared me stiff.
but what was my consternation upon arriving & viewing the program on the black-board to find I was on for "the address of the evening". The 8 boys each told why he was a Christian, and after the service there was a social hour & refreshments - it was great! There is a new atmosphere among the boys - I can't be the beginning of the revival we're longing for.

Mary was feeling better, but she dreaded the trip. It's so cold too. I'm worried about her - wish I hadn't let her go. Kathie will be delighted to hear from you. I've letters from her yesterday. Wish you were here & could stay all week. Love lovingly, Clara, Groveland

[Lucile.]
New Year's coming
Chong Ning.

Abbie, dear girl!—

Thank you so much
for that lovely tray cloth!
As I wrote Mabelle, one can't
have too much linen, when
one keeps house, and that was
such an extra special nice
tray cloth!— You were (and
are) a dear to them remember
me!—

I hope you had as
happy a Christmas as I
had.— We had such a
good dinner 'goose' at The

John Paxton sent me Cabot's
"What Men Live By"; I wonder
if you have ever read it?
It's great! - If you haven't
read it, you can do so
this summer. -

I am looking forward
with great pleasure to knowing
you better. - There are
such a lot of nice things
to talk about, and so many
nice things to do. -

Kiss at Lollie & Peggie till
they say you for sure; -

Giffins', and the tree at
the Whitmans'.—

Santa was extra good
to me this year, wasn't
he funny?—

Poor Cops didn't have a
good time at all, he broke
his head off and it made
him hurt. — He won't be
happy till he is mended,
but for goodness sake
don't tell Lollie, she would
feel as bad about him as
I do. —

also Marguerite Furber,
she would be a fine one
to add to the party. -
She is one dear!

How great to have the
year of 1919 given to
us by God! - Its like
having a new book to
read, - only better because larger.

May it hold many
good things and times
for you and for all those
that you love, is the wish
of one who has learned to love
by you, this year. Lucile.

Santon, China, Feb. 6th, 1922

Dearest Lottie:

This is a copy of part of a letter that I started to write to you last July sometime. Some of the copies were sent but the rest never did get to the people for whom they were intended. Will you accept it even though it is stale? And I am going to ask you to send it on to I.K. if you will please. I hate to treat my good friends in so slipshod a manner, but I am sure that you will understand I am so busy that I must sometimes let half-done serve instead of well-done.

I have not been very well this term and just now am up at Chauchowfu for an enforced rest. In the middle of the term once they sent me over to Chaoyang for a weeks rest. It did me a lot of good and this rest will get me in condition for the rest of the term. (Would you like a rest on the word rest?) Miss Gallely is back now and we ought to be able to share our burdens much more easily than either one of us could bear them alone. You see since writing the accompanying pages the new house has been finished and we have moved in. Miss Gallely returned from America just in time to help me with work that is beyond my strength. A big problem lies in the fact that we are developing a high school and each year we had one class more than we had before. We have three years of high school now and after next year it ought to be easier; for then we'll have Emily Miller who is doing part time work in the kindergarten department at present, and we are also to have a college trained Chinese girl too."

I shall certainly want to see you in your own home when I come to America and I shall try hard to do so. I must tell you once more how very glad I am to have that splendid photograph. I am always so happy to have your letters; I am not sure but I feel that it is even more of a privilege to have them from you now than before (because you have added interests of your own and your time would be sacrificed more now by writing letters than it was perhaps when you had plenty of time to write. Oh, dear, I don't believe I am very lucid, - but you do get the idea, don't you?) Anyhow, what I mean to say is, please do write to me some more!

I was certainly shocked to learn that there had been a split between you and Grace. I had not had an inkling of anything of the sort and it seems terrible to think that we four will not ever be together again. Somehow, I wonder if it won't work out and the creases get smoothed out more than they were when you wrote. Perhaps they are now. I do hope so!

Love, always and always, from your

Abba