

Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

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*Dear Bess - I made
this copy to send to you
when I wrote her letter. It
saves my writing all
about it to you and
most of it I think - even
though you are not as
interested in the names
as she will be. C.*

Dear Mabelle:

Sentow, China, May 20, 1921

A literal mass of things to write to you about! And yet I don't seem to have much that I ever feel is fit to write about to the Board or to any of the papers that ought to be telling something of the work.

First let me tell you of the last thing that has been taking my time and attention. A week ago last Sunday I went up to Chaochowfu to see Lo-i's mother about her not wanting to go to Shanghai. I had quite a lengthy talk with her in which I told her frankly that I did not know even whether you would still approve of sending her to school away from here. She said that she was sure the girl didn't mean to be impudent, but you and I both know the girl's weak spot. Only I did think she was beginning to control herself, and then came this flare in which she told me flatly that she would not go to Shanghai and she would not stay here, but would go to her home and teach in a place where she chose. My heart was nearly broken that day! Since then she has told me that she has not accepted that position and that of course she will go to Shanghai if I wish it. My! I do wish you were here to help decide what is the best thing to do.

Well, while I was up at Hu City the girls were invited to join the students' Association and parade in Sentow for "Remember China's Sorrow" Day, on Monday. Being their regular patriotic day I had decided to let them have a holiday, with speeches at ten o'clock in the morning. I myself was staying over in Hu City because I have never visited the girls' school there and I knew they would be having holiday up there on Monday too.

When I got back on Tuesday I found that things were in a mess indeed. First of all, the Student Association folks, about five boys from Sentow, came over and asked the girls to join them. They were here Sunday evening. When Heng Sin-se-nie heard about it she thought it would be all right and then she remembered that I had said once that I didn't want the girls parading in the streets of Sentow. So then she went and asked Lou Sin-se and the other teachers and they with one consent agreed that since I was away there was no question about it and of course they could not go. Lou Sin-se talked to the boys about it and they said "To be sure, of course nothing could be done about it." But before they had gone off the compound they were met by the heads of the classes in the Girls' School (who had gone out to find Heng Sin-se-nie to see what she had done about it.) The girls spoke first and asked the boys if they knew what was to be done. Then the boys told them that the principal's being away was just the opportunity they needed to give them a chance to assert themselves. If the masters would not let them go they should take it into their own hands and go anyway. So then they went back and when W.S.S. had told them that the teachers thought it would be best not to go, she didn't dare decide otherwise. But still they begged and begged and said they were going anyway. To hear her tell it now, she didn't until the last resort tell them that if they were going anyway they would have to go by themselves and hire their own boat and write down their names to clear her of the blame. To hear the students tell it, she told them that the teachers didn't approve of their going but she didn't mind and if they would attend to the whole thing themselves and write their names down to prove that they dared to go by themselves and tell me about it themselves afterwards, that they were perfectly free to go. Some of them said that of course if she had said up and down that they couldn't go, that they would never have dreamed of disobeying. W.S.S. was afraid that if she told them they could not go, that they would resist her authority and she couldn't bear the thought of that.

Of course the girls might have gone even without her permission, but my own opinion (Lou Sing-se's also) is that very few if any would have done so. She talked to Emily about it, and E. said straight off that the girls must not go. But they were determined to go anyway. So H.S.S. sent the heads of the classes to talk with E. about it and she told them plainly that they must not go. The next morning Emily was getting ready to go over to the exercises at school when they came and told her that the girls were a whole lot of them getting ready to go to Swatow. She went over immediately and arrived just in time to take out of their hands the school flag. A good number of them were lined up at the door and were just starting. E. told them to go back into the assembly room and she saw that they did it too, although they were not very eager to do it!

Then she talked to them and told them what a terrible thing it was to go off in such a fashion. About then Mrs. Waters came in and she helped with the talking. So did Miss Ang and Lou S.S. But the girls had made up their minds to go, and they so far forgot themselves that they answered back. Mrs. Waters made the statement to their faces that in all her years she had never seen such black looks or such impudent manners among the girls. Lan khong, a girl who came to us last fall from the presbyterians answered her right then and there that the times were not the same now as they were thirty years ago. Wasn't that awful? I was so ashamed when I heard it. They wouldn't listen to what any of them said, and got up to go anyway. Then Emily said that if they persisted in going she should go along with them and be with them because they were our responsibility and if anything happened to them their parents would blame us. Then Mrs. W. again went through what she had said the first time and then got Taku S.S. to talk, and then Kueh S.S. But the girls were just as bad as ever. Then, she says, she used her last card. She told the girls what E. had said about her going with them, and that if E. got sick it would be their responsibility. "You know what happened to her the other day over here, too. (While E. was down in Hongkong E. and I took her English for her. One night E. was sick with diarrhoea and the next morning not able to eat breakfast even. Marguerite came over and told her she must keep quiet and sent her Chinese teacher away. None of us dreamed that she would attempt to go over to school. But unfortunately I didn't say anything about her not going more definite than that she must not try to do anything all day long. So at recess time over she came and the upshot of it was that she fainted in school and scared the fifth class girls nearly out of their senses.) When Mrs. Waters mentioned this they all protested that the Kouan-ies wouldn't go, but E. was firm about it. So then they went upstairs to get ready and stamped with their feet and shuffled and made all the noise they could while Lou S.S. tried to go on with the exercises. E. went over to get umbrella and things and came back to go with them. The girls meanwhile had asked the teachers to go with them instead of E. but they hoping to keep them from going had all refused. But finally E. asked Miss Tang if she wouldn't go with her and she said she would if she had to go. E. also said she would go along. Well, the one lucky thing about this all is that they talked so long about it that when they finally were ready to go it was too late. The procession had been going an hour and so after all this fuss and bother they didn't go at all! Well, I am glad they didn't.

And now I am sure that you will be happy when I tell you that the second year high school girls all were as good as pie and didn't join the fracas at all. On the contrary, when in the P.M. they made paper banners and paraded all over the place on this side of the bay, and went to Gou-Chuan and those other villages near there. Ju-gok and most of the others of that class - yes, Sok hiang, made patriotic speeches to enlighten some of those benighted people. When the girls showed them their country's flag they didn't know what it was, some of them! Can you believe that there is such gross ignorance almost within a stone's throw of clean, beautiful, Christian Kachish? It is hard! And what do you think? Miss Ang, whose knee has been such a trouble, walked all that way and helped make speeches too as also did the men teachers! That last is a big comfort to me. The next day Miss A. was as good as ever, too!

So! We had several teachers meetings. The teachers very apparently disapproved of H.S.S. saying to the girls that they were free to go all by themselves and thought she should never have said anything to the girls but that they were absolutely forbidden to go. They were not taken to the girls

meeting and not asked to help talk to the girls, and they did not know what happened at the girls' meeting, for they were not there. (The night before) The girls reported that H.S.S. did not speak forbiddingly to them but that she just was talking the matter over pleasantly with them and that they had the impression that she was willing to help them to find a way to go but they must not leave the responsibility on her. I tell you it was a mess! And at the teachers' meetings if any one of them, even the men teachers started to speak, H.S.S. must need a interrupt him and explain why it was that he was wrong. And if I asked anyone a question, she answered for them. Of course, she didn't mean to act that way and wouldn't always, but she was very much excited and wrought up of a certainty. I finally had to have one teachers' meeting without her in order to get at the root of things and make any real progress. Then we proceeded to the business in hand and decided what was best to do. Lo-i and Phok tau chose to keep out of the discussion and I did ask them to join it because I knew it would make it harder for them. I had a little talk with them and found out that they just felt they couldn't. And since they are to be pupils in the school maybe, it is much better this way. So you see that meant only Miss Tang from the dormitory, and she often goes out in the evening. H.S.S. didn't know that we had the meeting. The next noon we had it again with her present and discussed briefly the way in which the girls should be rebuked. I know that she thought some of them should be severely disciplined but all the teachers, including Mrs. Lin and Mrs. Waters thought that was impossible this time because the whole affair was not an out and out thing that you could exactly put your finger on.

I am getting ahead of my story, however. At the first teachers' meeting it was decided that the first thing to do was to interview the girls individually. So we gave up one whole morning to the matter and were able to get all the girls to say whether or not they had been in the group of those who had defied the rules of the school and had determined to go to Swatow. Then for three days after that I had Miss Tang and Miss Ang and Mrs. Lin helping me ask each of the girls separately what they thought about the matter and whether in the future they were willing to obey the rules of the school. This latter process was not such a success as it would have been had we been able to do it all that first morning when they had no chance to communicate with each other on the subject. But we were able to get them to say whether they had wanted to go to Swatow, without any one of them knowing beforehand what the question was to be. Finally we got the thing boiled down to this: 34 of the girls in school said that in the future they would see what came up, and wouldn't promise at all to be obedient or to try to. Some of them said that in matters of patriotism they would decide for themselves and would in no wise harken to voice of teachers, matron, principal or anyone! So we decided that the thing to do was to write a letter to all the parents and tell about this Students' Association business and find out how many of them are willing to have their daughters parading over Swatow, &c., &c., and to the parents of these 34 write especially saying that we are distressed to have girls in school who openly say that the school cannot say what they shall do and what they shall not do, and some more along that line.

And in regard to dealing with the pupils themselves here and now, a talk should be given rebuking them very severely for not hearing what the teachers, for being impolite and disrespectful, for addressing the boys on the road especially when they had no permission to be out anyway; and giving them a few points on patriotism. The longer the matter of their understanding or misunderstanding Hong S.S. was discussed, the longer it would be discussed, and we could see no way to straighten that matter so better let it drop as soon as possible. I don't think H.S.S. feels that she has been treated quite on the square, but what she said to me was that as long as I believed her word she felt all right about it. When we asked some of the girls why they did not take any account of the teachers' words, they said, well H.S.S. told them they could go, and they knew that she had more power than the teachers. Naturally Miss Tang and Miss Ang didn't care much for that! Oh, by the way you are probably wondering where H.S.S. was in this matter of interviewing the girls. That was a question that I needlessly worried about somewhat, but the first day she came in and heard what three of the girls said for it would be too hard for her.

So last Wednesday morning your humble servant, after having toiled and struggled with words and sentences late the night before (with Lou Elmer's help) arose and in the midst of the assembled company, including Mrs. Waters,

where will they go?

made an attempt to tell the girls what is what. You know yourself how pleasant that sort of thing is, and can well appreciate the accompanying dread of what mistakes might be made &c., &c. After it was over I felt like a rag. Miss Lin was kind enough to say that it was just what the girls needed and that they settled down to their studying in earnest the first time for a week. I do hope she is right #1
Sat.....

The candy came yesterday afternoon and is so good! It is grand that you have been out here and know just what Kate tested the best to folks who are tired in the spring, of things to eat and keep wishing they had a little something sweet! I only hope I can be half as thoughtful when I am home myself.

Packages of cloth for patchwork have been received for you from the following:

- Lane
- Mrs. E. B. Neill, 329 E. Walnut St., Philadelphia
- " Hugh Moore, Mortonville Chester Co., Pa.
- " John B. Mowry, 329 E. Walnut Lane, Phil.

and old postcards from

Fred P. Nichterlein, 648 N. 55 St.

Perhaps you can acknowledge these as easily as we can, so I haven't.

The silcloth dolly is very pretty indeed and I hope we shall have a chance to do something with it. I don't know whether we can this year or not. You always find the pretty things don't you?

The tatting cotton came yesterday and I have given the dollies as you suggested to Sue Lau. I do hope she will do them all right. I have been sending the girls' tatting home and everywhere it sells like hot cakes. I think they must have brought in more this year than before, but I don't know. It is in the hundreds of dollars' worth but I don't know just how many.

After all this fuss that we have had we were pretty much discouraged about having any of our girls decide for Christ on Decision Day, last Thursday. Mrs. Waters wanted it put off for us but when I found how the other people felt about having a meeting like that put off on account of "affairs" at the Girls' School, I wouldn't think of it for a minute! To much talk altogether! You can perhaps imagine! So they went on and had it just the same. Mrs. Waters was the leader and it was a fine meeting. She used the scripture "Ho, every one that thirsteth" which is such a magnetic call always. I felt in my heart that there must be someone of our girls who would decide, for we have been praying and different groups of the girls have been praying definitely. Mrs. Waters said that morning that she was very much afraid there would be not a single one from the girls' school, and it made me very blue. In the morning I asked the teachers to pray with me about the matter. Then I asked all those Christian girls who were willing to do a very little thing for Christ to come to the study at 11.45 and ask about it. There I asked them if they each knew or could think of one person in the school that was not yet a Christian. Of course they all answered that they knew one. Then I said, Yes but what I mean now is to think of just one. (All right, yes, they could think of just one. Then I asked them if they would be willing to pray for that one person several times before the afternoon, that her heart might be stirred by the message, and that she might be led to decide for Christ. And they said they would.

So before the singing of the hymn when those who decide today for Christ are asked to rise, I had a number of thoughts chasing themselves around in my brain. Not a girl to come into the church yet this year, I thought. And never in the school's history has there been a year like that. Surely. I thought, a chastening like that will be more than I can bear. And then it occurred to me that I was thinking about the wrong end of the thing, and that however God saw fit to chasten me, didn't matter in the least but that the important thing was not to have a showing of a large number coming into the church while I had charge of the school, but that the girls in their hearts should accept Christ and that He could take care of the rest. As soon as I had thought about that I was ready to thank God that I need not be worried about that side of it. And even then I felt assured that among all our girls there would certainly be at least be one or two. Can you wonder that I could not finish singing that hymn with the others as I saw seventeen of our girls down there in front of me stand one after

another in response to that invitation? My heart was full. And most of these girls are ones who had nothing to do with the business of going to Swatow, which makes it all the better, all the surer, I think. A number of them are from the lower classes, Toki Chheng, younger sister of Tek Im, Jiu ki, Gueh meng's younger sister, Lak Hong, Su Ieng from Kityang, and a good many new ones. Then beside these are those who asked some time ago about coming into the church and were found on examination not to be ready yet. I do hope they may all not only hold fast to this decision that they have made, but will all come to a fine understanding of the whole meaning of being a Christian.

The ginseng has come and Sui kim is much pleased. Your Easter cards were all much enjoyed, too. I am glad to know definitely about the diplomas and shall order them right away.

Oh, yes, before I forget! You won't have to get my victrola, after all, for Miss Sollman got it, a very fine one when she was down in Hongkong this last time. But I shall certainly want to give you a list of records that I hope you can bring out with you when you come and I shall want you to pick out some new ones too. Isn't it grand that we have it? It will be a big help to the girls too, I know, and they will enjoy it so.

The women's committee has just been having a big discussion about the oversight of the work in Swatow while Mrs. Speicher is in America. Mrs. S. calls in July and it has finally been decided that Miss Sollman is to have all the work. They decided first to divide it up and to have ~~me~~ have the primary schools and Miss Sollman the evangelistic and the kindergarten, but Mrs. Speicher protested and said that it would ruin the work to have it separated into different divisions. Can't you imagine Miss Sollman having charge of one of the schools and my having charge of another, in the same building over in Swatow, worse yet, my having the Kialat and her having the Swatow city one? I do think Mrs. Speicher was right. And if it is not to be divided, I think it would not have been fair to put it on me when I'm green and when there are no other foreigners out here now in the school with me who yet have the language. Miss Sollman was over here tonight and she kept saying that she wished I would say I would take it, but she knew as well as I that it would not be fair, and she really was very nice about it. The only thing was that when she said that she thought it would be under the girls' school, she said, "I thought it would be divided among you girls but instead, it will all be on me" I wanted to ask her if she didn't have as many to divide it with as I would have. There is Emily only that would possibly count and she is still studying. Emily of course spends all her time on the English. While Misses Peggy and Mrs. Worley and will have Edith Traver if she comes back in the fall, and she also has Margaret Winn who of course has not yet been here very long. Then too she will have Mrs. Waters (and by the way we don't have Mrs. W. just on this account, because if Miss S. has the added burden of the Swatow work Mrs. W. will feel that she ought to give her time just now to help in the Women's School. We were planning to have Mrs. W. give the keys to the word next fall. It is a half term course and would fill out the year with your course on the prophets probably.).

Mo-tan and Jiu jik are at home this week on account of the death of their mother. Poor girlies! Sok eng has had to stop school for the rest of the term on account of her health. Hui thiam also has had to stop but may be able to come back before the term is over. Kin gok is all well again, enough so in fact to take an important part in last week's affairs. She was one of the worst ones of the whole lot. Do you remember that she was for going to Swatow last year too? Chheng eng has been sick with the measles and has been out a month, but came back just two days after the letter from the little American friend reached her. Sok tay also received hers and they read them with much interest.

Please pray especially hard that all may go well with the arrangement for next year. There seems to be a rising dissatisfaction about Heng Hing and I almost feel that there will be trouble along that line if we are not very very careful. Oh, I hope not!

Yours always affectionately and with a wish that everything may be well with you and yours, especially that sister of yours,

With love,

Swatow, China, June 17, 1921

Dear Mabel:

The reason I haven't written to you for so long is because my heart has been very very heavy, and I couldn't make up my mind to tell about things until they were a little bit straightened out. I am not absolutely sure about it now but I have tried to do the best I can, and we shall hope for the best. Do you wonder that I hated to write to you that we had found Gek ago stealing things? I felt as tho I simply could not write it to you! It came out up in the third story of the new house, one day when Heng S.S. was grumbling to the girls that she had lost something or other. Some one spoke up and said, "Oh, you think it is hard too, do you? Well we think so too." You are not the only one who has been losing things." And then it came out that this one had lost a handkerchief, and that one had lost an under jacket, and so forth and so on. After a long time the Sinensie was able to find out that they suspected some one right in that room, and it finally simmered down so that she found that the one who had taken A-agin's ~~Kak-kin~~ was Gek-ago. Then it came out that she had taken Tok Cheng's handkerchief, and several years ago, a pair of trousers from Hong Ago. She didn't want to admit these things and did not at first, but after a while she gave in and admitted first to one and then to another. She still will not admit tho, that she went to anyone's things and got them out, and while A-agin affirms that the K K kin was not stress around on a bed but was in her suitcase (in vacation time it was, when most of the girls had gone home) yet I think she might be mistaken about that. Well I talked it over with the women teachers, and we decided that we could not send her home right away, but wait until the end of the term, and then make it easier for by simply announcing that because she was found taking things that did not belong to her we were going to send one of the girls home. Not say her name, but simply announce that way. But after considerable thought I decided that perhaps it would be better to see if there was any plan by which she might be given another chance. And the girl herself begged another chance. So I talked it over with Miss Sallman to see what she thought - and she agreed that it would be better to give her another chance. So I talked it over again with the teachers, and the result was that I asked her to get up last night before the school and say that what she had done was wrong and state her intentions to repent in the future. But what do you suppose she did? Got up before the school and said that she had by mistake taken a jacket that was not hers but that on account of the Sinensie's counting her things in all her boxes, she was very much ashamed and a good many students had accused her of taking things. Then she went on for several sentences to tell them that in the future they had better be careful how they talked so. It was preposterous, of course, and after I had prepared for her humble sorry confession, I didn't know what to say. I managed to say something, though, and then came home to see what I could think of. When Tok ago had talked to me and to Miss Sallman (I made her go and tell Miss Sallman first thing because she has helped her so much) she seemed very repentant and sorry, but that speech spoiled it all. So this morning I called her over and asked her if she thought she had spoken wisely or rightly. I told her very plainly that it was not her place to get up in front of everybody and scold other students, that I had no thought of asking her to do that and she knew it. I had made up my mind that she must say it again or there would be a pretty state of affairs. But even before I told her, she suggested it herself. And said she was sorry that she had talked so, but that Gek Sinensie had had so much to say about it that she could hardly stand it. I

can believe that all right. H.B.S. has done more than a little harm this year by talking too much. I knew before that she was a talker but did not know much of a talker. I tell you she has relieved me of a good many burdens and she has made a good many for me too. She told me last night that if I were willing for her to resign and not come back in the eighth month that she would be very happy to do so. That was a safe way for to put it. I told her that I knew some things would have to be changed. For instance she was very lenient about a good many things at the first of the year and when I mentioned them she would say "Well, we can't do everything all at once. Have to go easy at first and then later on find out where we stand and then be a little more strict." But the trouble was that she never was strict, ever. And you know me well enough to know that it isn't easy for me to be strict. One thing that makes it so hard for me to manage some affairs is that she is so much older than I and she has had experience that I have never dreamed of having. So then when I suggest something she is loath to take it up and has a plan which perhaps sounds much better.

I am off my subject, I guess. Well, this morning Gek age got up again before the girls and admitted that she had not said the right thing last night and that it was her own covetous heart which had made her do it these things and she would never do it again and wanted everyone to forgive her. The two teachers Miss T. and Miss A. think that she has done all that can be expected of her. In fact when it was first suggested that we have the girl apologizing before the school, Miss Tang said she thought that was too much and too hard. The idea of losing face, you know I Heng Sinsenie thinks the girl is not sincere and that it was a sure proof that she is not truly repentant for her to make such a speech last night. As for myself, I don't know. I can't say that I trust her completely, for she has acted rather queerly in some ways. But this is an awful thing for her to go thru with, and I know it was very hard for her to do it. And moreover, if there is anyway out of it, I am not willing for my rash or hasty, I mean, judgment to spoil a girl's prospects. The future would look pretty dark to her if she were obliged to leave school this summer and not come back again in the fall and to know that no one trusted her enough to give her apportion of any responsibility. Now she has the opportunity of coming back and trying for one more term, and if she makes good then, a still longer time, or a good position teaching somewhere.

Yesterday I called the girls together at noon and asked them to go in the ten minutes between then and dinner time and get any of their clothes or towels or shoes that were lying around and not in their proper places, and take care of them. Well, some of them did and some of them did not. So about six in the evening I went over and with Emily's help picked up two big wads of things. I have them here in my study now. Heng Sinsenie says that they will not come after them. Can't be helped, and I shall do it again if necessary. Complaints have come from the students as well as from the other teachers about untidiness in the kitchen and also where. I don't see very far ahead but I can't see my way clear to tell Heng Sinsenie to get out without giving her another chance and without having anyone in view to take her place either!

The other day I called on Mrs. Huang and asked her to help us out in the teaching what she can next year. She seemed very willing and said she would be very glad to talk it over with her husband. By the way, Cheng sui is studying in Shanghai and is coming home to be married this summer. I have got hold of anything definite about the money that she owes as yet, but hope to soon. She seemed to have a good deal more noise

When I saw her at her engagement party at Chinese New Year's - Do you think we might try having her teach in the school a few subjects if she will after she is married? It would be a quite different matter from living in the school and having responsibilities there. I know it was a problem to deal with her when she was here before but I am wondering if the circumstances might not alter the case in this instance. She really will be the best educated Chinese girl on the compound in more ways than one. What do you think about it? In this case I should not want to take the first step even until I have heard from you.

Under separate cover I am sending you one of the small coils and five of the second size that Sue Lau has made. I think they are very well done and hope that they will appeal to the one who is ordering them. There will not be enough thread. There was not a whole dozen in the box you sent, - only ten, and in order to finish the set and the extra piece you will need to send another box of the no. 30. I am all out myself and there is none but five left in your box.

The matter of Lou-ia going away to school has settled itself for the time being. I have found that the requirements for this year at the S.H. Y.W.C.A. training school have suddenly jumped to four years of high school. I am not sorry in a way, for I think perhaps it would be better for the girl to settle down here and realize that she must do differently if she is to be helped, and not to think that the world is at her feet for the asking no matter how imperious and independent her own attitude may be.

Must close now or I shall be late for my G.T. class.

Yours most lovingly,

Copy

Suowen, China, July 8, 1921

Dear Habbie:

Will your breath all be taken away by the time you get through reading this letter, I wonder? I hope you will get in the way I hope you will my point of view so that you can at least feel the reasons why we are doing what we are in these school matters. I have wished so often in the last few weeks that you were here to help decide things that I almost think you have been specially thinking about me.

I wonder now just how much of the difficulties I have told you from time to time and just how well you can understand the things that we have been up against. As I have told you before, Heng Sinsien has been a great help in many ways and some of the time I truly don't know what I would have done without her. But her not being able to keep things to herself, and her not being able to keep from quarreling with the girls, even some of the older ones such as Hong lau and Ju gek

having shown a most regrettable spirit in some things this year. And on graduation day she had a big sile with Soh Kheng, a beautiful girl whom we have tried so hard to win for Christ this year. Then she came and told me that she would not under any consideration stay at the school in the eighth month. Then Miss Tang came and said that she was not willing to live in the school this next year for things had been too hard to bear this last year for her to have any comfort at all in her mind. You see part of the trouble is that H.S.S. has assumed the whole authority and has made Miss Tang feel that her services were not needed and in fact whenever Miss T. has tried to help or offer any suggestions they were not acceptable to the elder woman. And of course there is much more that cannot possibly be told in a letter. The upshot is, that I had a very frank talk with Mrs. Lin and asked her to advise me about having H.S.S. in the school another year. She thought as did I that H.S.S. resignation was probably not real and that she could probably be persuaded to stay. She thinks it is too bad that it has not proved a better plan than it apparently has. At the beginning of the year we were all so happy and I suppose that H.S.S. has a heavy way more when I really ought to have. But I tell you it was not so easy to tell H.S.S. things as you might think it would be. She is older than I and living in her own country where I am an alien and not supposed to know very much about things; well I realize that I don't and so I have let her do a great deal of the planning of things because I was sure she would know better than I about many things. But she does not even know the customs relating to sending and receiving invitations I found, and other things more important than that by far. Her judgment seems so good along some lines but she cannot keep still and I have discovered accidentally that she has repeated a lot of horrible stories relating to a village scandal here in the hearing of the girls some of them little girls. All of these things come to my ears from different sources and you may be sure I did not repeat it to Lin S.S. or to any other. I thought that she would not be so stupid as to keep repeating it. And the first thing that she suggested for a way out was to ask

Miss Ang to return to live in the school next year and then divide up the work between her and Miss Tang and then to get a what they call "su-bu" to help look after the class and to go with them some of the time to Sze-tow to buy things and perhaps to help out with more of the duties around the school. So I asked Mrs Lin to talk with her sister and find out what she meant by not wanting to live in the school and whether it was all on H.S.S. account or whether there were something in it that I didn't understand. She came back the next day and told me that if we could persuade Miss Ang to come back and help that she would take the kitchen again. I rather hesitated to ask Miss Ang but it kept getting clearer and clearer to me that the longer we had H.S.S. the more trouble we would have. There is another thing. She is notoriously not careful about the housekeeping in her own house and correspondingly so at the school. And I was afraid that she would say no, I guess and spent a very restless night thinking and praying more than I slept and wondering what H.S.S. would think of my accepting her resignation. But the minute I spoke to Miss Ang about I could see that she had been thinking about it and almost was persuaded. She did not say no to me once and although she did not say yes on Tuesday morning when I asked her, she did give me her definite answer that afternoon after Mrs Lin had talked a little bit to her and had advised her to tell me yes right away so that I might know just how to plan. Mrs Lin is certainly a dear. She has helped me over so much in more ways than I can tell.

H.S.S. was surprised I know to have her resignation accepted, and although she said she was very happy and nothing could have induced her to stay anyway, yet the very morning after I told her, she hinted to Miss Tang and Miss Ang that I had not urged her to stay, and that I had not said any words of appreciation or something like that. Well, Miss Tang was considerably upset by that but neither Miss Ang nor Mrs Lin thought there was need to pay any attention to that for if the lady was not ten parts pleased she would find something to say and it might as well be one thing as another. Moreover there is good reason why I could not palaver and say a lot of words of politeness that I didn't mean to H.S.S.; she knows foreigners too well and would have a good chance to take back her first words if she wanted to, which was just what I didn't want her to do. I had made up my mind that it would be better not to have her in the school next year, and having thus decided I thought it was decidedly better to have the move come from her rather than from me. I think I should have hesitated about telling her to go if she had not told me so many times that she absolutely would not think of staying any longer than until you came back, and if she had not intimated several times that she would not come back in the 6th month.

Well, we have not found the "su-bu" yet but we are on the track of one. I shall have to tell you later about our success along that line. The old lady down at the Primary school was always away and then Hui-tsu saw the daughter in law take some oil and fuel that belonged to the school and cart them away to her own house. So we have sent her going and are trying to a young woman whom Hui-tsu knows who has a small girl to send to kindergarten. The woman's husband has gone

to foreign parts I think and she is in distressing circumstances so it may turn out that she is just the right sort of a person for the place.

3--

Copy
The kitchen when I was down there the other day looked cleaner than I have ever seen it so I think she is trying to do as I told her. The boiler oven is falling to pieces down there and the chimney smokes so we are to have it all built over. The woman's child cries at night sometimes and she is afraid that it will disturb the girls so we are going to make a little room out of the place where the old lady had her room. We shall have to make some other place for the wood I suppose, but that is easier than to make a room for people to sleep in.

To return to Miss Ang. She has been better this year than she was last year by a heap and you yourself know how much better her condition last year was than the preceding years. Well, I feel that it was right to have H.S.S. here this year. No one certainly could know beforehand what place she would take in the school and whether the plan would prove to be a happy one or not. And her being there has made it possible for Hick Ju to stay in college a year longer and now when we find that there were things which make it seem wise not to have her again, with very little trouble we are able to make other arrangements for another year, until she graduates. But Miss Ang and Miss Tong are not receiving big salaries and Sok Long Che said plainly that she did wish their salary might be raised. She knew it was not proper for her to speak so boldly when it concerned her own sister, but she seemed to know that it would make a difference. If that is the case I should want to be the first one to suggest the raise, wouldn't you? You know I did raise theirs from \$11 to \$12 at New Years- no, earlier than that, last fall. And as for Mrs. Lim herself, I have been thinking for some time that her salary was too small for so valuable a helper. I said so to Miss Gollman and she said yes I certainly think so. Then I said, Well, you're the one who can say the word about that question and that person, I should think, since you are on the language com. and since you are employing her part of the time and know how much she is worth. But she didn't say a word. Just by accident I found that she has been giving Mrs. Lim \$8 for two hours a day, since about the time I spoke to her, I guess. Can you understand why she wouldn't tell me about it but would tell Mrs. Lim to keep it a secret? Tell me what you think about all these salaries, won't you? Another dollar apiece?

July 10th

Just now the woman down at the primary school came and told that some one at her house, uncle or father in law or somebody was not willing for her to stay so she has gone home and we shall have to look for some one else.

Yesterday afternoon your beautiful luncheon set arrived and we are all admiring it tremendously. I think it is just lovely, and it surely will go beautifully with my green dishes. I have always admired the closeth ones and this one is a very attractive design. And the slip that came with it will be a great help too when we begin with the girls next fall. Again I say, - you most certainly know just the things that will be what I like and love to have for my very own! Thank you very much!

For fear that my letter might possibly have been lost, I am telling

Copy

you again that Sue has made another box of No. 50 crocheted cotton to finish the tatting that you ordered. She has finished all the two sizes of dollies and has been trying to figure out the best way to make the big dolly but we can't seem to get it 2 and 1/2 inches wide yet. I am going to try myself this summer if I have any time. She has also made about six yards of the simple pattern of tatting and I am planning to send all but the unfinished piece and one dolly of each kind (to get the proportion for the big one).

Your splendid letter of May 20th came yesterday too so I had a feast you see. I don't know just how to tell you about Miss Kittitz. If only Louise G. were in sympathy with the idea, I believe we could do something. It is too late now for the July meeting is all over. You see Louise has scruples and some of the other folks have too against letting the Board pay someone for doing a part of the work that we should be doing ourselves, she says. All except her reports once a year are too personal for her to let the Board pay anyone to have do for us. I guess she does not have thirty one churches to write to, and it must be that her personal letters do not try to tell things of missionary interest as I try to, or something! Of course that can't be so and it sounds mean to say it I suppose. But if her letters are such a burden to her or so many as mine are I cannot see for the life of me why she would not be willing to ask at least for this thing. What harm the asking could is more than I can guess. I wrote to Louise and talked to her and Emily talked about it when she was up at Kiyung, and of course we have talked about it down here. But all that they have done as far as I can see is for the Reference Com. to pass a vote to hand it over to the Woman's Com. for discussion. And now the Woman's Com. has scattered and some of it gone off up to Thai long and we one knows when the body will meet in session next! My answers to the attempts you have made along this line must seem pretty discouraging to you. I do hope we shall be able to get somewhere before long!

By this time you have received my letters telling that the Y.W.C.A. school requirements have been raised so that it will be impossible for Lou to go there to school this fall. Also that I am so fortunate as to have my Victrola and you won't have to bring it out, but I shall certainly want you to pick out some of the finest records that you can find for me before you come back.

An exciting thing: the French bank has failed or something to that effect. When Mr. Stafford was down here he investigated and told us that he thought he could save money for the Board if we would let him deposit some of our funds there. So I had him put \$200. monthly in it for us. And just now it happens that he has just put in the three months' amount, and now the bank has closed and the cash not available. But we are hoping that this is but a very temporary inconvenience, which I am sure it will be whether the bank pays or whether the Board has to make it up to us. And when that amount is safely in hand again I shall proceed to buy a mimeograph the first thing, if I can find out about a satisfactory make that is procurable out here.

Just now I have been getting a little more light on the subject of stenographer. The reason the plan was voted down by the woman's was that the distance is great between some of the stations out here and the members of this compound those committees (you know about how many that includes!) thought it would not be fair (have you ever heard that expression before?) to have the stenog. on this compound only. Well I really don't know what can be done about it. I cannot see why it would not be just as fair to ask for some one to help write your letters when you have too much to do as it would be to ask for a another worker to help out with the teaching when there is too much to do. But it seems there are a number of people who say that no indeed they would not ask the Board to send out anyone to write their personal letters for them. I can't repeat all that I know even and I am sure there is much that I don't know that was said in Com. meeting but I feel very hopeless just now about anything being accomplished very soon along this line.

We have had more or less excitement about the Newmans and the Leathers but since Emily was writing it to her mother and is sending you a part of it too I will not say anything about it. Miss Sellman is going to write to you about it too. I don't know how it will turn out about the Newmans but a good many people are thankful about the L. Leathers and many wish the this word might have been sent home long ago.

Kui gek and Siah ki have come back from Shanghai and reported that they went so far away. The English up there is more than they have here of course but they say that the Chinese is not nearly as good but I don't know how much that should mean for they had to go into the first year class up there on account of their English. They also say that the arithmetic up there is not as good as down here. The algebra this year has been carried farther than Kui tau and those girls had so we are having a make up class in the summer time to get them caught up to Hong lau and that class. I think we shall go on with that class in algebra and have a beginners class in geometry for the first year. Well, Siah ki will go to Amy or Fookchow and says but there is a big hope that Kui gek will come back to us and go right on with the highest class. Her father wants her to earn some money and so I can use her for some of the teaching too. That is not absolutely settled but that is what I am hoping now. She is studying the algebra with the others so I have all the more reason to hope, I think.

Well, my dear I have much more to say but I really think I must quit for now. One thing more: can you get hold of any commentary or any kind of help on the book of Proverbs. I am going to teach it to the 3rd year High school girls next year and I do not find very much to be borrowed bought or stolen that can help me out! If you can I shall very much appreciate your sending it to me.

With very much love, your own

"Eastview"

Tuesday 5.45 P.M.

You dear Abbie,

Just come in

There was another

"Abbie" on the Compound yesterday - a Methodist girl on her way to India. It did seem so strange to hear someone else called "Abbie" for there is only one Abbie for me.

I know you don't think I act as if that's true - but it is nevertheless - I do love you truly deeply - and miss you oh, so much, when you are not here.

You are having a fine long trip to get around to so many places. I do hope we can get some more of the "60 girls in, so as to help^{us} financially as well as benefiting themselves. Did I tell you this September I was praying specially for some to come in, and the next week brought names of 4 to enter?

We had a specially good Communion Service on Sunday afternoon, and on top of it I heard of 3 or 4 of our heathen girls' special interest in questioning about the Gospel. We need to pray specially for these girls, that the way may be plain for them and they may very soon accept Christ publicly.

There is a splendid mail in just yesterday. Had a letter from Emily Miller's mother, also one from Miss Prescott. She wrote from Japan on the 12th. - had sent my letter & the cable to Dr. Proctor, and says she will wire from Shanghai where she expects to be Oct. 30. So, while a cable came last week saying "itinerary - original plans approved" - yet, I'm looking for further word when she reaches there.

She tells us to be assured that nothing will keep her from getting her visit here. I suppose Edith has told Miss Sallman about taking her organ to the chapel on Sunday, as Dr. Ashmore & Mr. Waters felt it must be given a trial in the church service, before they would say consider voting to buy one like it. There is money enough now to buy one like it. The Chinese have told me they heard it distinctly in the back of the church, but I have not heard yet from Mr. Waters, as he went back purposely to listen for it. Helen heard it even with the congregation singing as she was here in bed, so I guess its volume is great enough. There were a couple keys inclined to stick. I wonder if Miss S. had fixed them before she left.

Now I must get ready for supper
and go to Prayer meeting, so must
stop.

Tell Miss Sallman she's keeping up
her reputation for having rain on
her trips.

Lovingly Yours
Mabelle

P.S. Again.

After I had led the Wed. evening meeting -
at least it seemed to me it was then the
change came - Mabel was more like her
old self. and we are back on the same
footing as before now - I think she wasn't
sure of whether I had "turned against"
her - so to speak - and thought a good
deal about it while I was away - and then
found out when I got back that I acted
just as I always had - that I did not
get angry or huffy when she was different
and that I did not say anything - and
that I didn't make a great splash about
my country trip at the Wed. prayer meeting -
then she decided maybe I wasn't as bad
after all and maybe my heart was meant
to be in the right place anyhow - She is lovely
to me again - Helen is all right too - Affd.

American Baptist Mission
Swatow, China
September 13, 1948

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Overman:

A camera is a wonderful gift at any time, and the camera that I found waiting for me when I returned from vacation August 19th seems especially wonderful for two reasons: first, my old Box Brownie, veteran of many years and several giant typhoons, has at last decided that it has given enough good service and has finally refused to work any more at all; and second, opportunities to get pictures that will be of interest to friends in America seem better than ever at the present time. And when added to that there is the assurance that films will be printed, enlarged, and shown to people who will be interested, the present of a CAMERA just now does indeed seem grand. A great big thank you to those who sent this gift.

My little cook (didn't I send you his wedding picture?) got the camera through customs before I got home. The officials were much interested in this new article, and when I told Lai-sun that one of the films was already in the camera, he said that it was doubtless ruined because he knew that at least one man had "pushed the thing up and down". That is one reason I had this first film developed out here before sending it to you- just had to see how it turned out!

If any of these are good enough to enlarge or throw on a screen you will want to know what they are. Nos. (1) and (2) show the Kakchieh Daily Vacation school with their teachers, posed on the steps of the Kak Kuang Academy recitation building. Strangely enough, (2) is more blurred than (1). If this one were clearer, you could see some of the cards that the Modern Priscillas or some one else sent out to me being proudly displayed- each a prized present received on this last day of the school. For (3) teachers and students stopped in the middle of a game. (4) shows the DWS faculty, volunteers from the local BYF. Kenneth Huang (center), the "principal", will graduate from the Academy in February. Next him is Lincoln, the "Dean", (in shorts) and up in the corner is Henry Chen, nephew of Miss Alice Chen Principal of the Women's Bible School. They are a fine bunch of boys. (5) was an experiment- taken before sunrise out on my porch where I love best to sit for my morning meditation time- looking out over Swatow Bay, with the jagged rocks in the foreground many times beautifully framing the sailboats as they move in stately out to the fishing grounds (procession

(6) is taken from a little different angle, later in the day. Later I climb the hill to the Principal's residence and get a snap of Mrs. Ang (the principal's wife and three of their four lovely daughters. Kak Sin, beside her mother, is WVS president this year. Kak Tien, kneeling, right, is already quite an accomplished musician. Sometimes her weekly music assignment includes playing the prelude, offertory and hymns at the Sunday morning church service.

Two groups of afternoon callers come next. It is a joy to see the Ho family growing up into useful Christian men and women. Kuan Hui and his wife (teachers in Teng Hai City), his sister Kuan Hsun, primary teacher in the same city (sitting) and small sister Kuan Hui who is just beginning junior high, are shown with me in (7). No. (8) of the same group is not clear. In No. (10) you see the "family" of one of the most distinguished teachers in our school- Dr. Chen Kuo Liang, head of our math. department, who took advanced study in Belgium. His wife is a Christian and he shows deep interest but has not come to the point of decision. I am sorry I could not get him in the picture with his family. Because of some delays due to illness and to moving around from place to place in war time, the three oldest children are all in the same class- just beginning junior high.

In No.(11) I caught Henry Chen and his little sister just as they were helping their mother to weigh a basket of fine big sweet potatoes. (Henry was up in the corner of picture (4). No(12) shows our new well-sweep which has been a need for years but became a necessity last week when a rat drowned itself in the well and a bucket was lost in the depths. in the process of cleaning out the well! Some day perhaps we can have a pump!

There are some things about the beginning of this new term of school work that seem very encouraging. I wish you could have listened in at a Religious Euphasia's committee of our school faculty that met here at Prescott House last night trying to make plans for getting acquainted with our large numbers of non-Christian students, as the very first step towards getting something of the Christian message across to them. This year we have a great many new students from Siam- a great opportunity, but we have to cudgel our brains to think of the "all means" whereby we may win them. One thing we need is games, such as checkers, chess, Chinese checkers, "Travel", etc.

We need books in Chinese, too! And if we can have our wish, some of these very young people we are training now will one day write some of these much needed Christian Chinese books!

With very warm greetings to South Berwick friends,
and again many thanks for the fine camera.

Your co-worker in Christ,

Abbie J. Sanderson

P.S. I am sending the negative to you by mail today. Please let me know when it arrives. Can you buy films there packed for the tropics - in sealed tin-foil? This climate is very hard on films.

G. B. Morrison
Suva, Ceylon
Feb. 9, 1949

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Crossman:

At last I am getting these films and pictures started off to you - They should have gone long ago. I have not had very good success with the films yet. I am tempted to blame my failures on the lack of tropical packing for the films (sealed in tin foil against the dampness out here) but alas! if I am fair I must admit that that is probably not the case! I think I am not yet used to the camera, and have not taken sufficient care in taking in the proper light. I haven't taken pictures for a good many years, but I hope I can get some good ones before long -

Our track meet in November was just about the biggest thing of its kind that Suva City has seen for many years. The whole school took a keen interest in the affair and many visitors attended from other schools in the city across the bay. 13 of the negatives I am sending, with the supplementary pictures which I am also sending (taken by local photographers) pretty nearly tell the story. I wish I could send you the colors and atmosphere of the occasion, the flags flying, loud-speakers broadcasting music through the whole program except when announcements of events and results were being given out - an air of joyous gaiety in the participation in all the various kinds of sports and games. Outstanding in point of interest & excitement were the "Main of cow" race by several groups of ten boys each (not shown), and the women teachers' "fishing" race, in which I had the unexpected honor of winning second place!

Another activity in Kait Kway Middle School life is the "Daring Endeavorers" - which is our "W. W. G." At Christmas time they made stuffed toys, bags, and patchwork to sell for the White Gift of Spring. About 60 girls meet twice a month and have devotional meetings and handicrafts - and often other programs, stressing the missionary and "help for others" side of things. We wish we had still more time for this group to meet.

Our 'Christian Home Club' began years ago with a group of teachers' wives who met for fellowship, mutual help and helping others. They do all kinds of things to help in the church work. They did all the sewing on the beautiful new white robes that the church choir made, and recently they sewed the new velvet curtains which hang behind the baptistery. They have remade "relief" clothing for the poor people in our community and have made garments for our orphanage over in Chaozang. Most of them are the busiest women in town, yet they find time for this work which seems important to them, as indeed it is. Some of the negatives will tell you little stories about this group.

For the last four months a relief school has been in operation in the building (next door to me) that was formerly used as Domestic Science experiment building for the girls. The relief school had two departments; the one upstairs taught young men how to make rattan baskets, chairs, tables, cradles, suitcases etc. and the one downstairs trained in the art of making bamboo stools, tables, chairs and other articles. This training was given to unemployed members of the different associations in the Sing Toy Convention. Mrs. Lusk was one of the prime movers in this project, is shown with these two groups. In Chaoan a group of girls is being trained to do Chinese embroidery. These schools ought to be a great help to those who come, because the students receive training in something which will help them to earn a living.

I'm sorry I didn't know about the 125th anniversary of the South Berwick church until it was all over - I received the notice on January 15! The mails have been pretty slow sometimes; but recently - very recently - they have been a little better. I'm sure you had a wonderful celebration. May the old church have many more years of usefulness!

Yours will notice that this is sent from Hong Kong - I should be interested to know how long it takes to reach you. Anything the South Berwick church could send me this way of news would be appreciated. With best wishes
Alice J. Vandewater

Leaving Assembling for the mountain climb Getting in formation marching around track Celebrations, the entire school Belation events 1st 2nd 3rd 4th in 1000 meters message of just before dark running up to get ribbon Louis Griffin pinning ribbons Boys (Physical Training only watching) R. Griffin pins ribbons on girls W. H. J. meeting on lawn (at clear) Relief school - bamboo work " cotton work W. H. J. election officers (at clear) Christian Home Club making clothes for poor 4 of Christian Home Club getting ready for Christmas Mrs. Ery serving tea to Mrs. Roy of Christian Home Club	2 3 4 ✓ 5 ✓ 6 ✓ 7 ✓ 8 ✓ 9 ✓ 10 ✓ 11 ✓ 12 ✓ 13 ✓ 14 ? 15 ✓ 16 ✓ 17 ✓ 18 ✓ 19 ✓ 20 ✓ 21 ✓ 22 ✓ 23 ✓ 24 ✓ 25 ✓ 26 ✓	Y. P. Group Buying Provisions children playing
--	--	--

This is a
 mutton
 thin
 copy
 hat, but I haven't
 1 Hope you
 know which
 pictures
 I can make out which
 are which
 Do you think the films are
 poorly developed? I could
 send to you for developing,
 but like to see what
 you send!
 A. S.



Shanghai, China

July 7, 1935

My very dear Abbie:

Thank you ever so much for your delightful letter which came just in our strenuous pre-commencement days when I was overjoyed by the new poems and quite impressed by the power, subtlety, imagination and talent which they revealed in students so young. How fondly I wished that I might read them in the original and thereby appreciate them more. It seems to me that the translations were remarkably fine.

The editor, due to a long illness, has been delayed in getting the final material to the publishers so these poems were still in season and there is a bare possibility that the next installment may be if it comes quite soon. She was overjoyed with your contribution and is writing directly to you. Do you know, by the way, that she accepted my suggestion that you be included in the list of acknowledgments at the opening of the book where you are to be recognized along with the Kings of Italy and Sweden and other notables. Isn't it thrilling?

I am quite intrigued by your reference to attending the meeting for which you went to Shanghai-- the Board of Directors of the University of Shanghai-- does this mean that you are a Director or that the Directors are considering you for a new post there?

I wish I had known earlier of your visit because I should have liked to have you meet the parents of one of our students. They sent her out to Oak Grove at only thirteen last August because they believed that in this little school Marjorie could get the worth while things she really needed. She had previously been in the American school at Kuling of which you have probably heard. They were so overjoyed with her development and progress when they came to visit for the Christmas holidays that before returning the first of April they made arrangements to have her go on at Oak



Hamden, Maine

Grove. I understand there is quite an American colony at Shanghai and that there may be other girls who would like to come to us for their preparatory work?

Do you go to Shanghai often and if so, do you see Eva Reynolds Dunbar when there?

Under separate cover I am sending you a copy of our school magazine Oak Leaves. I think you will enjoy the little sketch by our young girl from Shanghai, called "My Rickshaw Friend". To us it seemed to have a great deal of local color and I should like to know what you think about it. She is a very interesting child but was quite naughty (I can't make out the record here and "naught" may not be the word. A.E.P.) and her work for the past two years in the previous school had been so mediocre that we could not have accepted her here had it not been for the very high recommendation of Eva Reynolds Dunbar. It was not but a few weeks before we discovered that Marjorie had some real ability and she has grown in power steadily throughout the year. It is a great joy to help a girl discover and develop her best in this way.

We are making quite a few changes and additions for the coming year to which we are looking forward with more enthusiasm than any since we came to Oak Grove since 1918. We are establishing a Department of Guidance under a trained expert which we hope may mean a great deal in the lives of our students. The average school thinks it has educated a child when it has taught her a few declensions, some dexterity with algebraic formula, a tentative knowledge of history and a familiarity with a little science so that she is able to enter college or make a living, while the great challenging task of making a life and the development and enrichment of her character are left to chance. I believe the day will come when we shall have true education which is a drawing out rather than a pouring in and meanwhile, we are giving a great deal of thought to a program along these lines for the coming year. I wish I had time to write you pages about it.



Bamukoro, Malak

When shall we expect you home again? Please may I put in word now for a long, long vacation here when you come? I hope that by asking far enough ahead I may really have some of your time.

I hope to write again soon, Abbie dear, but meanwhile I want to get this note off to you. It is four hours since I should have started on a business trip to Boston but there were some letters I just had to do first. I shall be there before this is transcribed so please pardon the absence of my signature and any lack of coherence that may be due to blurred spots in the Ediphone record to which this is dictated.

Between the lines and in them please find the love with which I write and the best wishes beyond measure for thy dear self.

Faithfully thine,

Eva Pratt Owen

EPO:AMP

(Mrs. Robert E. Owen)

Miss Abbie Gertrude Sanderson
School for Girls
Swatow
South China
Republic of China.

Lễ-phủ: Mùa 1929, 1, 12.

My dear Mr. Sanderson:

Via-him-thi-tit-tich Lữ-hải-sông, Sỏi-sỏi-tổ-tổng-Sông
phủ-khuông-tay-tang, hien-huok-thi-lôi-thak Lữ-hải-sông, Tai
Lữ-sỏi-hải-him-via-hải-vũ, Sỏi-giok-ai-sỏi-via, Hien-tay-via
Chí-huê-huê-hải-huê-thi-tich-lôi-kám-sỏi-Lữ-hải-sông.

Sỏi-thak-Sỏi-him-tit-tich-pang, tòi-giok-via-phủ-ching-ai
hông-sông-via-chit-pin, Lữ-ta-hải-chí-hải-lôi-pin-via, Vía
Choi-sỏi-lữ, Jui-sỏi-via-ai-huê-miêng-sông, via-huê-hải
sỏi-phê-hải-huê-hải-thak Sỏi-tay-ai-bỏ-chó-hải-hải-nông.

Via-him-giok-tâm-hải-sỏi-hải-ia-tay-hải-via-phủ-ching
sỏi-via-hải-thiêng-lôi-giok-thi-ai, via-chit-thiêng-chiêng-thi-
nông, Tit-tich-hỏ-tôi-hải-hải-him, Sỏi-via-hải-sỏi-hải-sông.

Tam, via i cũ sìn hi-mo ai sio via hai nong, si-
sio kia sng hia tam kek huak via, Kín ha tō Thín
lân khiă tít tām, Ké ă tām kām kek hai.
gi hō ăm hām, via māk siap hām, Chhāi pā!

Your love Gou Un hung

Swatow China

May 28, 1927

Dear Miss Sanderson and Miss Miller

ĩa hiang him tì ừ ko sài pè táp kum hang khon kip huak jiak
Đón tết khỉ tạch hang lư năm khỉ ừ kà kum lư hi
ĩa kài sim pek chik ừ nìn ừ ĩa hi tìn hiang him chỉ Kàk Chik
ừ táp kum hi kài hi ừ ừ Canton ừ 3 kài kum nìn lư iang sìn
táp kum hi thiap khỉ sìn ĩa bở tết khỉ
Hm thài ĩa pè hi chik kìa sim pun nìn tòi
ĩa hi mỗ nìn phing ang and hi mỗ nìn vù vù kùg lư Kàk Chik

you love

both

P. S. K

Chỉ chớng ai thài Song Hồn Chớng phỉng an:

Via chũy chôn hĩa ha tày ả, tằm liam ừ
 diết ~~chh~~ chhoh sũy. Sỏi nĩa mĩ ải sĩa sũng kũh
 kũh Lũy, chĩa Lũy siang sũy hĩa. Vĩa tũ Lũy hĩa hĩh
 sang sũ nĩa nĩa nĩa, tĩh Lũy bũ hũy hĩa ả sĩa,
 sũt thĩa kĩa sĩa bũ hĩa.

Vĩa hũy chũ hĩa hĩa i kũng hũm hĩa. ~~chh~~
 tũy jũt sĩa thũ hĩa sũ hũy, tũ hũ nĩa chũ hĩa
 phũ hũ sĩa tũm tũm lũk hĩa, kũng tũ sũ ả
 thũ pũ sũ hũy, hĩa chũng pũt tũ hĩa, tũ sũ
 sũ hũy mũn lũk ả.

Vĩa ả tũ hĩa tũ sũ tũy, hũy bũ sĩa.
 Chĩa liam: Chĩa liam! Sũn hũy
 Song nĩa phỉng an.

Gũy lũn hĩa Sĩa.

孫校長鑒啟

Butten, Vermont, Oct. 22, 1923

My dear Mrs. Woodman;

My friend Eva Pratt Owen has asked me to write to you of my work in China. I regret that I have not time to write much that is new, but I am very glad to send what I can. Church and missionary activities, the business of packing up my boxes and trunks to go to China, and various "last minute" speaking engagements conspire to make these days unbelievably busy ones for me.

It is unlikely, I think, that the women of your circle have seen The New East, the Chinese magazine which I am sending to you. (This is a copy I sent to my mother, and she is glad to loan it.) You will find on page 80 a letter which gives a glimpse of some questions that arise in our work with the Chinese girls. There have been some changes and some advances since this article was written, three years ago, but we are confronted today by these very same problems. Since that time our first class of girls has been graduated from high school; seven fine young women, two of whom have gone on to a college. The Domestic Science building has been erected and classes of the older girls live there and learn many things about the keeping of a model Chinese home.

In picture No. 3, accompanying the article, the two middle ones of the four girls within the circle of my arms are now in their fourth year of high school work. The most of their classmates went to teaching or were married or dropped out for some other reason, but these two and a third (the one marked G, standing at the side) are the girls who are likely to be our next high school graduates. Last May they wrote to me the letters which I have put with the magazine. They may not be as interesting to you as they are to me, but these girls have been my pupils and I can remember their agonizing over beginning the study of English! There are mistakes, of course, but it is such a joy to watch their progress. I have marked the letters G, H, and Q, so that you may see which girl wrote each letter, and I'll tell just a bit about each girl on the back of the letters.

Do you wonder I am eager to get back to them? I wish all the friends here in America might see how truly worth working for, and with, are these lovable Chinese girls.

I feel sure you are the Mrs. Woodman whom I met at Colby Commencement, and I shall be happy if the opportunity comes to see you again when I am in Vassalboro next week.

Most sincerely yours,