

Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

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Suva, F. M.

April 2, 1918.

Dear Girl:

I wrote you a note and sent it to Nagasaki but I am not sure it reached you in time.

I expect everyone here has written you and told you just what to do and what not to do so I do not need to add my advice.

I only will urge you to hurry on to your new home where a royal welcome awaits you. Be sure to telegraph us so we can meet you here.

With love to you both,

John H. Fielden.

One letter told us 9, one 10
and one 12. yds of netting
One told us one slow one
2 others 2 different ones
Mum's the word!

Sample of the
letters we received
Others all contained
advice some of it
conflicting!

November 1, 1926.

My dear Home Co-Workers:

My second Christmas back in China is almost here, and if the Season's greetings are to reach you in time, I must hurry them off. Last year, you remember, I was held on the western coast for three months because of conditions out here. Speaking during that time until sailing on November 23, 1925, did not allow time to send many Christmas greetings before leaving America, and my arrival here, December 22, was too late to send them from China. But the thought went to you, nevertheless, and you were borne up to the Throne of Grace, which is much more important than a letter from me.

This year, however, my letters may go from China, and with what a full heart I can say "A Blessed Christmas and a joyful 1927" to each one of you. The card which I am enclosing is similar to those I have made ready for my Chinese friends. The large characters on the front say "Kiong còk sà t'ing peng ho sin hi"; which I means "I respectfully wish you much blessing on the Holy Lord's birthday, and send my compliments and congratulations for a joyful New Year." My name is in the center. On the back (the front of some) is written "Matt. 1:21 'Then shall call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins'; and Heb. 13:8 'Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.'" Of course red in China means "happiness." Since there is no real happiness for China apart from Christ, it not fitting that this color should be used to wish happiness on His birthday? In these days of many changes in this land, how wonderful to be able to point them to the One who is unchanging and to know truly "He is the same, yesterday and to-day and forever".

One of the very important things that came to us this year is the completion of his revising of the translation of the Bible into this dialect by Dr. W. A. Ashmore and his Chinese assistant. It was very fitting that this came on Dr. Ashmore's seventy-fifth birthday. Some one described it as the "culmination of Dr. Ashmore's life work." It seems rather a new beginning, in placing this copy of the Word in the hands of Chinese, that they may read it in their own dialect. The Word will work to the saving of many souls and there can be no culmination to work that shall last through eternity.

We never know what a day will bring forth here. For a long time we have been under the "Red" government. There are constant rumors of change. Reports come from other places of fighting and troublesome times. We hear that the strike against Britain has been settled, but the people here do not acknowledge it, and while the English ships have started running again the sampans do not dare to go out meet them.

However, here on our Compound, we cannot realize that such conditions exist so near us, for our work is going on just the same. Our girls grow finer and dearest every day. Last year most of my time was spent in an effort to finish my language study. Now I am having full days of teaching-Bible, singing, organ, some English, and gymnasium. Every bit of this is a source of joy, for each gives me contacts with the girls and opportunity to let them come to realize I am really their friend and sister in Christ. The Bible lessons which come daily, a weekly Sunday School lesson, and my turn at leading chapel, mean much preparation in Chinese, with all of these, and the countless other things-vices too and from folks, choir, meetings, etc., I am kept rather busy.

That which gives the great happiness is my class in the Life of Paul. There are fourteen girls in this class, most in their fourth year in our Women's Bible Training School. I wish you could see them as they seriously study Paul's experiences and preaching and talk of making Paul's objective, "For me to live is Christ," their own. Two new girls came into the class from well-to-do homes, having had private tutors in Chinese subjects and the "3 R's," but never having heard the Christian doctrine.

Of course they did not understand what we were talking about. They and a few of the Christian girls in the class came to me and we had two glorious afternoons together in the quiet of my bedroom, searching the Scriptures that these girls might see for themselves "if these things be true". I could scarcely keep back the tears as I watched the eagerness with which they read and asked questions as we took them from verse to verse and showed them that Jesus is God the Creator, Messiah, the One who came to save them; the living Lord. When I said "Girls do you understand better now; do you believe?" They replied with glowing faces "Oh yes. We had believing hearts, but we did not know how. Now our hearts are happy beyond hearing." These girls are the most interested in the class and cannot learn enough. We are planning many such sessions outside of class to help them understand more fully.

As I write, another woman is sitting in my room sewing. She was looking at my Mother's picture recently and said "Does your Mother love you?" I replied "Yes, indeed, and I love her very much too". She was quiet for a while and I asked "Sister 'Love-Ochid', is your mother living?" She said sadly, "Yes, but she hates me because I am a Christian and will not let me see her". And I thanked God again for a Christian home and Mother.

Last winter I had two happy times in country evangelistic trips with a Bible woman and teacher. I hope I can get in some short ones before long and then when the Chinese New Year vacation comes take a good long trip with one of these dear Bible women who are real missionaries to their sisters here.

So the work goes on. We have had much sickness this past year among our people, and with the unsettled conditions, as I said above, we often do not know what a day will bring forth. But it is walking with the Father that brings the greatest joy and He knows all the future, for it is in His hands.

Let me say again "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year".

Yours, in the Name of Him whose coming the time commemorates.

Edna M. Wadley

SWATOW, CHINA.

November 15, 1927.

Dear Friends in the Home-Land:

Can it be possible it is time to again wish you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year? It is true that the swift passage of time is a sign of vigor, I am rapidly qualifying for a place among the ancients, for my days slowly fly.

It is difficult to know what to say of this past year. One thing that can be said from a heart overflowing with gratitude is "He abideth faithful." It has been walking in the dark very often, but the Lord is guiding and knows the way. Many of you have heard from me at intervals and know something of our local situation here. All of you have probably been reading newspaper and magazine accounts of China's affairs. I shall not attempt to write of political conditions for what I say this morning may not be true this afternoon. At present there is no trouble in this immediate vicinity, though Swatow is crowded with soldiers coming and going, and in the nearby country and towns there is much suffering among the people from bandits, looting and fighting among the different factions. If you can imagine living over a volcano which might erupt any minute, you can picture the most tawdry under which we live.

Of course the nation being as upset hampers the work in the country districts, making twice many of the customary evangelistic trips. In some places the Bible women and preachers report great hindrances, soldiers occupying chapels, etc., but in others they say the opportunity is very good. The Bible woman who is sent out by our local Chinese Women's Missionary Society recently reported five baptisms in a new place, with more soon to come, and says the people gladly listen to the Gospel story. Our inland missionaries have gone back to their stations, and while mail does not come through very regularly, letters that are arriving report work going on.

Here on our compound, some of the schools had to be closed last winter when students succumbed to the influence of the anti-Christian forces around them, but now they have all opened again, some under different plans. Our Women's Bible Training School and the kindergarten have been blessed in being able to get right on. Our enrollment is smaller this year than for several years past because we took in no new students last term, and this term traveling is so unwise with the country infested by thieves that some girls who would have come were afraid to make the trip. Fully two-thirds of our students are Christians, and with some among the remainder who have never before heard the Gospel, our opportunity as we teach the Word each day is very great. The Christian students, as usual, have formed their prayer groups, and pray definitely for the girls who do not yet know the Lord as a personal Savior. Please pray with us for these girls, and for the growth of the Christians. Our hearts have been touched and cheered by sacrifices the teachers have made to help lift the burden of deprived families, due to the additional cost in our appropriations from America, and the decreased amount in tuition. They all voluntarily increased the amount of their board and one teacher refused to accept more this month than just enough to cover her board and her own little. The students and teachers have again opened a school, after their own school home, where the very poor children of the neighborhood may come for some instruction. The growth for the Christian girls through this time of testing and persecution is evidenced in the strong messages some of them are giving when leading the school prayer meeting. I am getting much joy from my Bible classes and music work. We have a piano in the school now, thanks to some kind friends at home, and last June held the first piano and organ recital ever given here, so our music department is developing nicely and the girls coming to receive the help this and their singing will be to them in their work for the Lord. We plan to hold these recitals semi-annually, and from among these students we furnish most of the candidates for church and other meetings.

I still having my class of old women in the Sunday School. At first I could not get them to take any part in the lesson, but now I am frequently surprised to have a question answered from an unexpected source, and I hope they are really getting and retaining some of what I try to teach from week to week. A few weeks ago when there was much fighting in Swatow and the sound of guns came at all hours, it was such a joy and inspiration each evening to hear the songs rising from many homes as they gathered for their customary family worship in the midst of the turmoil and praised the Father for His care.

Thanksgiving Day is nearer, as I write, than is Christmas, for this must go early if it is to reach you as my Christmas greeting. How very much we have to be thankful. For myself, I am truly happy to be here in this troubled land that so needs Christ and His salvation. Last year this season brought persecution to many of our Christians, but to none of us who brought strength and a closer walk with God. We know not what this Christmas has in store, but we know it will be a blessed, joyful time to master what others, for real blessing and joy are from Him whose coming we commemorate and who truly is "with us always."

May this Christmas bring you a great measure of this joy through the Lord of Lords, with a blessed year through 1928, is the wish of

Your friend and co-worker in Christ,

Elaine M. Tuttle

Santon, China.
January 26th, 1933

My dear friends:

I am sitting here in my cosy room in front of my cosy fireplace and wish to write a letter to each of the many folks at home whose memory has been pricking my conscience for the past six months or longer. It is just because of the enormity of the task that I have failed to write to folks. — There is so much to tell and so many people to tell it to that I hesitate to begin a task so stupendous and consequently have procrastinated this long time. Well! So much for apologies!

Recently I have received several of these printed letters and have enjoyed them so much that I have finally decided to try the experiment on my friends and see how much they will appreciate it. If you do not have much leisure at the present time just put this aside for a few days until you have plenty of time. All this news will keep and will not be much staler than it is at the present opening.

A year! No, it is more than sixteen months since we left Cincinnati and so much has happened since that time that as we look back we sometimes wonder if it can only be that long, while at other times it doesn't seem possible that it could have been that long because the time has been spending by, apparently on its age old wings. However when we stop to think how long it has been since we have seen our beloved friends and relatives in America we are quite sure it has been at least sixteen months.

Just before coming out to the mission field one of my friends advised against my coming saying that out here I would grow old and stale and narrow just like all the rest of the missionaries. I am not sure which missionaries he had met and just what they were like but from my arrival here I have felt that most of those with whom I associate here and those whom I have met on my vacations were the exact opposite of this characterization which he gave them. I wonder if my viewpoint has changed radically? I wonder if I am wrong and do not realize it. At least one thing I do know and that is that a missionary has far greater opportunities for broadening her life and as the whole living a fuller and happier life than almost anyone I know of. If she becomes narrow it is her own fault and not that of the circumstances which surround her. Here we meet people from all nations, English, Scotch, Irish, German, Syrian, French and Russians are counted among our friends not to mention the many friends whom we have made among the Chinese with whom we work daily. It gives one an international viewpoint, and one learns that underneath all people are very, very much alike: color and nationality matter very little.

As for keeping up with events at home — we have radio news the greater part of the time. That is, we receive them daily when there is a gun boat in the harbor. The news comes from the American gunboat thru the American consul to us and so we keep in touch with most of the important happenings in America. Just at present there is no gunboat in but we received word from the consul yesterday about the death of Calvin Coolidge.

On election night, or rather the night after, we went over to Santos to the Consul's and listened to the returns over the radio. They were rebroadcast from Manila. Although we were listening in almost simultaneously with you still it was thirteen hours later over here because we are thirteen hours ahead of you. So, don't worry about us! If anything serious ever happened to us you would hear about it before it ever happened — due to the difference in time. There are so many changes going on at home that I am wondering what it will be like when we return in four more years!

There are also many changes in progress over here and it would be hard to predict what four more years will mean over here. There is one thing certain however, there will always be some sort of excitement in China. When we arrived there had just been some kidnapping in the village about a quarter of a mile from our house and so martial law was in order and they were still looking for the band of bandits. Consequently, when we stepped forth at night we were not permitted to carry

flashlights to light our paths but were required to carry heavy lanterns with our names blazoned upon them so that the soldiers who were stationed about could tell who we were coming out of the darkness. Of course kidnapping continues, you read about it in the papers. There hasn't been anything of the sort in our vicinity since we arrived. Furthermore, when one thinks about it, it certainly is not much more than in American some of the atrocious things which happen in our country where we expect better things!

Our next excitement was the war, with the Japanese gunboats here in the harbor threatening to open fire any minute upon the slightest provocation. This furnished enough excitement to last several months.

Then, apparently there are always the "Reds" or Communists" somewhere in the vicinity when someone looks discontented of some other sort he can always stir up the rumor that the communists are coming and everyone is excited, and how! These communists are synonymous with bandits only worse. They pillage and plunder and torture and kill. At least, judging from what I have heard of their behavior in regions not so far from here, it wouldn't be so pleasant to have them take over Suatow as they have done in many of the interior towns.

I forget to mention that all during the summer we have more or less discussion looking for typhoons which run about north of the Philippine Islands and along the China Coast, all during the summer. One never knows when one's roof will be blown off or something worse happens. It is interesting to watch the course of these typhoons and predict where they will travel in the next 24 hours. In Kuling this summer they had a week passed and the daily course of the different typhoons so that we were prepared when our typhoon eventually arrived. One side of our house caved in and there was water leaking in thru the roof of my room. My greatest disappointment at that time was that I was ill and unable to enjoy a real good storm at that time — and I always did like storms.

I think that my greatest blessing since I have been out here has been having my sister out here with me. It is a wonderful help in being adjusted to all the changes one encounters in the Orient to have one of your family with you. Now she has gone up to Kiating to live and work in the hospital up there so we shall miss each other a good deal although I must admit that 35 miles is not as far as America.

In the midst of writing this letter I had to stop to eat dinner and afterwards became so interested in a book of Chinese superstitions that I almost forgot to finish this. It is an extremely interesting book and was beautifully illustrated with Chinese prints. It demonstrated how so many of their customs are based on these superstitions. As I was reading I was wondering how many of the Chinese who practice these customs are conscious of their origin and meaning. They probably just attribute good luck or bad luck, good spirits and bad spirits, etc. to their customs. On the other hand I could not help wondering how many of our own customs could be traced back to superstitious origins and even in our present enlightened day how many of your friends walk around a ladder rather than under it, etc., etc.

And now about my work! There are so many interesting things to tell that I have no idea where to begin and if I were to tell all that I should like to tell the dimensions of this letter would reach that of a good sized book and you probably would not have time to read it anyway. I'll compromise and save some for future letters. If this one proves a success I can promise more frequent ones in the future. Well we haven't reached the work yet. In the first place most of you have heard either directly or indirectly about my trials and tribulations in the acquisition of this most remarkable language (another subject upon which I could write a book.) These horrors still persist but little by little the vocabulary is increasing and despite all the "thoughts of despair" I still entertain hopes that some day in the far future I shall be a fluent linguist and perhaps even a Chinese Literati.

About the medical work! Although it is the general rule that the entire first year be given over to language study they were rather lenient with me and have let me work in the Out Patient dispensary ever since my arrival. I think that on the whole it has been a help in the language study

as well as being a life saver for me to be able to keep in touch with my beloved work. Dr. Brown has been away for about six weeks at different times during my residence here and at these times I have neglected the studying somewhat and was extremely happy in being able to take full responsibility of the hospital.

One of my doctor friends at home said I would be wanting all the knowledge which I had accumulated in medical school if I came out here. I still think he is wrong. It is true that we do not have a million dollar hospital here and it goes without saying that we do not have the equipment that one has at home with which to work. It may tax our ingenuities a little more to know how to meet all the new and many different situations with which we are confronted here but one thing we do not lack is patients and if you could only see some of the pitiful cases which come to us after they have tried all Chinese quacks and have taken all sorts of tiger's teeth etc., in a vain effort to be cured, then you too might believe that all of our efforts are not wasted.

I think that the greatest good that we accomplish is in the treatment of our eye cases. If you could only see some of the sad cases which come to us. Trachoma is one of the chief scourges of China. I should say that about fifty percent of the patients who come to us have it but the sad cases are those who do not come until they have multiple complications resulting from this and they come to us pleading for us to restore their sight or keep them from going entirely blind. It is a wonderful comfort to think that you have helped to keep someone in the daylight; and that is not all that they learn in their stay at the hospital. They learn much of cleanliness and hygiene and a much better way of life.

We sometimes feel that the little that we can do is such a very little compared to the enormous amount which should be done over here where typhoid and cholera and tuberculosis and leprosy and smallpox and amebic dysentery are so prevalent. But it is surprising the radius of the area penetrated by the patients who have gone home to tell their friends and neighbors and relatives about cleaner and better ways of living. Preventive medicine in the form of vaccines has been readily accepted by our immediate community here. Last week alone we did four hundred vaccinations for smallpox. In our schools the students have typhoid vaccine every two years. That is another one of the pests of China. Our water supply is all from wells which are contaminated because in China I think it is impossible to get one which isn't contaminated and although we constantly preach that all drinking water must be boiled still we have typhoid patients ever with us.

Another time I shall tell you all about our hopes for a new hospital, one which will be the maximum of efficiency for this region of China and which may be set up as a shining example for all others to follow. At the present time we shall plod along in the old one, being happy because we are so busy that there isn't a spare minute in which to be unhappy.

I want to thank everyone for the lovely Christmas cards and remembrances which you sent to me this year. It was a happy time this year and it is nice to know that you are still remembering us at home. Don't ever think that because we are too busy to write often that we ever forget you. You are often in our thoughts and prayers.

Sincerely
Marion Stephens



Shanghai, China,

November 8, 1935

Dear friends,

Just about 100 letters have come to us from you friends in many lands in answer to our letter written a year ago. We have received letters from Alaska, England, Belgium, Berlin, India, an island in the Red Sea, South America, Canada, and of course from many parts of the United States. Our oldest correspondent and friend, a missionary in India, whom we had long known, died just before our last letter reached him at the age of 86. Another correspondent, a child who first began to write us when she was six years old, and who has written us many times since, announced in her latest letter that she is married. The very handwriting of a number of our correspondents has become familiar to us, and it is a real pleasure to hear from all of you. We have just re-read all your letters of the whole year.

We have just returned from a meeting of our East China Missionary Conference. We had to go by steamer down the Whangpoo river, out of the mouth of the Yangtsekiang, down the coast of China, and again up a river to the old city of Ningpo, the oldest station of our mission, and one of the first cities in China to have had missionaries. For nearly one hundred years the gospel has been preached in that city. Just a year or two ago the old city wall that used to surround it was removed and in its place a beautiful road was built. May the wall of prejudice and opposition to the gospel be thus removed, and may the highway for the Lord be prepared there!

About forty of us missionaries met together in our annual meeting, representing seven or eight fields or stations in this part of China. We present you above with a picture of the Conference group, with me in the middle of the front line and Dr. Hylbert between me and Mrs. Huizinga on my right. I am not as small as I look but my chair is lower. These are your missionary representatives in China, whom you are supporting to share with the Chinese the life and teaching of Jesus Christ. It is impossible to give a report in this letter of the work of the whole mission, but our Conference has helped us and given us the joy and satisfaction that come from the feeling that we belong to a group of people who work unitedly in various ways for the coming of Christ's kingdom in a large part of China. Three Chinese Christian leaders met with us and took a helpful part in our discussions and made a valuable contribution to our thinking.

I wish you could have been with us in our meetings. Many things were reported which were encouraging. That splendid new hospital building in Ningpo, equipped with the latest medical appliances, up-to-date in all its work of healing disease for China's multitudes, was built largely from funds contributed by Chinese people in loving memory of our missionary Dr. Grant who had worked many years in that place and died but recently.

One of the distressing things of the Conference was the news just brought to us from the Board in America of a 10% "cut" in the funds which could come from the American churches for the work of our mission from this time on. It seems utterly impossible for the Chinese Christians to make up such a large deficit; so that direct Christian work, which has already suffered great curtailment in recent years, must receive another staggering blow. Here it may be explained that this appropriation on which this cut is now made is not handled by the missionaries, but is administered entirely by the Chinese Convention leaders. These men now realize as never before how mission funds are liable to shrinkage. Formerly when missionaries handled all funds that came from America, paying the Chinese preachers and teachers, as well as the rent and upkeep of buildings and all other expenses, the Chinese Christians were apt to look on the missionary as a sort of personal benefactor, and also to blame him if there was not enough money. Now that the total sum coming from America is turned over to the Chinese leaders to administer, they have developed a new sense of responsibility. An effort was made in our Conference to raise the amount of the deficit, and more than half of the required amount was pledged by the missionaries personally. This was deeply appreciated by the Chinese delegates.

About our work here in the University, it is difficult to report anything very new, except to say that we ended a good year in June, and that this fall we have again broken all previous records in the size of our enrollment. Mere numbers do not signify success in our undertaking, but they only provide the opportunity for our work. Our results are not spectacular, nor are they easily recorded. We are attempting large and difficult things, which are invisible and have to do with character building of the young people in our institutions, and through them of the nation. And so when last June our University graduated 34 women and 66 men we felt satisfied in sending out these 100 young people into the life of China, that they will carry out the plans and aims and spirit of the kingdom of God which we have tried to instill into them. It is only 22 years ago that our University sent out its first graduating class of two students. These two have now become a band of nearly 800 Alumni, and besides these there are hundreds of students who have studied here without graduating, many of whom are upholding the traditions of the University of Shanghai and following its teachings.

My own humble part is that of a teacher of English and Literature, and a writer and editor of textbooks. My latest book, published early this year, is a volume of Essays by Modern Authors. I have selected 30 essays which seem to me to have a tendency to uplift, and I have added introductions, notes of explanation, questions, and other teaching helps. I have gone on the assumption that a part of the purpose of the essay course is the widening of horizons. The young Chinese student is internationally minded in his tastes, and is eager to learn about the viewpoints of western people. Essays have been included on a variety of subjects, including science, social problems, war, nature, religion, and other things. The book was favorably reviewed in newspapers and magazines, and is now in its third edition after only nine months, showing that there is a demand for such books.

More than 70,000 copies of my various textbooks have been sold in nearly all parts of China, and as the economical Chinese student likes to pass on his second-

hand books to the third and fourth generation I reckon that a very large number of Chinese young people are among my students in this particular. The work of printing and publishing books does not seem, in the case of my books, to have recovered entirely from the havoc caused by the Japanese military bombers of the great Commercial Press. Also in my line there seems to have sprung up a good deal of competition, some of it from my own former students.

Notwithstanding all hindrances, China has made and is making remarkable progress along many lines. The advance made in the construction of thousands of miles of good roads, in a land which a few years ago knew no roads at all; the transformation of many cities by the removal of old walls, the widening and paving of streets, the introduction of modern drainage systems, the provision of recreation grounds and parks; the progress of education for both boys and girls, for men and women, in a land that was—and perhaps still is—the most illiterate of all lands; the building of hospitals and leper homes; the attention paid to public health and child welfare and to industrial improvement; all these are assumed by the Government as its responsibility in a way that was beyond the dreams of former missionaries. I saw them widen streets in Ningpo, sometimes cutting rooms of houses in half, leaving the occupants to live and cook their food and even sleep in the half of the room that was left standing entirely open to the street, until more permanent arrangements could be made.

It is not possible to give an adequate report of general conditions in China. The people have suffered the past summer from the worst floods in their history, in which many thousands lost their lives and millions lost their homes and all they had. Yet even here the Government is making valuable efforts to help the flood sufferers. Communists and lawless bands in many parts of China are still creating havoc, both among their own people and to a certain extent among missionaries. You have heard of the tragic death of Mr. and Mrs. John Stam, captured while they were preaching the gospel not far from Nanking. The Frenchams fared better in the hands of bandits, who held them captive for about six weeks, but realizing the condition of Mrs. Frencham who was soon to become a mother, they sent them back home under an escort, with presents of a little money and provisions for the way, even providing a sedan chair for Mrs. Frencham to ride in. Now while I am writing, two other missionaries are still kept in bandits hands, having been more than a year in this sad condition. Only at long intervals has any word come through from them, and they were last reported to be suffering severely from sickness and improper food as well as other cruel hardships due to their captivity.

These incidents do not show that China as a whole is in a state of chaos, far from it; but that there are lawless forces not yet under government control. The prospects of the complete unification of China North and South, are still somewhat uncertain, but sincere attempts are being made on both sides which we hope will be successful. As to the relations between China and Japan, there are those in both countries who sincerely desire more friendly cooperation. Japan's injustice in the past still rankles in the minds of many Chinese, and even now no one is entirely sure of Japan's good intentions. There are two sorts of minds in Japan: those who want to prey on China for the enrichment of Japanese, and those who believe that cooperation of the two countries is for the advantage of both. Our attention has recently been called to the large sales of opium and narcotics by Japanese traders in Manchuria and North China to Chinese; and to their refusal to obey the Chinese government's orders which prohibit such traffic, and their hiding under Japanese government protection while carrying on this soul-destroying trade. This has been brought to the attention of Japanese leaders both here and in Japan, and we are waiting to see what is going to be done about it.

Thus the government of China, with its headquarters in Nanking, has carried on under great difficulties. It seems to be the aim of Generalissimo Chiang Kai Shek in his struggle with communists not simply to break down but also to build up, to reconstruct where the communists have destroyed. In this connection a few sentences from his public address delivered recently in Chengtu, West China, may be of interest. He said:

"I do not come to Szechuan with the purpose of defeating the communist armies only. They are a small body; at the largest calculation less than 100,000. In Szechuan province you have 70,000,000 people and many divisions of army troops. If you are willing and properly unite you can conquer and disperse the Reds without difficulty. But you do not care to do so! It is quite evident to me that the Szechuanese military and civil officials are proud and selfish, and only desire to make money."

"As I came here many advised me that unless I rule Szechuan with severity and an iron discipline there is no hope for it. I do not believe this. To rule an army we must have severe discipline. But ruling people is quite different; they have suffered enough, and now need kindly and fair treatment."

"Four things I urge on you. 1. Never allow militarists to occupy civil offices and tax the people. 2. Forbid all opium. 3. Put away superstitions. These are quite different from religion. Religion is good and will nourish your nature, and help you become spiritual and high-minded characters. 4. Follow the New Life Movement principles—good manners, righteousness, honesty, and sense of shame. Put an end to the foolish civil wars that are fought for local and selfish reasons only. Then put your whole strength and heart into evicting the Communists and you will achieve victory and a great future."

We have entered on our fortieth year of missionary service, which is our nineteenth year in China. In May and June I had to spend a month in bed after a not too serious operation; but aside from that the health of both of us has been excellent. Some of you have asked about our next furlough and other personal affairs. As we were last in America in 1932 our next furlough is still a long way ahead. You may be interested to know that our youngest daughter recently finished her college education in Kalamazoo, and one year of postgraduate work in the University of Michigan, and that she now has a position in the Detroit Public Library. We have three sons and three daughters, of whom five are married, and we have eight grandchildren, making 21 persons in our big family, counting also ourselves. They are all in America, and "we haven't ever seen one of them"; which means that there is one of our grandchildren whom we haven't ever seen!

I am going to enclose with this letter a copy of our SHANGHAI WEEKLY, published by our English Journalism class, in which I thought you might be interested. This particular number came out on Alumni Day and has some special features.

It will soon be Christmas. May the joy that Jesus can bring into our hearts be yours this Christmas time, and may God richly bless you during the coming New Year.

Yours very sincerely,

HENRY AND SUSAN HUIZINGA
UNIVERSITY OF SHANGHAI
SHANGHAI, CHINA

P. S. Please write us if you wish to be continued on our list, especially if you did not write this year.

Swatow, China
Spring, 1936.

Dear Friends:

This last year has been a year to make one's heart glad, as most of the last years have been. After living thru the anti-Christian period, these times of open doors and friendly welcomes make one happy to be in this work. Then I remember the depredations in the north of China, the floods in the central and northern parts, and I think, "It is no time for gladness". There are other things, too, that give us cause to be greatly troubled. But even so, I am sure that we are more than glad, everyone of us, to be here.

I have just returned from Chaoyang, and what I have seen and heard gives me great courage. Last June I went there to the union meeting of the Women's Societies in that Association. We were urging the women to take over the complete support of a new evangelistic worker who had just returned from two years' work at the Bible Teachers' Training School for women, in Hankow. We asked them also to assume part of the salary of another fine young woman from the same school, as worker in the whole Convention, as well as to continue their share of my co-worker's salary.

I knew it would be a miracle if they agreed to it, as I thought of their discouragement the year before. But we prayed for a miracle, and it was accomplished. This fall I saw these young people at work, and I heard of several others who were also laboring in the field. I was especially happy to hear of Meng Tien Che, Bright Jewel Sister. For years she has endured beating and reproaches from her mother and her husband's relatives. But now she has won out. The whole village honors her and respects her judgment. Her husband, a foolish man, has died; she has rented out her fields, and all over the district she travels and tells her glad tidings. Two of the smaller churches have asked her to come and stay with them, saying they will pay her a salary. But she says, "No, since I can pay my own way, I want to do so; and besides, I must go to many places".

Since I have not been able to travel so much as I have wished this year, I can truly take courage when I see that others are carrying on the work. In May I taught a splendid class of women in Kityang, and also had a course in Sunday School methods for men and women leaders there. They are a wonderful group. In

June I led a Retreat in the Presbyterian Women's Training School in Chaochowfu. Every week here on the Compound I meet with the hospital evangelistic workers to plan with them their work in the hospital and in follow-up.

In the summer I went to Kuling in Central China as a delegate to the national conference with Dr. Weigle on Lay Training and Theological Work. It was most inspiring to see the workers from every part of China.

I wrote, in the spring, a short history of the hundred years of our mission work. It is to be a part of a study book in Chinese for the Baptist women of China. These last two summers, and any other time I could find, I have been working at a simple book in Sunday School methods based on the short courses I have given in many places.

Just now we are planning our second Religious Education Retreat. The first one was held last February. There were fourteen in attendance, most of them members of the Ling Tong Religious Education committee. We felt it was so helpful that we said we must have one each year. This time it will be in Chaoyang, with several more in attendance.

The Women's Missionary societies in the Ling Tong Convention are now forty in number, ten more than last year. Some of them are full of life,--some of them are weak. There are now about twelve hundred members. This last year they have given almost \$1300. A good many have read the selected list of books, tho all the figures are not yet in. Many thruout the field kept the Day of Prayer. The societies in each Association have had their union meeting, and in the summer the union meeting of the Societies of all the Convention was held here in Swatow.

Just as this day has been a time of sun and clouds, so this year has been in our women's work.

Remember us! For we need the strength of many with us, if we are to be a part of the cord that draws the women of the world to Christ.

This June I start to America for furlough. I shall see many of you, I hope.

All good wishes till then from

Sept. 10, 1936



Dear Folks at Home -

Some of you good friends to whom this epistle will go are probably wondering whether or not I have taken a dive over board, been captured by bandits, or have otherwise disappeared beyond the services of the postal union. No. It is just a case of very steady traveling and trying to keep ears and eyes and mind open for all that is coming our way.

When a goodly number of you waved good-bye to the four of us--Grace Makinson of Calif., Roberta Hopton for India, Dorothy Hare, for Swatow, and myself,--who sailed out the Golden Gate on the Azuma Maru on July 30th, I at least, had no idea of quite such an extensive tour as we are making of it. However, here we are, having reached Shanghai as this letter "goes to press".

We have had an exceptionally pleasant trip. Smooth seas practically all the way have given our new sailors a favorable impression of old Neptune. At Honolulu we had one glorious day, even tho it rained frequently. That beautiful city, with its marvelous setting of mountain and sea, was as lovely as ever. We put in the day sight seeing, swimming at Waikiki, lunching with my good friend, Miss Bissinger, and visiting the Dole pineapple cannery, when we ate and drank all the fresh pineapple fruit and juice we could hold. To the singing of aloha by the Hawaiians and with another galaxy of paper streamers and flowers we pulled away, and the chords of our throats tightened as we realized this was indeed for us the last of the U.S.A. for many a moon.

Then came Japan and the anticipated visit to some of Dr. Kagawa's work. As soon to the gang plank was down at Yokohama we were met by Miss Jessie Trout, Dr. Kagawa's missionary associate, and Mr. Ogawa, his able secretary and friend. From that moment on, thru the whole ten days we were in Japan, until we bade good bye to the last of the Kagawa representatives at Kobe, we felt we were among friends, and met with as fine a hospitality and fellowship as one could hope to experience.

We were privileged, all of us, to stay with Miss Trout at the Kagawa Fellowship House in Tokyo. From there we visited the Gospel Farm School, of which Dr. Kagawa told us last winter, where young men have a two year intensive course



under a very able agriculturalist and his assistants, the whole course being well seasoned with gospel teaching and teaching of better ways of living and cooperating in village life. These young men go back to their villages, to make better homes and better farms and to help with the development of Christian life in their neighborhoods. It seems to me to be one of the finest pieces of work with which I have come in contact, and I wish we had something like it in China. Something of the same sort is done at the "Grain of Wheat" House--built between Osaka and Kobe, with proceeds from the sale of the little book of that name by Kagawa. However at this latter place there is no land for demonstration and experimental work, and the course is very short.

We visited numerous Christian centers, at Tokyo, Osaka and Kobe, with kindergartens, clinics and preaching stations. Everywhere we were impressed with the simplicity, not to say inexpensive character, of the buildings and equipment, and the complete utilization of every asset. The same room frequently serves for kindergarten, dispensary and church. Japanese lack of furniture, as we think of furniture, is more favorable to this sort of arrangement than would be possible in some other places.

Speaking of simplicity of buildings and living, I wish you could have seen with me that extremely simple and ordinary little Japanese house which serves as the home of the Kagawa family. Hearing about it is one thing, but--"Seeing is believing." Perhaps you, like myself, have wondered whether or not they still live humbly, now that Dr. Kagawa is such a world character. It was with the utmost respect and admiration that I walked thru those very, very modest rooms and noted nothing of luxury, nothing to differentiate this from a peasant's home, except Dr. Kagawa's collection of books and many natural history specimens, and several plain writing desks and chairs for which a peasant would have no use. All was very neat and clean, and the yard has many trees and flowers characterized by the usual Japanese trimness. But even this little home is not used for themselves alone. Some one or other is constantly there as a guest, and I am told by others that the Kagawa family almost regularly sleeps in quarters behind the church, a mile away, to make room for others in their home.

I know you would want to meet Mrs. Kagawa. We felt greatly honored to have her wait for us at Osaka and meet us there, with Rev. Yoshida, giving us several hours of her time.



She does not speak English, but her cordiality and personality won our hearts completely. I am told that many, many people seek her advice and help, and I am not surprised. I feel sure one could rely on her wisdom and sincerity.

On the Sunday we were in Tokyo I had one of the "Thrills of a lifetime"! We went to Dr. Kagawa's home church, in Kitazawa (a section of Tokyo). Mr. Ogawa is pastor of this Church. It is perhaps the prettiest of any we saw, simple in architecture, but graceful and beautifully set among the evergreens. We arrived early, and after removing our shoes in the vestibule we were ushered in, meeting Mrs. Ogawa and many others. Leaving my companions to sit in the pews, I was conducted to the platform, and from there studied the faces of the congregation,--fine,--strong young faces for the most part. I had been asked to take the preaching time and to tell especially about Dr. Kagawa's trip to America. I wonder how many of you have ever made a speech, or conducted a meeting, in your stocking feet! That was a bit of new experience for me, but Mr. Ogawa is a fine interpreter and, even though we occupied the pulpit without our shoes, we received absolute attention! I am sure I am failing utterly to express the feeling I had, and still have, of privilege and benediction in being there and speaking. There was a wonderfully fine sincerity and fellowship.

There are so many things of which I would like to write that it is hard to select the ones in which you would be most interested. The cooperative stores, warehouses, pawnshop and bank would certainly interest some of you. They seem to be filling a very real place in the economic lives of many people. It has been good to find that in the cooperatives with which Dr. Kagawa is identified the thread of Christian life is made important. The growing, thriving cooperative hospital seems to be putting modern treatment within self-respecting reach of the average middle class people. How well its methods could be used by us in the U.S.A., or in China, I am not yet certain, though I feel there are possibilities. In many respects the work this hospital is doing is not very different from what we at Swatow have been trying to do. I hope we can use some further adaptation of Dr. Kagawa's system.

Time and space does not allow me to tell of our side trips to Nikko, or even to Karuizawa, where we met many missionaries, including the Topplings, Seniors and Juniors, Dr. and Mrs. Logan, and others; nor to Kyoto where we had the pleasure of meeting again Prof. Ariga of Doshisha University



and his lovely wife and children. Nara charmed us with its spacious park with more than a thousand deer. Then came Osaka and Kobe, and their congested districts, where the works of the Christian center and clinics are so needed. The last thing I did at Kobe was to walk through the remaining portion of Shinkawa slums, those slums so graphically pictured by Dr. Kagawa's "Songs of the Slums." Only a portion of them are left, a wide highway having cut away a large area, and model tenements being built on the site where Dr. Kagawa used to live. But that portion that is left is enough to break one's heart, even when one is accustomed to Oriental slums. Read again that little book of poems, and try to picture it. I have no words as well chosen as his to describe it.

There is much I would like to tell you of our rail trip through Korea and Manchuria, our visits to Seoul and Mukden, of our week at Peiping, and journey from Peiping overland to Nanking and to Shanghai. It was a dirty hot journey by train, but well worth while. At Peiping and Nanking I did some hospital visiting, which has given me some new ideas and I expect to investigate hospitals here in East China. But this letter is already a book, and I must stop. I will try to write more often and less voluminously hereafter.

If this goes to many of you without the personal pen note I would like to write I hope you will forgive me, as I am rushing to get this mailed at Hong Kong and under a postage less than the 25 cents Uncle Ching requires for sealed letters. You who are my friends will know my thoughts go to you just the same, and I will hope to write the personal letters next time.

Sincerely

Helon V. Brown



P.S. I will be in Swatow before you get this. Address: Swatow, China.



Merry Christmas

Suao, China, November 1, 1936

"Six-thirty and time to arise" chimes the big bell whose rich tones ring out over this district, summoning to meetings and duties, and so on until "six-thirty and time for evening worship" finishes it's day. It is a symbol of what Christmas Chimes mean in China and brought inspiration to me as I began to write this early greeting, for the Christmas message fits any time, since it tells of the Saviour whose love covers all the year.

The Chime rings over South China, for in spite of crop failures and added poverty, this year has brought the largest number of baptisms yet recorded in the history of this Mission. Bible women and preachers report hearts readily opening to the Christmas Chime "For unto you is born a Saviour which is Christ the Lord".

Among the few of our Woman's Bible Training School students who are not baptized Christians, are some who are hearing the message for the first time and daily their interest seems changing to faith as the personal meaning of the Saviour's coming grows clearer. Our School Missionary Society is responsible for it's own Bible woman, as the Society of our church is responsible for theirs. Plans are under way for the Thanksgiving program, and we are rehearsing Christmas music for our School pageant "The Gloria in Excelsis". In our School the ringing of the Bell sends us from class to class giving us deeper insight into the Word and into other subjects which help us to intelligent use of that Word.

The Chime rang clearly through the Daily Vacation Bible Schools held this summer by our students and some teachers. Their joy was apparent in their shining faces as they took two whole evenings to make their reports. It rang in the heart of a little kindergarten as he unselfishly handed his newly acquired Christmas doll to his older sister, who had none. It chimes a glow of joy in the hearts of a newly graduated Bible woman who is giving herself heartily to work in a village where they have always opposed the Christmas Chime before and in the hearts of a group who are using their Sunday afternoons to take the Gospel to shut-ins in hospitals, the orphanage and the poorhouse.

On Sundays, the Bell Chime brings lines of people converging toward Sunday School and Church, and young people's meeting. In the Fall our Young People's Choir, as well as our Woman's School chorus, always presents a problem for our best singers have graduated in June. This year two of our leading young men decided to invite a number living in this village who were High School age, whom we could train up in the way we want them to sing and keep them for a while. It is good to see the older choir members Big Brothering and Sistering these new recruits. Last Easter we sang the first part of Stainer's Crucifixion and for Christmas we are ambitiously planning to sing "The Woodruss Light" by Stults. They are a goodly sight when they don their white surplices and from the choir gallery lead the congregation in learning new hymns and sing the prayer responses as well as two anthems each month. Alternate Sundays we have anthems by the Woman's Bible Training School chorus, or one of the other schools, or a solo or duet for special music.

We are rejoicing in the coming of Miss Dorothy Hare, a new missionary for our school. She is studying the language and will be ready to share in the work when my furlough time comes. Miss Sollman is much better and is teaching two daily classes. The Lord wonderfully sustained us through the problems of the past year and answered your prayers. Please keep faith with us in continuing to pray for the work and workers in South China.

May the Christmas Chimes ring with new joy in your heart this Christmas and throughout the coming year, is the wish of

Your missionary friend,

Edwin M. Kaulitz

WOMAN'S AMERICAN BAPTIST
FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

Missionary News Letter

Kit. 53

Dorothy M. Campbell, R.N.

Meih sien, South China
January 18, 1944

Dear Friends:

As you see, I am writing from Meih sien where I have come to spend Chinese New Year vacation with my sister Louise. She arrived from the United States on Nov. 27th after six months enroute. It is good to see her so well and to get first-hand news from her about you folks at home. Our tongues have flown and so has the time. I love Meih sien, it is so full of associations from the year spent here when a child of ten as well as of other times when visiting with parents or other relatives and friends. The dialect comes back to me in part and I always feel more at home than in Swatow or in Kityang.

When I get back to Kityang about Feb. 1st, it will be time to give the admittance examinations for a new class of Probationers. Then preparing for and teaching them together with my usual miscellaneous duties will probably keep me very busy up to the time they get their caps and the seniors graduate. By that time or before, Miss Drewer will be through her language study and ready to take over my duties so I can well be spared to take my furlough. The success of Dr. Leach, Carl Capen, my sister and others in reaching China makes me feel that perhaps I will actually reach the United States this year. Louise Giffin and I are making tentative plans for starting the long trek in May or early June.

Soon after mailing my general letter last spring political and economic conditions in and about Kityang became quite critical. Prices, already high, soared to fantastic heights and in both home and hospital housekeeping we were faced with unprecedented problems. It was costing us about \$2000 NC to maintain each student nurse, the number of patients was falling off and we did not see how we could carry on the Training School in any normal sort of way. At an emergency meeting the Staff decided to take a decrease in salary rate, to cut down on food, to finish up all classes and to send home as many nurses as possible for an indefinite vacation. Hearing of this last measure we had a proposal from nearby Relief Institution that some of our nurses go there and receive city rice in payment. Upon investigation we found a great need there in the department where cast-off babies are cared for, and it seemed a good opportunity for our nurses to cooperate in a needy social enterprise, so, although it did not help our financial position a great deal and although there were various difficulties to be encountered, we engaged to help there for three months. The place was in great confusion with babies arriving at the rate of from 15 to 20 a day and dying at about the same rate. Half-famished and half-

sick women from the adjoining Poorhouse were taking care of the children to pay for their own rice (and surreptitiously eating the children's food too, in their hunger). These women, the children, the room and everything were so filthy dirty that we hardly knew where to start in. My memory is notoriously inaccurate at remembering figures and I have no notes here, but I think there were about sixty tiny babies and double that number of children from 1-6 years of age who were toddling about or too weak to do anything but to squat on the floor and cry. In addition to these were another hundred or more who were turned out in homes. Once a month these children were brought for inspection and rice given for their care. With the aid of six nurses and Miss Helen Chen, a graduate, we got the place cleaned up to a certain extent, the work of the attendant women organized and supervised and a degree of routine care for the children established. There were no diapers and with an epidemic of dysentery rampant our difficulties were acute till we made use of a box of unused triangular bandages from our hospital store-room which had been sent here after the war in Manchuria. Inside these bandages we tucked dark-colored but clean old rags and so were able to keep the baskets comparatively clean. The greatest problem and one with which we could not cope was the diet, nothing but rice-flour gruel for the infants and soft rice for the others. Wrapped in rags in some dirty little basket or other container, we would pick up a lovely little new-born baby, still fat and normal, and would do our best with it but with nothing but rice-flour gruel it would dry up and die right under our eyes, each day a little more wrinkled and yellow and in from 2-3 weeks there would be almost a complete turn-over of babies. Our first encouragement at the improved cleanliness was soon offset by a realization of the hopelessness of the situation. Some slight improvements in diet were made but nothing adequate to meet the need. Not long after we started this work a bad epidemic of cholera broke out in the city and in the villages round about. In the hospital we opened a cholera ward with fifteen beds but to make room for newcomers we had to move the improved patients to other quarters too prematurely. As you know cholera patients require a lot of nursing care and we greatly needed the nurses who were on vacation or at the orphanage. I hated to do it but as the epidemic worsened instead of getting better I had to withdraw our promised help from the orphanage so that our experience there lasted only six weeks but it was a memorable one and not altogether unprofitable as we can judge from the improved efficiency of their work as still carried on and from their gratitude.

The cholera lasted for over five months and was the worst epidemic of the kind that we have had here. We learned a lot about its treatment and care and were encouraged by our low rate of mortality. During these months there were many pregnant women, all but one of whom lost their babies and this one had already lost two children with the same disease, one in the bed next to hers. She recovered and bore a living son in another ward, truly to her comfort and our satisfaction.

After quite a long period when the political situation seemed stable we went to Lungking (where a neighboring English Presbyterian mission is located) for a boat-load of personal and hospital supplies which had been sent there previously for safety. Strange, but the very night after that boat arrived we were awakened by knocking at our gate

and a warning that a Japanese invasion was imminent, that schools were evacuating and people hastening to leave the city before dawn when an air-attack was said to be planned. Not wanting any more missionaries to be caught, as were our colleagues in Swatow, we made hasty plans to evacuate Dr. Everham, who was just recovering from pneumonia. This hurried exit in the night was far from good for her, but we knew she could not run as the rest of us could if necessary. Miss Dwyer went with her by chair and boat to a nearby village and then to Wukingfu. The rest of us spent a hectic night packing. Excitement reigned at the hospital as elsewhere. At dawn we held an emergency staff meeting to make plans for the work in case we foreigners, Dr. Braisted and I, had to leave. Dr. Liu was to go with the nurses to a Deacon's home a few miles from the city. We had rice stored there and there were many large rooms where they could be comfortably housed and fed while waiting to see when it would be safe to take up work again. The two evangelists and the servants agreed to stay at the hospital and meet any possible enemy visitors. Nothing came of this scare, or another a few days later when we spent another night packing and sending away more things. Even after Dr. Leach's arrival in October, there was a critical time when a "council of war" was held and we talked of investigating other places to which the hospital might move before too late, talked of dividing into two units. Now unless some more rumors have arisen to disturb the peace since I left Kityang two weeks ago, we are carrying on as usual though most of our things are at this other station and we continue to live in suitcases. They say that the enemy is weak at Swatow and could not take or hold Kityang but they are in villages very near and are known to be very short of rice. The sound of cannon fire is often audible and wounded civilians are brought in every few days.

However we are optimistic as you may guess from the fact that we are daring to take in a new class of nurses, the first in one and one-half years, too great an interval for the smooth running of a Nurse's Training School. We have tried to keep our graduates to make up for the lack of students but this is not so easy as hospitals in Shao-kuan, Kweilin and elsewhere are evidently greatly in need of nurses and they offer better positions and more pay than we can possibly pay; then too, the girls long to travel and investigate other places, especially when so alluringly described by those who have gone before. However, on the whole the nurses have been loyal and faithful and it has been an inspiration to me to see how well they can measure up to responsibilities under strain and difficulty. They have shown real growth not alone in ability but in faith and character. The way our White Cross supplies have held out has been no less than miraculous but it has been due largely to the way the nurses have learned to economize. For instance the four inch muslin squares are torn into four pieces. These are used, first, to wipe thermometers; second, to wipe eyes after eye-drops; third, in solution to wash wounds; of course, they are boiled up in between. They are not soft and absorbent like cotton balls but they make our cotton last longer. Bandages are used, washed, and used over and over again so that our supply of new ones still holds out. Gauze also is used over and over again, even tiny pieces. Bird's-eye diaper cloth makes a good substitute for the usual V-pad. In these and many other ways washing saves a lot of new material, but fuel is expensive and perhaps you remember what I have often described before--our pre-historic laundry arrangements and the lack of any drying facilities for bad weather. We

have absolutely no outing-flannel patients' gowns in stock now, and this winter we are having to mix our summer and winter clothing; that means we will have to make a new set of summer clothing this spring. Fortunately the Red Cross has given us several bolts of unbleached muslin which we can use for this purpose. With the equipment scarce at best, it has been an added difficulty to have to send some things away for fear of losing all in case of invasion. Our enamel-ware is in a terrible state, as much of it was of inferior quality made in Shanghai; it chips, rusts, and leaks and is a great trial. We will soon be in desperate straits for lack of surgical sutures, clinical thermometers and large hypodermic syringes; they cannot be replaced when they give out. We acquired a new nurse this fall in the form of Miss Doreen Hill, an English Presbyterian girl of Wau-king-fu, who married our Dr. Braisted on October 30.

DR. BRAISTED
MARRIED

Although not taking up any active duties as yet, she is a great addition to our mission family.

Our training school has been registered with the N.A.C. (Nurses' Association of China), for several years. Last fall we received word that they would no longer be responsible for examinations REGISTERING in unoccupied territory and we were urged to register NURSES with the government at once. Communications with headquarters in Shanghai or Chungking have been so poor that we had not even known that this was possible. Since then we have been bending every effort to accomplish this, but we cannot see even the beginning much less the end of the endless red-tape required. Not knowing what to do in the interim about examinations, we gave our own final tests this year and can only hope that later these girls will have a chance to take the national examinations and get their national diplomas.

Christmas week was as busy as usual this year; the B.Y. groups had a supper and entertainment Thursday night; Friday night we had a musical program in which various schools and other CHRISTMAS WEEK institutions had a share. Christmas morning there were carolling and Christmas messages for the patients and the Christmas services at the church. In the evening there was a dinner for the hospital staff, students and servants, when a hospital pig was sacrificed and enjoyed by all! Sunday, the next day, we had a little English vesper service, led by Dr. Hobart, when we could relax and quietly meditate. This was followed by a good dinner and evening about the fireplace while one or another read Christmas stories aloud. Christmas responsibilities over and most of the nurse's classes finished for this term I was eager to be on my way to Meihaien but remained a few days so that Miss Sara Lo and I might visit some of the Junior High Schools and tell the students about the opportunities of nursing, as the profession is still little known and understood. This effort may perhaps bear fruit for the February class in the years to come as I emphasized the need for students with more education who could prepare themselves to fill executive positions and to be leaders in the future. After the war I expect that there will be considerable development and advance in every line and I hope our Training School can take the place of leadership and service which will then be open to it as never before. Perhaps then our dream of a new hospital plant with running water, electricity, X-Ray can come true. I will tell you more about this when I see you.

Sincerely yours,

Dorothy M. Campbell

Address: 152 Madison Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

Note: Miss Campbell is now on her way home.

Kak Chieh, Satew
January 10th, 1948

Dear Friends:

Why is it that my letters are always so uninteresting while others write such factual interesting ones? I never feel that I do you justice nor the events which I am trying to tell about. I guess it is a major victory for me to find time to even write a letter, so please forgive me if I fail again.

Christmas came quickly as usual with the various hurried preparations. The Ling Tung (name of this area) Young Peoples' Committee did start early one year to find several plays and four Christmas musical numbers which could be sent to the various groups in the outstations. I had got a good deal of time translating and preparing the numbers and thought that this Christmas every group could have some material. I was floored the day after the material was sent out to have a girl come to me for Christmas music! I asked her if they hadn't received the material which was sent out from the central office. "Oh, yes," she said, "But we want to put on a real program. We need more than four pieces! I have decided that a summer vacation is a fine time to start Christmas if one can think of Christmas in the heat."

The week before Christmas was examination week, which meant that all practices were cancelled. The students here will do nothing during exam- except study. It sounds good, until one realizes that a lot of their studying has been saved up until that time. They do have to study English daily or there is no hope. We came to Christmas week feeling the lack of final practices.

Christmas week began just a week before Christmas when the teachers' prayer meeting was turned into a special Christmas devotional followed by tea, candy and some pictures which Mr. Sutterlin had of our missionary group leaving U. S. and some of Kak Chieh. The teachers were much impressed, especially that they saw the local church. They said, "Why Kak Chieh is really beautiful, isn't it?" I have been trying to tell the folks here how beautiful their surroundings are but in the routine drudgery of correcting note-books they failed to see the beauty. Perhaps it would be as easy for you to follow if I just list our activities for there was a whole week of them:

The kind of program I try to keep every day.

Sunday morning worship---- White Gift Service-----Result 18,300,000 *plus 100,000*
Sunday afternoon 1:30 ---- Children's program----- About 20 in number at my house
Sunday Evening 7 P.M. ---- Choir- Cantata-----Tore our new white robes--45 in choir
Monday Evening 7 P.M. ---- School's School----- Christmas story in picture, song, Scripture.
Tuesday Evening 8 P.M. ---- School Program in Church-----Play and Music-Good
Wednesday Evening 7 P.M. ---- Young Peoples'----- Sermons-Tony Realistic-Good
Thursday A. M. at 4 ----- Carrelling ----- Returned about 6 A.M.
Thursday 7:30 A.M. ----- Breakfast at Dr. V.V. Brown's
Thursday 9:30 A.M. ----- Church Service----- Special music by various groups.
Thursday noon----- Miss Sanderson and I entertained Pastor's family.
Thursday 2 P.M. ----- Helpers Christmas (servants children came to house).
Thursday 3 P.M. ----- Guild Girls' Party at Miss Sanderson's.
Thursday 7 P.M. ----- Young Peoples' dress-up party for their own group.
Friday morning 8 A. M. School- One of the hardest things of all!!!!
Friday Evening 6:30 P.M. Choir rehearsal at my house.
Friday Evening 7:30----- Party for Hospital workers and evangelistic team.

You can see what a program we had. The danger was in getting behind and I did Christmas Day. I was just about twenty minutes late all day, which made the catching up difficult. The things which touched my heart most of all this Christmas were three very little things. The children's party Sunday afternoon was for the group of children who have no opportunity to go to school. Now they go to the "learning to read" class which has been started by the church and attend our Sunday afternoon group which our young people are fostering. I brought them to the house for a little change. They had such fun listening to the victrola, playing games to music, and then were so thrilled when they each received two cookies and two candies! Such a little of such simple things! I had to go down to the church to see about the platform for the cantata. Two little girls followed me down. One pulled out a cookie and said, "I'm not eating this one. I am going to take this home to my grandmother." The second little girl showed me that she was saving her candies to share with her little brother "for he doesn't get such things!" They sang a simple song on the Christmas program but I was pleased for it shows that they can do with just a little teaching. Another thing which touched me was the gift of a little boy who came down forward in the White Gift Service so he came up with his gift. He saw others coming from, he said, "From number eight and myself." You would have enjoyed the retired ministers at the hospital party. Again we are reminded that Christmas brings joy and cheer to the old and the young-- all can join in the fellowship and good cheer which this season brings.

My paper isn't long enough for more, but I guess you aren't interested in the fact that it cost me 140,000. Just to half-sole and peel a pair of shoes. We thought a \$9,000. real terrible when we first arrived about 1 1/2 years ago, but a chicken now costs about 100,000. We're glad to be here anyway, and we do feel that we are beginning to see some of the results of our time here. It has taken a long time to "begin again". --much love, Satew.



To Gen. Bennett
Mechlenburg
N. H.
October 29, 1907

Dear Mrs. Clough,
Your letter came
so long ago. I forgive
me for not answering
sooner. After Green
Lake I resided at home
on some library
material and was
am living with
an educating a rural
missionary as long

picture made in the
Philippines will be similar.
I hope to go to New York
City next month and
from Nov. 3 - 7th will
be in Cincinnati, N. Y. To
Rev. F. H. Stone, First
Baptist Church.

How much have
you heard about
our folks in China?
The "fair" have been
moved across the bay
to a Catholic house
where they appear to
be under less tension
and have better food.

Although they are each
other occasionally
they cannot talk.
Their servants have
been allowed to get
their winter clothes
so they are either pre-
paring them for the
winter there or to
send them out. we
hope the latter! Margaret
Cushman comes out
in September & will sail
Nov. 4th for the President
Wilcox. She is not well
so we are glad she is
out.

Colrs Smith is at

the International Hotel
in Kowloon, Hong
Kong. It is quite all
right to write her there.
She hopes to wait for
the others. It would be a
big help.

It would be fine to see
you but I don't have
any definite plans
beyond Nov. 7th yet.
I'll write again when
I know or if I hear
any definite word.

Travelling
Alice Griffin



Prince George Hotel

at 14 East 28th Street - New York, N. Y.

Charles F. Rogers, Jr., Manager

November 30, 1957

Dear Mrs. Clough,

Thank you for your invitation to visit you. I do appreciate your thought, and should have written you long ago. I came on to New York where I have been doing some speaking. I got up to Mrs. Adams in New Hampshire during Thanksgiving week for I went to Boston that week with Allison. I also saw Anna Foster. But Vermont seemed just a bit off the track.

You will be glad to hear that Dr. Velma Brown has been let out and is in Hong Kong. Each one of us makes that much more hopeful. Also Ruth Noren has heard from her husband - the first word since April. It is rather reassuring in that

he had received a letter from
her mother in October, had had
reading material and
said he was well fed. we
continue to hope and
pray.

I leave next week for
Christmas in Florida
with my brother and
his family. Since I have
not seen them since
I have come home I am
anxious to do so. They
live at 613 1/2 Cherokee Ave,
Deland, Florida.

I hope there will be
even better news shortly!

Sincerely,

Bliss Griffin

THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE
COLBY COLLEGE

WATERVILLE, MAINE, 17 Dec 1904

Dear Mr. Anderson

This is an additional word of
thanks with my own hand and pen for your
Christmas gift for the Anderson family.

I saw Father at the State Shadow Convention
at Bangor, and was a good deal surprised
that he has such a large family. He ought,
in spite of having given hostages to fortune, as
Lord Bacon puts it, to get his degree. If he
plans to continue teaching it is imperatively
necessary if he is to hold the sort of place
he is easily capable of doing. He is a fine boy!

Whenever he can see his way clear to make a
start for college, I can do a good deal to help him.
I will give him a big scholarship of \$300 a year
and other assistance besides. He ought to be laying his
plans for it!

It was a great pleasure to see your
daughter once more.

Believe me yours

At. Robt.

South Berwick Jan 6th 1850

Dear Eliza

glad to get your letter. I was very
your father I must tell you after I read
it to him he done his chores and then
took his glasses and read or
spelled it all out again and we
are both glad that you have chosen
your calling and hope you will never
be sorry. Walter Pake wife is dead
died in Florida also Mr. Hodgdon

The Mother of George buried yesterday
we have given Mrs. Hinkley a
call will write you the particulars
in my next letter I have written
to your Friend Dick and invited
him to come and spend some
sabbath with us the first invitation
he could not come I thought that
perhaps he was going to wait till
you come home that will
be soon now how fast the hours
goes. I wish I had
some money to send

you but I hope any more your Father but as
I shall send soon the 15 of Jan
Now Elisha if you will take your Bible
and converse with Noah and the Call
he had from God you will I think
conclude with me that it was very
simple and easy to understand Gen
6-8 tells us he found favour with his
God. and that he walked with God
and although God does not speak with
an audible voice ^{to you} yet the still small
voice of the Holy Spirit will
if we are willing to listen be
as plain as a sarg's. understand
I have been looking over the Call
of the Elder leaders of the Old
testament and although some
of them had very extraordinary

ones yet I find that some of
them were very simple. read at
your leisure the first nine verses
of the 1st chapter of Joshua how
simple the call had ready the
response also the first chapter of
Nehemiah he was simply told of
the distress of his brethren and how
soon he began to work for them
with the call of Jonah I need not
tell you you are familiar with
that not very willing was he to
preach God's truth because men's
hearts ~~to~~ he thought were too hard
to believe it. how much better to
do willingly what God wants us
to do. . . and arise to come down

to the time of our saviour he
called especially twelve but others
he sent out two by two whose
names are not given to us
and one who he called was so
full of doubt that he would
not believe till he had a tangible
evidence of the facts and was
gently reproved by our saviour and
those blessed words spoken for
our comfort (Blessed are they who
have not seen and yet believe)
I believe that calls to the minority
manifest themselves according to the
temperament of those called you know
that you had no special revelation
at your conversion or at your Baptism

and I think it will be the same
as Mr Chick told you then simply
to go forward and do what you feel
is duty and if you can satisfy yourself
that a desire for God glory and
the trying to save souls is the ruling
motive do not hesitate God will
give Grace Sufficient to you
day and with the inspiration of
his Holy Spirit which I hope you
truly seek you have nothing
to fear may God bless you and
make you the means of great good
Pauls epistles to Timothy are just
what you need ponder them and
bring your life if you can up to
the standard Paul enjoins on him