

Report of Mrs. Choi

August & September

October 13, 1930

During the months of August and September there were 82 persons who made decisions and five of them are attending Southgate church. I shall now write about a few of the more interesting stories.

One day, a woman named Lee Kan came to the hospital with a wen (a swelling) on her arm and she seemed so unhappy that she had no pleasure in anything. So, seeing her I talked to her quietly and urged her to believe God but she got angry and said, "If you could cure this painful wen I would be a good friend to you but if you only tell me such things - to believe Christ etc., it makes me unhappy." And I said to her, "Now you have so much pain even though you do not want it and you have anxiety, well, that is because there was some sinful element in your past life; so now you must receive Christ as your personal Savior in order to get out of that sinful life and to spend a bright life in Jesus Christ and then God will bless you all the time. Now, you have come to this hospital to get rid of your pain by the doctor's helpful and skilful hands but they can't cure the sickness in your heart. God only can cure you so if you really want to have true happiness and peace in your heart, you must believe God and when you have real faith he will forgive all your sinful past. Then you will live though you die in the flesh." And I spoke to her as clearly as I could. She was admitted to the hospital and spent about three weeks. During that time I often called on her and taught her Bible and urged her to memorize some golden texts. Since she was discharged from the hospital she has been going to the Hongtukui church every Sunday. Sometime ago she kindly told me that it was fortunate for her to have had a wen for because of it she had gone to the hospital and had a chance to hear me and become a Christian. She is very poor in this world's goods but she always thanks God and confesses and testifies that she has peace and happiness in her heart.

Lee Fung Yun is a young woman of about 30 years. She said her body grew weaker and weaker after giving birth and she became a neurotic. For three years she did everything possible to be cured; she even had to sell her property, but nothing proved helpful for her illness so at last she came to this hospital. She was very sad and seemed as though frightened by something. So I made the chance to talk with her telling her about the gospel. I said, "Though you have no peace in your heart now you can find it; your sickness can be cured so that you may spend the rest of your life happily. From now on, if you confess that you have worshipped evil gods and have not known God and then believe God and His crucified, you will be God's daughter and he will forgive your past sins and guide you to a happy life." After several talks with her she at last said she would believe God and do as the Christians do. So I taught her how to read the Bible, how to pray and about going to church. A few days ago I saw her again and she told me she is attending the Sukkye church and is enjoying her Christian life. So we all thank God for His goodness and kindness to us all.

REPORT OF EAST GATE HOSPITAL,
East Gate, Seoul, Korea, May 1929.

I recently read in a magazine this advertisement for a book:- "It is your duty to keep in touch with the latest advance which the chemist and the research worker have made in the fight on disease." In reading this it brought home to me again, that it is my duty as well as privilege to teach and train well the young women that come to our training school, the best and latest methods in the nursing profession.

Somebody said "that to keep young is a matter of thinking, feeling, and acting", and certainly a superintendent of nurses must think, feel, and act, and by so doing, keep young forever.

This Spring a class of seven young women entered the training school and it was with joy I received them, realizing what training will do for them, and their usefulness as graduate nurses. In these young women are possibilities of creative achievements, heretofore undreamed of, as it is only in the last years the nursing profession has come to its own rights, and in this program woman is destined to play a leading part.

Florence Nightingale commented somewhat sharply upon the frequent, rather sentimental statement, that nurses are "born, not made", and insisted that no woman is a "born nurse". With this in mind it depends upon the training, so a great responsibility rests upon the leaders and teachers; if we are looking forward to great women among our nurses, this is our time to make them.

This year there are 17 students in the Nurses' Training School - (all passed the 18th birthday before they were taken in) - and my hopes and aspirations for these young women are to train them that they may feel that they are just as important in their sphere as the doctors are in theirs; and that they may be future leaders in this land, I want them to have the high and noble idea of service.

We have on the teaching staff four Korean doctors and one foreign; one pharmacist, three graduate nurses; and one pastor who teaches Bible. Miss Kim, a college graduate, helps with teaching, and she is a fine addition to the teaching staff. She has her room in the nurses' dormitory, and she is most helpful to the girls. Her wonderful Christian spirit means a great deal to both the Staff and the student nurses.

The nurses have cared for 1,006 in-patients during the year; these patients spent 6,129 days in the hospital. Also they have helped in the dispensary with 6,333 treatments. 391 babies were born, but we had only 384 mothers; you may wonder why we had more babies than mothers. Well, some were blessed with twins, - that explains it. I ought not to say that they were blessed, as the Koreans don't feel that way about it. It is more a disgrace for them, so they are not a bit happy to have them. 41 still-born, and 64 forceps deliveries with anesthesia, one Caesarean Section. The nurses are getting a fine training in obstretical work.

I have a hard job to keep enough supplies on hand for mothers and babies, and worst of all, - safety pins. I wish that I had a train-load of them, or better still, - "Vanta" baby garments, - no pins and buttons, - but "dainty bows of twistless tape, neither too tight nor too loose", - so the advertisements read! Would that I had the garments!

This Spring we started special training for the senior nurses in Midwifery.. The class room is equipped the same as the Government Hospital School for Midwives, and the same teacher is employed. By doing this I expect the girls to pass a satisfactory Government Examination next Spring and receive their licenses as midwives, and also nurses. I am looking forward to having a Registered School for Midwives, as that is a great need in this land.

Elizabeth S. Roberts,
Supt. of Nurses.

SEVERANCE HOSPITAL

Matron's Report - December 1929.

I have a good many troubles in Severance - I encountered one a few days ago, when I offered to give my time for making a report to the Superintendent, - and he, alas, refused the gift!

Nother trouble is lists! I make lists nearly every evening of things that must be done first thing the following morning - very important matters that would upset the whole institution if they had to wait another minute! On my day down to the Hospital the next morning I am met by a man who has several wives and children all dying of starvation - and won't I give him a job? I reach the Hospital and in comes a worker saying someone is ill and cannot come - so re-adjustments must be made at once. Then comes the man to measure the door-boys for uniforms. Here, too, comes Mr. Yun, who cares for all the tag-ends, inside and out. We call him the "tug-boat" for he always has some ship in tow. Sometimes it is a dreadnought like the head of the Dental Department, or a tidy little craft like the Superintendent of Nurses, or a handsome ship of state like our President. He tows me along to inspect the "kimchi" shed - and, oh, what shall we do for we struck water as we dug for the interment of the "toks"!

And speaking of "toks" reminds me of "kimchi". I'd like to forget "kimchi" but a matron in a hospital has to learn to bask in "kimchi". Fourteen thousand cabbages and more than than many turnips was the toll. And other delectables such as celery, fish, ginger, something under a ton of salt! And, oh, the peppers! When the poor dears who toiled over it had to plug up their noses to carry on! I can hear yet the scound of those knives on the boards as they chopped and cut and whacked those turnips into shape. There were twelve working on the job and all of them had to be interviewed and their names and condition noted. Many were the hardships revealed and while the bill for labor mounted it was comforting to realize what that money meant to the earners.

The applicants for work are many, often from the country hoping the city can yield them a better sustenance. The hardest to deal with is the inefficient man who is hardly able to support himself, let alone a wife and children. It is pitiful to learn of these needs and one feels almost guilty for having enough to eat and a warm bed at night.

Dr. Lee, head of the Skin Department, comes in. He wants a certain charity-patient arrayed for transportation to the Government Hospital - for inspection. "For inspection" sounds very mild; it should be "exhibition" for really Dr. Lee is gloating over the rarity of this case, the only one he has seen this side of the Pacific. In the patient's eye is an important gleam, even though the hands reveal what extends all over the body. I shrink from touching anything he has touched, but the orderly takes his hand pityingly and says, "Look, Mrs. Sharrocks; it is like this all over his body!" He is dressed in three suits of pyjamas and a bathrobe and at the last minute all of us help him search for the

contents of the pocket of his discarded garment. It was a nickel, a whole nickel, but he was apparently thinking what a direful calamity it would have been to lose it.

Just now I want to tell you what a brave bunch those orderlies are. Yes, they are working to support themselves and families, but how cheerfully do they perform their tasks! Wometimes when a case comes in we air the passage-ways after him, and are chary of breathing when near him; and yet those orderlies have to take off the filthy garments and bathe and de-louse and outwardly make a new man of him. I like to think of the effect on them, and my hope is that they may receive the blessing which comes when it is done "as unto Me".

We have been wandering far from the list. Except for "kimchi" we haven't touched it once. So now that the man has gone safely off to the Government Hospital with his nickel safely in the pocket of his grand new kimono, let's get back to the list.

Oh, "Accounts"! That is another of my troubles at Severance, and sometimes I think my accounts are one of Mr. Owens' troubles! For the Matron must keep accounts - especially with such an efficient head of the General office - for all of Severance must be run in an orderly, business-like fashion. Well, the Matron has kept accounts - all her life - but she invariably left the adding and balancing to someone who had more of a mathematical background than herself. Oh, it is very difficult on all sides to have such a Matron! But the Kitchen finances (though they have a habit of running away with the Budget) go more smoothly for I have a boy who does all the buying for the Kitchen, and everyday he writes it out and I sign, with a pleasant flourish, for it is all written in beautiful Chinese and not even our clever Treasurer can gainsay it. Alas, though, slips are but a small part of the financial side of our Department. Well, we have got one thing off our list (I mean in this report).

Not on this list is the visit to the food boys to catch the boys leaving the food bowls uncovered, to see the dean about the new boy on the College floor, to take a food boy to the Surgery, and to hunt up that gown that wasn't marked!

Well, what is the use of making lists, anyway? There they are, staring you out of countenance at eventide. A Hospital Matron can't go by any rule after all. The most important thing on any list is as nothing when you can try to give a bit of comfort to someone you hear crying in the hall because her baby died, or to take the hand of a poor young thing with despairing eyes, who has taken lye to end it all. And it generally does end it, but they look so sorry for having done it, so young to find life's burden too heavy! So, after all, what we do "unto the least of these" that counts in this working together to build up a plant worthy of Him Whose we are and Whom we serve.

REPORT OF EVANGELISTIC WORK AT SEVERANCE HOSPITAL

by Marion Hartness.

I must confess that I looked forward to my week's work in Severance Hospital last January with much fear and trembling. I have a fear of pain and suffering, I do not know how to comfort and help those who are in pain, and I find it hard to get acquainted with women whom I have never seen unless I meet them in their own homes where we have the baby or the work as a topic of interest. But I did not find the Hospital so uncomfortable or unhappy a place as one might imagine and the very fact that here hundreds of sufferers were being healed made the work easier. I have seen so many in the rural districts who were suffering without relief or hope and with no one to help them that to see the sick made comfortable and cared for was a joy.

I found the doors of Severance wide open to me and I was given a warm welcome to enter and explore whenever and wherever I wished from kitchen to dissecting room. All the sufferers in the Hospital from rabbits with cancer and white mice with anemia to old grandmothers with various afflictions welcomed me. It was just before the Korean New Year and all who could possibly get home to celebrate did so. There were few dispensary patients and the wards were not as full as usual. Those who were left were lonely and homesick and eager to meet anyone interested in them. After I had made my rounds for a day or so they greeted my entrance with much joy.

I found a little old Catholic woman who had been in the charity ward for months, one of the cheeriest little women I have seen. She said her father had been Dr. O. R. Avison's first language teacher so the President of the Hospital was really the disciple of her father. She was full of gratitude for all that was being done for her and seemed especially touched that it was being done with no hope of remuneration on the part of those who cared for her.

There was a young woman who had had three operations and was expecting another as soon as she was strong enough for it. She had been converted after coming to the Hospital and I suspect that the first experience she had ever had of kindness had come to her here. She was another whose heart was overflowing with gratitude. Most of the women patients were Christian so preaching was not as necessary as was comforting and encouraging, holding the hands of those who were to be operated on. Books, magazines and pictures were received with much rejoicing. I found the daughter of an elder in one of our large country churches who had been in for some weeks. Her one piece of literature besides her Testament and hymn book was a Seventh Day Adventist magazine. Strange to say, this magazine disappeared and some others took its place.

I heard it said that between Dr. Martin's boggars and Dr. McLaren's mental cases the Superintendent of the Hospital was about to lose his mind. When these two were combined in one body they did make quite a problem, especially when united in the lively body of a young boy. He

was interesting to say the least. His head was covered with sores and also at times with a bandage, and he had numerous other troubles among which was an inordinate desire to escape from the Hospital. He broke the windows of his cubicle, he broke the windows of the ward door, and of various other doors, and when tied in bed to prevent further damage he wailed and moaned till the whole ward was aroused. He was ever on the lookout for food and was often driven from the kitchen, both fists filled with food which should have gone to first-class patients. Was it strange that a little fellow who had made his living by begging and by snatching, never knowing when he might get his next meal, should steal food while the opportunity was ripe? It was impossible to convince him that three meals a day were the regular order of things at Severance. Very little penetrated his dark little mind but the sight of balloons or apples, pictures or other toys filled him with delight and he tagged me faithfully about as I went my rounds of his ward. One day as I stooped to fix a toy he had broken, it was a day when his head was not bandaged, he threw his arms around me and in his queer, hoarse little voice said, "Don't go away!" In order to save the Hospital from complete wreckage he was taken to the Salvation Army orphanage where he succeeded in killing three precious geese soon after his arrival. The last I saw of him he was trying most desperately to escape the guard of a Salvation Army officer who was escorting him to a new home in the country.

There was a little shadow of a woman who was not only a mental case but was hopelessly ill with tuberculosis of the lungs and with kidney trouble. She usually lay on the bed with her face hidden for hours at a time. But one day Miss Shields brought her the material for a new waist for New Year's Day - just a white cotton waist but what a change it made in her! There was thread and a book of needles, too. She was really able to sew very little but what new hope she did take in working at that waist. All the women in the ward rejoiced with her when she got out her materials to show off to visitors or to show me what progress she had made since my last visit.

On New Year's Day I took each woman a tiny needle book with half a dozen needles in it, real American needles, and it really helped to chase away the gloom of homesickness for a time, at least.

I can assure you that if you want an hour or so of real joy you can get it by taking some pretty picture cards or paper balloons, toys or fruit and going about from one bed to another through Severance. A smile, a word of cheer, perhaps a prayer or song or the story of Christ will bring joy to your own heart and to many another.

Severance needs someone who can do this work, not for one week in the year, but for one day a week. I am happy to say that since I spoke of this need last winter Mrs. Boots has gone to visit the women patients once every week. So I feel that my week there has been rewarded.

I found that after a week I had not only a new love and sympathy for the sick but also for many who give their time, their love, and their very selves for the sick and suffering.

I thank God for Severance, for each of its workers, and for its work that goes out through its students in smaller hospitals throughout the land. How I wish that the thousands of sick in the country villages beyond the reach of doctors had some means of being helped. I wish I might have a nurse to travel with me as I go out itinerating, to bring help to bodies that suffer.

recently been started in the hospital by Mrs. Young. Infant Welfare and Pre-Natal work. The young women are showing a keen interest in these classes which are held every week, and where they are taught by Mrs. Young and one of my graduate nurses, how to care for their babies and for themselves. This is a work much needed and we are hoping for great things from this small beginning.

It is our great joy to have patients leave our hospital cured of their physical ills and also their spiritual ones, or, greater joy still to meet them some months later and find that they are not only holding fast to the Saviour, whom they decided to believe while with us, but are also influencing their dear ones to make the same decision.

Such cases there are, and they encourage us, but we are forced to admit that there are those who come and go, like ships that pass in the night, who have apparently not been influenced in the least by us. It is these who stimulate us to greater efforts in the hopes that the day will come when not one patient will be discharged from our wards who is not taking Jesus away with him in his heart.

Since this report was written we have started still another branch of Public Health work which we hope to continue all thru the winter when the evenings are long and the country people are not busy with their farming until very late in the evenings.

We are giving a series of lectures such as the 'Prevalent diseases and how to avoid them' 'The care of a baby' 'Pre-Natal Care' and kindred subjects in near-by towns and villages. We are able to procure a car and so not only the nurse who does the actual lecturing but Dr. Murray on myself and some of the other members of the hospital staff, go along. The teaching is done thru the eye, by means of colored pictures and charts, as well as thru the ear and after the talks Dr. Van Buskirt's book on 'Care of Infants' is sold.

The people show the keenest interest in these lectures and after we have been there once, beg us to come again and again.

Pre-Natal care and the care of the baby are not subjects which one would ordinarily teach to a mixed audience but it has its advantages here for as one woman said to us when opposing our idea of having women only present at our meetings "The men will have to come too and hear all about it for if only the women hear and want to bring up their babies differently in future what use will it be unless the men have the same desire" Realizing the truth of these words, and the absolutely inability of a young mother to do what she likes with her own child unless her husband and also her mother and father-in-law approve, we have thrown these meetings open to all wherever church space will permit, and tho often our sensibilities are shocked at the thought of these things being quite so freely discussed before men, women and children alike the Korean thinks it perfectly normal and natural so we put our feelings in our pockets and do what little we can to combat ignorance, carelessness dirt and superstition which all tend to make the mortality rate what it is.

These meetings are opened and closed with prayer and hymn singing and bible reading for many non-christians gather with us in the churches on these occasions and we want never to miss a chance of spreading the news of our Saviour in these lands where he is needed so badly.

V. H. Cardwell.

All the diseases of the west are met with and some others besides. Often ignorance, dirt, neglect, and not infrequently the treatment of so-called native doctors adds to the plight of the sufferer who probably come to us only as a last resort, after he has exhausted the resources of the spirit worship and spent all on many physicians. Some whom we could help refuse treatment and go off to suffer many things at the hands of native practitioners of the acupuncture and actual cautery. Others leave as soon as the slightest improvement manifests itself often to return much worse after a few days of home care when the friends give the patient large doses of every kind of medicine they hear recommended by their neighbours or see advertised on the posters. Many, however, do take advice and treatment and of these a large number return healthy and happy to their home while a fair number also carry away with them a new and personal knowledge of the Saviour.

The hospital Biblewomen preaches daily to the patients and their friend and conducts prayers in the womens wards. The male nurses take turns leading prayer services in the men's wards and special services are held on Sundays. When Mr. Young's magic lantern can be borrowed, a magic lantern show of the life of Christ is given in the wards and is much appreciated by the patients. Every member of the staff is expected to speak at least one word for Jesus every day. The kindness and care received in the hospital, together with the preaching, makes a deep impression on many. While all do not become Christians, they have prejudices broken down and as one native pastor said not long ago, "Every one who comes back from the hospital has a good mind toward the church". We are glad to report that of our hospital staff some are doing active work in four of the churches in the district.

Our most urgent need just now is for a proper dormitory for the nurses who are forced to live in an overcrowded unsanitary mud house that is in such a low damp situation that in the hot rainy season it has to be abandoned and the nurses go into the isolation ward.

There is also a great need of another foreign doctor and nurse on the field. Dr. Crierson goes on furlough this year and there is no one to carry on his work. My furlough due the following year. What is to be done? Our mission carries on work in four hospitals and at present there are only three doctors on the field and two nurses, one of whom is still at language study. Surely the great United Church will not leave this little corner of the vineyard so pitifully understaffed for long.

STATISTIC FOR 1925.

Out-patients.....	2219
Treatments.....	4743
In-patients.....	228
In-patients days.....	2287
Major operations.....	66
Out-calls.....	81
Became Christians.....	103
Fees from Patients....	3330

2. I've scarcely any snaps of nursing work that would be of interest since I've been in the work such a short time. Again are you asking me about that as an individual or as secretary of the Association? If as the latter, I could at the same time try to get the loan of interesting snaps from the different nurses.

I will write Miss Kostrop to forward you some money so that you will not be short when you start your trip. No, I have had no note from Miss Reimann until your copy came nor have I received any of the typewritten reports. We will be glad to have the copy that you have, if you care to send it.

We wish you a good trip and a safe return.

Your sincere friend,

Viola E. Cardwell.

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Florence J. Murray, M.D., C.M.
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CANADIAN MISSION HOSPITAL

HAM HJUNG, KOREA.

Jan. 23, 1926

Dear Miss Shields:-

I am very glad indeed that you have decided that you can represent us at the Conference in Hanking and we all will. I am sure, help you in any way we can.

I received your letters as well as your telegram and there are several things in your letters that are not quite clear to me. Please pardon my stupidity.

Do you wish me to send a copy of the letter you enclosed (re-subscriptions for the International Nursing Magazine) to each of those nurses whose names you had written on the back of the letter? If so, what about all the other nurses, have you sent copies to all the rest? I think every one should be given a chance to subscribe if they so desire.

You enclosed the minutes of the morning session of our Occ. Nurses' meeting in March, 1925, and so I copied the afternoon session, and I am truly sorry it is typed so badly and that on account of my eyes I daren't do it over again. I am sending the minutes of the two meetings which are all the minutes in this minute book.

Yes, I really think we have been very amiss in not communicating with the Korean Nurses' Association in the matter of this delegate. I have thought of it many times but as no one else seemed to, I did not mention it. It is too late now I am afraid, to do anything in conjunction with them regarding it as it takes so long to get letters out to and answers from a bunch of nurses when they are scattered far and wide, as I have discovered by experience this year. The only thing I can think of that can be done is for you as opportunity affords tell the other nurses of the Oriental Nurses' Association.

You say you would like information re hospitals etc. from all sides. Are you saying that to me as an individual or as secretary of the association? If the latter, would you tell me a little more definitely what information you would particularly like and I will get out a letter to send to all the nurses in active work and collect such information for you. If this were to be done, it would have to be done at once as the time is short and as I said before, it takes people a long time to answer as a rule.

Regarding the Association, you and Miss Shopping know more about that than any of the rest of us, I should think, so we are really not competent to help you out there.

What notes would you like in sections? I will be glad to send you anything that you think would be of use but I don't know just what notes you are referring to.

Florence J. Murray, M.D., C.M.
Viola E. Cardwell, R.R.N.

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Viola E. Cardwell, R. R. N.

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CANADIAN MISSION HOSPITAL
HAM HEUNG, KOREA

Jan 25/26.

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We wish you a good trip and a safe return.

Your sincere friend,

Viola E. Cardwell.

*Ans. Jan 28, 1926,
 Send J.C.H. & Miss
 Reimann's letters.*

Only a few weeks ago, Mrs. Pak, the wife of the man who had presided over the kitchen, spoke to me on the streetcar. She was the first Korean woman with whom I became acquainted. Her oldest son married a young woman who had helped us with the nursing in 1899 (for about two years) and they went to Mexico. On their way their little baby died and the sea became its grave. They were in Mexico and Yucatan for 20 years but returned to Korea several years ago. On the return voyage their youngest baby died and for it also "the sea became its grave". There are several other children in the home.

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Seoul, Korea.
July, 1925.

In 1897 the journey from Pennsylvania to Iowa was the first stage of my first trip to Korea. From Des Moines to Minnesota then on by the C.P.R. to Vancouver. A first voyage, across the Pacific by the northern route, landing at Yokohama in very rainy weather; after a few days there a stop at Kobe, later waiting the harbor at Nagasaki where Dr. Underwood and Dr. and Mrs. O.R.Avison came on board to welcome the Korea party. A continuing of the voyage to Fusan and our first sight of Korea, realizing the hospitality of friends, the Adams and Irvins whom we had never met before; then the voyage along the coast of Korea from Fusan to Chemulpo.

Dr. Eva Field (now Mrs. A.A.Pieters) and I travelled together. Rev. and Mrs. S.F.Moore and two children, Rev. and Mrs. Cyril Ross and Rev. W.B.Hunt were the other members of the Korea group who were fellow voyagers. Landing at Chemulpo in a sampan, with crowds of Korean coolies trying to grab the baggage, we were most grateful for what Mr. Moore did to pilot us through the new experience and to introduce us to that haven of rest, "Steward's Hotel" where we were given all consideration and helped in every way.

We were to take the river steamer the same night to Yong San Po so about ten o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Moore and the two small boys, a French passenger and Dr. Field and I were taken to the steamer to be ready to start when the tide was propitious. The steamer was small - one cabin for all - the beams above were low enough for tall people to bump their heads when standing up and I think there were narrow benches on each side. The only plan for a comparative rest was to use a steamer rug and pillow, stretch across the cabin floor and prepare to take the voyage in peace. Someone mentioned a possibility of the engine blowing up or the steamer being stranded on a sand bank. But neither of these things happened and early on the morning of October 14th we looked out upon the perfect morning atmosphere and colors which are among Seoul's great charms, the mountains almost bare of verdure but remarkable in outline and their granite steadfastness very beautiful in the morning sunshine. Again a sampan took us ashore and we landed at the Port of Yongsan. There was a traveller's rest on a hill nearby where we could have our baggage cared for and wait for boats if going to the port or for other conveyances, if going to the city, about four miles beyond.

Miss Ellen Strong, Dr. Georgiana Whiting and Mr. A.A.Pieters came to meet us and escort us into the city. A Korean chair, another chair used in travelling, met us and by and by a jinriksha was secured. I do not forget the first time I entered the city of Seoul, through the South Gate and with Miss Strong, my escort and hostess, going on to her home at Insungpoochai, a Korean house comfortably adapted to the Missionaries' use, so homelike and pleasant in the afternoon sunlight, with Korean rafters above, plenty of windows with their neat curtains, cosmos blooms in the vases - and a royal welcome! The Korean household helpers who were then with Miss Strong are yet some of the members of the family in my circle of friends.

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THE MIYAKO HOTEL, KYOTO.

Kyoto, Sept. 2, 1925.

Dear Miss. Shields,

It seems impossible to believe that we really met you and had a visit with you. Certainly we enjoyed every minute of it and appreciate your kindness to us and especially your kindness in coming to the train the morning we left.

When we asked you send those prints to us you requested us to send the money to your sister. But I find that we have the Bank of China, in our possession. Will you be kind enough to use these in part for us. Very thanks for all of your kindness in this.

Our trip has been very successful and we have kept to schedule. Not it has been but in general we have all been well. From the 4 of us very good wishes.

Sincerely yours
H. C. Humphreys
5373 Belfield Art.,
Germantown, Philadelphia.

E. L. Shields

Seoul, Korea

“SEVERANCE”

SEOUL, KOREA



From the
“KOREA MISSION FIELD”

October 1925

1924

Pak Kyung Suk.

One Sunday morning in February 1916, when the train on the Seoul-Fusan line arrived at the South Gate Station, a great crowd of people awaited their friends and relatives. Fathers and Mothers met their children; or brothers and sisters met members of their families, and went together to their respective homes. But there was one young woman about 20 years of age who did not have any friend to welcome her, ~~FF~~ -- who seemed not to know where to go, and was wandering about in the station quite alone, looking very sorrowful, with tears rolling down her cheeks. About this time she heard a church bell ringing. She had heard of Christ before, and following the call of the bell, she went in to the church with many others, to worship God. After the service all the others went to their homes, but she had no place to go. Kneeling down, with bowed head, she made her prayer to God, and then called on the pastor of the church, (the Chung Dong M. E. Church, Seoul) Mr. Kim Chong Woo. The girl's name was Pak Kyung Suk. (Her Christian name "Sara".) She told about her home life and about her ~~father~~ father, who had been a Conservative and an official during the Yi Dynasty.

Mr. Kim heard her story and sympathized with her in her need; he had her stay in his house until other plans could be made for her. He recommended her to a Sewing Machine Company, where she learned Embroidery. For six months she travelled around to different places, teaching how to use the sewing machine. In August, 1919, she was recommended by the pastor above mentioned, as a student to enter the Nurse Training School at East Gate Hospital, Seoul. She graduated from there after three years, then went to Hai Ju as a Head Nurse in the Koo Sai Hospital. She was much beloved by the Superintendent and her other fellow-workers, living in harmony with them all. She was very kind to the patients and never neglected her duty.

On the 25th of April, 1924, there were torpedo boats in the Hai

Ju Harbor. Many school children and others were allowed to go out to see them. A sail-boat was greatly over-loaded, and sunk. Many were drowned, this fine nurse also losing her life, much to the sorrow and loss of her many friends. Although her body was buried in the sea, we know that her soul was received to inherit the Everlasting Kingdom.

Her great faith in God was one of her out-standing characteristics, and she was an example of Christian charity. She helped the poor and ~~very~~ needy constantly. She gave willing service to those who were her teachers, and was a good leader over those of whom she had charge. She had noble and pure ideals, and did all she could to inspire others to seek after the best kind of living and progress for themselves.

#The original article in Korean was written by yhr Pastor of the Chung Dong Church, and sent for this Bulletin by Miss Pearl Lund, R.N. Hai Ju.

The honor of your presence

is requested at the

Thirteenth Graduating exercises

of the

Severance Union Hospital Training School

for Nurses

to be held

at

South Gate Church

Friday March 21, 1924.

7:30 p. m.

△順序

- 一、司會
- 二、奏樂
- 三、祈禱
- 四、聖經朗讀
- 五、校歌
- 六、訓辭
- 七、卒業証書授與
- 八、卒業生徽章授與
- 九、祝辭
- 十、答辭
- 十一、바울 獨奏
- 十二、讚頌歌
- 十三、閉會祈禱

- 吳 兢 善
- 胡 翮 夫 人
- 金 泰 相
- 申 弼 浩
- 看 護 員 一 同
- 金 昌 俊
- 魯 連 史
- 梁 美 順
- 金 益 斗
- 朴 天 善
- 夫 蘇 夫 人
- 一 同

-
- 卒業生
 - 朴 天 善
 - 金 貞 熙
 - 柳 貞 玉
 - 李 孝 貞

敬啓者

本校看護科第十三回卒業禮式을本月二十一日(金曜)下午七時三十分에南大門禮拜堂內에서舉行하
겟습기茲에奉邀

尊駕하오니屆期光臨하심을敬要

主降生一千九百二十四年三月十日

世富蘭德聯合醫學專門學校

看護員養成所長 魯連史白

殿

Program

- | | | | | |
|-----------------------------|--------|-----------------|---------------------|--------------|
| Chairman | | | | Dr. K. S. Oh |
| 1. Organ Prelude | | | | Mrs. Hopkirk |
| 2. Invocation | | | Elder Kim Tai Sang | |
| 3. Scripture Reading | | | Dr. Shin Pil Ho | |
| 4. Chorus | | <i>Our Best</i> | | |
| 5. Address | | | Rev. Kim Chang Chun | |
| 6. Presentation of Diplomas | | | Miss Lawrence | |
| 7. Presentation of Pins | | | Miss Young | |
| 8. Remarks | | | Rev. Kim Ik Tu | |
| 9. Response | | | Pak Chon Sun | |
| 10. Violin Solo | | | Mrs. Boots | |
| 11. Doxology | | | | |
| 12. Benediction | | | | |



Graduates

Pak Chon Shun
Kim Chung Hui
On Chung Ok
Di Hyo Chung