

Alumni Association

Wheaton College • Wheaton, Illinois 60187

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED



Miss Olivette R. Swallen  
111 Eighth Avenue North  
St. Petersburg, Florida 33701

1932

1932

Pyeonggang, Korea  
Jan 21. 1932.

My dearest Lutzels,

Thanks so much for your letter  
the pictures are the pictures, I was  
getting rather home sick to have word  
from you & here came the pictures  
they are all so good, I just love the ones  
of the children. That's precious of Billy  
in the buggy & on the clinic table and  
Dolly Lou too. That's such a lovely one  
where she is out in the snow, I wish  
I could have been there that morning &  
have seen every thing covered with  
the clean white blanket of snow  
That's so good of Abbott & Dolly Lou & also  
of ours at the station. If you are having  
any of them printed at any time I'd  
love to have, say four or five of each  
let me know the cost & I'll send it.  
It makes me home sick to see the children  
& I certainly will come with so long to  
come again, I hope there are few Dorothy  
pics. She just fell in love with Billy

including 6 pair of socks, 37 garments. Material + the  
Cotton. They took it all away to make and distribute  
it among the very poorest of <sup>the</sup> <sup>city</sup>. Two different days  
we had two pastors for lunch who are on the B. J.  
Committee so we could talk <sup>to</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>men</sup> + see if they  
would put in in the Bible Institute like Audon, The  
whole of it before they graduate, will just pass it for  
state what they should do. On Friday morning father got to  
lead chapel, in a way, he had to ask for it because we  
wanted to get a class to give the 250 young men the  
booklet "Finding God". Father gave them a splendid  
message, then I explained the booklet + exhorted them to  
read it several times + become personal workers when they  
go back.

Last evening, the M<sup>rs</sup>. Cune, Kinsler + we entertained  
the <sup>men</sup> from the Western Pres by try at the M<sup>rs</sup>. Cune's + of  
them all young men. We are very glad that M<sup>rs</sup>. Cune  
+ Kinsler have taken over the work and are so happy in it.  
Mrs. M<sup>rs</sup>. Cune is delighted over the success of the classes  
for women. She expects to have a class in nearly every church  
and hope to have one in every church, 2 left for the New Year.  
The young men did have a good time. From now on among them  
playing + having a good time they had treats <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> hot & cold  
cakes, orange + tea, <sup>it</sup> <sup>was</sup> <sup>so</sup> <sup>much</sup> <sup>when</sup> <sup>we</sup> <sup>all</sup> <sup>there</sup> <sup>share</sup>  
short.

I wonder if you have heard that Miss Davis has a Certificate from  
the doctors here to have at once for America, Jan. 10, I think it  
was, her left knee took suddenly <sup>neuritic</sup> when she was in the  
hospital at her home she was hobbling about. She must have  
had her Gal bladder drained, it + the liver are affected  
+ she must go + have an operation, which she says should have  
been done when she was in America 4 yrs ago. School Term  
Tuesday she has not been able to go down once, nothing else  
she wants to do but to get away from here. Dr. Bigger says she  
must live long if she stays on here. She leaves Feb. 2 sail the "C"  
The Committee met this morning to see what can be done to carry on the  
school.

The one especially in the buggy,  
+ Sally Lou's all of them but especially  
Mona (Maid) - Chrissa, she is so fervent  
with her smile, dolly & the - Humbert,  
Little Helen was just eating her  
breakfast of cream of wheat & milk  
she eats the cream of wheat & then  
drinks the milk, you tell Billy he  
will have to sit up quiet & just like  
little dolly - Dingle drinks out of the  
glass with out spilling it all on  
himself. She has one tooth through  
+ longs to hit it on the glass.

She is so fat + well as can well be.  
This has been a full week. Monday evening  
I had 16 of the teachers who had been  
out holding Bible classes for supper.  
Most of them were Bible school girls.  
They certainly did enjoy it. There was a  
lecture that evening & they all wanted to go  
so could not stay & play awhile.

Wednesday for lunch I had 17 of the  
신앙회 8-8. teachers + then she stayed  
+ cut out garments for the poor.  
I furnished 1½ bolts muslin 14 yds of  
jackets material + a lot of old things  
for lining etc. altogether they cut out

We have decided to ask Mrs. Loyd Huller-  
son to come & live in her house & take the  
domitory & self help dept. & I think Mrs. Roberts  
will take the school either she or Mrs. Robb.  
As for the money we can manage until the  
close of this term may be until June. She  
must release any of the gifts unless it is  
one from Mrs. Stearns, one who has been  
quite generous, we certainly do feel sorry for  
her; but it's best that she go right away.

Jimie we could help her get ready, help to pack  
away her things; but in case, we can help her by  
staying away. Mrs. Leonard is much better she  
had an operation for hernia, Mrs. Lutz is still  
in the hospital. I don't know whether she had  
an anterior operation or not I was in to see her  
last Sunday & she thought they would operate  
Mr. Malabar has been quite sick, fainting  
spells, not heart trouble they say. The doctors  
can't find any thing much the matter  
with him. Day before yesterday he thought he  
was going, when he came to he asked them  
to get busy & make his will, which they did.

Mrs. M<sup>rs</sup>. Cune has been going one to stay  
with Mrs. Malabar at night. This morning he  
was much better, had a good night.  
Dr. Robb is sick with flu.

This morning on the 6:24 train. Dr. Muffatt.

Dr. Roberts & Dr. M<sup>rs</sup>. Cune left for Des Moines

to attend of 呂's funeral today. He was one of the  
top in the first Sunday graduating class.  
The Blains are still in Yangkei. Hanut-sien Lois  
Sime in came home. I think she is at the dormitory  
we can had fearfully cold weather probably 10 below  
fanner head just how much, it's still snappy cold.  
Beautiful weather tho.  
How I'd just love to run in for a bit & hug the precious  
children. My but they are precious & I want you to take good care  
of Billy. don't let him fall. Have you his bed fixed yet?  
if not why don't you? Please remember me to  
Mrs. Crocker. Trust all are well. I can imagine  
that a good time Harold is having, nothing like it  
Are you keeping up reading your Bible, Sam. I think  
reading 3 chapters a day. I have a prayer meeting  
of the East side, Lutz, Hamiltons, Kinch's, Bencher's  
Bill Blain & our selves come from the East side.  
These folks starting the car so I guess I'll go  
riding with him. The first time our car has been out  
since before we left. Prof. of love to each one.

Len - Mother:



From

*The Stork's Diary*

" Date February 18, 1927

Arrived in Haiju at 8:20 P.M.

and left

William James

at the home of

Dr. Sherwood and Dr. Marian B. Hall

Weight 4 1/2 lbs. "



Pyeong yang Jan. 6, 1932.

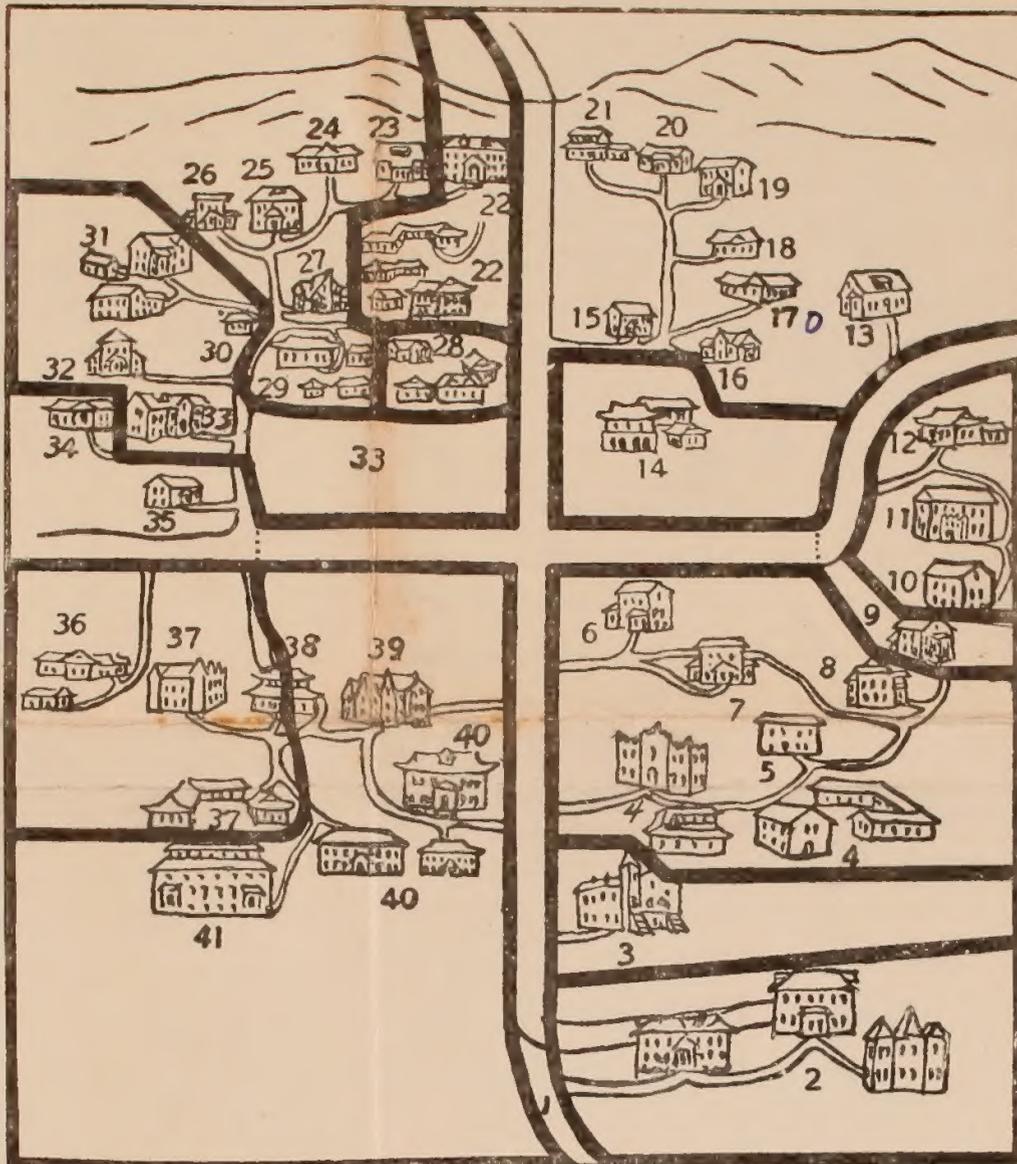
My Dearest Gertrude: Before I do any thing else I'm going to send a note to thank you for all good times we had & to tell you how we did enjoy being with you and what a good quiet time we did have. What a delicious Christmas dinner & a still more delicious New Year's dinner we had, two Christmas cards & the presents were piled high in the dining room. We had such a good trip home. Really enjoyed the trip one to  $\frac{7}{8}$  got there at three & in 15 minutes left on that train route had a private car nearly all the way, a few got on the sleeper at Seoul but we were asleep. We met them at eight & slept until five, we had such a good rest & sleep, the next morning we soon got a taxi from home, he brought our trunk & suit case almost before it was light I was unpacked old trunks were here & must be making. Ed had brought for us, the house was warm and we soon got our letters, cards & etc. Oh what a dear one she brought from Miltard, why she did not give it & take the things to Audrey? Can't understand, the Japs had found it & messed up everything but didn't change any duty, your things & clothes & things were marked, the rest of the marks were gone. Whether they are for me or who I don't know. A very small electric lamp, sheet & pillow cases bath mat towel & 2 small bottles. I'll write to Em & ask her for whom they were sent. Maybe some were for you & Ollette. Father got a pair just like yours, I packed them up & sent them right after we sent the telegram. Ollette came one for lunch and we had one there from prayer meeting for supper. Ann went to Kimsan & has not come back yet Mrs. Snow to Aunt Mill, had a lovely Christmas she said. Tuesday she had about a dozen old ladies, averaged 72 yrs. for lunch she is Hoare Mrs. Dr. & Mrs. Blair met to Konykai last Friday. I guess all are well Mrs. Dr. Reynolds had a sinus operation is home. Mrs. Lutz is now in the hospital had a bone or growth removed from her nose. Mr. Lutz received a telegram her only brother died of pneumonia Dec. 23. He couldn't tell her that Mr. Bunker & Dr. Horace Allen both have passed to their reward. The foreign school opened yesterday, one girl from China brought three pupils back with her. The schools are opening today. I suppose next see Ollette any more until all are settled one there. Ollette got a lovely lot of presents from the Japans. How thoughtful of them.  $\frac{2}{3}$  brought a chicken for us from Sanyu Chuan ~~from~~: but as we may not have she & another teacher had a feast. Am glad they had it. Just now one of the Peking school

# ONE SIXTH OF A SQUARE MILE OF MISSIONARY ACTIVITY (120 ACRES)

WOMEN'S HIGHER BIBLE SCHOOL 50 STUDENTS.

WOMEN'S STATION BIBLE INSTITUTE 150 STUDENTS.

WOMEN'S INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL 100 STUDENTS.



- Men's Bible Institute  
269 Students
- Girls' Academy  
280 Students
- Presbyterian  
Theological  
Seminary of all Korea  
120 Students
- Local Church  
Congregation 1,500  
Prayer Meeting 1,000  
Sunday School 2,400
- Union Hospital  
14,682 Patients  
47,680 Treatments
- Four Missionary Doctors  
Five Korean

## Pyongyang Presbyterian Compound

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. Entrance to compound                             | 22. Women's Bible Institute & Bible School                      |
| 2. Union Christian Hospital Buildings               | 23. Mr. Philip's Home   |
| 3. West Gate Church                                 | 24. Mr. Mowry's Home  |
| 4. Seminary Administration Building and Dormitories | 25. Lady-Workers' Home  |
| 5. Dr. Engel's Home                                 | 26. Dr. Bigger's Home   |
| 6. Dr. Clark's Home                                 | 27. Dr. McCune's Home   |
| 7. Dr. Robb's Home                                  | 28. Miss Doriss' Home & Lula Wells Institute                    |
| 8. Dr. Reynold's Home                               | 29. Dr. Moffett's Home  |
| 9. Dr. Parker's Home                                | 30. Foreign School Teachers' Home                               |
| 10. Domestic Science Building of Girls' Academy     | 31. Foreign School Dormitories & Infirmary                      |
| 11. Administration Building of Girls' Academy       | 32. Mr. Reiner's Home   |
| 12. Miss Snook's Home and Girls' Academy Dormitory  | 33. Foreign School & Athletic Field and Gym.                    |
| 13. Y. M. C. A. Residence                           | 34. Dr. Baird's Home  |
| 14. Men's Bible Institute Buildings                 | 35. Mr. McMurtrie's Home  |
| 15. Mr. Hamilton's Home                             | 36. Anna Davis Industrial Shops                                 |
| 16. Mr. Lutz's Home                                 | 37. Boys' Academy Building & Dormitory                          |
| 17. Mr. Kinsler's Home                              | 38. Union Christian College Library                             |
| 18. Dr. Blair's Home                                | 39. Union Christian College Science Hall                        |
| 19. Dr. Robert's Home                               | 40. Union Christian College Main Building & Dormitory           |
| 20. Mr. Hill's Home                                 | 41. U. C. C. Auditorium-Gymnasium and Academy Boys' Farm Fields |
| 21. Dr. Bernheisel's Home                           | 42. Dr. Swallen's House Between 17 and 18                       |

- Primary and High School for Missionary Children of all Korea  
120 Students
- Boys' Academy  
570 Students
- Union Christian College Agricultural Station
- Industrial Shops
- Union Christian Men's College  
171 Students

- 15 City Churches  
15,000 Christians
- 350 Country Churches  
in Province  
39,453 Christians

- 775 Sunday Schools  
in the Province  
45,537 Pupils
- 62 Primary Schools  
5,455 Pupils
- 18 Kindergartens  
1,100 Pupils

My! how I would love to see you all, in just - how the babies now stay in Cameroon  
 The / you are all ask about you & especially Billy previous letter "home"  
 I am sending Aunt Ella's letter when I heard of you again. not a word  
 not a line from any of the others.  
 I am so glad I met him B. D. that morning I can see now without having  
 for the teacher, am so glad I could see Tracy, may God rest his soul  
 him in the tank, I must pay for Daisy & Rainer God bless you all  
 love  
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P. 9. April 22. 1832.

My Dearest Gertrude:

I must have sent you Esther's letter which came day  
before yesterday, you will be glad to hear the news!  
That No. 2 is on the way.

I'm so glad to get your letter and to know that all is well  
with you, so sorry your Cook did not return to you. I'm sure  
your mother can be kind & see if she had come back & helped  
you for a while at least! How kind of Mrs. Crockett to  
help you out: but just had her.

I would have <sup>at night</sup> thought of you with your Spring Coat on & the  
Lace Curtains & Sally Lane will put her little red Coat  
& wonder if you are caught cold. It was but her 5-2, 17 1/2  
in the box I guess she wished for it too. May be it was not so  
cold <sup>as it is here</sup>, it has been dreadfully cold & such  
cold winds. Surely there has been snow some place.

I am sending  
Mrs. Ashley  
Sister Place  
Delaware  
the 20th soon.

This Morning is Cloudy threatening rain  
but is warm.

With you could see my hyacinths & daffodils  
the latter is not much to see, but Anemones  
& Crocuses are none the less, three long beds  
with about three rows each.

They are getting ready to lay down the wall & the  
gate & gates, so are moving trees.

We are about coming to the end of our fixing etc.  
I can't build a rose arbor for the white Rambler  
Frank wants us a not not to do so, so there the  
poor things are.

I think will be glad to have much ground.  
& don't want much to look after.

A notice must around that Dr. North will be here  
this P.M. & will hold the service for Dr. Folwell's  
funeral at the grave tomorrow at 11 A.M.

We may & we may not go out, not sure yet.

Tomorrow evening is Edith Blair's Concert  
Mrs. Brooks is coming up for it, will tell you  
about it later.

I have some planting to look  
after as I must send this. Tell Sally Lou that

Bamba & Bann are so concerned with her  
and precious little Billy how we'll love to hear

him cry, our house is so quiet. It's settled  
we go to Soule the first of July. So come up  
early & to here for a while. Just heaps of love  
to all. Love, Mother.

Pyeong gang, Korea.

May 18, 1982.

My Dearest Estrude

Your letter and the picture received with many thanks. So glad to get the family group and yours & Billy, the precious darling. They are all so good. I sent them right on, but thought to share the treasure, & she hasn't sent down back yet or I should be now looking at them.

So glad to get your letter, always glad. If I wasn't tied down here I sure would try & come down but may not be get thro the B. I. unit under 15" or 16. They tell me. I am not on the Committee so I don't know "nether". I miss it too.

At Saton meeting Dr. Moffitt announced that he was not eligible as delegates to the Iowa Annual meeting.

I said an announcement is not necessary, well from it. Then when they were talking about entertainment. I said I

But here we must be eligible<sup>2</sup> to take annual meeting  
Guests, Oh! yes you will say Dr. McHitt, not sure  
if we shall start early. Orville can take Tori & she  
can go in the house ready & will go later. I understand  
that the delegates can attend the meetings.  
When will you be coming to P. Y. & when will you go to Sorai.  
Isupha will tell the meeting in fact. Whether she is going  
to London.

On last Wednesday P. M. Mrs. O'Brien invited Fath,  
Orville Ann & Me to an afternoon tea, then I invited  
the ladies over here on Saturday P. M. before my tulips  
were finished. I had Mrs. Clapham, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Burkhead  
& Mrs. Blair, she was sick in bed. <sup>+ couldn't come</sup> and Mrs. Lutz, Mrs. Hamilton  
& Ann but they had a committee meeting & Mrs. Lutz & Ann  
came late. Orville came & helped me a little. I guess  
they enjoyed it so that Mrs. Forsie invited us over to her  
house yesterday afternoon, Fath couldn't go. so Orville  
Ann, Mrs. Lutz & myself got a taxi to meet her.

3

Mrs. Blair, the two girls, Lois & Katherine  
Mrs. Phillip & Mrs. Bernhusd must  
also be Tragers from the times more than  
they have a beautiful home & she served  
a delicious refreshment.

The ladies & I have our flowers to talk  
about & have a lovely time. I asked  
Mrs. Scott to bring her baby which she did  
and she is a darling baby 5 months  
old. None cried at all had a smile for  
every body. My tulip was gorgeous  
and admired by every one.

The ladies did appreciate a bouquet each  
of lilacs & tulips. They enjoyed seeing  
our house & yard. So many remarks  
about us getting it all fixed up so  
quickly. It's just fine not to have so  
much. We had a long rain yesterday P.M.  
& evening which was a great help to  
the garden. I have not done mending  
the yard this P.M. I guess Fran  
finds it's something to keep the place  
up with school boys. The tennis court  
is a chore & need patch. This ~~is~~  
with Lt. & I must one & galvanized  
the rifle darditions which were just  
ready to carry the seed one all to  
our yard with the first gust of wind

Dorothy will soon be  $\phi$ , going into hospital. I offered to  
San Walker take her one if he is here when the time comes  
He will be at Presbytery about that time.

Father is now more absorbed in his literary work, he  
is now revising his studies on the "Life of Christ" &  
If we can get Secretary money he may continue to do literary  
work. He just fine for him. Someone said he ought to  
write "What the Bible Teaches" & those he can.

I am enclosing the notice Mrs. Mowry sent this morning.  
It all clouded one so probably there will be no  
feeling. I must close & get ready for prayer meeting.  
I am sending a letter of the Rev. Lynn which just  
came.

Give Sally Love & her new little Billy for me.

Don't just tell her she's there.

Think you, but it must be long until you'll come.  
Love of Love Mother;

May 19, 1932.

My dear friend:

Many requests have been made to have Mr. Ferger, the missionary from India, who is here taking moving pictures speak to the community. He will speak at the prayer meeting hour this afternoon on mission work in India and his observations in Siam, the Philippines, and China.

Yours sincerely,

*If not, too cloudy  
a movie of station members will be made at Anniversary  
at 4<sup>45</sup> Be sure to come.  
mowry*

P. Y. May 26. 1932.

Dearest Gertrude:

So glad to get your letter of Saturday yesterday. I had intended to write sooner and tell you the news about the new arrival, Dorothy Helen Kinsler came Monday May 23, about six A. M. 9 lbs and 20 in. Fran went to the Country Sat. Dorothy had one of the school boys stay there that night. Sunday P. M. she came over & asked if we could send some one to take a note to Dr. Percents. She was not feeling quite well. So in a very short time Dr. P. came over. Said when the pains became regular she should call him & he would take her to the hospital. So I went over & stayed awhile. She said she had had a note from Mrs. Phillips that she was coming over during church time. She knows nothing of what was going on only that she had a voice so it will say go & see Dorothy

Was there when she came.

Our car was out in the yard ready to go to church  
I said Mrs. Phillips "I certainly hate to see  
the car go. She said it must go. father was  
then in the car & she said why can't she go right  
now. So we got her ready, in fact she was  
already & we took her over to the hospital &  
Mrs. Phillips went in with her & father &  
I went to church. Just as we drove in

Dr. B. came with Mrs. B. I told him we  
had taken Dorothy to the hospital. My his  
Eyes stuck out." who said for her to go  
Dorothy going to take her, he said when I  
explained he seemed satisfied. so Mrs. B.  
went in & called Miss Payne out. & she went  
over & Mrs. Phillips & Dr. B. came back to  
church. I tell you I didn't feel easy  
until I knew she was in the hospital  
How did we know where to find Dr. B. if  
anything happened suddenly & how did  
any of us know what would happen  
I haven't seen any one to find out how it  
did come off. I guess she had a pretty  
hard time but didn't know it. From your  
house between eight & nine I think.

I never would have guessed she would have  
had a 9 lb. baby. No one is to go in until  
the baby is one a week old.

Monday at 10'clock we met to Mr. ... funeral. She was 87 yrs old. was in my Bible classes for years, she was in the very first class I ever taught here in Spring yard.

From 4 to 6 Mrs. Moon & the W.E. ladies gave a shower for Miss Poirier on Dr. Moor's lawn. She is leaving the last of June is to marry & live in Pittsburgh. Fannie took us one Oberti had such a bad cold she gave up going, at 5:30

Mrs. Ben Heisel, Mrs. Blair & I were invited to a supper given by the Bible Institute in honor of the teachers and the first graduates, Mr. Phillips brought us over in his car we were a little late, after the supper the program was the same stale old stunts I got bored & came home because they were so long at the business.

Tuesday there was no school because the Bible Institute was celebrating Miss Butts' 25<sup>th</sup> year in Kona. The meeting was held at the Central church at 3 P.M.

KOKUYO

The Konans are lavish in their gifts  
I haven't had a good sight yet but  
she got a lot of things. The program  
was very good & well engineered  
the whole thing through & it was  
just fine.

After the program we went to the B. I.  
where refreshments were served.  
Cakes in a specially made box  
for the occasion with Miss Zetts  
Name etc on the lid. Apples & tea  
The Konans do low stories & jokes  
but they do laugh.

Yesterday we started in school again.  
My women were so tired & sleepy I dismissed  
them to take a nap before the next  
class, we use to try to handle sleepy women.  
Today they were much better.

I saw Dorette today she has had a  
miserable cold & I have it now. For  
about three or four days we have had  
a wind storm, two days the air was  
filled with dust from Mongolia or  
some desert, then rain & again

Wind swirled until 9 tonight the leaves would all be  
whipped off the trees & bushes. It's dreadfully cold  
I had a fire in the furnace today & this P.M. I put on  
woolen stockings & now I feel more comfortable.

Miss Best has been quite sick with the flu followed with a  
light case of pneumonia so Dr. B. calls it.

There are still a lot of foreigners in the hospital  
William Baird is having a pretty hard time & so is

Mrs. Livsey. I guess one operation after another  
Friday 7:30 A.M.  
This is a beautiful morning, no wind which is  
a great relief.

Orth is leaving this tonight for Seoul to attend the  
Founder's Day exercises & go on to Suichang Monday  
morning. Hope she can get a rest & come back  
feeling better. She has had a hard cold. My cold is better  
this morning. I have been to bed just got back.

Miss Butts had the lecture taken of the Bible Institute

It's the reason I got home late.  
I can about his hundred or more.

Excuse my late to lunch.  
O'Brien will talk to you about service  
I can't go so early, maybe the  
7 of June may be later.

They say no one is admitted except the  
delegates at the meetings, so I can't  
hear any of the discussions, I will  
not know when I'll go.

I am anxious to see you all Billy  
especially.

Love, Mother  
Don't have time to read this one



The day father went into County I  
stuck to writing my report, Sat. P. M.  
The Ladies Meet here. The Family  
Committee & the Overseer's Committee  
had been requested to meet  
together & bring in a report about  
Mrs. M. Cume's new house & the  
site for it. On Sunday she would  
get part of Mrs. Baird's house  
nothing doing, Mrs. Baird paints the  
whole house & can law it.  
So the Committee decided to build  
Mrs. M. Cume's house for 2 workers  
one some where between the  
Phillips & Bible school. Am not  
sure myself just where. A building  
Committee was appointed, to get busy  
about it.  
Miss M. Cume is living with the  
Barnheisels. The Entertainment  
Committee wanted Mrs. Baird to take  
her in; but Mrs. Baird did not  
want to. Mrs. Barnheisel is not  
at all well; but she took her any  
way.

Ms. Lutz has been in 3<sup>rd</sup> hospital for a serious  
operation. Dr. Kang removed an extra growth or  
something from the nose. The Blair girls came home as  
Sally, Edith + Edith had a trip to the W. summit  
mountain. Katharine was at Seoul getting the  
passports. There is a party of 8 going by the way of  
Detroit, Miss Dillingham & Katharine! Dr. Stubs. Miss  
Miss. a lady from Japan + two from Harbin  
I think they are leaving the last of the week.  
When are you going to have your workers class. I think  
ours is the last in the week of Sep. I'll get the exact  
date + let me know. Do you want Betty for a while  
Say let her study in our workers class then come down  
help in yours + then work in the County for a month or so  
I asked her how she would like to do it + she seemed  
much pleased. She is tired now for she carried 3  
regular studies + a lot more work in our B.O.

You had 3 - first division this year.  
If you would like Star her let me know  
for I must show her work for fall.  
Now I am busy getting our  
instruments ready for the worker's class,  
+ getting the installations ready.  
I have an outline to make out on  
a part of Acts. + I must get busy.  
Please write Charlie kind to type my  
report so I can send it in & be  
done with it.

I am sending you my report &  
showing of it one for a printed letter  
or report to send to my friends.  
I'm sorry to trouble you but I  
hope you can do it as quickly + as  
willingly.

About Sorai, I may well leave here July 4<sup>th</sup>  
Chau up in house. Charlie is going  
I am not sure the 4<sup>th</sup> or 5<sup>th</sup>. I don't want  
to go until later. I think I shall go by  
train stop one night at Chair Yurkey  
will see later what I'll do. I have  
many things I want to get done before  
I go or I'll be disappointed. I do want  
to see the babies so much it's a temptation to  
go soon.

4  
We do have a precious little baby here. Helen Dorothy -  
I call her Doty Dimple. She is having her time  
crying. Dorothy said last night was the first  
I had couldnt stand it & had to go to some other  
place to sleep. I must ask Dorothy if she really has enough  
room  
to eat & sleep. She cries so much, she seems  
fat & messy & sleeps well during the day.  
She is a pretty baby big blue eyes fat & plump.  
looks like a bear.

If I thought this would trouble you I would make you a lot of  
junk I would not send this report, if it does just tell  
me and I will send any more.

Just heaps of love & hugs & kisses to S.L. & Billy  
S.L. will have her "rose buds" heaped up for  
Grandma when we get to S. Sai.

Love, mother;

Pyung gann.

June 22, 1992.

Dearest Gertrude:

Just a note to tell you that our marker's  
class begins September 1<sup>st</sup>.

Will you want to see her? She will be here by Sep. 15;  
I can come as far as I know her for two months. I  
will pay her salary, you will pay her way to and  
back, if she goes that is if you want her!

She seems pleased to be able to go.

My! but we are busy these days, I have an election  
on Aug 13-15 to make out, & I must have it done  
by <sup>10</sup> Saturday.

Abigail & Ann are giving a party - tomorrow  
evening on the river to celebrate our 40<sup>th</sup> wedding

2

Anniversary, inviting among the older folks,  
I didn't feel I could have dinner, for it was  
a little too much.

Friday evening I am having a dinner party  
for the dear old ladies that have been since Milan  
from in Guyana they are all about 70 or more,  
I'll have it on the lawn if I can.  
Faher & Obette will be leaving for Surai Sep. 5"  
in the car. I was thinking if you could meet them in  
Sarimon & ride over with them, what time do you get  
to Sarimon, could you let us know if you want to  
go with them? your children & Harold could take the  
baggage on if that would suit you.  
I do not expect to go for several days after they leave  
I have a lot of things I must do & I must the

quiet and rest, for a little while.  
Let us know at once if you would like  
to visit them at Sarinon. A note can  
+ what time you will be there, then arrange-  
ments can be made.

I leave Monday morning July 4<sup>th</sup>  
I am having the folding bed I bought  
from Miss Snook's Cradle & Suet down.  
I'll have two or three beds to sell  
Could you use Wilbur's bed for  
Sally Lou? if so its yours.

In the morning I saw the Bleis  
girls for breakfast.

Katherine leaves Saturday night  
there is a party of eight leaving  
Harbin.

The big road is being made & its one  
mess, tearing down the old houses

They have found a store of  
flint below the girls school mill  
& they are getting out of fine stone  
to make a 72 foot road & new houses  
will be built no doubt all along the way

3

The Quad range, where the four roads will meet  
just below the Men's Bib's Hospital is a regular  
cement factory, they are making concrete  
a few feet wide, rebar in field to show them in.  
Some business going on there, they are  
increased about four feet out to the  
the width of the road, but they do not  
encroach on the narrow road and make it so we can't  
get our auto road out.

Yesterday four Autos, the Phillips Morns, Miss Hayes  
the Plains went for a picnic on a lake <sup>north</sup> ~~west~~ of here  
about 50 li, Galharme told me they drove on a dike  
between rice fields for a long way <sup>with a frog</sup> which was for the  
Carts + not an inch of extra room for the Cars.  
That seems foolish to try a stunt like that.  
No one fell in, I sent my report. While no doubt you

KOBAL

I am before this time. My  
in much trouble for you. I must get  
the M<sup>rs</sup>. Currier to print it for  
me next week. Thanks for your  
kindness I must close for this  
time, much love to each one.

Mother,

Pyeong Yang, June 30, 1952,

My report came this morning. Many thanks for your kindness. I am sure it was a lot of effort + took a lot of your time. I appreciate it more than I can say. Mrs. McNamee says they will print it Tuesday. I received Harold's letter. I'll send the dictionary by Galbraith & Ostrath but Ostrath will have to look after getting the books Harold wants. She will form letters about it this I do.

Fran at last got my galbs all finished and sent in and other things which had to be done. A big bunch of letters to the Missionary Society are here ready to be sent to the office.

Yesterday we hurried + packed the things for Sevai and ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> left this morning at 4:55. Rather than wait until Monday. A lot of women met Friday + she was glad

to go. She had quite a hard spell of malaria + was off a few days, I sent her early so she could get the house well cleaned before Tuesday, I gave her the key to the box in which your mattresses are + told her to see them well on Tuesday.

Praise God rain is coming at last, a beautiful rain every thing seemingly was just drying up.

The millers were so thick + my cabbage are about ruined so I hired a boy to chase the better flies. This morning he caught 80 before noon. Oh! how happy every thing is well. This fresh drink of water.

Now we'll get busy with trans planting and planting the big planting of corn, Fran let us have some Mission ground for corn. how glad I am. I had two benches for Celery made yesterday, + have plants big enough to set out.

Father is having no little trouble with the Konkans about the road down here in front. They are about to take

for his loving kindness and tender  
mercies and I am sure He will use  
it to His own glory. Wilbur will get  
be a great nurse for Ed. I am sure  
God bless prayer. I John 5: 14 + 15:  
My faith is increased. Praise His  
Name.

I must. Oh - Just heap of love to -  
each one & heaps of kisses to -  
our precious little ones.  
How I do enjoy Dotty Dimple,  
she is a darling, her rosy cheeks  
make me old.

God grant you a good trip all the way  
to Hawaii. With heaps of love.  
Mother;

a part of the road the only 3 - way we can get our with the  
car. Since the road took nearly all his lot, he only  
has 7 1/2 left & he wants to build a store & a house on  
that little triangle so of course he wants to grab a  
part of the road & strange to say the surveyor came  
yesterday & set the stake over in the road about a foot  
or so which will give room for carts but not for a car.

There are other places might be bought but they are  
fearful prices, this man a Chinese asks 1000 y. for the  
7 1/2 when he sold 37 to him for the road for 500 y.

김성형 김성형 김성형 So, built his house just north of it & is now  
so he is interested in this way out & we think will be  
of help in keeping the road as it is. If it could be  
left it will do very well. The place where the road  
is being made is one great mess & the dirt &  
shells are fierce.

I don't know how many are going to Sorai tomorrow  
and also to the Plains next day. & also Mr. Phillips.

and his boys <sup>4</sup> I suppose a lot will  
begin Monday & Tuesday.

If this road should continue fall  
may not be able to go on Tuesday if  
not, Berette will go by train

Take the top for her & the children  
don't be too hard. This beautiful rain  
will cool the air & it will be

now pleasant I am sure.

They are having evangelistic meetings  
at H of this week, an evangelist from  
Seoul they say the church is just  
broken & crowds out side

and from the Holy Spirit they  
looked out upon them and many  
& many, receiving Jesus' blessing.

I must go this evening! but I fear  
now I can't because the rain

continues and it is fearfully hot,  
than a human; but I have to look

after the cooking, so I must go supper  
Mary leans for Walter's business for the  
vacation of a month I think it is

I can't think of Walter without the  
awful tragedy springing up in my mind  
It still haunts me; but I praise God

a part of the road the only 3 - way we can get out with the  
car. Since the road took nearly all his lot, he only  
has 7 1/2 left & he wants to build a store & a house on  
it little triangle so of course he wants to grab a  
part of the road & strange to say the surveyor came  
yesterday & set the stake over in the road about a foot  
or so which will give room for carts but not for a car.

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공상형 상상형 상. So, built his house just north of it & is house  
so he is interested in this way out & we think will be  
of help in keeping the road as it is. If it could be  
left it will do very well. The place where the road  
is being made is one great Mess & the best &  
shells are there.

I don't know how many are going to Sorai tomorrow  
the shans are going to the Plains next day. & also Mr. Phillips



are glad to bring the truth and the  
truth be might have seen every day  
so, at they are in the best for us.  
The affection very much the letters we  
have had from you from time to time and  
rejoice with you for the advent of the first  
born of your son in Korea.

You have been richly blessed in your  
children, your children by marriage  
and your grand children, and to be  
settled in your own little home in Korea  
is just lovely! You deserve all the  
blessings, and we are glad for you.

The girls all send their love, and so  
do Mr. Roberts, would too if he were  
here. Clayton is out on the boardwalk  
this evening with a young boy about his age  
to send a good some spiritual help -  
He is very active in "personal work"  
and has dedicated his life to the gospel  
mission, especially in the foreign field  
in the Lord will.

With love to all the dear ones & wishes  
at home, and hoping to see you all soon,  
especially, Emma & Roberts.

P. Y. Aug 28. 1952.

My dearest Ethel:

I am sending you the long long  
looked for letter from Esther. The  
telegram came Sat. P.M. and I  
sent one to you, Mary Victoria, long  
name: Mary Vic for short.  
Strange she said nothing about  
sending the book & things which  
Connors told she had sent a  
letter before. How good that I could  
hear so soon from Esther. Do write to her  
soon. am glad they have a year or ahead  
to get something out. Let's pray that God  
will direct them into some evangelistic  
work for the Lord. I am writing to Esther  
right away. Please return the letter &  
telegram to me. I keep all your letters.  
Another spell of heavy rain. This morning  
a big rain came overnight & still the  
streams. So as to detain the sorvite.  
The haulers got it Sat. night about 10  
what a dreadful time they had. They left  
Corral Gu Jon noon. just before they got to  
the auto when they slipped off a bank

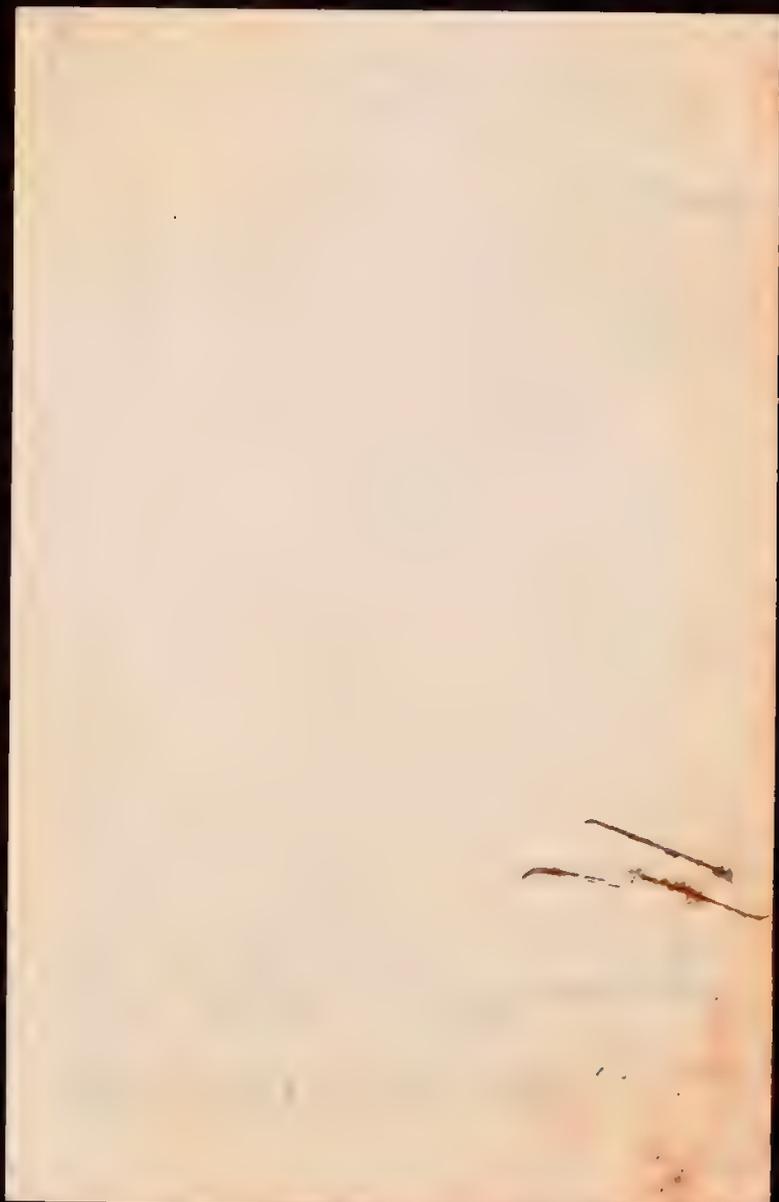
for our lovely trip home & that you got - started before the  
rain: came. am anxious to hear how you got home  
Trust a letter will soon come, and all will  
The  $\frac{1}{11}$  of  $\frac{1}{11}$  is rainy rather wet days for their  
meetings. yesterday was nice all day.  
I must let you I. m. to hear Dr. Helen Kim on the  
Duties of Christians etc of the Women of Korea  
Sat. P. M. she spoke on the social problem of the  
young people. today. It was a good lecture yesterday  
but not one bit of spiritual food + given on  
Sunday. Mr. Baker are exceedingly with  
Dr. George Salk + Dr. Helen Kim.  
All are Ph.D's who are speaking.

Today Christy is moving into her rooms. She had room  
to make + clean. Tomorrow I have invited the Hutterites  
for lunch. Mr. Henderson is leaving in P. M.

P.S. Miss Bent is taking my subject as Lots of love,  
Mother.  
She works class the first week  
She made it. I am free that week.  
will have one hour the next week.

or must make a hole + one on one side they  
must, Suit. Cabal + Kovic part of boat  
off in the water, finally they got a  
float + no way to cross, they were washed  
about Sat. for hours finally made a  
cave + got on + Subgo. in time for the  
town of the bank + the barrow about six  
Mrs. Parker had staid behind to rest + finish  
the paintings + was with them she had all  
Suit. and in side + so did they had had  
one of the air in me soaked through. I  
had them hang the things of all in our  
basement + the sheets etc. night in water.  
The Suit case of good clothes they hung up  
at. kinslers. They are staying there.

The Beehive Canal Fri. they had an  
awful trip. Six florets + punctures  
They got in about ten half night, their  
clothes were wet all day.  
The Phillips + Soltau started + turned  
back. The Letz got up + stayed did not  
start. Last came Saturday. via Haiser  
got home at 6 P.M. Had a very good trip  
only long she said. Oh! yes! the Underwood  
family started for home on the Black duck  
Thursday about 1 P.M. Imagine that whole  
time, in a newly printed boat with that poor  
clowd + rain. Throat Canal being beautiful





Pyeonggang, Sep. 21, 1932.

Dearest Gertrude,

KOBAL

No.

Thanks so much for your good long letter. I wonder if I thanked you for the pictures, well I do now if I didn't then. I think they are fine. I'd love to have Sally Lou's & Billy's enlarged. They are the sweetest, precious little darlings.

Please take the following ordered for me.

Breakfast on the rack, my birthday. 4.

The family group on the porch. 10.

Faded & I with Sally Lou & Billy 10

Sally Lou & Billy 10

3.407

I am sending the check for 3 <sup>40</sup>/<sub>100</sub> If you have Sally Lou's & Billy's enlarged I want one,

I have been too busy to think of any thing: but never I hope

I can have a little time.

Harold will tell you about our house full while he was here. We did have a happy time & she would seem to remember when all was good. Mr. Hunt left Sat. A.M. for Nauvoo & I guess they spent nearly all day about the cars & came back with her then, must back on Monday & get them through with our duty.

I'll go back to Kaltham's shore Sat. Wednesday P.M. Dorothy gave out on the lawn. She thought she'd have 60<sup>th</sup> mon guests prepared for that many or more. Baked a cake & fixed a lot of bouquets. Mrs. Phillips came over & helped for the cake. Because of the Thomas Memorial Sat. P.M. quite a good many ladies must tho we had a good crowd. & they all brought beautiful presents. & some sent cunning appropriate verses with them. I gave a Waterbury runner which I'd got made & she 2 knips & round fruit board fancy painted to match the knips & candle for Esther & 2 guest towels for Mary. It should Kaltham so much that Esther & Mary had a part in it. Every thing must go just fine. & I'm got all the

things I had some & subsided easily. Mrs. Hunt left Thursday  
P.M. + Mr. Hunt on Friday evening. He left on the midnight  
train stayed at Sacramento until 11:30 A.M. then went to  
Kobal <sup>Robal</sup> Kings Kai Diamond Mountain + got back Sat P.M. to 7:30  
train home. I had such a nice letter from him last  
evening, thanking us + telling all about his trip.

I forgot to put in the County matters I made for Harold when he  
was packing. Mrs. Blair said she would take it to Sevel: but she  
left on Monday P.M. before we got home from the County. So I sent  
it thro the post office yesterday. Father + I left Sat. P.M. for  
7:30 7:30 7:30 32 miles from here + came back Monday. I had a very  
good + profitable time with them, left them about 9:30 + made  
six calls at different churches on the way home. on parlor  
+ their wives. We did enjoy it so much and it was most  
beneficial. We got home about 5 P.M. My! but we were tired  
a good drink of Col. water, + supper + a hot bath + good  
sleep all night just made us over. Yesterday I had  
the biggest wash (Eras) canned beans. + I just happened to-

go with Com Bahk & found a lot of Com  
just ready. (20 + 11) pulled it & bring  
great joy. The shop carried it for me  
(M Bahk) heard from many cases may be  
18 or 20. I had a clause to buy tomatoes so I got  
25 lbs + m had 3 qts of pulp + 4 bottles of  
juice. I can't tell how many callers I had  
of all & I must take hospital. he had an  
X Ray + will probably have an autrium  
operation next week. He only had one side  
+ ~~side~~ <sup>other</sup> is evidently full of puss, for he has  
it dropping in his throat all the time.  
20 + 31 has had an X Ray for his teeth +  
autrium. 12 teeth decayed one abscessed  
+ both autriums bad. Tomorrow morning at  
8 Dr. Xuan took more than as soon as dot  
heals he takes again + then the teeth. She  
is not at all well + looks so yellow + bad,  
that is the reason.

The doctors did not find anything the  
matter with ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~girl~~ <sup>girl</sup>, she was worried for  
fear of T. B. She has a different look on her  
face since the doctors told her nothing is the  
matter. M told the pastor 김디근 at ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~place~~ <sup>place</sup> its  
up to him now to find a husband for ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~girl~~ <sup>girl</sup>  
One fact is done after next month + now he is  
got a get busy for ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~girl~~ <sup>girl</sup> ought to be married.  
This morning father left on the 9 A.M. train for ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~place~~ <sup>place</sup>  
to spend the day with the help + office  
examining for baptisms stays until after the

Meeting this evening, we go out on Sunday for all day. I  
 hope I can go to, we stopped there on Monday to call on the  
 new helper & his family. They came from Ft. P. E. 300 li north. she  
 came with a little baby not two months old, The hard ride  
 was too much for her & she has been sick ever since. She feeds the baby with  
 tin milk. so this morning I sent a tin of Kelins with a Cup & spoon &  
 the directions just how to make it for a 2 1/2 months old baby.  
 Just here Mrs. Reynolds called & we had a good visit. She has  
 others asked the name of this rose & told; so as soon as she was  
 gone I got out my list of roses & where I planted them, & got  
 acquainted with them again. my roses are excellent & I  
 find the ones where the soil is around them have done the  
 best, that is leaving a place to Cultivate & the rest, soil.  
 On the east side of the house they have not done nearly so well  
 as some others. My dahlias from seed are wonderful; but the  
 others are nothing to brag on. so many died. People  
 marvel at our yard and I must say it does look nice.  
 I broke my glasses & they are being fixed the lens in to new frames

at the hospital. If they can't succeed  
then I am going to Seoul & have  
Dr. Huckleberry see what he can  
do for glasses for me. & if I do go to  
Seoul then I think I'll run off down to  
Aurora for a few days. I am just  
home sick to see the babies.

Dotty Dimple comes on to see me  
now and then. She always has a smile,  
she is precious. I sent it lovely in  
her children - so near? Dorothy is feeling  
the Henderson children - what's her name  
the hospital. She is better. I am  
kind of an operator, don't know what.

I must close. Will tell you all about the  
wedding. Just got the invitation today  
(?) I am still sewing here.

A big hug to Sally Sue & tell her that her  
letter was just precious & I read all the  
love it brought, hug our Billy <sup>Boy</sup> & look  
& look at that great picture of him  
It's just the sweetest thing ever,  
loafy & love Mother.

Pyeongyang, Korea.

Sep. 3. 1952.

Dear Harold & Lebrude,

At last I have all of our summer  
accounts made up as best I could.  
We should have fixed up our account with you  
while you were here; since you estimate just  
yours. I can fix up what I have. I put down  
all that Harold spent that I know of.

For the car, gas and meat while we  
were down town one day was

|                      |       |
|----------------------|-------|
| 13.89,               |       |
| The bill you sent us | 10.57 |
| you borrowed of meat | 24.46 |
| Sovai                | 17.00 |
|                      | <hr/> |
|                      | 7.46  |

I am you a balance of

If this is right I'll pay Harold  
when you come.

I must be get all straightened up.  
I got some cocoa, baking powder & soda  
next time when you go. I hope I'll like  
these things. I'll be there dinner with you

If we take them from home it will pan quite a bit, + when we next can no much get out.

There are full days, Stan Mary Anna Baird with us. John Baird has scarlet fever + some are said Elizabeth came down yesterday. They <sup>the doctors</sup> found what it was <sup>got it</sup> very soon + gave him antitoxin, so John was better yesterday. Dr. Buckner + Dr. Leadbeater were in the house who pronounced it scarlet fever.

They were quarantined in the guest room back of the Baird house.

Mary Anna has not been exposed, she + her mother only came home Wednesday morning. John took sick Tuesday.

John + a nurse takes care of John + a nurse + Mrs. Baird the baby. The baby is very much better, + was not exposed. Signs make of quarantine, that the nurses they sent Mary Anna away. She will be here for 6 or 2 days + if she has no signs of it, she will go to school + then to the dormitory to board.

All our my guests as I write. George Minn is the my stater guest + Baird's room mate.

Miss Harold not mind.

Little Miss Baird was better yesterday P.M.

The Exp. Station meeting was held Friday afternoon. So many things came up, naturally would

after a long vacation. Sat. P. M.

The three new teachers came Mr. Chandler,  
not as young a man as I had expected to see  
Miss Exworthy is quite young looking the  
best looking one of the three, Miss Thomas  
is from Minneapolis not many blocks from  
here. She seems like a very sweet girl.  
One can't tell with her looks on the first  
time meeting. My Oh! but this has been  
a full day. One good thing I have my  
accounts all balanced and did my  
banking & got my pass to book all checked  
up. Father is going with Country tomorrow  
I might say that I would go with him but I guess I  
can't. Mrs. Baird may not be able to come on  
& I couldn't see Mary Anna all day about.  
Two Romans with the big Kories must go with  
him. So I'll not go.  
Our Perkins class began Thursday. Three days already  
gone. Very well attended. Miss Best took my class  
this week. She can take the last week too.  
What a bout of it. Now I wish you had definitely  
decided just when she is to go & if you really  
can use her to advantage. The last of next week  
we'll be deciding about the dates & teachers

for classes, so I must know just what you  
do want, I fancy the rentals will take the  
place of separate classes for the houses  
& we may not be able to have as many as  
we think. Any way I am sure or I hope  
the air will give the Kinan better and  
know just what they really do want.

They will then make all arrangements  
during the Assembly.

By way of time from Sat. 17 to the middle of  
I wonder if that will be the time you can  
give the best talk, please let me know if you  
can visit soon.

Hastings, with love to  
Mother.

Perrygo, Sep. 28. 1932, 10. A.M.,

My dearest Gertrude: Well the rain is on, the  
Wedding is on & so is Father's Autumnal Decoration  
on the right side, My! if I could only have had this  
beautiful sunshine yesterday: but it just rained all  
forenoon & until after 2 P.M. The wedding was  
held in de Foege's school Gymnasium, the flowers  
and decoration were as pretty as could well be  
made on the west side of the building. I guess there  
were people from almost every station represented.  
The Blair family had breakfast at the Lutz, they were  
getting ready for the Bridal Luncheon at the Blair.  
I met Mr. Walter early in the car & took Mrs. Lloyd  
Huckelton only 2 days out of the hospital it just  
miraculously she had a Major Fracture Bone internal,  
The affair remained. Dorothy & a lady guest who was

staying with us. They had chairs for nearly all the  
crowd. The High school students one so stood  
& Museum others in the back. at 7:30 or 8  
presence nearly 11. the boat doors were closed  
when Mrs. Cassie Mrs. Lucy Sany the son Mary,  
then the man came aboard along the South  
side of the building. Mr. Meyer took the lead  
when Herbert Blair then <sup>Bruce</sup> Mrs. M. & Martha &  
Mr. Kinsler, then the wedding March went  
up. Huldah in pink silk with a pink  
bouquet of roses. When Lois in lavender  
dark hair was her bouquet was, then  
Georgie Solian with the ring & Little Rachel  
in very delicate pink & a hat on & she  
scattered the petals then Dr. Blair &  
Katharine, Mr. Kinsler, started the ceremony  
Herbert Blair offered prayer. & Dr. Blair  
gave Katharine away to Bruce & then he  
finished the ceremony. It was all very  
beautiful & solemn, they then all married  
out. Mrs. M. & Lois following the bride, father  
said when Huldah was going to take Mr. Kinsler's  
arm he motioned for her to go on the platform  
about 8 ft after (strange) when the sweet  
little children Mr. Kinsler & Herbert Blair &  
left Dr. Blair, he did look so solemn.  
Two more the claim were all piled up, sugar back  
& congratulations were extended. & the ice cream  
& cake served. three kinds of ice cream, white  
pink & lavender substituted etc. for our imagines

8) the hubbub. a big 3 layer cake Katharine cut out the first  
piece + it was served, before she had the baker make cakes for  
the crowd. I helped frost the Brides cake. Katharine did look  
so nice in white soft silk with a long tall veil. Bruce in dark  
with his little ~~white~~ rose bud in the hair. The friends  
were asked to see, I saw Ella for just a moment. When she called  
yesterday P.M. I had gone to see Katharine's parents which were beautiful  
+ to numerous functions. Truly true me the rooms filled around the  
Station gave had not come yet. In soft came home thought  
Hannah for she must have been very tired. + as soon she lunch was  
one I must have had a good sleep. The Blairs had the Bridal  
lunch + there must have been many. The Blairs had the Bridal  
will Blairs for the country. Doubt know where the Bride + groom met  
It seems to be such a secret or is bad luck to tell I don't know  
which. Miss Landahl asked some one why said it is not to  
be told. I incidentally asked + to whom was I was taking they made  
no reply so I could not conclude it must be bad luck for it  
two know where they are going. So that's it. Miss Landahl is a  
young woman who was born in China + is now on her way back as a  
missionary under the Lutherean Board. Her father + mother came  
as far as Kobe + they met on the steamer going to Honan and a  
Miss Thonstad who had visited us about ten years ago + she must be  
come to but talking in China is to neglect + she met a  
crowd. Miss Landahl is going to see them + she met a

4 Peiping to language school + came N.Y.  
but not on the Mukden she goes back to Moji +  
gets aboard <sup>ship</sup> Svensen Friday. She is a lovely  
young woman, bright as can be + conversant.  
She has Swedish descent, has a good start in  
the Chinese language. She left last night on  
the midnight train for Fusan chin.

Mr. Hill + Mary Elizabeth came yesterday  
morning on the 6:24. Mrs. Hill + Robert stopped  
in Taipei. They are to arrive in the morning  
on the same train. They are with us.

Mrs Hill is much better she has to be careful  
about walking. The Hoffmans are moving out  
today. John goes in the Dominion today + I  
guess she will in a few days, returns home.  
Mr. Hill thinks they will go over tomorrow  
bag + baggage. for Mrs. Hill can't walk back +  
forth.

The train was full of guests for the wedding  
every hour was filled up, suppose they have all  
gone by this time.

Father must take hospital his money at 7:30  
+ the operation was at 8. It took Dr. Huang about  
half an hour. He the right side + they got out  
green pus Miss Payne said. He was off to sleep +  
I came home but I must go back + see how  
he is. Harry he'll sleep all day.  
I must to send the rest of the things earlier  
sent. Will send message by the first person  
going to Aullung. I must close. I snatched this  
note for Sam send you must to love you.  
Mother.

Perry gauge,  
Oct 24 1832

My Dear Gertrude,

Just a note; Time does  
go so fast, the days are gone  
like smoke from a chimney.  
Oct. is almost gone & I have  
my horses ready to wait in the  
Country I am getting Malachi  
ready. Our H<sup>2</sup> class is with  
Mr. 15. The place is on the rail road  
easy to get there. Then all my classes  
is arranged. I have no other  
classes any, one pastor was here working  
of school, if there get teachers, nothing  
done, no teachers to the fact, when they  
have arranged for the time, they  
already have, may be it will be a lesson  
in the circuit. Some say of the station must  
to Synchum, some since last Thursday  
a lot must this morning, No to sad to ever  
think about, we have heard nothing definite  
only what was in the seal book & the  
telegram. Probably all will come here  
on the 11:58 tonight. Charles Bernice

Don't already cut the stalks of  
my dahlias for find that if the tops  
freeze it affects the roots.  
We are building an out door cellar  
in the old mill, made it of stone, will  
have it full. I have the best Cabbage I  
have had for years. and part of the Celeriac  
is very good. All must go in this week  
for fear of a freeze suddenly. Had a  
nice letter from Father Kim this  
morning. The Guro's called to see her as  
they came through the house.

Yesterday had a pretty hard  
trip. Father & I had got to leave off  
their hard trips & to content to stay  
quiet. Father will now finish the  
Life of Christ as the C. L. S. will have  
it printed & we are getting a booklet  
ready to print. "Finding God" non-sick  
has started it & the Secretary & others  
are going over it & getting it ready.  
It's one of the best booklets we think.  
Miss Asworthy will have it printed.  
She is a lovely girl. So consecrated.  
Mr. Bunker gave the best talk yesterday.  
I don't think I've ever  
heard him give

Three kinds of people. The Moral man  
The Hermit & the <sup>The Enrich or social</sup> called for Christ.  
He took 2d. 6:9 "Let us not be weary in well  
doing, for in due season we shall  
reap if we faint not." I never saw him so  
touched. I am sure all were helped.  
We had Miss Best & Miss Dutts for a  
shakers nuffin supper. & a good visit.  
It was a long day after the first party night  
but the ladies were not killed yet.

Came Sat night at 1:49 on the  
Express. Miss M<sup>rs</sup>. came at home in &  
he slipped into bed & the family  
did not know it until ye. They saying  
Carey Reynolds did not come no  
word had come from her. No a shame  
for a child to use their parents. Is that  
she might with & let them know.  
Charles is a nice looking boy. Called to  
see us yesterday P.M. Misses that good  
of him? Father would take country

They are in Princeton,  
Miss Dorell keep Sally, Lou & Billy while you  
are in Seoul. The kids are jolly. Dorell  
went to Synchun last Thursday. & so did  
Mrs. Lutz. Suppose all will come back tonight  
& I think Mrs. Handlerran is coming. I feel  
probably will be with the kids. I hope she  
will be here to stay and work here.  
I heard that H. & J. is still here & that she and her  
husband are or have made up. Miss Barb has  
had some serious talks with her. I said I wish  
she could have a talk with her husband too.  
which is an mens business but will say of  
them do it? Can't say one is the precious  
babies for me. Mother

3.50

Oct. 1932



Mrs. Harold Coelhel

Sudong,  
Korea.

安東



Robert McMurtire Gymnasium Building. Erected 1931.

1  
1932  
Pungyauy, Oct. 4.

My dearest Leticia:

So glad to get your letter of last Wednesday, when I got Arthur's letter & send all the things over for you. I felt sorry I kept any thing back; but I thought I would wait until Arthur's letter came & really Harold had his hands about full with what he had. Had I known Ella was leaving so soon I would have sent them by her; but I have them all together ready to wrap up & will send them the first chance I have, as Mrs. Crothers coming soon. I am going to mail & ask her to stay with us. I was so sorry I couldn't invite Mr. Crothers for the assembly, I let the Committee give me whom they wanted not knowing that father had asked Mr. C. to stay with us when he came up any time. Father forgot & I didn't know it. So that's the way it happened. Father had his traction last Wednesday came home Sat. and is feeling fine, but this morning when the car examined, it's now one o'clock and hasn't come back yet. There is a cold wind today, may be it's not good for him to go out, but of course he can close up the car, Sunday A.M. while Dr. Reynolds was practicing on

had a terrific storm, the hail thumped against  
the window until he had to stop + sing a  
hymn, then he finished his sermon + he all  
came home, only out underfoot. That night again  
a big storm came up, yesterday was a beautiful Sun  
day + today the same. I must get the rest of my  
plants in, that tree the flowers destroyed.

My dahlias are wonderful, The bouquet of  
pinkish lavender + white in Sunday at church  
were beautiful. Some of them are equal to any  
of the Long Island Dahlias. The ones from  
Mrs. W. Cune has the prize entries this year.  
I am going to get the name, no more of Purple's  
Arbust or flowers for me.

I am so glad that all the classes arranged  
in our city of 14 churches. My! that seems  
nothing after arranging for 63.  $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{2}$  will go  
to the territories,  $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{2}$  is to be Nov. 15-18-22  
+ then the local classes after that, then will be up  
during the Bible school vacation +  $\frac{1}{4}$   $\frac{1}{4}$  got girls  
from their tops out to show  $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{2}$  to will go  
 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{2}$  is having a pretty hard time, she has had one operation  
+ on Tuesday will have another, then when she gets over  
that, they will begin on her teeth, 12 decayed + one  
abscessed. She looks bad. I give her milk + eggs  
+ eat, for she can't chew because her teeth are so sore.  
 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{2}$  is such a good girl and helps me all she can

Mr. Knicker let us have a bit of ground down in the field  
which tilled out, but the station has decided to build  
Miss McCune's house down their back of Hamiltons  
so that settles that field. They haven't begun yet.  
She is still with the Bernharts. Charles has not come yet  
nothing heard from him. Carey Reynolds is coming too  
sometime this fall. I think they said she is to work in our  
hospital. Miss Myers has gone to language school  
you spoke about coming up to Seoul for conference. I wouldn't  
mind seeing you come, but I just hate to think of the children  
traveling on the train for fear of disease. If you could  
lean both in and out, I wish I could keep them. I'd love  
to have Sally Lou & Billy. I imagine he is out a  
lot of his time these long days. "Doty Dimple"  
is out a lot. She takes her nap, or her work & her  
Sue Bates. She is so healthy looking & her eyes  
are brown. Mrs. Henderson & the children are still  
there. no word from Sir since they must back  
but no news is good news no doubt. They have no hot spots  
nor telegraphing. I am trying to get the best of  
letters, so I must get busy at them.  
I am sure about Paul's & Betty's invitation being as heavy.  
They might have put on the 2-6 see stamps they wanted  
our invitation. They are at Chert's as living in Bertons house

next time I'll write you next time

John so pleased the 3<sup>rd</sup> day she helped get the girls & arrange for the classes.

Miss But says  $\frac{1}{2}$  of  $\frac{1}{2}$  is here & she has had a long talk with her & was hoping she would come again. She has a little room & time by herself. Some one said her husband is coming to help in the holiness meetings. Robert Chung is here now with a big tent & holding meetings over in the ~~lot~~ territory. He says he is not a Methodist, not a Presbyterian nor a Holierist. He is preaching to save souls, He'll find enough to save ~~all~~ <sup>in</sup> that part. God grant that many may be brought in! Well, father got home at last with his white tag, which means she is passed for six months.

I am glad to tell you father has new glasses & they fit him fine. Had my lens put in new frames and they too are all right.

As much as I'd like I can't leave now till I have just made a new cold frame & now I am going to have an out side pit or cellar made for the Celery, Cabbage etc. My Cabbage is just fine so is the Celery. Had 2 bins of Canned Corn & 3 qts of dried 19 lbs of tomatoes of my own raising. Now my string beans are coming on & these I will have some to can & also Lima

Pyeong yang, Korea,

Nov. 14, 1932.

Dearest Gertrude:

Have not time for a letter for I am getting ready to go to the Country tomorrow afternoon, will be gone just one week. Father left on Sat. for a class & revival meetings, I was glad he could go on the train. So can I, and get off very near the Church, I think it will be the only class I'll go out to hold this winter. The classes in our City are all arranged for. So is all on hand now is to see that the teachers go out ~~that~~ and uphold them in prayer. Father says he thinks he will resign at the Presbytery from all responsibility & will not even take the work in the City. The Presbytery is to have a celebration for us during the Presbytery the first of Dec. at the ~~2nd~~ ~~St. I~~ Church.

I received your two postal cards, was sorry Billy had to get measles when he should have been well. Thanks so much for the Sweet Pictures, they are all so good. Billy standing up trying to show his new tooth, Big Boy. The days are going so fast here it is the middle of November and tomorrow the 15<sup>th</sup> is our 40<sup>th</sup> year since we landed in Seoul.

It must be long now until well to coming to  
Anderson, but I have a lot to do before that time  
I want to get all of my presents off early  
if I can.

There has been a lot of guests here on  
Sunday, to attend the Masses by +  
Recently Musical Club was glorified,  
+ the Play on Sat. night was good,  
Am sending you the programs.

In the Play the Merchant of Venice all  
had their parts perfect, and it must go  
with out one hitch.

I must do some reading before I go to the  
class, with I was better prepared for my  
work, but I intend to take it now easy +  
let my wife + the other women do the work,  
Miss M<sup>rs</sup> Anne take the morning prayers twice  
three times goes out preaching + then speaks  
in the evening, well she may do it now  
but she'll be going on sick I hear some of her  
days, Tomorrow the Students Celebrate  
Dr. Thomas M<sup>rs</sup> Anne's 75<sup>th</sup> a big time  
I understand, Much love to all, a big  
hug for Sally Lou + Billy, Mother, (over)

Would you like to have any of  
these books, lets let us know.

Pyeong yang. Nov. 29. 1932,

My Dearest Gertrude,

Your letter of Nov. 26. came this evening also yours of the 29. with the pictures came last week. Thanks for them all, so glad you are all well, I got home from my class Nov. 22. Tuesday Father came out for me. for I had a "bum" knee was not able to go out of the house from Sat. night until Tuesday P.M. when I came home. I taught my classes in my room. I got too cold & it settled in my right knee so when I got home & took a hot bath & rubbed with Stone's liniment it got better. We had a good class, the not large to many weddings & Kinc-hi, I got right at the Christian cards etc & got them all off now I must get the Korean cards, off tomorrow.

Oh-neh is liked to live because she is getting all I see letters Milton,

Day after tomorrow Thursday Dec 1. The Korean Presbytery is celebrating Dec 40. year in Korea the Presbytery is meeting at  $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{2}$  about 20 li from here & the celebration is to be at 11 A.M.

So we are going out that morning & come back Sat P.M. Father is going to ask the Presbytery to release him from all responsibility after this period because he can not take responsibility.

He is quite right, he can't hear well & can't  
keep up and it's too hard for him.

Ohnith will go out with us, think of it, she & Konans  
only had the invitations printed & sent out today,  
not many can go any way, we've had a big snow  
that means the roads will be bad. It's on the hamp road  
which will be much better than the other roads,  
I do wish they had come into P. J.; but that's what they  
do - do any more.

Dr. M<sup>r</sup> Cune went to Japan with M<sup>r</sup> Ape, M<sup>r</sup> Ape  
has gone to Hawaii to spend the winter with Anna  
Catherine, so he won't be at Presbytery. Fran is going  
tomorrow & hope he can stay to the end.

Mrs. M<sup>r</sup> Aulis the children can up for Thanksgiving, the boys  
went back sat. Mrs. M<sup>r</sup> A + Jimmie stayed & expect to go back  
with Dr. M<sup>r</sup> Aulis on Thursday, they all at Blair's.

Mrs. M<sup>r</sup> Aulis is not well is on a diet for diabetes, we  
had them one for supper last evening.

John I had in the alcohol lamp, I think I got a new  
one of that on bus any. I suppose you can get alcohol  
- Sunday, & Billy is a big boy, independent of his  
mother in the road, & walking already, we are so anxious  
to see the children, but must go, to Sunday until the 22<sup>d</sup>

think it is, we are leaving here Dec. 15<sup>th</sup> & go to  
Kwangju for a week. They have asked father  
to come for a week of meeting for the foreign  
community & he has accepted & I expect to go  
with him & we'll go direct from there to Sunday.  
I am trying to rush my work & get it all done  
ahead. Will have to get ready for sending  
out nearly all the teachers to the Bible classes while  
I am gone. The classes will be held just before &  
after Christmas, 12<sup>th</sup> & 24<sup>th</sup> is now out holding a  
Circuit class in M<sup>rs</sup>. Ames territory.  
Miss Butts has had two classes good & Chryzine  
is the of Com. meeting day after tomorrow there  
expects to hold 2 classes before Christmas & 2 after.  
Louise has been out and is now sick with a cold  
Mrs. Burchard is also out holding a class this week  
All the itinerators are out all the time  
were says it is in me only younger so we  
could be out too. I just long to help the County  
process & quit.

Mailed father's shirt pattern today. It just fits him  
collar & all. I have just made three for him.  
Will finish in the morning.

Well! Well! here it is Fri. & this is but seem  
am sorry. It has been such a week the past  
days. We must probably left here at 9:30

The roads were all ice on the way out: but the slaps  
saw us, we spent our sympathies on the poor bulls which  
had not been shod. Slipping with the big loads of wood,  
my horse in time, and the whole program was very good  
try well carried out. Thanks to our Secretary who got on  
his feet and seen that things got done. We even went & took the  
photographer out, my! but he was out of patience with the chairman  
of the Committee  $\frac{2}{3}$  who didn't do anything & I think he gave  
him what he thought about such careless neglect.

Some may still be  $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{3}$   $\frac{1}{4}$  got the word & was there when we got  
there. He was our teacher in Kona. Quite a number of the  
children were represented & brought gifts. The Social Club &  
Parson's Circuit gave us each a beautiful medal. Sir Ann  
gave me the regular quilt a large piece & father a  
Silver Cup. The elders met out. The Senior Elder gave  
the  $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1}{3}$   $\frac{1}{4}$  made a splendid talk of what fathers he had  
meant to him. He certainly was happy & satisfied for the  
future & opportunity of work in the one Presidency, & how  
the splendid results, he told Frau the mantle would fall  
to fall on his shoulders, he is our Kona all right  
Father stayed for the P.M. Session & resigned his

responsibility in the Presidency, they didn't like to accept: but  
there was nothing else for them to do. We went deep out, we'll

entirely will do 3 - all in care to help  
them in different ways.

Yesterday on Sat. from 80 to 150 of the little  
F. tablets "Finding God" to all the churches in the  
state Presiding. The 15000 is going fast & m.  
more than to be distributed as soon as possible,  
& all of them used by God to awaken the  
Christians. Do you must buy them many, in care  
send them down by Samuel or buy them when we  
come

This morn'g until in an hour, and I have  
a lot to do before that time. So I must keep busy.

I send this with love to you all

With love from Father & Mother.

P. Y. Keres  
Nov. 20, 1831

Yes I do  
remember

My Dearest Lebride.

I must to send these two  
very numerous cards, I found  
in charity out my letters. I  
thought of you right away.

I like the chosen one the best  
would not do to Currier with a  
Koran fasting to announce the  
arrival of William Harold.

I came across thro' Parents  
article today & I must to pass  
on to you when you send it to  
Escher's High & they to Miss &  
Emma. Don't you think its  
splendid & only to true.

Now I can see how we could have  
improved our life when we were  
raising you children & made your  
lives happier & better. I am sure,  
the old day looking one my old

you  
your  
letters  
am  
it  
glad  
you  
said

letters I have a cross two from Mrs. Luskett  
written in Feb. + April 1917 one was just after  
the boys returned from the Base, I am sending  
them both to Wilbur, I am sure they will do him  
good to read them after their 14 yrs. She was  
a lovely woman, I think she died All summer 1915  
I am in my a mess just now I am almost any  
time repacking + getting rid of trunks, have sent  
2 one to the attic, Kinsho however put any thing in  
it yet, One horse is just lovely + will be  
lovely when I once get things in their place  
The Carpenter finished yesterday all little odd jobs  
+ the furnace pipes are all finished today, so the  
cooling will quit tonight all my next I saw that multi-  
coat on, + there is a blanket of snow all over, will melt

Nov. 1037

My dearest Gertrude

Dad reminded that day after  
tomorrow is your birthday

34 I guess it will be this time, am I  
right? Congratulations and very  
best wishes for many & many happy  
returns of the day.

God grant you His richest blessing in your  
home & work to which He has called you.  
We'll remember you especially that day in prayer as  
on always love.

Thanks for your letter & all the others enclosed. I sure  
was glad to hear from Esther, I guess she has her  
hands pretty full these days with lively John.  
Father is in the country for his classes, coming home

just before Christmas. I wanted to go to the last class but  
I think I'll give it up. I haven't been feeling very  
well, for some reason I have had indigestion so much.  
Yesterday I felt - now like myself I have I have for long time. I  
guess it was the circulation for three weeks; but that is  
now all over.

Did you know the Beverly - I saw a son Samuel Timothy  
was born Dec. 9. 7 lbs.  
Fri. evening the school children saw the Fuchsen &  
C. Thomas gave short funny <sup>stunts</sup>. I don't know when ever I laughed  
so much. I guess it cured my indigestion.

Sat. evening in the Musical it was classy & fine  
all did so well and singing in frequent.

I do wish Mr. Crothers could have been here as  
a Berlin Master of music, he & I have been, well it  
was too funny for any thing. over

At the service yesterday P. M.  
the school children sang three  
times and last night they had  
a special program for C. E.

Betty Hoffman was leader.  
Dr. Blair gave a short talk on  
the 3 Wise men, they had a  
Pageant; the school boys + 3 Miss  
Mans. I love the singing but I  
wish they would have had the  
extra acting etc especially on  
Sunday evening.

We are having a snow this morning  
and have had a fierce cold  
snap. Trust all are well & that  
you will keep well.  
Will send a pkg with Sam's mother.

Sam & one are  
Mother.

These muffs made & sold about 50.  
Grand Kewie's, their contribution  
for the poor at Christmas time.

The Times 2:15 -



Dear Harold and Gertrude,

We are having sent to you the following periodicals for 1933.

1. The Sunday School Times.
2. Jewish Era.
3. Moody Monthly.
4. The Mission Field.

With love and best wishes for a happy Christmas and a good and successful year.

Love from  
Father and Mother

I am sending this so you will know  
what I am sending & not  
duplicate it.

Love,

Mother

# THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED NEWS WEEKLY FOR THE HOME

GRAHAM PATTERSON, PUBLISHER

Read this - & return it sometime, I can use some of it in talks to school



FOR many years I have been dismayed by the difference between the dictionary definition of "parent" and the definition as accepted by the average group of men and women in the community. I have addressed in school circles, church circles, in towns large and small, a great many parents' associations and parent-teacher associations and have found almost without exception that parents are *mothers!* This seems to be the case whether the speaker be a man or a woman and regardless of the topic to be presented or discussed. *Parents*, for all purposes of child-study, for consideration of child-welfare, child hygiene, recreation and amusements, school curricula, moral, ethical and religious training, even when meetings are held in the evening at the place and hour supposed to be most convenient to men, *parents still seem to be mothers.* Yet despite this rather discouraging fact I insist upon following the definition of the dictionary and believing that *fathers* as well as *mothers* are *parents*, sharing equally the responsibility for the creation and preservation of the sons and daughters of earth.

I look often at various types of men and their young sons with deep interest and with earnest effort to understand. The boy perhaps has done something that at the moment displeases his father and by angry, impatient word and gesture is sent hurrying from his presence; or the young son is asking the man who brought him into the world, some question about this old planet upon which he finds himself. I wait for the father's answer to the keen questions of a fresh young mind eager for knowledge. Sometimes one question is answered, in rare instances five or six questions, then the newspaper wins and the boy is sent away with his "everlasting questions."

I want to call out to the young father shouting at his son, "Now, I won't answer another question tonight; go ask your mother. Go to bed. You ought to be in bed now. No, not another word!"—I want to say to him, "Young man, just a few years and your son will ask you no more questions. You will give him a lot of information about life in general, about common sense and behavior, his behavior in particular. Information and knowledge will drop generously from your lips, but your son will not pay the slightest attention. Now is your great chance to answer questions. You would better take it."

But the average father does not take it and the son goes to bed unsatisfied and rebellious, leaving me to ponder on the ways of parents with children.

IN THE first place I can never, struggle as I may, blind myself to the fact that this man and this woman brought these questioning, wriggling, never-

## Parents

It Is the Fathers and Mothers Who Make Today and Determine Tomorrow

By MARGARET SLATTERY

still-a-moment human specimens into existence. In obedience to law and for the gratification of the instinct for the perpetuation of life, these children came into being. Somewhere along the way they became thinking minds, human spirits, living souls. They did not ask to come. Only on the stage in the appealing and poetic play do little souls clamor to be born. No, you who are parents, you dared to launch these spirits upon the sea of human experience. They had nothing to say about it, they could not choose their parents, their race, their color, their social status. They had nothing to say about the time or place of the launching, not a word to say about the language they should speak, they could not choose either poverty or riches. If the sea of life should buffet them and the storms beat upon them with such fury that in despair one day they should cry, "I wish I had never been born," it will be a futile cry. You have made them live. You have forced upon them without their asking for it this thing called Life. Here they are—your sons and your daughters.

Perhaps one of them is now calling to you from his little white crib, over and over, with great persistence, "Mother—moth-er, I want a drink of water!" The stairs are long and you have traversed them scores of times since morning. And, too, the child had a drink of water just before he went to bed. It is *very* hard to think of parental responsibility under these circumstances, but the fact remains. Or it may be that some father, persuaded against his will to read this article, feels two little sharp elbows on his knees and a clear little voice is asking, "Daddy, what makes a chimney smoke for? Where does the smoke go, Daddy? Daddy, what does God eat? 'Course He eats! How can He not eat?" I know you are a weary man, the affairs of state or city, business purely personal, the struggle and anxiety that crush the heart out of you, have surrounded you all day. You don't care where the smoke goes and you are annoyed, a little shocked, at the daring of a mind that frames such concrete questions about God. You don't think much about Him yourself. You are not at all in the mood for the consideration of the question of *parental responsibility*, but the facts are there. You created that little thing.

He is dependent upon you for life—his body, mind and spirit. More than that, what he is in the long days to come will depend upon what you, his father, and the woman who is his mother do to him now that you have given him—Life.

SOMETIME since, on a wonderful spring day, I stood in the room where a father and mother were looking at

a tiny little red thing, all hidden—except the cry—in dainty, delicate blankets. It was a *boy*, a perfect specimen of humanity. The other two children were girls and in spite of the fact that to the Anglo-Saxon man both boys and girls are supposed to be of equal value, there was a ring of special rejoicing in the father's voice when he announced, "It's a boy. Poor little beggar," he said, looking down at it, with pride that gave real meaning to the words.

It was a beautiful home into which this boy had come; wealth, culture, refinement, generations of strong, earnest Christian character were his inheritance. I had recently returned from a trip around the world, looking at its childhood. What would happen, I asked myself, if I should take this precious bundle of possibilities from its nursery and returning to China exchange it for a tiny almond-eyed little boy in a well-to-do home on a very narrow and very dirty street in a walled town far from haunts of white-faced foreigners. I let my imagination, building upon the facts of inheritance and environment, picture what would happen. With the little son of the cultured Christian home in my arms I cross the Pacific, land at Shanghai, take passage on the Yangtze, going for days up that mighty stream until I reach the terminal wharf for the big river boats. On smaller craft, then by chair, I make my way to the humble home, leaving the white-skinned, straight-eyed baby there with a motherly Chinese woman, giving her instructions to bring him up as her son. After searching about for a while I take from the arms of his mother a little Chinese boy, a perfect physical specimen. Back down the Yangtze, across the Pacific I come with my bundle of oriental babyhood. I give him to the care of an understanding woman in a home of wealth, culture, refinement and opportunity.

Twelve years pass. I am ready now to exchange my boys, to give to the oriental lad and the occidental lad each his own people and his own land. I ask the parents of my Chinese boy to come to America and claim their son. He is a fine, sturdy, upstanding little fellow. His eyes slant, yet one thinks little of it. His skin is ivory, but one thinks little of that. He is as tall as the average American boy of his years. He is dressed as an American boy in a prosperous home is dressed. The Chinese parents are brought to his room where surrounded by games and books he

is at work upon the details of a home-made radiograph. He looks at his parents with great curiosity. Why have they come? Are these the people about whom he has read in school? Relations of the laundryman at M Street, the folk who eat rice and other more dreadful things it is said! What a costume! They begin to speak. Is it a language? Can they really understand each other? At lunch he watches their attempts to eat with knife and fork. In spite of himself, he laughs. Their courteous host serves a Chinese dish and he observes their skill with chop-sticks and is fascinated. After lunch they tell him the truth. Here are his father and mother. He is to go home to China. He is a son of the Orient—their son. But he will not go. He flees in terror to his Anglo-Saxon mother by adoption. He shrieks for his white-skinned blue-eyed father, though his own eyes are deep lustrous dewy brown with almond-shaped lids seeking to hide them. He will never leave them. He is an American boy, he is not Chinese, he cries, and in all save his body he speaks the truth. Whether or not in long years to come he would if sent back to China "revert to type" no one can say.

Meanwhile the blue Anglo-Saxon boy, beyond the farthest hills of the Yangtze border, sees for the first time his American parents. Screaming with fear at their approach, he calls at them, his face half-hidden in his Chinese mother's gown, "Foreign devil, foreign devil!"—the only English words he knows. He rushes to the street, through the mud, past the pigs, over the dogs, to seek his playmates, to show them the curiosity, the ridiculous foreigners with their unspeakable clothes, the foreigners who could not eat with chop-sticks, though the best ivory ones were given them, the foreigners who did not know how to drink tea properly. The Anglo-Saxon man and woman talk together. In astonishment the boys listen. Is it a language? Can they understand each other? Now the Chinese father tells the boy that these are his parents, he must go with them. His skin is fair, his eyes are blue, his hair is light and it curls, but he cries aloud in terror, he calls upon the gods, he will not go—he is a Chinese boy, he begs his Chinese father to rescue him. And in all save in body he is a Chinese boy. His sins are the sins of Chinese boyhood, his thoughts are the thoughts of a Chinese boy of twelve. If he is taken to America, in the years ahead he may completely "revert to type," but no one can say how long it will be, if ever, before the twelve years' training of the Orient shall drop away and leave him Anglo-Saxon in mind and character as he is in face and form.

THE lusty cry of the new-born son of America, there in his dainty nursery, brought me back to realities. But my dreaming has truth in it, and my picture is made out of fact. With that little human thing wildly waving its tiny red hands, its parents may do as they will. It can learn to speak French, Russian, Chinese, Hindustani, with equal ease. It can learn to sit on a mat, or on a chair or squat in the dust. It will eat with chop-sticks as a Korean, Japanese or Chinese, or with fingers as a Hindu. It will be Catholic, Protestant or Hebrew, Mohammedan, Taoist, Confucianist or Buddhist. It can not decide for itself for long years to come either its language, its food, its moral and ethical standards or its religious faith. What challenge—and what hope! These children brought into being by you are yours to make them what you will. The consciousness of it ought to thrill you with joy at what you may do or with fear lest you should fail.

Two families from distant parts of our country are spending the month in the hotel where I find myself, close by the sea. Their tables are on either side of mine. There are four children in one family, the oldest fifteen, the youngest three years. Five children make up the other family, the youngest two years old, the oldest thirteen. In one family all the children roll every letter "r" in every word. They use a very flat "a." In the other family one hears no rolling "r" but the broadest of "a's." It is most interesting to hear the parents speak—then the children's little echoes in pronunciation, intonation, vocabulary.

The family of five greatly enjoys life. There seems to be no need for discipline at table. There is often a shout of laughter. Sometimes they play a game. Father and the oldest boy have some great joke on each other that rejoices the rest of the family. It makes merriment at every meal. The boys always remain standing until their mother is seated. Each day seems to have a program of happy events. The younger children go to bed early because "tomorrow we will—" I enjoy the program with them each night as they discuss it. Rain makes no difference except in raincoats and rubbers. On Sunday they go to church. Each child seriously drops his money into the plate. They find the places in hymn book and psalter for each other. They sing with all their hearts. Sunday afternoon they go to the woods, never to the shore or the rocks. I would so love to follow. I am very curious as to what makes them so eager for that Sunday afternoon.

IF ONE were looking for a study in contrasts in human life, he would find no better one than that of these two families. For all that the first family is, the second is not. Arguments and tears at the table—a silent father, a scolding mother. The father leaves the table before the others have finished. Protesting, the others wait for their mother. Getting the younger children to bed is an agony in which all the hotel shares. No outbursts of happy laughter, no tramps, no corn-roasts. Father will not take the younger children in bathing. Sometimes mother will not—it is so hard to dress them—so they spend the morning pleading. At last they move mother as far as the beach. Yesterday the youngest child walked straight into the waves, all dressed, his little pail in his hand. One would hardly blame him—the temptation is so great. Sunday the family always goes on a little trip in their car. It takes almost half an hour of coaxing, bribing and threats to get them seated, so dreadful is the quarrel over who shall sit in the small seats, the front seat, the back seat. It is a relief when they have gone.

"Mr. and Mrs. B. are so fortunate in their children," said one of the guests to me yesterday. "They have such happy dispositions and they are so well behaved. The poor C's have such wilful children—so hard to manage."

I felt no sympathy for "the poor C's." They have made their children. They are the products of environment and training. Neither of the boys ever stood in his mother's presence, but one can not condemn them. They have never seen their father do it. Even the littlest boy answers his mother in very rude fashion—just as the older children do, just as their father does. The ten-year-old daughter lies to both her father and mother. I can not condemn her. I heard her mother twist the truth the other day in such fashion that it completely deceived the father.

These four parents who brought these children into the world, two training them wisely with great patience, at a sacrifice of their own personal desires and pleasures, two making discipline a matter of convenience, refusing absolutely to give up their own present desires for the future good of their children, have each their reward. The law of consequences is a powerful law, and parent can not escape it. Troubled mothers may look helplessly upon their sixteen-year-old daughters, criticize them, upbraid them, weep over them, but the fact remains they made them. A little girl six days old, six weeks old, six months old, may be made into anything. At sixteen it is late—in most cases too late.

ONE morning last June I saw a sad-faced man, who is just now making an heroic struggle against great odds in the business world, taking the train for a



college town. He told me his errand. His son, a freshman, was in serious trouble.

"He has meant nothing but trouble," he said. "Trouble in the sophomore class in high school and trouble ever since! This is the end. I'm through with him."

It was a hard thing for an upright man to face. Yet that father, honest enough according to his own standards, was known as a shrewd bargainer. He was "a good business man," men said, nodding their heads sometimes as they said it. While he was about his business in the years when his sons were growing up, meeting the 'teen years, facing their difficulties, he knew no more about them than if they were boarders in his home, for whom he had to provide certain things. Now the law of consequences met him. A disinterested father and a weak-willed indulgent mother who took the easiest way and the product—his son—a keen disappointment, bringing disgrace upon him, demanding money, time and attention now when it was too late for any one of them to help much in the formation of character.

One afternoon, a few weeks later, when college had

closed, I met a father and his three sons, twenty-four and just going into business with him, twenty-two and twenty years of age, bound for the golf course. "The Jolly Four" they call themselves.

Onewaved his stick at me. "It will be a fearsome game with father brandishing the victor's sword," he called.

They were such stalwart, splendid physical specimens, so clean, so free, so normal, so thoroughly in love with life, all four of them. Many a man looked on with envy. But I knew from the long years what it had cost that father to produce these splendid sons whose lives he now so fully shared. I knew what it had cost their mother. I knew how they had spent their evenings, their Saturdays, their summer vacations, their holidays for years and years in order to produce this fine type of American youth. Those were the hard years of patience, of toil, of seed-sowing. These are the years of rich reward.

At least eighty per cent. of the responsibility for the bodies, minds and souls of the youth of our day rests upon those who have brought them into the world—their parents. Even the most tolerant of judges who has had experience with life can not put more than twenty per cent. of the responsibility upon the community. Little by little parents have been shifting their responsibility, ten per cent. here, ten per cent. there, until many American cities are filled with parents unwilling to take even fifty per cent. of the responsibility for the product called modern youth. But that does not change the facts. Those who have given them life are before God and the future responsible for their product.

Certain it is that without you who have dared to call these souls to life and destiny, there would be no world. And certain it is that without you, the splendid host of you, who having called them to life have given the best that you are and have to make them worthy products, strong, high-minded and pure, this world would not be a place where man could endure life.

WHEN I see you with your babies in your arms I often wonder whom you are holding there so carefully—what great soul that shall lead the world to peace, that perchance shall lead it to victory over famine and disease. When I see some earnest father with his little ones by the hand, or his sturdy son strutting along beside him, I often ask myself, "Who walks there beside him? Some future leader of the troubled men of commerce and trade, some soul who shall overcome hatred and greed, one who shall shape anew the destinies of great nations?" No one can say. You may hold in your arms the great leader for whom America waits. You may, at this moment, be tucking him snugly in bed.

That cold raining February day, in the year 1809, three men stood talking around the stove in the little Kentucky village store.

"What's the news?" said one. "Wall," said his neighbor, "no special news—nuthin' important. They're doing the same old fool thing up in Washington; there was cargo lost at sea,—had some cotton on board; widow B's cow died—too bad. Oh yes, and they're got another baby down to Lincoln's—a boy. No, nuthin' important. News been short lately."

Could he only have had the prophet's eye and looked down the years—February 12, 1809—a new baby down to Lincoln's—a boy! How could that humble mother know that every school-boy would one day know that date. How could she know that to millions of people it should be the day of the birth of hope. How could she know that some day, standing in the highest place of honor and trust that the American people can bestow, his homely, honest, kindly face, upon which sympathy, mercy and love had carved many a line, turned toward the group of statesmen in the hour of his triumph, he would say, "All that I am I owe to my

angel mother." What greater reward could a mother ask than this?

I do not know how I should feel if I looked down at night into little faces knowing that I had brought them into this puzzling, troubled old world with its mixed measure of pain and joy. I do not know how I should feel if I looked up at some sweet girl upon the platform at Commencement or at some strong lad quite ready to "get into the game," and know that I had brought them into being, called them without their consent into the problems and the opportunities life brings. But of this I am sure, if I had failed them, if through self-indulgence, carelessness or unwillingness to bear the burden, I had done for them less than my best, I would cry aloud to them and to God, "Forgive—forgive!" I should rise from my knees repentant, to prove my repentance by renewed effort and wiser love.

This is the second of a series of three articles which Miss Slattery, world-famous author and lecturer on subjects relating to the younger generation, has written for the Christian Herald at our request. The third article—"Can They Forgive Us?"—will be published in an early issue.

# 請狀

蘇安論博士와 同夫人의 宣敎四十週年紀念式을 左記와  
如하 舉行하오리 照亮하신 後光臨하심을 敬要

一九三三年十二月二十九日

蘇安論博士 同夫人 宣敎四十週年紀念式

委員 長 禹 琪 模

## 記

時日、一九三三年十二月一日午前十一時  
場所、江西郡榜次面八里 青山浦教會堂

This is the invitation the Honours  
sent out for our 殿 20<sup>th</sup> yr. Celebration.

지극히 높으신 곳에셔는 하나님께 영화를 돌려 보내  
고 싸에셔는 깃버하심을 님은 사람들이 평안할지  
어다..... 누가二장十四절

## 축하구주성탄

1932

소 소  
사 안  
라 론

내가 여호와를크게 깃버하며 내령혼이 나의 하나님을  
즐거워함은 더가구원의옷으로 나를넘히시며 의의두루  
막이로 나를넘히심이로다.....이사야六十一장十