

Voelkel, Harold V, Rev.

Letters from Japan and Korea.

19 letters, Nov. 16, 1940 to Apr. 23, 1941. From Japan and Korea to wife, and "everybody"
During the pre-war tensions and mission difficulties over Shinto.

93 letters (1) ~~Sept~~ June 1946 (Calif.) - Sept. ¹⁰ 1946 to
Arrives in Seoul. Sept. 29 or shortly after.

Taejeon. Oct. 12.

Andong. Oct. 15.

Weekly, at times daily record of post-war problems, mostly in Andong, Kyung. Puk.,
with news also of Seoul & Taejeon.

3 letters July 29, 1950 - Sept. 23, 1950. Invasion news from evacuation in Japan.

49 letters. Sept. 27, 1950 to Dec. 27, 1950. Back in Korea as chaplain with Army - Seoul,
Pyongyang, Wonsan, Ham Hwang - war, destruction, refugees, reconstruction.
(over)

49 letters. Jan 1, 1951 to Dec 18, 1951^{Korea}. War, and keep g P.O. W. Work.

~~Feb 3, 1952 to~~

36 letters Feb. 3, 1952 to Dec. 25, 1952 Korea Pow camp + reports

5 letters Jan. 26, 1953 to May 26, 1953 Pow Camps & negotiation

Plan forms to Mother

1114
Dry
11/19

The Unmet Need in Korea

From an American
Bible Society publication

From a liberated country where Bibles must be rationed, a missionary pleads for more copies from the only land that seems able to supply them—America

BY HAROLD VOELKEL

ONE PASTOR made what would be called in football parlance an excellent off-tackle play and emerged with five copies for his congregation. It was at our Presbytery meeting in Andong. I saved two packages—110 New Testaments—for distribution at the meeting. The stampede began when I made the announcement that the books were available.



[A Jeep Works for Peace

Before I left America last fall I had heard that the American Bible Society had printed and shipped to Korea 50,000 New Testaments, and on my arrival was told by Army chaplains of the almost feverish demand for them—a clamor which I find has been steadily increasing since I arrived.

With the departure of the Japanese authorities after the war, Korean postal service all but collapsed. The curtailment of all Christian activity during the war left the churches out of contact with the Bible Society, and there was no way for them to obtain copies of the New Testaments sent from America. Each time I visited Seoul, therefore, I got a package or two (55 in a package) for Andong territory, an area of 850,000 people with a prewar Christian constituency of 10,000.

What a variety of transportation we have had for these New Testaments! At first we traveled entirely by air. Rail service was so poor, a journey of 200 miles, which before the war required five or six hours, frequently took twenty-four; and in an unheated car in midwinter this meant rigorous travel. The privilege the Army gave us of flying in its cargo planes solved our problem beautifully, and the pilots were generous in permitting us to

load numbers of bundles into their planes. In January our mission purchased four used Army jeeps, one of which was assigned to Andong. In the eventful drive of two hundred miles from Seoul to Andong, along rough roads, across frozen rivers, and over snow-covered, precipitous mountain passes in that open vehicle, I brought a supply of Korean New Testaments printed in America. (See cut.)

It is difficult to express one's emotions in having to constantly tell Christians the supply of Scriptures is exhausted. The secretary of the Bible Society in Seoul turns me down regularly now when I appeal for additional copies for this territory; "For," says he, "you have already exceeded your quota." But quotas mean little when we are required to tell new believers we cannot furnish them a copy of God's Word. The Bible Society Secretary tells me that there is actually a black market in Bibles. Because of their scarcity, unscrupulous individuals somehow get hold of them and are reselling them at enormous profit.

It is a delight to watch a Korean handle his newly purchased New Testament—the admiration with which he feels the substantial binding and studies the clarity of the type on the glistening white paper. Local printing jobs nowadays here in Korea, because of the paper shortage are a dull gray product, on paper that has the texture of a worn blotter. I love to hear the Christians exclaim as they examine the superior workmanship and material, "Ah, this is from America!" Yes, it is; and we hope America will send many more thousands of copies to us.

Next week (about June 1, 1947) we are planning a four-day rally here of young people from all over the territory. It will be the first thing of its

They helped to meet it

From a letter received from Chaplain Vernon P. Jaeger: "Enclosed is a United States Government check in the amount of \$237.75, which is a contribution from the Protestant Religious Fund, Headquarters XXIV Corps. This money was actually given in the Army church services conducted at Headquarters XXIV Corps, Headquarters United States Army Military Government in Korea, and Headquarters Korea Base Command, this past Sunday morning (May 25, 1947). It is to be used toward the expense of publishing the Scriptures in the Korean language."

ok?

kind ever held, and I am hoping to get them started in the distribution of Gospel portions. I brought several hundred Gospels with me from Seoul.

Note: After the arrival of the 50,000 Korean New Testaments which the American Bible Society provided last

year, Mr. E. T. Chung, Secretary of the Korean Bible Society, wrote, "It is just the sweet rain after many years of continued drought." During the first six months of this year over 6,000 additional Korean New Testaments were shipped, and another edition of 50,000 is expected from the press by the time this issue of the *Bible Society Record* reaches its subscribers. ✓

ANDONG--PEACEFUL EAST

Peaceful East! Who ever heard of peace in the East these days? But "An" means peace or peaceful, and "Dong" east. Surrounded by hills, at the juncture of the Huk-tong river-- Andong is truly a peaceful little town.

Long ago when our first missionaries followed the narrow trail from Taiku to Andong, a journey of sixty-eight miles, they traveled by pony, sedan-chair, oxcart and sometimes ~~walking~~ ^{they walked}, taking from two to three days. Today two railroads run into Andong, one connecting with the through line to China, the other from Fusan, our main port of entry, to Seoul the Capitol. The section from Fusan to Andong was running, the remainder under construction no doubt completed by now. Buses and trucks whiz along the newly constructed roads and bridges.

In those early days one passing along a narrow street would hear a class of school boys reciting their Chinese characters. Only boys received an education in those days. Today one passing along the road to the railroad station would pass a large school where both boys and girls receive an education. In the west end of the city is a large Government Agricultural school for boys. Andong once might have been called a sleepy peaceful little town, but today with its railroads, buses, trucks, schools, to say nothing of the siren blowing at noon from the lumber yard, and the cotton weaving factory, with an occasional radio screeching from a few of the shops along the roadside, Andong is no longer a little sleepy town, but a busy peace loving little town.

As one crosses the last mountain on the auto road from Taiku, coming down into the valley of Andong, the Compound comes into full view.. The red brick Hospital at the foot of a hill, but near a busy thoroughfare, just above it on the top of the hill the Bible Institute. Across the

valley are the four missionary homes all set on hills, ^{each with} ~~with each~~ its own marvelous view of the river and the hills beyond. Happy children's voices are heard playing in the yards as the "third generationers" play together.

Many of the Koreans find their way up the winding paths from the main road to the compound. The pastors and evangelists of city and country churches coming to consult with the missionary pastors, or a happy chattering group of children going to one of the home of a Missionary for an hour of music and Bible verses. Bible women also find their way up the hill to consult with the missionary over various types of work preaching and teaching in new villages, distributing Temperance literature or coming for an hour of Bible study themselves. Mothers bring their babies to the Doctor's house where a "Well Baby Clinic" is carried on. Babies are weighed and mothers are advised about feeding and clothing. Sunday School teachers also find their way up the hill for the monthly meeting, or one hears the Choir warbling a bit of a new hymn which they have heard that night.

But what goes on at the red brick building on the opposite hill? Groups are traveling up and down that hill also for the greater part of the year, for that is the Bible Institute. Early in January the Men's Department of the Bible Institute holds sway for a period of from four to eight weeks where an opportunity is given teachers and leaders of country churches in Bible Study and leadership. Early in March the women come for their Annual District Class. A few of the sub-divisions are held in the building, but the large groups in the Central Church. However the dormitory is filled to over-flowing. Eight hundred women registered for study in March 1938. Immediately following this Class the Women's Department of the Bible Institute opens for a ten weeks term. Seventy-five women enrolled in 1938. No sooner is the Women's Department of the Bible Institute completed, until the building is used for spring

Presbytery, or a special class for teen age boys. In the fall the building is opened early in September with a class of teen age girls studying in Bible classes for a period of four to six weeks. Then follows a class of a week or ten days for Bible Women, a "Refreshers" course" as it would be called today. The year classes with the Annual District class for men.

~~But~~ Just below the Bible Institute building is the Hospital where there is a constant stream of people that come and go daily. With only two doctors, the missionary and one national doctor, one wonders how so much is accomplished. Many of the patients are non-believers and here they not only treated physically, but hear the Gospel message and many leave with new life and hope.

But the activities of Andong City itself is only a small part of the work carried on by Andong Station, for Andong is responsible for a population of over 760,000, the northwestern part of North Kyung Sang Province, which has the greatest population of any province in Korea. Nestled among the hills and mountains are thousands of villages. Today there are about one hundred and fifty churches and organized groups in these villages. In a village where there are a few Christians they would meet in a home. Later as the group enlarged they usually purchased a residence and remodeled it for their meeting place. Later they would build a building adequate for their needs. Some groups are now occupying their third building. Some of the larger towns have two or more churches, Andong has now three.

During the fall and spring months the missionary pastors are out visiting these country churches, holding examinations, baptismal and Communion services, consulting with the national pastors and helpers encouraging and advising, besides the usual personal work. In the fall and winter months the Womens' Bible Classes in the country are conducted by the women missionaries and at these classes many of the non-believers

came to know Christ as their Saviour.

Through a special gift, a tent was secured. This opened a new field of service. Strategic points were selected where no church was located yet within a radius of nearby churches who could assist in the campaign. Later many churches were established in some of the centers as a result of these tent meetings.

These were the happy days when doors were wide open. In 1936 storm clouds arose on the horizon. The Military had now come into power in Japan. Recognizing the unifying force of Christianity in Chosen, they began a program to try and break this force. They took the attitude that Christianity was instilling "dangerous thoughts" into the minds of the Koreans, and one by one doors began to close. However as one door would be closed another would open. One of these doors, was that of selling Gospel portions at market towns. This door was open until the first evacuation took place in the fall of 1940.

When the first suggestion from our Government came to evacuate, no one wanted to leave, then after prayerful consideration, one family and the wife and children of another evacuated in the fall of 1940. In the spring of 1941 one single woman and later in June an evangelistic worker joined his family in America. This left just half the members on the Field. Then came the difficult days of the World Day of Prayer program when it was also considered "dangerous thoughts" and resulted in the remaining five evacuating. At that time it was necessary to go to the Philippines for a boat to America. Some planned to remain there for a time and work, but since the War little information has come regarding them. This is the first time that the Station of Andong has been without missionaries since the Station was opened in 1910.

What is the hope of Andong's future? Its hope is as great as God's love. There are millions out of Christ in Korea, hundreds of thousands in

Anlong -5-

Anlong district. The task is but begun and missionaries are eagerly awaiting the opportunity of returning to Korea and Anlong looking forward to one of the greatest missionary movements the Church has yet known. Let us be faithful to our task today, praying without ceasing, praying down a great revival upon our brothers and sisters in Christ across the seas, as well as ourselves here in America.

last mission mtg.

VOELKEL

Seoul, Sunday Afternoon, June 28, 1959

Dearest Family,

Here I am back at the old custom, loving you all with all my heart and wishing to fellowship with you through the typed page. I trust you have all had a good week and that this Lord's Day is bringing you rich blessing. I haven't had word from you for some days so that this will be a rather one-way epistle. At least it will help you appreciate my experiences of the past few days, and it goes without saying that I have been very conscious of my loneliness.

Maybe I better start with a reference to Annual Meeting for it was historic to the extent that it was our last MISSION MEETING, as such. You probably all will remember that in connection with the NEW DAY policy of the Board, a new arrangement for administering funds and the assignment of missionary personnel was devised whereby increasing power and authority is given to the church. Personally that is quite alright with me for I'm sure you know how very little I allow myself to be concerned with administration. So, while we dissolved the Mission, immediately afterward we organized as a FELLOWSHIP, and that's what it will be largely, since the carving of the financial pie (a big item on the field) will in the future be done by a joint committee of Koreans and missionaries. It was of historic significance, of course, to see this wonderful mission dissolved, and interestingly enough this is the 65th anniversary of the founding of the mission, the 75th anniversary of the establishing of our work. The pioneers were engaged in work 10 years before they organized a mission. It has been of ~~many~~ no little satisfaction to me that I arrived on the field while the "giants were still in the land" while the stalwarts who got things going here were still in harness. And the dissolution of the mission represents essentially advance and progress, for we now have sufficiently able leaders in all the areas of the work to assume full responsibility.

Alright, so much for that. A detail ^{of} two about Annual Meeting: I think I mentioned that different ones for various reasons were setting up ~~XXX~~ soft drinks during the day and evening meetings, and one day Dick Baird after leading devotions, announced that we would all be his guests in celebration of their wedding anniversary. Then one day at devotions, a quartette that would have interested Hob sang; Peter Van Lierop, huge Steve Hindman, Betty & Dotty De Camp. They did beautifully and I want to add that Peter is big, and has grown into a fine, gentlemanly Kid. He is planning to attend Hope College in Michigan and feels called to the ministry. Skip Moffett is also very tall, as tall as his father which means at least six feet if not more.

I've written Mother that in a routine physical check-up Mrg. Tom Watson was discovered to have lung cancer (both lungs) and was flown home immediately, and in Tampa, Florida, where he father is a physician, further tests confirmed the condition so advanced that nothing can be done. Imagine Mrg. Watson calling Tom up long distance in Inchon and announcing this situation? So, I decided I had to go see Tom since he is taking off for the States, Wednesday, and I asked the sargent who is staying with us here, his wife and the other school teacher to drive with me in our Chevie, yesterday afternoon. It was not an easy visit, but Tom is demonstrating a beautiful and mature faith, and it was truly a rich fellowship as we shared in his sorrow. They are planning to send their High School daughter to Du Bose, and of course I speak experientially of that! Returning from Inchon we stopped off at St Michals Theological College (Episcopal) no students yet (!) only a hostel for college fellows whom they expect to have as candidates for the priesthood someday, and Arner Morrey who had just finished "vespers" was walking around in his white cassock and was overjoyed when he heard that a son of ours had joined the true church. He knows Wheaton well and spoke up about Father Winkler of whom he knew. He also told of one of Dr. Edman's sons joining that church. Have I got that straight? ***Friday the POWs gave me a reception: 63 of them turned out and one of the professors of the seminary gave the address using 1 Cor. 11: 1, and 10: 33, stressing the fact that Paul's urging the Corinthians to "pattern him" meant not seeking their own advantage. It happened that the prof was from the north from a family that had lived in the West Pyong Yang Presbytery that had been founded by Grandpa Swallen. He played that up to the full that both the father-in-law and now the son-in-law were not seeking their own advantage in their respective ministries. They presented me with the largest and heaviest wreath of flowers I ever saw, tremendous. I hope to have pictures in a day or two. This morning I

was in my element. Pak Moksa, my major-domo in the POW work asked me to go with him to the prison-farm outside Seoul where he regularly holds a meeting Sunday morning. Mother will remember. They have about a 100 prisoners there but recently they bought a lot of land to increase the size of the farm and an additional 100 men will be moved from the Seoul prison. My, how grateful I was for the opportunity of bearing witness to the group, gathered outside on a hill overlooking the Han River. It hasn't been too hot the last few days and the meeting this morning was a delight. I took the sargent, his wife and the other teacher with me and they got quite a inspiration out of it. The meeting started at 9, so we had an early breakfast of waffles! From the prison we drove to Pak Moksa's church where I preached and where after the service I was presented with two potted plants as a welcome-home gift. Yung Nak wanted to put on a welcome-home reception but I persuaded them to wait until Mother arrives for I knew they would want to put on a hoop-it-up for her too, and this will save time & money. However, since Han Kyung Chik is taking off for other countries with Bob Pierce (Phillipines, Singapore, etc., etc.) for a month beginning in July I agreed to preach next Sunday for him, a privilege of course with such a large and appreciative congregation.

This evening, Sunday, the sargent is taking us all as his guests to the new Scandanavian Hospital, whose dining room seems to be open to military personnel. It will be like a return to Sweden (how about it Mother?), and I only hope we can enjoy it together when you return here.

Well, there you have it a round up of news of a sort. Slowly I'm getting back into the groove, but I must admit a real adjustment is necessary for the situation here is so different from the U.S.A. And I feel all at sea without Mother to help me find my way around. Everybody and I mean everybody asks about her, and all are shocked that she didn't come with me, and a full explanation is required, but naturally in the Orient the arrival of a new grandchild is a most acceptable reason for a delay.***It is still a rather queer sight to see Ken Wenrich outside walking his little daughter around!

Sally, I seem to be giving you absent treatment but please believe me that you are very much in my thoughts and I'll be getting around to a personal letter before too long, I hope. Jack & Mary Ann I haven't by any means made all the comments on the trip to Canada that I intend to, and I won't object to a report on the second Sunday there and the response to the sermon on John 3:3. Ted and Hob, you know how keenly I await information about your reunion. So, let the letters come. In the meantime the best of all good things to each and all of you.

Most lovingly,

Bob

Dear Father, Your previous letter came in the mail after
Joya's church & I'll answer tomorrow

And this evening. Jack's wonderful personal
note arrived. I'm so thankful for it. I'll answer that
tomorrow too.

Most gratefully, Bob

Dear Sam & Eileen,

June 2/71

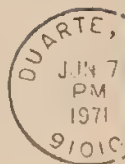
The xerox have gone forth. The postage
is 1⁷⁷ - the xerox 8¹⁹. Sorry to have run up
such a bill. $\frac{1^{77}}{996}$

Will be taking off for Yale in a couple
days to celebrate with us.

Will be looking forward to seeing you
at Inst Club, Holly wood.
Apologies for the card.

Yours forever
Shirley G. G. G.

Vorel
1420 Santo Domingo
Juente, Cal
91010



Dr. Mrs. Samuel H. Moffett
44 Alexander St.
Princeton

N.J.

08540

Personal Report

June 1936
Mrs. Harold Voelkel

Our seven years in Korea have passed quickly and happily. As we review our experiences since coming to Korea in 1929, we realize how God had guided, giving us both sorrow and joy, burdens and blessings, "days of toil and hours of ease" each in measure as we needed. We are grateful for evidences of progress in the work, a sign of the Spirit's presence in giving fruit; for the happy fellowship with Korean friends and our fellow missionaries; for all the dear memories of our homelife here. It has been a privilege to have spent this first term in Andong and we earnestly hope we may have the same privilege after our furlow.

In October I wrote in a letter - "How thankful we are for good health this year", but since then we have had several illnesses in our family which caused us some anxious days. However, the times of trial have been turned into times of proving God's faithfulness and loving care. We are grateful for the medical attention given and for the kindness shown in so many ways by our station members, especially at the time of my illness this Spring. God has been very near through it all.

I began first grade lessons with Sally Lou in the Fall using the Calvert course. Teaching her regularly has taken up my time each morning so that I have been more occupied with home duties this year than ever before. To see her progress in reading and writing and to be her daily guide on the path of learning is not only a joy but a big responsibility, and not altogether an easy one. But I am thankful for all the helps that make it easier.

During the three weeks of our Junior Bible Institute in September I was enabled to take charge and teach one subject by the kindness of Mrs. Baugh who taught Sally Lou for me. We had an encouraging increase in attendance this year, twenty-three girls enrolling, many of whom expressed a desire to study longer than the prescribed course. The twelve girls who stayed in the dormitory were supervised by Ye Sung-nyun, the Angkie Bible woman, as matron, who was like a spiritual mother to them. The subjects taught were Genesis, Luke, the Acts, Hygiene, Geography of Palestine, and Personal Evangelism with emphasis on scripture memory work, which I taught. The age of the girls was between 15 and 19, a time when most Korean girls are on the verge of marriage, and as very few had finished primary school, much less High School, this opportunity for Bible Study, brief tho it is, enables them to gain some training for helping in the work of the church even before they are old enough to attend the Senior Womens Institute. In fact, the girls are usually more eager for it than their reluctant parents are to send them, but because it fills such a real need we are sure it will steadily grow in importance among our church people.

It has been a source of great thanksgiving to God to watch the work in Angkie grow from year to year. When we first came to Andong, there was only a small chapel far up the valley which was used for a children's Sunday school. A Bible class for women was started, and then church services, and finally this little church was built at a strategic point in the village. With the pastor and Bible woman, the outlook is altogether favorable, and there is a hearty spirit of cooperation and good fellowship among the members.

Many people come from a great distance from Angkie, bring their lunch and spend the day at the church. It is challenging to see the room filled on Sunday morning when the adult Sunday school is in session, six large classes of women and four classes of men. The worship service in the afternoon is well attended also. There is a Christian Endeavor meeting once a month at the beginning of the evening service, and an Intermediate C.E. which meets monthly in the afternoon. The Womens Missionary society holds its meetings once a month at the close of the afternoon service. Every Saturday afternoon a group of Angkie children have been coming to our home to learn new hymns which they then sing as a special number at the church service. They have done very well indeed and we are closing the year's work by having them give a "sacred concert" at the church, repeating all the hymns they have learned and including in the program the catechism which they have learned. The fine new hymnal has been of great help by providing so many wonderful hymns for use in the church, and especially in such choirs as this one. Three of the girls are daughters of our Angkie pastor, the youngest being only nine years old, and the eldest fourteen.

Ye Sung-nyun, the Bible woman, with her three children has continued to live in Angkie, to call in the homes both near and far, to teach in the Sunday school, to lead the missionary society, and to encourage the women in many ways. We are delighted that she has completed the Bible Institute course this Spring. During the year she spent several weeks in the country working among some weak groups in a mountainous part of our district. Her radiant faith and earnest prayer life, together with her zeal for the Lord's work, make her a valued worker among our Korean women.

The local church primary school has had a red-letter year in that the greatly needed new and larger building has been realized at last. A gift of one thousand yen from a former pupil of the school just before his death, has made this possible. Beginning with the new term in March two hundred pupils have met in the fine four room school-house standing on the church premises. Of the three teachers one is the son of the Central church pastor; the one woman teacher is a graduate of our Mission Academy in Taiku; and the third who came last Fall is an energetic and very able young man. The children are taught scripture verses regularly, following a definite course in the four years of study. On one visit to the school I heard the children in each room recite their Bible verses, and as they have a peculiar sing-song method of reciting memory work as a group, the effect is monotonously rhythmical and loud. They managed to keep together and proved that they knew their verses well, but it nearly gave me a headache listening to them!

I was sorry not to have had a part in either the Womens Annual Bible class or in the Bible Institute this Spring, due to my prolonged illness. But it was most encouraging to hear the good reports of both. We were very grateful that Mrs. Bernheisel of PyengYang was loaned us for three months this Spring, for her spirit of energetic willingness and long experience as a Bible teacher made a tremendous help in the station. I was able to entertain part of the Bible Institute students in our home before they left, and to lead chapel once. The graduation exercises at the Central church with seven young women completing the five year course, was most gratifying.

Among the many Korean guests we have had in our home this year, none was more enjoyed than Pastor Pak, our Korean missionary to China, for the interesting glimpses he gave us of his life and work. In marked contrast was a well-to-do gentleman from the country, as yet an unbeliever, who wore the old style hat while enjoying his first meal in an American home. We are eager to be friends to all and to show the love of Christ in our home and daily contacts.

Respectfully submitted,

(Mrs. H.)

Gertrude S. Voelkel

Jesus, Our Adequate Lord.

Jesus Thou never-ending Joy,
Wine of the soul in truth Thou art ;
None else can drive the clouds away,
None else can cheer the saddened heart.

We who are ill in Thee find health,
Healer of every ill art Thou ;
Strength for our weakness flows from Thee,
Come, blest Physician, heal us now.

Earth's only Saviour, Jesus, Lord.
Bearer of our defenceless sin ;
Blest Lamb of God, to Thee we turn,
Thy cleansing work in us begin.

Only the Everlasting Food
Hunger of soul can satisfy ;
Feed us today, Thou Christ of God,
Fill us, that we may never die.

Light of this dark world's wilderness
Lamp of our feet, point Thou the way,
Shine on our darkness, blessed Christ,
Shine on through never-ending Day.

Failing for strength, we cry to Thee
Feeble and faint, for Thee we yearn ;
Thou who the world didst overcome
Conquering Christ, to Thee we turn.

Thou who didst burst the bonds of death,
Who to dead Lazarus life didst give ;
Jesus our resurrected Lord,
Life of our spirits, make us live !

WILLIAM E. SHAW
Sorai Beach,
Chosen.
July, 1936.

Oct 29, 1939

Missionary News

A letter has recently been received by a member of the church from Mrs. Harold Voelkel, who with her husband is our missionary in Andong, Korea. The following excerpts from the letter will be of interest to the congregation:

The summer at Sorai was one of the best we have had in spite of prolonged hot weather and a widespread drought that has been severe on the crops. Last evening we had rain here, at last, the first for a month. It has been unbelievably dry and hot. But we were thankful for refreshing breezes from the sea and most of all for the happy fellowship with kindred spirits as we mingled with many friends at Sorai. Our cottage being just across the road from my parents' we saw them daily and made the most of the opportunity of being with them those precious months. Mother (Mrs. William L. Swallen) celebrated her 76th birthday on August 16th, with a coffee party at 11 o'clock for nearly everyone at the beach. The huge big cake was cut in 96 pieces and everyone felt the joy and gratitude that was so well expressed in a "speech" by Francis Kinsler, the young chairman of Pyeng Yang station and one who felt heir to Father's and Mother's beloved Western Presbytery when retirement days came. We all joined in singing their favorite "Glory Song" and were led in prayer by Dr. Rhodes of our Mission. I brought up Baby Ted to add his smile to the congratulations of the occasion. Sally Lou helped serve. How thankful we are that both Father and Mother continue to keep well and active and enjoy their many interests and the love of their many friends. These are unsettled times in Korea, however, and one feels a tenseness in the air and a growing limitation in the work, so that there is more of a strain in just living out here than formerly, and how soon they will feel led to leave their loved home in Pyeng Yang for the more peaceful shores of America we do not know. Certain I am that God who has directed their steps all these years will wisely and lovingly lead them to their journey's end. They truly look for another country, that is a heavenly, where there will be no sigh, no worry, or rumor of war.

No doubt you wonder how much we are affected by conditions not far away; we see signs of the conflict in soldiers going north, various posters to stimulate patriotism, but mostly in the high prices of goods and the increasing difficulty in securing many staples. Since tin is needed for the war, it is rapidly getting scarce to use for canned goods, and hence a shortage of foods canned is the result. We can only get butter in half pound tins or cartons (impossible in summer, as it is shipped from north Japan) and even canned milk and other foods we generally depend on using from a tin are becoming impossible to buy. To be sure, we have our own cow here, but she is not always fresh, nor can we use fresh milk at Sorai. We have enough for present needs and I suppose we can manage somehow on far less than we commonly consider necessities. It is a time to be grateful for present mercies and not worry about future privations.

Of a more serious nature, the restrictions placed on our work is very depressing, or would be were we not placing all our confidence on God. We feel a growing under-current of anti-foreign sentiment, even here in small Andong. The issue at stake makes for a clear-cut distinction between those who stand by the Word of God and those who do not. There are some who prefer to suffer rather than deny their Lord, and at present four valiants are in custody for their position, including the former pastor of our little church. Their faith is a great encouragement to us and to many Christians. Only our hospital work goes on as normally, besides the Sunday school and church services, and a few private Bible classes that meet quietly in the homes. There is soon to meet in Pyeng Yang a Presbyterian Council, composed of any or all Presbyterian missionaries who can attend, for the purpose of comparing conditions and considering what can best be done under the circumstances. Our three evangelistic men from here are going to that meeting.

On Sunday I was happy to attend the service at our little Angkie church again. The present pastor is a conformist, however, and his sermons lack power. The attendance has fallen considerably, I noticed, and a general sense of sadness and gloom prevails, for all realize we have come upon uncertain and troublesome times.

While at Sorai we were able to see a few copies of the "Revelation" magazine, a treat we have not had for some time. In recent years the magazine has been so sharply censored that most of the best part was missing when it appeared. That is true of any paper that comes in; any article on the Far East situation is simply cut out. Harold gets "Time" which he terms his weekly visit to the States.

EXPECTATION

We often receive little from God because we do not expect Him to bless us in large measure. This is beautifully illustrated in a story that is told in the diary of Mrs. James J. Scroggie, mother of the famed pastor of Spurgeon's Tabernacle, London.

One evening, Mrs. Scroggie, who was the wife of an evangelist who was working as the under-paid superintendent of a mission hall in a poor district, was definitely led to take some gift to a poor carpenter who had been recently converted. She had no means of her own, so, on the way to his house, meeting a wealthy lady, she asked for help for this man, and was given all that happened to be in the pocketbook of the lady, the sum of two shillings. When Mrs. Scroggie arrived at the house she comforted the wife and left the two shillings.

Now the husband had made a definite determination, as soon as he was converted, not to go into debt. On that particular morning the children had been sent to school without breakfast because there was no money to buy bread. The carpenter went into a field near his house and began to pray for two shillings to buy bread, and was praying while Mrs. Scroggie met the lady, got the two shillings and brought the gift to his wife. When he returned to the house and saw one of the children coming in with a basket of bread, he asked, straight off, if it were paid for. When he learned that it was, he thanked God, and was filled with praise.

Mrs. Scroggie wrote in her diary, "How real God is, and how ready to run at the cry of His children, and to make everything fit in exactly! Perhaps if the dear man had asked two pounds he would have had it."

"We are coming to a *King*,
Large petitions let us bring,
For His love and grace are such,
We can never ask too much."

It is an old saying that we should undertake great things for God and expect great things from God. Is it not He, Himself, Who says, "Ye have not, because ye ask not. Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your desires" (Jas. 4: 2, 3). Again, someone has said, "Our great matters are little to His power, and our little matters are great to His love." D. G. B.

Announcements

PRAYER MEETING and BIBLE STUDY will be held as usual on Wednesday at 7.45 P. M. You are invited to share the blessing of this service of prayer, praise and the study of God's Word.

A congregational reception for Mr. and Mrs. Carl Anderson, the assistant pastor and his wife, will be held at eight o'clock tomorrow evening, October 30th. An interesting program has been arranged and all members of the congregation are cordially invited.

The WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY will hold its regular meeting on Thursday afternoon, November 9th, preceded by an hour of Christian fellowship beginning at one-thirty. The women of the congregation are asked to reserve this date.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell D. Lathrop, Jr., our missionaries in Mexico, welcomed a new daughter, Nancy Elisabeth, on Sunday, October 15th.

Many people do not hear the Gospel because Christians do not witness to them. Many people do not attend church because no one has ever invited them. Are you in the habit of bringing someone with you? "Andrew . . . first findeth his own brother . . . and brought him to Jesus." His testimony began in his own household. Yours may begin there or in your circle of friends. Let each one who is here today bring one other next Sunday. There is room in the pews and faithful preaching of the Gospel in the pulpit.

Harold's
and
Gentle's
Attorneys

St Petersburg.
May the 22nd, 1941

Dearest Harold,

Your letter from Kobe after your trip to Shanghai came first, and ~~but~~ the wonderful news that you were definitely planning to sail the middle of June. Oh how happy we are to know that! It puts new joy in my heart. But most of all the assurance you received that it is the Lord's will causes us rejoicing. That is always the important thing. Thank you for letting me know the verses you opened to in connection with the guidance; they were wonderful. The last one was certainly convincing. And now we await the final word of which ^{boat} you sail on. As soon as that comes we'll mail a letter to Honolulu and also to San. F. I trust you can come on the first boat now that you know you are to come. We can hardly wait! And I hope you have a smooth passage and have a group on board to whom you can give the Word and the revival message.

Your long letter about the Shanghai trip was fine. Too good to send right on, so I typed it off with carbon copies to send to your folks, Elmer and Sis. Now I'm going to copy it again to send to Jim, Esther and maybe the Rughs. You wrote so fully and interestingly. It was like a visit there ourselves. We were delighted that you got up to Nanking and also to Soochow. I let Gertrude read it and of course she enjoyed all your references to people and places she knew so well. She never liked living in Shanghai as well as in Soochow. You certainly made interesting contacts and we were particularly happy about your many references to Jewish refugees and their responsiveness. How thrilling to see 27 baptized! The Lord is working among them obviously. In this country, too there is greater response among them than formerly, I understand.

A recent letter sent by the Board from Mr H.E. Blair tells us of recent news about Otto and Dr Lowe. It gave in detail their visits to the Taiden jail twice, and how the trial had been earlier, and about the appeal, and that they were now in Seoul. I liked especially his remarks describing Elizabeth and her brave spirit, for after seeing ~~Otto~~ only 5 min. and having to talk in Korea, she came out radiantly and said, "Isn't he fine; he's led a soul to Christ he says". And on her card to you, how she writes, - "Think how the boys have grown spiritually thru this". ... "God's lessons are hard but aren't they worth while and worth all they cost." I can say, YES to that with all my heart. I too praise Him for all the hard places of this year.

And now, my dearest, the problem confronting me at this moment is whether to yield to the urging of my parents, sister and friends, and stay on here until you come, or follow the plans I've made and go north. At times one seems to be the best and then the other, and I must confess I am still in a quandary about it. The folks feel it's too hard an undertaking for me, that I should get a cottage at the beach here and wait until you can help me go north. In a way I believe you'd be pleased to have me do that as I know you want to see Florida. It's hot in the sun but the cool breeze at the gulf beach is delightful and the nights are grand for sleeping. This month ^{it has} been so fine for the Dungan children and they are all as brown as can be, husky and strong, and Gertrude too is more relaxed and better for it. It does tempt me to have a month like that too. It would give the children a chance to swim and rest and be outdoors all day long. We can get a cottage for \$50, well furnished. But there are disadvantages too; we'd have to have someone to help me, and the expense is greater than what I have planned for north. Without a car one is handicapped, altho a bus goes by the beach and comes into the city for 25¢. When we visited the D.J. Cummings family at the beach, Teddy continually left the sand and trotted back toward the road to his "chiiiiig choo-choos" (big cars) and Jack in the water would have to be watched every minute until he learns to swim. On the other hand, I have all plans made for our trip north starting June 3 stopping first at Maryville and I am to speak at a miss'y meeting on the 5th. It's an easy trip via Knoxville with only breakfast on the train. The Will Crothers have been

(7 p.m. to 12:49 noon)

very cordial and I'll enjoy seeing them again. Glenna has invited us to stop there and the Reynolds have urged us to stay with them at Montreat, but those stops mean bus trips and with baggage and children I fear it will be difficult alone. However, when we arrive at Phila. June 11th it will be easy at the Martins especially if John is free to drive us out to see your folks. I had a letter from your father today in which he relates his weak condition and says he cant possibly make the trip to Ventnor but appreciates the invitation. He evidently needs Mom for constant care too, so I doubt if she could leave him. The two weeks at Mountain Rest appeals to me, as its located in the rural, hilly country of Mass. and in a family of some 60 missionaries it would not be hard to have a happy time. The expense is very low and I believe it would be a fine place for the children. Esther urges us to visit her, but I dont want to be a burden, and instead I want her to take a vacation while I care for all the children at her home. How that will work out I dont know. For July the only definite thing is a week at Aunt Ella's for she sent a most cordial invitation. Ella Field Jones has invited us to stop there too (Allendale, N.J.) but what I'd like to be able to do if we can, is to go to Keswick for the Young people's Conference July 5-13. I'd have to get someone to help with the boys, of course, but board is very reasonable. Now I am perfectly open-minded to do what God makes clear is His will. I have had no scriptural leading,--that is, definitely, such as you had, tho I have prayed about it. I have felt obliged to go north, and these various openings have made it seem to be God's will, but now as the time draws near the folks fear for me and so dread to have me travel with the children, I want to heed their caution if its the wise thing. I also want to decide the way you'd wish me to. I've been depending on the folks so frequently I sometimes feel they will be glad when we're not around to worry them, and yet the line of least resistance is to just keep on leaning on them. I want to lean on the Lord and prove His faithfulness in the hard places, proving I'm sure its His will. As yet my plans are to go north, but if they are changed we'll cable you to come direct to St Petersburg. I want to meet you in Phila. and yet ~~some~~ times I wonder if you wouldnt want to meet us here where we've been all winter and get to see something of St Pete and Florida as well as earn a well deserved rest. You havent stated which your preference is....

Today I started out early (before 9:00) and met Gertrude Dungan at a freight office where a box of china Irvine had sent was being examined for customs. At first she thot there would be high duty, but they finally let her prepare a statement signed by a notary public that the cost was only \$8. in Shanghai and she got by with only \$6.20 duty. She was very fortunate, since it was new china set. Then she took me out to their apartment at the gulf beach and we had a grand swim and sunning and talked and went out for lunch and rested. It was a lovely day. I got the 3:30 bus back and was here by the time Teddy awoke (he's sometime late in getting to sleep and wakens late) The folks were all here and had supper with us, after which Olivette and Father went back to the newhouse to sleep. They are gradually getting it into shape and Mother will go up to sleep soon, too. Its much cooler and roomier up there, of course, and Father loves it better all the time. Today they decided on a second hand Buick car, that Mr Peterson helped them select. It was something over \$600, in good condition, roomy and comfortable. Prices of cars is bound to go up as the war progresses, and Father came to the conclusion it was wise to buy now rather than wait. It has new tires, is a black car, and altho its gone 30,000 ('39 model) the owners were elderly people and careful, and it is very nice but not pretenious. Now Vett will have a dandy time getting into the trick of driving again, and it will be fun for the family all summer long. They bought 2 years insurance on it.

I've come to the end of the page, I see, and its getting late, so I must stop, tho I want to keep on. How wonderful it will be to talk face to face! The Lord keep you safe until then, my dearest one.

Feb. 4: 9, '16. "come boldly, - obtain mercy, find grace to help in time of need." *Gertrude*

509 11th Ave. N.E.
St Petersburg, Florida
May the 14th, 1941

Dearest Harold,

Its been two weeks since we've had a letter from you and I am beginning to wonder if maybe you're on your way and the next word will be a telegram. However your plans work out, I'm sure it will be God's will and that all is well. He gives great peace of heart and mind, and I praise Him for that. Today I mailed two packages to Andong, three pairs of tennis shoes for Koreans and some clothing. The postage was high, but I was glad to be able to send them at all, since they were being sent as gifts. I only hope they reach their destination safely without duty. I think we wont risk sending anything more under the circumstances. We have had these shoes for a long time, and thot prehapswe could not send them. I regret they werent sent long before this.

Now that May is racing by we realize we shall not be here much longer. Already Father and Mother have begun moving into the new house, but as they are busy with the problems of furnishing it, its a slow process. Anyway they have until the first of June so there is no need to hurry. Father is having a stairway put in up to the attic (they had a movable one which was not practicable for them to use) and there^{are} a number of important pieces of furniture yet to buy. Father loves the place, and goes up every day. Olivette does, too, for she has been varnishing her own furniture and opening up the freight. They found the china had carried well, none of the best set being broken. Mother tires so easily she is leaving the work to them, and wants to stay on in their apartment here to rest even after they begin house-keeping there. Its not easy to get over there, for one has to transfer twice on the car, so they often take a taxi. Father has been much tempted to buy a car, and looked at several good offers, but finally they decided it was wise to finish furnishing the house, and wait until they knew how much they would have left.

We are enjoying delightful weather and feel sure they will like even the summers here. Altho the sun is hot there is nearly always a cool breeze and the nights are cool for sleeping. How I have enjoyed the birds and their sweet songs! The mocking birds are famous in this part of the country, and often at night I hear them "bursting their hearts with melody"... prehaps these are nightengales, I dont know. This morning our neighbor who has such a lovely garden, brot over her lovely day-blooming cerise in gorgeous bloom,- a large rose colored blossom. She has had orchids too and many kinds of lovely flowers. Yesterday she showed us two blossoms of the passion flower, a delicate purple and lavendar color. We have been fortunate to have such a wonderful neighbor. In fact we have liked this place more all the time, and from many view-points have considered ourselves blessed in having located here. Not everything has been ideal, but we have certainly been comfortable and happy.

You would be surprised to see that I am breaking in a pair of spectacles, bi-focals. Having been troubled with my eyes for some time, and finding I was needing my reading glasses for all close work, I finally went down to have my eyes tested, and found I should wear glasses all the time. I was given a substantial discount^{25%} the examining doctor being the brother of Mrs. Cooper who has been so kind to us missionaries) and now I am in the process of getting used to "new eyes". They are gold rimmed, good fitting. I think I shall have to have Sally Lou fitted again before we leave. When I went down this morning to get them, I mentioned to the doctor that Jackie had had a bit of ear-ache recently and some discharge, and in his abrupt way he said to bring him right down. So this afternoon I did so, and he told me to give treatment for a week, but that he was getting along alright.

They were
\$21.00 -
I got tested
lenses -
which
prevent
\$0.75. flare.

All last week Jackie was ill with a cold and we kept him out of school from Tues. on. On Thursday afternoon I took the boys out to a kitchenette apartment in the same building where the Dungan family is living at the beach this month. Mr. Peterson was driving out anyway and took us and our baggage. Sally Lou preferred not to miss school and so stayed here until Friday p.m. and then came out with a little friend, Connie Kasler, a member of the Salvation Army here, whom she had met one evening when attending the meeting led by Bishop Moore. What a grand week-end we had out there! It was perfect weather, and we were outdoors a lot, for the beach was our front garden and the gulf stretched out in its blue beauty invitingly. With the Dungan boys, our children played in the sand, in the water, and all the time. It was a help having two girls to match the two older boys, and they had a lively time. Connie couldn't swim and was very heavy, but she was a good sport and very helpful. A short distance from the beach the water grew deep, and then there was a sand bar within easy swimming distance. It was fun to go out there, and when it was low tide I ~~was~~ ^{could} walk out to it. So one afternoon I took the boys (Jack and David) and then Connie out so they could say they had been on the sand bar where it was shallow. Another time after I had taken Connie and left her on the bar with Sally Lou, I was called to shore to look after Teddy who persisted in walking toward the house and sometimes on thru to the road beyond. When I returned, I heard cries of "help" where I could see Connie's and S.L.'s heads bobbing about and just as I feared they had tried to cross from the sand bar without me. Before I reached them they had got back on the sand bar again and all was well, but I ~~got~~ ^{was} frightened for a minute. S.L. could easily swim alone but Connie was too heavy for her to manage. I quickly brot Connie back to shore. The two boys had gone off somewhere and the girls had grown tired of being out on the sand bar. That didnt happen again. Jackie was careful too and didnt try taking any risks, tho I watched him carefully. Teddy was very cautious about the water and didnt care to venture in above his ankles. There were breakers that annoyed him almost always. He called the water "tupta" tho I dont know where he gets it. It was windy out there, and we closed many of the windows at night. We all slept in one room; there were two single beds, a couch that opened into a double bed, and the Dungans let us have a child's cot for Teddy. The single beds were like couches and very comfy. The kitchen was complete and compact and convenient, with electric stove, tile at the sink, frigidiere, -a joy to use. The bath was nice too. It was moonlight while we were there. The first night Gertrude and I talked on the beach chairs till quite late. On Sat. we had a weinie roast on the beach at supper which was fun for all. S.L. went on a picnic Sat. p.m. with her Sunday school class, but got back in time for the last half of our picnic. Sunday morning we went in the Dungan car as far as the Pasadena church where the folks also attended that day. Dr Hamilton was away and his assistant was rather light, I thot. It was Mothers Day, and his text was "Who is my Mother"? He emphasized the "will of God" but not once the "doing" of it. A kind lady took us back in her car, and dinner was over in a jiffy; we ate out on the screened in porch. S.L. didnt want to miss C.F. so she and Connie left on the 5:30 bus and we left at 7:30- later than we intended, but we were home before 8:30. That night Jackie delevoped an ear-ache and cried several times and I had to give him asperin twice. The next day he felt so weak and sick, but without much fever. There was a tiny bit of discharge from that ear, and the next day the other ear ached for about an hour. I'm glad I took him to the doctor today, for he washed out the ears and told me to give him nose-drops four times a day for a week. I also got a hair-cut for Jackie. He is as brown as can be and looks quite well. You may not have heard the sad news that has reached us of the sudden death of young Arch Campbell from an airplane accident. I dont know the details. Father has just written to Arch and Helen. It will be hard for them to take. I have not heard from Ranier yet, but wrote her in care of the Chicago Board. I have also written Gladys Lowe. We are glad the ~~Boys~~ ^{Boys} were taken to Seoul.

Last Monday the monthly Bible club had the study of Leviticus and just touched on Numbers. I had been asked to speak on Holiness, which pleased me as its a subject very much on my heart. To prepare I read thru the books of Lev. and Num. again, putting down in my notebook all references on holiness. It was a helpful exercise, and I gleaned a page-ful from Lev. I had been disappointed that the previous speakers had omitted the spiritual applications, teaching merely the facts. Of course in an hour there is very little time to do justice to a whole book, but after all the chief value is in the application of the lessons. So I let them have the wonderful lessons on holiness with as much practical application as I had time for, and the Lord helped me as I had asked Him to. I felt a response, and the Spirit's power. The group was small, all earnest ladies of different churches, with a deep interest in the Bible. It seemed hardly necessary to mention Revival to such a group, and yet I was led to. I find it true that the more spiritually minded a person is, the greater their response to the revival message. If they have had a similar experience their joy knows no bounds, and one knows at once a kindred spirit has been found. Its the ones who lack spiritual hunger, who are self satisfied, and full of self defense that make me discouraged. They need to be prayed into a place of desire and need. One lady afterward told me I had opened up a new idea of holiness for her. We didnt have time to discuss it, but her interest cheered me greatly. Another lady asked me to pray for her; I told her to come and see me. I feel the Lord is working in hearts, and if He brings Miss Jacobsz and Miss Marias here there will be some who are ready for their message. The Tuesday evening before (May 6) I had been asked to speak at a group of First church ladies. Mrs Cooper took me there in her car. The pastor and his wife were present. The Lord helped me greatly, and gave me liberty in speaking earnestly and directly. Always I feel the burden of revival so keenly that it becomes my message, illustrated from Korea, and the Spirit is with me- I feel so humbly grateful and thankful for that. One lady whom I had seen several times before (I had spoken before this group twice before) said with tears, "You have something we need". Another told me of her burden for her teen-age children amid the temptations so common now days. I yearn deeply for them to really know the Lord and yield all completely to Him. Another meeting is coming next Monday afternoon, a miss'y meeting at First church. Olivette has been asked to lead the devotionals, Gertrude Duncan to sing, and I to bring the message. I think Mrs. Cooper is the one in charge. I feel very humbled, and only in God is my sufficiency. I long to have more time alone with Him, that I may lean on His strength and wisdom the more. Mrs Cooper is eager for the revival message, and wants me to challenge the ladies with a definite full-surrender victorious life that is possible in Christ. I pray God will prepare hearts, and give thru me just the message He has for them. How wonderful to trust Him absolutely and know He never fails! I praise Him all the time for His matchless grace. I love Him and I love His precious Word. I long to know them better, truly to abide in Him. I thank Him for the opportunities here, and since doors are definitely closed in Korea it may be that the Lord would have us represent Him with the revival message now in this country.

It is a time of fear and unrest and compromise with the world and sin. How the heart of the Lord must grieve as He sees ^{many of} His children so indifferent to His love and His Word; pastors using "strange fire" all the time, leaning on the arm of flesh with no power at all. How often and how sad that ^{even} many fundamentalists need the reviving power of the Spirit in their lives. God is able to do miracles and we should be faithful in praying for miracles and unweary in expecting them.

We do not forget to pray for our dear friends in Korea. How sad we are at the reports that come. Surely He will pour out His Spirit there too in showers of blessing. To those who are standing by these days the Lord will grant His own special compensations.

Darlingest, I wrote longer than usual this time to you in a general tone, and I think I'll send it to the Andong folks. I want to keep writing them. I am eager for word from Andong, and find it hard to wait for Ranier to write. I suppose her eyes have been bothering her. A recent Board letter mentioned having had a request about you in regard to transfer. They were waiting for more definite word from Korea and from you. Since you havent mentioned it to me, I am wondering if a letter has been lost or delayed. Whatever leading you get in reagr to a transfer, you may be sure I shall consider it seriously. Right now I feel the need in this country is great, but of course the spiritual needs anywhere in the world are keenly felt in this day. Where ever God's place and will is the place where we want to be, for that is the only true place of joy and blessing. I know He will lead us and make His will perfectly clear to us. John Martin wrote asking if I would speak at the Darby church service on June 15, but that Ken Kepler had been asked for the Bible class that morning. Of course I told him to go ahead and ask Ken to preach too, that I might have to go on to Leonia before Sunday, but if I were there for the prayer meeting service I would gladly speak if that was their wish. Esther has offered to keep the boys for me so that S.L. and I might go to Wooster for commencement the week-end of June 15. I have given up going there, however, as we have this place at Mountain Rest from June 16 for two weeks. I want sometime to relieve Esther and let her have a vacation from household affairs for a while. If I can get her to go to Aunt Elias the first two weeks in July I'll keep the children at Leonia for her. She has to be careful all the time they have so little margin to go on. The strain must be terrific. She thot she couldnt afford a vacation, but she will get one if I can manage it. I'm thankful to be so well. Since we got this good colored maid, I feel free as a bird, and able to get something done sometimes. Even tho she is here only part time, its enough to relieve me when I need help the most. It has made such a difference already in the family's happiness, especially at supper time. I was hoping to have a letter from you today. I wonder how much longer to send letters to Japan, or whether I'd better begin sending them to Honolulu or San Francisco. To be sure I have to know what steamer you come on, and I trust you wont be delayed in getting sailings. Its wonderful to know you are really coming, dearest, I try not to let myself be too eager, but I really am so happy in the prospect of knowing you are to come soon.... I cant keep still about it, hardly. It should be like that with us who expect our Lord to return any day. Oh blessed day, and prehaps we may meet Him in the air!

I see its almost 10:00. The children had baths tonight, and it was later than I like to see S.L. going to bed, for she gets to reading and dislikes to stop. Teddy had slept late this p.m. and I had to waken him from his nap so he was full of fun until after 8:00. I read to Jackie several stories. He has finished the "Burgess Bird Book" and has gained a new interest in birds from it. There is much information given in an appealing way. I want to get the "Burgess Animal Book" next. Jackie simply drinks in what is read to him. He has a quick mind and is lovable and sweet, mostly. My attention is necessarily given so much to the boys that S.L. is beginning to realize she has out-grown the need for me she used to have, and there was a bit of wistfulness as she expressed that thot recently. I dont want to ever get away from her confidence, or from taking time to show my love. I am glad tho that she is learning self-confidence and reliance, and takes pride in good work at school and in keeping high standards for herself. I had a letter today from dear old Mrs Roberts of Myra, Pa. over 90 years old. She has a grand-daughter S.L.'s age. I also had a letter from Myrtle Johnson. The picture of the family that the "Times" photo lady took has been finished up nicely, 15 copies, and I want so much to send you one, but think I'll have to wait until I'm sure of your where-about. They took one of the Dungan family recently and gave them a brief write-up too.

Now I really must stop. We all join in sending love to our dearest Daddy.

Your own devoted Gertrude.

Elkland, Thursday noon, Oct. 16, '41.

Just,

Thank you for your letter. It was such a joy at Galden on Tuesday, as yesterday at Lammerville to hear words from you, especially words to the effect that you are resting comfortably & getting your strength back again.

I don't have your letter here & can't therefore make a detailed reply. But I recall your reference to Bill Davis' visit. It is such a whole-souled involvement, as has such a revival blessing. I hope we can get to see them again before too long, and I'm sure he was & will welcome to pray for the visit of Mrs. J. Davis M. Then the visit of Peggy McNamee Jones. I certainly want to see her as well. And what news this is about Uncle John & a serious illness. Your lack of detail makes me wonder if you hesitated too so because it is something which is usually invisible. Thank God for the witness of his life & the challenge of his fruitful ministry.

Darling, these are wonderful days. I'm not at all unmindful of my absence from family responsibilities but God is blessing & is definitely blessing. Peggy is being overruled, and I know you are intervening continually as for us. The meetings are so interesting, as to my surprise the questions asked by the ladies, & the suggestions given provide my topics. Yesterday, for example, Mrs. Gold remarked that missionaries were rare articles up in this part of the country (half the town in Penna. & half the town in N. Y. state), so that it would be helpful to tell what a missionary does in the field, just what the daily routine of activities is. So, I told about stimulating as the heart over home life - your work in entertaining Brevors, and teaching them.

The Home Board secretary is a capable girl, whose training hasn't been particularly evangelistic but she is open minded & greatly interested. This morning I had a blessed opportunity of drawing Ned Adams' graph, - do you remember it? He is that show the road up & down Christian experience in contrast

the steady ascent. There is but chance for a little question & answering, or finished with prayer. It was great, and I know the Lord will continue to provide opportunities & prepare me for them.

This home (its different to all I have) is where the preacher son of the Lord who is driving us around here. The young fellow, graduate of Union N.Y. Seminary is ^{separated from his wife} divorced, imagines it, and living alone. From the mother we heard of the short coverings of the departed daughter in law. Oh, for revival. Oh, what absence of joy. How different a home would be if both of them were humbled before the Cross with an overwhelming experience of the power of God.

We are having lunch here today enroute to a little village for a meeting this afternoon evening. There are having afternoon meetings at which I say something for about 5 minutes, then a supper meeting where we have questions, then the evening meeting.

I'm thankful to all to say that the lay suit to bed. By taking aspirin & resting I can keep comfortably right over a right. Post is more of a factor than I had imagined, as it is surprising myself how content I am to rest.

Yesterday enroute we stopped at Bend. Grand Canyon, really a beautiful spot, of which I sent a card to the children. Oh, how much you are all in my heart, & thoughts, are prayers. May you all be kept well, & be sheltered in the fellowship of His blessed presence. May our little home be a place of joy to you all.

Love
H.W.

THE CRITTENDEN HOTEL

COUDERSPORT, PENNA.

Tuesday Morning, Oct. 14, '41.

Dearest Sweetheart,

Bless God from whom all blessings flow. God has been with us & is definitely blessing, but before I speak of myself, I want to tell you that I have been praying for you that you may be given strength for each day and each task, & be filled with the joy of the Lord. I'm sorry to have to be away from home for so long a time, but yet I think it is a precious privilege to meet so many people & bring them the message of a transforming Christ. God bless you my dear each day & hour until my return.

How wonderfully God is answering prayer. At St. Mary's, the first place, a fellow who was in Germany last February met us, & after supper in the hotel, we met in the main to discuss the plans for Sunday. His wife is expecting a baby any time, their first, & his mother is here from California to be with her. The wife is a Wheaton alumna & knew Otto & Mary, & the mother (having sent her daughter to Wheaton) is a Jesuit sister, & they had Dick Baird speak in their church in Pasadena. They are most cordial as we finished with prayer.

Early morning we had a good congregation, they said, of 120, & both Miss Anderson of the North Bend, formerly a teacher at the

Ashville Town School, was an Assistant Secretary at Hotel. Bond
Huntzinger at 156, and I spoke. The Lord gave me liberty, and
I believe it was happy. That's again in the hotel, as the
stated for Emporium for the evening meeting. About 50 turned
out, I think, but it was a good opportunity. I stayed with a
good hearted, devoted family, and had opportunity the next
morning to tell the lady of, and her blessing.

Yesterday (Monday) we drove 20 some miles through
the beautiful mountainous country to Port Allegheny which
is only 25 miles from the New York State border. I saw a
beautiful little church with an attractive manse. A
meeting for the ladies was scheduled for the afternoon
at which we were introduced, then a supper meeting at
which we had questions (a good chance to tell about
the sufferings & trial of the church), and then the evening
meeting.

How wonderfully God works. Both Sunday morning
& evening I gave "missionary" addresses which I felt were
happy, but I had Beryl on my heart, and talking it
over with the pastor Monday who was a college friend of
Rhodes at Grove City, he was definitely interested. Therefore,
when I had the time to answer questions for $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ of
an hour around the table, it left me free for an account of
my experience in the evening, and I'm sure God blessed the
message. Last night I stayed with a humble, devoted
couple, ~~two~~ of God's own, as they were so happy about the
message on Beryl. This morning, therefore, in talking

THE CRITTENDEN HOTEL

COUDERSPORT, PENNA.

thing over with the Pastor I raised the question of a Retreat for the pastors or their wives, along the line of what Ben Adams has in mind, and he said he thought it would be great.

I'm praying particularly for the party, for the four women who are along: Miss Hudson, Mrs. Todd wife of Sumner pastor, Mrs. McConnell (selling literature) wife of Watrous pastor, & Mrs. Cox wife of pastor who is the chauffeur. May the Lord bless my life & conversation to them, as another device for Revival blessing.

We are now "resting" in this hotel where apparently we are going to have lunch. This stopped over, while one of the ladies was visiting with a relative, enroute to the next church.

This is a blessed opportunity, darling, and since it is of God's blessing, I'm sure He will compensate for my absence, and make up for what I should like to do in the home where I thrive.

Dearest love to my precious Mother and Bessie.

Love, S. J. W.

Pemosa, Oct. 18, '41.

Dearest Grandma,

Greetings to my precious ones from a smoky, dull railroad town. This is Saturday morning, our rest day, and after a pleasant time with the Lord and with the Lord on my knees, I want to get words to you.

I'm sure the Lord is with you and that to bless. I've had great liberty praying for you, that you Sweetheart be given strength physically and peace and joy in your heart. Also, I'm praying that God give you all that is needed for the discipline of our family. I say I'm sure God will provide everything that is needed because it is so evidently His will that I come along on this itinerary.

I wonder if I have told you that our chauffeur is a pastor's wife, apparently a family that has independent means. Their children are grown up, or what a family! He son a minister, graduate of Union N. Y., is the fellow I referred to the other day as separated from his wife. Yesterday we visited a married daughter, room mate at hosts of Edith Blair (know Shannon of course), and last night in conversation it transpired that the married daughter smokes or began it at hosts. The husband, ^{the} pastor, is president of the Rotary Club (smokes or apparently all the pastors do up this way), and the wife, our chauffeur told of the awful drunkenness & terrible way the young people (married or unmarried) kiss each other at the "best" weddings in town. The naivete with which she told about her family & the activities of the town in which the church people are identified overwhelmed me, and took sleep from my eyes. The shock of it kept me awake for some time. Oh, what crying, desperate need for revival. About 6 or 8 girls ^{each} a year from the Senior class of High School have babies, & one of them recently has been helping in the Primary Dept. of the Sunday School.

The chauffeur is a Kossow graduate, living in a sort of dream world,

excusing her separated son & smothering daughter. Oh, pray, God that my
life & witness might be used as a challenge & rebuke, & please with you that this
Holy Spirit may convict these false shepherds of this sin. There is no difference
between the church & the world, & consequently the churches are weak. ~~Not~~ Only
one thus far has had an Sunday evening service. One of the women speaking
of a previous situation with a missionary mentioned ^{one certain day} how they had two missionary
meetings during the day, a prayer meeting at night, & then went to the movies! Oh,
how God's heart aches at such compromise.

What an eye opener. Oh, what weakness. At each church the
women all seem over 50, faithful old souls, but no young women. And when
a season of prayer is announced, nobody prays. It is no wonder.

Wages is not my business, this trip is about the best possible kind
of activity or inactivity for my leg, for we ride each morning, & both
before & after riding I can sit down. The only standing I'm required to
do is when actually speaking, & the time between that & the next time in a
day is small. How well you know ahead, & planned this for me.

But I'm not unmindful of you, sweetheart, or of your limited
strength and numerous responsibilities. I do think continually of the hundred
things a day that the oversight of the children & the house involve, but I'm
trusting God to give the strength & wisdom, & He will, surely, for I vividly
believe the witness He has given us is desperately needed here.

How anxious I am to see you all. How thankful I am to you for
welcoming me. The precious memories of you live each day & hour. My fellow
travelers know all about you.

Yes, dear, please mail my Fairfield Bible. I'm ashamed I've
forgot it, but I've had occasion to be blessed now all along the line. Just
Love to you all.

Ann.

Gray Stone, Pa, Oct 20, '41

Dearest y-o-rs,

Thank you so very much for your letter of the 17th. The
connections have been great, as it is so cheering as you can appreciate
from your travel to have a letter waiting for me. The girls in our party are
having a race to see who gets the most letters, and I'm happy to have such a high
rating. My sweetheart is truly faithful, and I'm heartily grateful that you
are.

Y-o-rs, this trip still continues to provide its sensations. Yesterday
we made a change in our schedule which meant that I preached in the
church of a pastor, the first of his kind that I've ever met. I stayed in his home,
with the first experience of having seen a pastor's wife smile. Also, in their
own room, a recent college graduate, were a number of pictures that were
absolutely obscene, as last night the pastor's wife showed us pictures
which their daughter, 21, recently married, posed for. Pictures which
hardly right look to her for the girl's breasts were uncovered. Yesterday
morning, & this morning the wife laid in bed while the husband got breakfast.
And, dearest, how the church indicated the result of this was hellish.

The building was a big, beautiful old edifice, as the town is one of wealth, but
we had about 90 people in church in the morning & 60 in the evening, and
a minister that held 500 or more. What price worldliness! Oh, how I
love giving their illustrations of the power and joy of the Gospel, and I pray that
my life may count in increasing silently the blindness of the separated life.

Yesterday afternoon, members of the Mill Hall church to 4 miles
west of Princeton today, and I wished I might have given him a letter. He
told me that these were his. Beside your precious letter (two in two days) was
the enclosed. Look at it, sweetheart. Do you remember the Douglas. He is from
his church. He is a wealthy man's son, son of a man who gave Douglas Hall to

Hooster The church is in a beautiful section of the mountains.

I've written him telling him I'll stop off and see him on the way back & then I'll write. Of course I'll not make any decision before talking it over & praying it over with you. So many things are the wonder. But, nevertheless, it's all working out just the way I want it to. I thought of asking some men to look over me for me - in the words I wonder if I should try to get something myself, but each time those thoughts come, I decide "no", "I'll pray about it", for I want my life & my interest, the wonderful blessing will receive to come into other lives. Please don't mention this letter to anyone, yet.

I'm so glad to have the word about your physical examination. Yes, of course, everything will go along favorably, as you will give us a precious little bundle of love. This Hudson noticed today how terribly we married people are talking about our children. Oh, how dear & wonderful you all are home.

How do you like Sally's pattern. I saw it in the newspaper & have been wishing to see it long, Sally. Tomorrow is our visit to Wallingford, where there are big churches, & where I want to give our money. I'm so grateful for the assurance that you are praying for me. Look at & Observe ^{with} ~~the~~ all this. He has made me understand in writing by his hand upon me, even all the work of his pattern. I know what a pattern is from seeing you make your & the children's clothes. There is something that God has a pattern for Nora & a pattern for our lives & for personal. And so. So until then let friends call the work - everything. Pray for this name. I just love you all. Love.

MR. ALBERT N. WOODROFFE, Jr.
Clerk of Session
6809 McCallum Street

MRS. EDITH L. JONES
Church Secretary
Church Telephone, Ger. 2825

Summit Presbyterian Church
of Germantown, Philadelphia
GREENE STREET and WESTVIEW AVENUE

EARL L. DOUGLASS, D. D., Pastor

MR. WILLIAM O. PIPPING
Church Treasurer
7322 Rural Lane

MR. HAROLD P. SAWTELLE
Treasurer of Benevolence
716 Carpenter Lane

October 15, 1941

Rev. Harold Voelkel
C/o Rev. John Lonsinger
Mill Hall, Pennsylvania

My dear Mr. Voelkel:

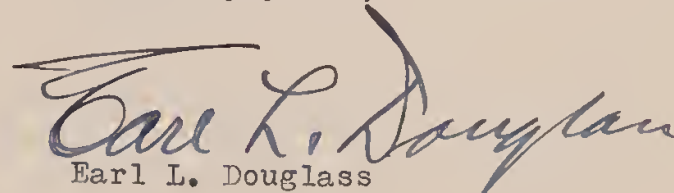
I understand you are interested in getting a church. Would you be interested in being a Religious Education Director in a church like this? We have a Sunday school and young people's work which very much needs to be organized, and as you have observed, we have in this church a very fine group of people.

Of course I am not able to offer anyone a position, but we are considering a Religious Education Director at the present time. We could only pay about \$2,500.00, and I don't know whether you would feel at all that you would be interested in any such proposition.

Could you on your return from this trip, stop in Philadelphia so we could talk it over? I should appreciate getting your reaction on the whole situation; and if you do feel at all favorably inclined and could stop here in Philadelphia any time in the near future, I should appreciate it.

With best wishes, I remain

Sincerely yours,


Earl L. Douglass

P.S. - Read your letter with interest.

Y.M.C.A. Shanghai, China. April 12, 1941

Dear Everybody,

Where shall I start to tell you about my trip to Shanghai? I've been remembering how we passed this city on our trip from Europe four years ago. The war prevented our stopping. It would have been nicer, of course, to have traveled 2nd class but for obvious reasons I came third, and I can see that was best. From the start I have been praying that God would bless the trip to His glory. I sought His will in the beginning about coming here. How wonderfully He has lead and blessed! I praise Him for it all. I had a bunk in a room with 16 bunks but there were only nine of us in it. Listen to the constituency of the "guests": six Russians, one Russian Jew, one Spanish Jew and myself. I had been praying that I'd have a chance for testimony and sure enough on Sunday the 2nd day out opportunities presented themselves. You wouldn't think the Lord would use seasickness as an element in personal soul-winning, would you? Well, He did. It got rough, so much so that I couldn't get up for breakfast and had to lie in my bunk. When the Russians came back from breakfast they started to hum their derge-like hymns and it gave me a chance to inquire about hymns, church, the Bible, etc. and all this while I was lying down. Since their English was poor (only one or two knew any at all) a lot of our chatting was in Japanese. And right next to me, separated from me only by a board about 4 in. high was the Russian Jew who was sicker than I was. So there, comfortable while lying down, I carried on a chat with the Russians and had great opportunity to talk with this young Russian Jew. How interested he was! And I had recently been fortified by a dandy tract on the blood sacrifices and the Cross. He even asked me to let him read my Bible and was particularly interested in the New Testament. Fortunately I had a French tract to give the Spanish Jew, who knew French.

The boat was scheduled to arrive in Shanghai Monday noon but was delayed until Tuesday. This gave me an extra day with them, more opportunity to bear witness to the Russians. The menus on board, to my great surprise, were great! plenty, -really more than one could get away with. It was very rich food after the restricted diet of Japan. After a day the weather cleared up and the sea was calm. I felt so refreshed from the enforced rest the rough sea had made necessary.

In the dining room I met a most interesting Jew, a refugee from Czechoslovakia, a Christian, if you please; he looked 50 but was only 38. What he went thru I'll not attempt to mention here for it was frightful. If you've read a synopsis of a book called "Out of the night" in the March "Readers Digest", you'll have some idea of the questioning he got, at least. Now he was out of Germany and Nazi control with his little four year old daughter. His wife and boy had come to Shanghai two years ago. When she left he was to follow in a few days, but the Satanic wickedness of the authorities stretched out those few days to two years. I got to know the man real well in the few days we were on the boat and I saw the reunion of the family on the dock. What a scene that was! It will be something for me to remember the rest of my life. They are a lovely family, refined people, educated and able. We all had dinner together last night and are to worship together tomorrow afternoon at a Jewish meeting when 27 will be baptized. They are hoping to get to America and I'm introducing them to some missionaries here who may be able to help them get a visa.

Shanghai! What a place. How shall I describe it? I took a taxi from the boat to the Missions building where numbers of the larger missions have offices, and enroute there were scenes that indicate how crazy are the conditions in this world. Immediately upon landing I was impressed by the numbers of new cars. I had forgotten that new models appear in America year by year. In Japan, because of the regulations against importing things, there

are scarcely no new models, only a very few for officials. But here there are racy new cars filling the streets everywhere. Then as we drove along the crowded conditions of the streets impressed me. Japan of course is crowded too but the streets are not jammed with people as they are here,- and the kinds of people! Coolies loaded down with heavy freight, carefully dressed gentlemen luxuriating in the Spring sun, sick beggars wasting their lives away, lewd women indifferent to their immodesty, etc, etc. on and on..what a crowd! At the corners are the big sheiks, cops from India, with turbans, and not infrequently at the intersections are police with guns drawn and their fingers on the triggers, ready to kill any suspicious characters. Here and there stretched across the street are barbed wire barricades, and all the while life goes rushing on. Crowds and crowds of people surging everywhere,- Chinese, Japanese, Russians, Jewish refugees, rich foreigners, big cars, busses, rickshas, street cars, bicycles, everything. What a city!

I got a room at the Navy Y.M.C.A. Here there are YMCAs for the various nationalities, but the Navy one is right down town and is economical, in fact just what I wanted. The room cost ten dollars a night, but dont get scared the dollars are Chinese dollars worth a little more than five cents gold, so actually my room cost \$.50 a night with reduction for a weekly rate. The food is great,- soup, fish, meat course, dessert (ice cream) and coffee for about 4.00 Chinese (Mex) or \$.20... think of it!

The down town section is like downtown New York, Chicago, London or Philadelphia,- beautiful big office buildings, fashionable hotels, luxurious department stores. And out on the pavement are all sorts and conditions of beggars, some who are women with babes crying out their pitiful appeal. Since I came for an examination of my eyes, I sought out the doctor first. He has a beautiful office in a modern office building, and happens to be a graduate of the U. of Penn. How about that! He's as sophisticated as a New Yorker.

Having had my examination and taken the prescription to an oculist I began arrangements for the days ahead. Several things I wanted to see,- the Jewish refugee camps, the Russians, the ruins from the bombings, the Chinese city, the French concessions, and the department stores to replenish my stock of shirts and socks, etc. Also if possible I wanted to see what interior China looked like... that is, relatively "interior" China.

Since everything outside Shanghai is in the hands of the Japanese it was necessary for me to apply to the Japanese military officials for a permit, and it surprised me how easily I secured a pass. I had met a Nanking missionary in Shanghai who invited me to stay with him. One of the requirements before boarding the train was a cholera inoculation, which I had secured previously while looking over the China Inland Mission Hospital.

The trip to Nanking was informing in many, many ways. First of all, it gave me a look into rural China,- the farms, houses, farming methods. It enabled me to compare Chinese villages with those of Japan and Korea. The farm houses are of brick, like those in Manchuria, with tile roof, more substantial than the ordinary Korean houses, altho there are some mud houses with thatched roofs. The plowing is done with water buffalos similar to those used in the Phillipines.

The trip from Shanghai to Nanking took five hours on a super express that made only a few stops. It was terribly crowded in 3rd class, but not so bad in 2nd. Because of the cheap currency I indulged myself and went 2nd. The cost was a little more than \$2.00 gold, and the 2nd class car was beautiful. My knowledge of Japanese helped me out considerably. The atmosphere in China is one of real tension, for China is not relishing Japanese administration. However on the trains where everything is well in control it allayed suspicion to be able to speak Japanese. In fact while talking with a fellow I inquired about reaching my destination, and he happened to be going nearby and actually did take me right to the address.

At Nanking there was much that saddened my heart,- so many churches schools and other beautiful buildings and useful institutions so needlessly destroyed. Nearly all of them were burned or bombed after the capture of the city. The poverty of the people is frightful, so few have enough to eat. The missionaries are distributing as best they can Wheat sent by the American Red Cross.

One very strange experience I had,- one shocking experience, was the visit to an opium den. Hundreds are springing up all over the city, actually fostered by the government. In order to silence any argument by those whose interest I hope to arouse in Japan, I bought some of the stuff and of course threw it away shortly. But I want to be able to convince some in Japan that opium is not being sold only to old addicts, but to any who will pay the price. An official in Tokyo admitted that the new puppet government in Nanking is supported by opium sales.

Dr. Daniels who visited Sorai last summer invited me to a dinner to which he included the five Presbyterian missionaries, (his wife and children having evacuated to the States) After dinner other missionaries came in to hear about Korea, and after telling them about the difficulties I spoke of our revival. How I enjoyed witnessing, and afterward I distributed a few copies of the booklet. The next day I looked all over the town, ate lunch at a Mohammedan- Chinese restaurant, where I enjoyed distributing tracts. I might add that I've had a pocket full of various language tracts,- Chinese, Japanese, English (the revival booklet) and German (for the Jewish refugees).

On the return trip I stopped off at Soochow where the Dungans used to be. At the Baptist compound a good old Southern Baptist gentleman came out and offered the hospitality of his home, McDaniel from Virginia. He was an old timer and soon his wife was telling me about their grandchildren. In the evening a single lady came over and altogether we discussed among other things the revival in Andong. In a ricksha I went to see the University (Methodist), a Presbyterian church and a Presby. middle school, on the compound of which the Dungans used to live. An English speaking Chinese showed me around the school. The next day I went out to the So. Presby. compound, a hospital, where buildings had been destroyed by deliberate bombings,- think of it! a hospital and a nurses home bombed.

Back in Shanghai again, I got my glasses (the purpose of the trip) and Friday evening I had been invited to dinner by the head of the Oriental Missionary society, preceded by a meeting where I was asked to speak. I had in mind one subject, but after the meeting commenced I felt the Lord would have me give my testimony and tell of the revival. The dinner was a Chinese feast, and what an experience!- one course after another. About 12 missionaries and people interested in missions were present, and during the feast Miss Jacobsz' methods became the topic of conversation. I realized it was my opportunity and suggested that after dinner I'd tell them about it which I did to the very great interest of all. We closed with prayer, and later it was remarked that the Spirit of God was obviously present.

I've failed to mention that from time to time I've seen Irvine Dungan and he very generously took me to Sunya's for a Chinese meal, together with two other fellows. Oh how scrumptuous it was! Dungan's all tied up with anti-war feeling, unmindful I should say of the war in his own soul. I've given him a booklet and hope the Lord puts it in his heart to read it and work on it.

The Wells and Whites of our Board have had me to meals. Fine people all of them, but I didn't have an opportunity to get down to business with them spiritually, altho I did give them booklets. I enjoyed looking over the C.I.M. compound and met Howes who was at Moody when we were.

Not least of the thrills of Shanghai was the contacts with the Jews. How heart breaking is the camp where they get one meal a day; many are in tatters. But I had the joy of bringing the message for the Easter morning

service to a Jewish congregation, and in the afternoon saw 27 Jewish adults and one baby baptized. Think of that! The place was crowded with several hundred Jews. I visited the officials responsible for the Jewish relief work and hope it will ease in our situation in Kobe where the Jewish leaders suspect our motives.

It is truly wonderful how the Lord has arranged everything for me on this trip. Seeing how beautifully all the details have worked out I'm reminded of that chorus," Jesus, Jesus how I trust Him

How I've proved Him o'er and o'er."

God has been wonderfully kind to me. There have been very great pleasures and privileges, not least of which have been the opportunities for witnessing. Everyday has been filled with blessing and so frequently unexpected changes have brought ~~xxx~~ unexpected joys. I think I ought to add that the expense has been relatively negligible. Since I am allowed to bring in 200 yen from China which I bought 8 for \$1, I thereby make \$25 and that will pay the boat fare over and back and my room rent while in Shanghai. The cost of living is cheaper in Shanghai than in Kobe.

Perhaps you will already have heard the outcome of Otto DeCamp and Dr Lowe's trial,- sentence of 10 months. It is being appealed. While in Shanghai I met the brother of Elizabeth DeCamp (Edgar Woods) who has kept me informed as much as possible. It is very serious indeed. The international situation is impossible to predict and many think America will declare war against Germany before long and that will have considerable bearing upon the set-up out here. How dreadful the war is with these awful bombings and battles on so many fronts. May God bring an end to it all soon. May He send a righteous peace soon. From the terrible destruction in Europe and China and the fabulous spending in America, it seems inevitable that so much wealth will disappear and that the standards of living all over the world will be considerably lowered. That may prove a blessing too for it will help America realize that life consists not in mere "things".

I committed the matter of cabin mates on the return trip to Japan to the Lord, and to my great delight I'm in with two Jews. The day before leaving Shanghai the Rhineharts who are in charge of the Jewish work, gave me a lot of literature and so I'm all prepared for them. Both are fine fellows. May God use me to awaken an interest in their hearts for things spiritual. I'm surprised continually by the open-mindedness of the Jews, their readiness to listen, and after seeing 27 baptized I realize that the gospel is God's power unto salvation to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

God bless you and keep you all.

Lovingly,

Harold.

(This is a copy of a long letter Harold wrote by hand after his recent trip to Shanghai, which I want to share with you. We are so happy to have definite word that he will sail the middle of June for America, assured that it is now God's will for him to return to us. I feel sure God has some particular work for him to do in this country, "until these calamities be overpast."

Lovingly,

Gertrude.)

EUGENE N. FRITZ
MANAGING OWNER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 2715

HOTEL SPAULDING

240 O'FARRELL STREET
NEAR POWELL STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

June 28, 1941.

Darling Sweetheart;

Greetings with a heart full of tenderest
love. God bless you my precious dear one,
as may the ^{days} hasten until I hold you in
my arms. I love you deeply.

Thank you for your fine letter that
was brought to me from the Boers room
on the dock. I was disappointed in not
having word from you at Honolulu, for I
wrote Kenner, Genaro's successor now,
requesting him to wire the Boers that I
was sailing on the Kamakura June 14th
(instead of 10th + 14th from Yokohama instead
of 12th, therefore two days late here) and

apparently he forgot it, or the Board neglected to inform you, although I doubt the latter since you are there yourself visiting Harper and he would have told you. My guess is, that since you received no wire on the 18th, you figured I was taking the next boat which would have been the Yamato, by the way.

Really, I somehow or other thought you would be in Florida, and that I would greet you there, but how happy and thankful I am to learn that you are all enjoying yourself so wonderfully up there in New England. I'm most grateful, dearest, that you are getting a rest, for as I imagined, from what Father says, you are all buckered out from having kept such a busy schedule. Bless the Lord that He has given you a heart so full of His grace that you have to tell it and yes, I find it the same, but one must be careful. So I sound dictatorial to

EUGENE N. FRITZ
MANAGING OWNER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 2715

HOTEL SPAULDING

240 O'FARRELL STREET

NEAR POWELL STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

you Andy, having arrived in the country
only today? It is because you are the dearest
person in the world to me that I take the
liberty of speaking freely to you. I'm borrowing,
perhaps, that love involves us in very great
obligations. There are things we must do to
those whom we love - not to do them would
mean something less than love, but always
in love's way, of course.

Well, I repeat, I'm happy you are getting
a rest. Please rest, precious, would you. Eight
hours sleep every night, an exercise daily, even
though it is playing tennis against a 70 year
old man! How good, how very, very good it is
you to give us this vacation at Lithia.

But where shall I start to tell you of God's
goodness to me on the trip, all along the way. It
like a fairy tale - no, it's just the way God

always. Does if only we just have the opportunity of
leaving us. It was a joy interviewing on the boat.
I was asked to take the Sunday service in first class.
Then I organized an English class among the passengers
which I held daily. I had interviews with a
number of people. ¹ I distributed books, got food,
I had a wonderful trip - that is, giving a witness
for my dear Saviour. The trip from the steamboat
of the voyage wasn't so good, the rougher yet. But
I got a sea sick cure from one of the non-interviewers
and I didn't miss a meal!

I'd love nothing better, actually, than flying
to you. But a telegram from Mr. Miners tells me
that a meeting has been arranged in Pittsburg,
Saturday night and three services on Sunday
morning. That gives me time to spend two days in Los
Angeles, and I'm sure the Lord will have something
for me too there.

I'll leave (DV) Peoria Monday morning,
get to Chicago noon, have an hour at Moody,
then at the Peoria RR. train, arriving Phila.
Tuesday morning. All day Tuesday I'll be with
the folks, & then blessed day. Wednesday, I'll

EUGENE N. FRITZ
MANAGING OWNER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 2715

HOTEL SPAULDING

240 O'FARRELL STREET

NEAR POWELL STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

be invited with my family. Since the schooner
is to arrive in Northampton 5¹⁵, I suppose I'll
be in time for supper. Dear, dear family. May
you bring us together in health & strength, & in this
radiant joy.

I had a wonderful time in Honolulu. Met
Mr. Richards & had a chat with him. The Koreans
are very cordial & since it was Sunday, they asked
me to speak in the beautiful new church, and then
invited me back in the evening to speak again,
this time to Koreans. After the service here, the
fellow who met you, the worker among the students,
asked me if I'd consider working among Korean
students in Honolulu! Would you? Well,
he may get in touch with the Board about it, I
don't know, but as you suggest, we want the Lord's
definite leading. God's leading, may the Devil
not get his way in for the shortest moment. He has
just been a plan for us, a wonderful, holy plan,

as we want just that sort of us. Maybe, it'll be a
same mission, but where it is, it will be a joy
springing.

Thank you again for your lovely letter.
What a trial you've had. It's been a terrific respon-
sibility for you, dear, but God has blessed you all
the way. Now get a good rest. I hope - will
just be radiating good health, for there is a corner!
I'm feeling greatly rested after the very well; never
felt better in my life.

The pictures are lovely. I'm so glad to
have them. But thank you most of all for yourself,
they are the best, although a miserable poor
substitute, good as they are.

I'll not answer your letter in detail,
especially that concerning Mary. How careful
she needs to be. I'll be praying, of course.

Tomorrow I'm going out to Berkeley to
the First Church where Bill Baird, Chapman,
etc. go. Then Monday to Los Angeles.

God enfold you in His love tonight -
or keep all my thoughts near His loving heart.
Your love.

EUGENE N. FRITZ
MANAGING OWNER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 2715

HOTEL SPAULDING

240 O'FARRELL STREET
NEAR POWELL STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

1-7-41

Los Angeles, July 1, 41.

Dearest,

Good morning to the dearest sweetheart in the world. Every thought of you is precious and fills my heart with joy and thankfulness. Blessings on you, my darling.

Can you guess that I am in the Richard Bairds. I wired you when that I was coming and Dick came after me to the R.R. station in his Cadillac (!), no less. Yes, Dick says only the best is good enough for his family. The fact that it is ten years old and cost him \$7500 need not be stressed.

Gettysburg, the Lord Jesus is a wonderful Saviour and guide. You know that, don't you. Praise His name this morning. Listen to the blessed way He loves and blesses. Oh, how good and wise He is. Sunday morning I went over to

Bethel, principally to see the Chapmans. Gordon's father, aged 90, walked in right up to the front row. The congregation you have is the largest in the San Francisco district. I've known the pastor, I was from Harvard & Princeton days. When he spoke to me during the service he came right down to me and asked me to preach at the evening service, as then

announced me not only as a missionary but as one who was identified with the revival in Korea.

Finally, the day after arriving in the country, I began my revival ministry by the grace of God. They said there was an unusually good evening service, several hundred people, as I told about the crisis of idolatry in the Korea church, & the revelation of idols in the hearts of many missionaries, as the love of God is revealing the love & power of God's love to smother those idols & give deliverance from sin. I felt the Lord used me, praise His gracious name. Oh, how so much to share with you, & what best is the desire to pray with you. God is so wonderful.

May the Lord use me here. Yours be

Shades, & those don't tell anyone, but Jack like
the others has been told to look for a job by the Board,
& since he is so displeased by the Board's attitude
& so out of sympathy with their position, that he
actually mentioned the possibility of getting a
job in a ship yard. Get into, think of that for
all as devoted Dick. They need our prayers.

George & Margaret have happy anticipa-
tions for next October, did you know that?
I'm spending tonight with them. Dorothy was
staying with them. George & M. are planning
to go to Columbia Bible College next fall.
George has built up physically, but he feels
the effects of his auto accident in the form of
occasional headaches whenever he attempts any
mental activity.

Sunday afternoon I visited the missionary
apartments in Berkeley & saw Helen Oldman &
the new baby, & Peggy. From the pictures of
Sally Lee, she & Peggy look very much alike.

Today I'm calling on the daughter of a Jewish refugee in Los. A. & hope & pray the Lord
was my witness.

Did Katharine Chapman write you
about our Silver. I have it and it all paid
for, shines up & looking like new.

Gracie, did you hear of young Archie
Campbell's death in an airplane. Pick
it up immediately.

Oh Richard Henderson, Harold's
boy, ran off and joined the Canadian
Army

Oh, how near we have to keep near to
God in behalf of our children. I'm realizing
with unmistakable clearness how very, very
great your responsibility has been. That a
big lot of hard work you've had. Yes, it is
God's will for me to be here & now having reached
America to be used to His glory, to be kept in the
place where He can use me. God bless & keep
you all today, my most precious ones. Truly,
Hend.

MRS. HAROLD VOELKEL
ANDONG, KOREA

Monday, June 30th
Mt. Rest, Lithia, Mass.

1941

Dearest Harold.

How happy we are to welcome you to this land and to know you are near in the flesh. You have seemed so near in the spirit that this separation has hardly been the trial we feared, and I praise God for that. But now that we know we are to be reunited soon, my heart sings for joy. I have been so sure you were coming this soon, and even tho we didn't have definite word about it until last Sat. when your letter of June 2nd came, yet I was kept in peace and knew it would be as God directed. Your last letter was written May 12th that reached me at Darby and in it you said you still had reservation on the Kamakura. How delighted then I was to have this much more recent word telling us you really were sailing on June 12. It came on June 28, & for three days I had been

What you said about the hope that we might be alone when we first meet, was my own hope even before you mentioned it. I thought at first of going down to Philadelphia to meet you, but we would have little chance of private conversation there, and as I have been led to this plan: - to meet you at Northampton + there to get a room and spend one night or two before we return to Mt. Pleasant the home of Smith College, a pretty little town, + quiet, and we should have being together a day or so before getting back to the children + the details of their care. As to leaving them, God is providing for that.

As to leaving them, God is providing that too, in the person of Mrs. Van Dyke, missionary from China, an angel of mercy who loves little ones. Her youngest is Dickie, & yes, who plays with Jack. Their Grand graduated from U. of T. S. & goes to Wheaton.

[illegible][illegible]

waiting for your wire to come. I had a quiet assurance in my heart it would come, and that all was right. On Sun. morning after breakfast I was called to the phone. Western Union was sending your message from the Northampton office. Thank you for giving the details of your stops enroute to us, and it pleased me that you even knew the exact time of arrival in Northampton.

How like you to be so meticulous! I shall be following your trip each day, glad that you can have these visits with opportunities to witness to many. May their hearts be fully prepared of the Word that they may be receptive to His message. I'm particularly thankful you can have a time alone with Elmer at this time. I think of that when I first decided it was best ^{for us} to come north, knowing that ^{your} coming East would mean a stop in Chicago for you & a visit at Elmer's. And your parents will be so happy to see you. It will comfort your father. You do not forget your first love. Patterson. and I know they will give you a glad welcome there. I am not quite certain whether you plan to go there first or to Beloit first.... but I'll write to you at both places.

June 2, 1941.

Dearest,

It is the first thing Monday morning, and I am starting out the day writing to you. What a joy and a privilege. I truly thank God for every remembrance of you.

My, what a lot I have to tell you. Where shall I begin? First of all, thank you so very, very much for your wonderful letters. I'm most grateful for them. I praise God for your precious expressions of devotion and love, and treasure them as God's dear gift to me.

By this time you doubtless have had word from the Board about the special furlough. The full details can wait until I arrive for it is a rather long story, but in brief it all had to wait until the 26th of May, the meeting of the Ex. Com. which took the place of Annual Meeting.

I've forgotten what I have included in my previous letters, but at any rate the decision of the Board to "unite" separated families after two years of separation kept the Mission from granting me a special furlough after seven months. I therefore cabled the Board to be transferred temporarily to some other field. The Board then cabled back to the Mission for its approval for as you know the management of field affairs is left to the Mission. For the Mission to approve our temporary transfer was tantamount to their being willing to say good bye to us for a while at least and they didn't like to do that. Blair was quite puzzled and didn't know what to do, so I wired him asking to approve the temporary furlough in case they couldn't grant a special furlough. The Ex. Com. then cabled approval of a special furlough to the Board which the Board did. So, I now have approval to leave on a Special Furlough, and Lord willing I am sailing June 11th on the Kamakura Maru which is scheduled to arrive in San F. July 27th. The original date of sailing was June 10th arriving the 26th, but a card came announcing a delay of a day, and a notice in the paper indicated that it maybe delayed another day enroute to Yokohama. The Kamakura is a beautiful ship, just about the same size as the Yawata, in fact its appointments are generally considered better than the newer Yawata and Nitta. But that is incidental. It will be bringing me to my dear ones, and that is all that counts.

I want to add that back of all the telegraphing and the decisions of the Mission and the Board is the will of God, and while the station and the Ex. Com. was saying that this and that couldn't be done in view of the latest action of the Board I had the utmost peace and confidence that everything would work out satisfactorily for a furlough. I am satisfied beyond the shadow of a doubt that it is God's will, and He has given me the assurance that He has a work for me in America, and now my joy daily is to the read the Word and pray that I may be faithful in carrying out His precious will for me and for us as we are united once more. I haven't any idea where we will be or what ministry God has in mind for us, but I have the deepest joy and confidence that He has one already ready for us which will be shown us in His own good time. Oh, what a joy and gladness I have in my soul this morning. I praise God for Himself.

I've just re-read your letters, Gertrude, and thank God for His wonderful care over you and providing for each need. How generously everything has been provided. What an incentive to always trust Him and not lean

on our own understanding.

Your suggestion about books makes me wish it were possible to bring many along with me, but of course I am not planning to return to Korea and I didn't pack up many when I left in January aside from some of the commentaries, and interestingly enough many of them are the books you suggest. I'm very sorry that I don't have any of the children's books, but really I didn't know where to start with them. I do have Hurlburt's Life of Christ, however.

Now about dates and your whereabouts. The latest is then that you will start north the first of June, just about now (and I am praying for you and the children that everything along the road will be in His hands), and after visits to Philadelphia will go up to Massachusetts for two weeks. My first reaction to that is that it is quite far from Phila, and involves a number of changes of trains, etc. But I repeat what I've already mentioned, namely, that I know you've committed all this to the Lord and asked His approval of it, and under those circumstances it will all work out satisfactorily.

Since the Kamakura will arrive the 27th or thereabouts of June, it is impossible to know now where we shall meet. Isn't that wonderful, darling! What joy and surprises the Lord has for us. It will be better than anything we could plan ourselves, I'm sure. With the message of a Triumphant Saviour to declare to my friends in America, I don't want to miss a single opportunity even though it may delay my arrival in the East. Our reunion will be all the more joyous if it is delayed due to a fruitful time of witnessing, will it not? I feel I should stop off in Peoria, by all means, and that will make a trip East over the Santa Fe advisable. Peoria and Pottstown, you remember are almost touched by the Santa Fe. I'll get word for them to meet me. The Santa Fe means also that I travel through Los Angeles and I'll spend a day with the Adams therefore. After a day or so in Peoria and Pottstown, I'll get up to Chicago, seeing the McCunes, Sotaus, etc., and then run up to Beloit. I hate every minute that delays my arrival with you but I think I ought to visit Elmer and Mercy and have a day or two's quiet with them. It's impossible to know just how soon I'll be out that way again and the time in the home will be God's opportunity, I hope and pray, to touch their hearts.

Then from Chicago to Philadelphia directly to dear Pop and Mom. Oh, that God will use me to lift the burden from their souls. I feel somehow or other that they won't be with us very much longer and I've been praying so continually that God will give us the joy of a family united in the joy of the Lord before the circle is broken. May it be a precious day or two in Phila. However, where will you be at that time? Where a man's treasure is, there is his heart also! That will be about the 4th or 5th of July, in their somewhere. Do you know what I wish, sweetheart? I wish it were possible for us to spend a day or two together alone before I meet the children. Perhaps the Lord will arrange it that way, that while I'm visiting the folks you can come from wherever you are that we may have a precious time of prayer and heart-searching together, a time of dedication together for our task as parents and for the challenge of a ministry of holiness. I am aware, of course, that it would only be under exceptional circumstances that we could think of any such plan to both be away from the family, and yet it is possible that God will arrange it for us. After having a time by ourselves we could begin the round of visits to the Martins, Rughs, etc.

That raises another question which I mustn't forget. Will you please let .

know what your telegraph address will be. Please don't forget that. I think it will be wise for you to inquire at the telegraph office and make some sort of arrangement with them so that I can wire you from Beloit or Chicago as to the time when I'll be arriving in Phila.

I might say that I realize this sailing so soon after getting final approval from the Board and mission doesn't leave very much time. I sent you an international postal card an hour after the telegram came from Blair, in the hope that it would reach the Nitta Maru which was the last boat sailing. The next one goes the 5th of June, only a few days before the Kamakura and that doesn't give you much time. I wired Reiner the Mission Treasurer asking him to wire the Board, and they should have let you know by this time. I'm not sure at all whether you will have time to get a steamer letter back to me in San F. after you receive this. Munns address in Peoria is; Rev. E. T. Munns, 1003 Perry Avenue, Peoria. Then Elmer.

Sweetheart, what wonderful pictures. I'm so happy and thankful to have them. They are beautiful and I'm so proud and grateful for our children. God bless them. Teddy is simply precious, happy pudgy that he is. Jack has grown, what a big fine boy he is, and Sally Lou is a dear. She too is getting heavier. Oh, how thankful I am. But, Gertrude, where is your picture? Oh, what joy it will be to see you again and to be near you.

God bless and keep you all. May it please the Lord to bring us together again in health and strength and in the joy of His blessed fellowship. May His loving arms surround you as you travel from place to place, keeping you safe and free from any harm or danger or accident, and may He use your testimony, your life, as a witness to His saving and cleansing and transforming power. Dearest and most grateful love until we meet again.

Your,

Harold.

P.S. Excuse me for underlining in red the telegraph request. Its cause I'm anxious to see you as soon as I can!

P.S. Just a word so you're not deceived by that big bank balance. I haven't drawn any money here & will therefore have some money around to settle in America.

P.S. I wonder if you would remain in St. P. until I come. When shall we meet? However it is, it will be with grateful heart.

Concord, Mass.

Julia +
Praise the Lord, a real come through, gloriously, & the other leaders
are encouraged. Really, the addresses have been wonderful.

I'll enclose one of the rate booklet for joints. I think
it a sound idea that we plan to stay here over Sunday, August 2.
Why not? You can get a little rest.

Now listen. In order to take things over, I'll plan to get
home Sunday night, maybe. It will be awfully late, the
out train, so keep the door open, & I will be disappointed if I will
come, but I'll try my best. Sorry this is all the time I've got
now. God is blessing my message, I really believe.
Just love to the kids & you.

Your
Steve.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. J. W. Wood
22 N. Portland Ave.
Ventnor, N. J.

Just. How a good trip up. The house on my comfortable position?
It has rained in places & the temperature dropped considerably.
This is a wonderful opportunity; put on their families. And the whole
spirit is working. The prevailing spirit is fine, & the message of the speakers
all fit together beautifully. You will be delighted when you see the story
message on holiness & the "blanched of the priests" that Bulletin has given.
I'll give my testimony tonight, & I trust you will be praying. Oh, how
~~happy~~ it can be used under God's spirit, & in testimony of Him. It
was no good then the day I have all all you for me now, &
in just a few short days you will all be here. Have you been over to our
last years attempt to look for the corner? The address I put on was Togo
was "18" Portland Ave. I think it might be somewhere from it & look it there!
Lovingly, David.

Kennick Grove, N.J., Monday,
July 13, 1942.

Dearest Graham,

Please pardon this stationery. I began a long overdue letter; I can't find any other, as I don't want to delay a minute longer before letting you know how grateful I am to you for this goodness to me here. I'm sorry to have to leave you with the sole responsibilities of the children & the home, as yet I know God will somehow make up to you since my absence from you as my presence here is so obviously His will.

I've been to go all over the crowded events of that last hour in Atlantic City, Saturday afternoon at the hospital ^{with} Jackie. How thankful to you I was that the little man could leave. How happy I was for that news. When I went to straighten up for the expense, the Social Service lady just knocked off the X-ray & other charges, as all I paid was \$3.00. Further Mrs. Reed has told you what I telephoned, namely, that the hospital doctors thought it would be a good idea to have Jackie kept in touch with a doctor for observation for a while, & the primary report was going to telephone Dr. Morris some suggestions.

John Grissett & I had a pleasant visit of here, & on Saturday night John told that I was to have the Sunday morning & Sunday evening hours. Addison Reed spoke Saturday evening on "It is able to keep you from stumbling," & five others, & the Holy Spirit was manifestly present. Yesterday morning, Sunday, I spoke on John "I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear - but now - my eye seeth Thee." In the evening I took 7: 9-11, good women worked repentance. I told them I was praying for tears for them. Tears for sin - good & sorry that works. Forgive me just liberty & I'm encouraged to believe He is dealing with some. I'm so grateful that I know you are praying. My, how true it is that you give here. What wonderful peace He has given me about my message. You see I had so little time to prepare & then & immediately on Sunday with ~~nothing~~ only a little time for preparation. And at the meeting last night it was announced that Mr. Kessel would talk the full hour at 9:30 this morning (Monday). (Then!)

no time to get ready, & I was so tired. And then the kind of the time, I would not
what you said about trusting him for anything. My poor friends my soul, & this
morning it occurred to me, why not use the Scripture verse in the Good Let. of course, I
with only a little while to get ready. I was on them in preparation, & I the Bible
how I had a precious time, & moreover, I believe that that the greatest contribution
I can make, letting these young people see what God's will & purpose is for them. I
was, just half through, so that I feel perhaps I'll go on tomorrow; I begin with getting
tomorrow & on to Galvany. Each day, the leaders meet for prayer & a
precious fellowship.

Now sunset, listen to the news. I arrived at 6:30 - supper is 6:30 & we
use a little later. I was introduced around, & one of the first I met was Gordon
Owens. Gandy fellow, isn't he? He would tell you well, of course. He sings
beautifully, & his life is a real contribution to the cause. Mrs. Boston is a wonderful
woman who knows the Lord. She leads the missionary hour at which a Mrs. Stull,
formerly of Peru, a gifted woman; ~~she is the one who~~, who put in years in primitive
work among Indians, speaks. Apparently the services will be, given morning
prayer, my Bible hour, Mrs. Stull's mission, Plans in the evening

Sunday morning, ^{at} breakfast, I think it was, Addison Ross raised the
question about the family coming. I hardly felt I liked to accept for all of
us, but they meant it, & we are invited to come here from Ventura. How sweet
that great. Get ready darling, I may even be able to get home Sunday night,
I'm right (or after, & get you all ready Friday to come here.

Now get it taking. I'm so grateful for you. God bless you dear &
may He help you & strengthen you. I certainly hope that Catherine came
Saturday that you had her come Sunday & today. Get plenty of ^{sun} kisses, dear,
& be sure Jackie sits out in the sun & on the back-lot. So easy for
me to just mention these things, but God will make up to us. My verse this
morning was David 54:10.

Though mountains be removed & hills be shaken, never shall my
love leave you, my comfort for your welfare shall stand firm.

I love you.

Stull.

Just

Kenneth, Thursday.

Thanks for your letter & the enclosures. He has a
great time in an interview. The previous soul came
though. I'll send you a circular soon for the quizzets.
The rates are on that booklet, less 10% for insurance.
There will be room if they write right away. ~~at~~ ^{at} 2nd a day,
less ten for costs. Prayers for you. Please push
best. Lovingly + heartily, You
(H)

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. H Voelkel

22 N. Portland Ave.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Kennick Grove.

July 15, 1942.

Dear Gertrude

Your two letters with the various enclosures came this morning. I'm so glad for all the news. I've just finished telephoning (rather having a telegram phoned) to Skinner in Pottsville telling him I'd take the evening service also.

I'm so sorry to hear that Catherine has been sick & that you've even had to do the washing. My what a day that made. I've feel rather sorry for myself if we'll have to do it, but what a load it was for you to have to do it alone. Most of all I love your assurance that everything is alright with you. You're your readers just to take things as they are & go through with them, can't help but amaze my admiration.

I'm just feeling so badly about the trumpet. Perhaps I should tell you that I went down to the railroad station in Atlantic City & made inquiry at the RR Station Lost & Found office. They had nothing. Then I called up Bombs & Shephard, you'll remember, & he knew nothing about it. I remember at the time, that's when we were bringing in the baggage that you remarked there was something else out there which I responded, "I've brought everything in". Now, if that "thing" out there was the trumpet and neglected it, I'm more than sorry, but to the best of my memory everything was brought in. Therefore I don't know anything else I could do. It is a fact that Shephard did leave the back of his car open because he couldn't close the door because of the size of the baggage & if the trumpet fell out of the open door it is somewhere along the road. Since it was tagged, the person who found it, can if he wishes bring it back. That would be something to pray for, I'm sure.

Good for Otto & Elizabeth. G'ds are much the best to start with. I was so glad you'd say Louis's letters were good. He certainly writes beautifully. So thankful you are all getting into the water daily. Sally Louis's letter is a scream: "Mother takes a short swim naturally escorted by everybody in the weekend gang because it is such a sight." — what is the sight?

Now that coming up here, I've learned that a bus, a public service bus,
runs between Atlanta City & Louis River which is nearly, requiring
1 1/2 hours from A. C. They leave 3⁰⁰, 4³⁰, 5⁰⁰, 5³⁰, 7⁰⁰, 7³⁰, 8⁰⁰,
arriving 1 1/2 hours later, & the people here will be so glad to get over to Louis River
for us, only a very short ride. I think it is worth considering, for by train to
Bamboo & out, it takes 2 1/4 hours, & a change is necessary at Bamboo, with
15 pieces of baggage —

I'm delighted to hear of Nan's visit. Still be good comfort for
you. My how difficult this situation is. I'll be praying for them.

The meetings go on here, but I'm not sure that there is the
conviction yet. He has will show us, I know, if we trust Him.

Thanks again & sweetest for your letter — They mean so much
coming at those times when you are so busy.

Lovingly,

John.

Huntingdale, Thursday, Jan. 14, '93.

Sweetheart,

Thank you for forwarding the mail. That precious word there are from Father concerning your letters. Of course, anyone can see in a glance that they are from a heart that knows the Lord. Wonderful, isn't it, that our correspondence, or anything else, witnesses to our relationship with God.

It was good that Jim could sit down to see Mother. I suppose he flew. He was a source of comfort to all. About the trip in April, you can decide about that later, as Mother's progress, or lack of it, knows best.

Now, what about this letter from the Moslems in Lock Haven. Strange, isn't it, how the Lord opens doors? I want to pray about it before answering.

We had a dandy meeting last night, many there for the first time, but that means that they missed what would be called the preparatory meeting of the first two nights. I felt real liberty, & all seemed to listen most attentively. I am only trust God to deal with them, and apply the truth which will bring conviction. The Lord has given me precious power this, & is encouraging me more & more to expect Him to answer my prayers.

Just today & tomorrow remain, & tomorrow night, Lord willing, I'll take the train back to Huntingdale, arriving about 12³⁰. Dad forgot to leave the back door open. Will you, or else little Miss Mayor (?), I'll have to ring the bell.

I trust you're all keeping well, these cold days. It will be a joy to be back with my loved ones, but of course I'm thankful for these blessed privileges of proclaiming the Gospel of my Lord. I'm praying that God stands by you, & help you, & keep you throughout the hours of each day. Great love to you all.

Yours

Arthur.

P.S. I forgot to suggest to Mr. Adams,
 if possible not to put the most
 important churches first as it would
 be a help to me if I get acquainted
 a bit more with conditions there before
 I go to the bigger churches.
 (A minister's conference on the other
 hand would perhaps be better at the start if
 they plan to have it.) Will you kindly let him know?
 Dear Mr. and Mrs. Voelkel,

As from: 76 Church Street,
 Worcester, C.P.
 South Africa.
 Oct. 18, 1941.

Please
 return

I am replying to your separate letters together (writ-
 ten long ago, but even as I reread them now, they encourage my
 heart and constrain me to "follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth"
 and not as Peter followed when the test came. Next to the verse
 in Mt. 26:58 "But Peter followed ^{HIM} afar off" I wrote this morning:
 "Followed afar off, for too near Peter would have had to share too
 deeply in His humiliation, deep and sore; His disappointment
 bitter and painful: blasted hopes and broken affections; His acutest
 loneliness; His agony with sweat like blood; His brokenness, cru-
 shing and hidden wounds; His Cross, the weight of which would send
 Peter into the dust. "My soul, and thou? Wouldst thou follow
 afar off, or by His side, counting it a more sacred privilege to
 share His sufferings with Him than His glory?
 Rather would you and I bleed while following, than remain woundless

" " we break while serving, than remain whole ^{because we} ~~halt~~ ^{halt};
 " " suffer " loving, " " Unscarred ^{because we} ~~with~~ ^{rest} ~~withdraw~~ ⁱⁿ;

Your letter about my Mother's Home-going touched me very
 deeply. I can see yours are hearts which understand the pain. But
 ah, we have also begun to understand the sacred, sacred privilege
 of loving Him thro' tears, serving Him while we need, cherishing
 Him while suffering silently, seeking His pain while He brings us
 loss (and rejoicing in the privilege). What it must mean to His
 Heart to find ours is a love which tells Him: "Take of my rarest
 treasures without even consulting me if that need be." And then for
 Him to find He gets nothing but love in return. He ~~deserves~~ ^{deserves} it.
 My sin demanded the rarest Treasure of the Heart of God - His only
 One. He gave that Treasure and loved me in return. For dear little
 Billy's sake, I will tell you what the world will never know.
 Every birthday my loved one spends in Heaven. I put aside all in
 time I can for one word: "I love you." I cannot help but
 remember He has taken from me a day, not for service where I can help it,
 not even for intercession, but a day for adoration...being good
 to Him, making Him feel He did not deal hardly with me when He took
 her without even an opportunity of saying goodbye. I have asked
 Him not to tell me why He did it, for I would love to trust Him
 in the dark. My soul would have been poorer had He not trusted me
 with this sorrow. I feel my love-debt to Him has increased for
 what He is doing for her in Heaven - - I know He is good to her there
 and I know He is good to little Billy. We love Him, love Him for it

With reference to His call for me to go to the States, I
 want to write to you. Then you can pray about it and He will guide

Miss Marais' last letter to me states that she has no clear light that she will be sailing for the States at all. (I posted a letter to Mrs. Adams last night, but I do not think that I mentioned it to her as definitely.) The result is that it seems clear to me that I must be prepared to undertake the task without her. If He should have another plan for her, I would not take her with me even if I could. But if I work without a co-worker, I shall only be able to fit in half the personal conferences. Not only that, but it would mean there will be souls under conviction of sin (if the Spirit works) with no one to help them thro' and that would be more tragic than when they were left unawakened perhaps. Then too, there is the danger, that I will try to fit in as many as possible and be exposed to the danger of putting work before fellowship with Him. This is exactly what happened here in S. A. I did not have the heart to send waiting, burdened souls away and fitted them in night and day until my own soul began to lose out. And oh, what loss I suffered and He! And so it has come to me to lay it before you whether, if Mrs. Adams and those organizing agree, you could not both help me with the Conferences in the different Churches. I know about the little children, other practical difficulties about which I perhaps know nothing. But I am laying it before you to lay it before God and if it is of God, He will make a way even if it is in the wilderness, even if He has to remove mountains, make crooked places straight, break in pieces gates of brass. Or if you could perhaps help for a part of the time. Mr. Ned Adams was indispensable during the Korea Conferences as he went with us from place to place. There are problems in the lives of men which are so delicate for a woman to handle. I have written to Mrs. Adams about you. Somehow before I knew you were leaving Korea I had been thinking about the possibility. If you can help, I can start straight away with the Conferences. In that case, could you or Mrs. Adams just cable and I shall know to take the first boat then? In any case, I have meanwhile booked accommodation on the next steamer provisionally. But I know that you are sending him in prayer. Pray for Miss Marais too. I recall that you were going to the States for a Festival but because it is for Him I know that if it is in your power and if the call is from Him your love for Him will be sufficient for the cost. I shall be praying that God will guide you very clearly.

Rather would I end this letter off with Him than with His work - He who took my place on the road of pain and penalty so that I might take His place on the pathway of glory. For at 3:00 PM. in my stead! When I came to this verse in Ezekiel 3:3 "it was in my mouth as honey for sweetness." I wrote next to it: Thy Word is as honey for sweetness; Thy presence is as gold so precious; Thy Love is as Heaven itself! "Sweet Friend of my soul", King of my heart, Lover of the worthless, Treasure of my soul, Jewel of my heart. We love Him!

My His own love overshadow you, guide you, permeate you and overflow.

In Him, our own Lovely One,

Alitta Jacoby

Will Preach Here



The Rev. Harold Voelkel, who will preach in Watchung Avenue Presbyterian Church this Sunday morning, has served for 12 years in Chosen (Korea) as a missionary-evangelist under the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church. He is at present home on furlough and preaches for the Rev. Earl E. Hair, pastor of the church, who is conducting a weekend retreat for the older young people of the Elizabeth Presbytery at Camp Salvedale, Califon.

First Presbyterian Church

LOGAN AVENUE AND THIRTEENTH STREET

Tyrone, Pennsylvania

TELEPHONE - 642

JAMES RENWICK JACKSON
MINISTERMRS. FAYE D. GATES
SECRETARY TO THE MINISTERFriday afternoon,
January 9, '41.

Dearest George,

Thank you for your faithfulness in writing. His letter both letters and it has been such a joy to be able to keep up with you.

I can't tell you what a sorrow Mary's telegram brought me. It is so ill-advised and so ill-tempered. Her use of the name of God in view of her own recent actions makes me very sad.

Sweetheart, I feel I must tell you that the more practical wives I meet the more greatly ⁱⁿ impressed by my good fortune in having you. And the more nervous I visit the happier I am over my own home.

I sincerely hope you went to Phila., and I know of course you had a wonderful time. Why shouldn't you go. I don't suppose this will reach you much before I do. In all probability I'll get home about 5 o'clock Monday. The Pittsburgh church wrote asking me to come Jan. 18th when I am here a day in Phila. Just love my precious sweetheart & our children.
Aunt.

CENTRAL PENNA. AREA:
CARLISLE, DONEGAL AND
NORTHUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIES

FURLOUGH FELLOWSHIP OF SERVICE
BOARD FOREIGN MISSIONS
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, U. S. A.

HAROLD VOELKEL
1531 WASHINGTON STREET
HUNTINGDON, PENNA.

Milton, Mass.

Dearest Gerardo,

I don't like leaving Saturday in such a rush, at all.

Even my frequent visits (or frequent returns) away from home, I know what a comfort it is to be able to sit down or lie down and relax. I was so sorry therefore that you had to pitch right in to work, nothing less than cleaning, with the responsibilities of supper, and shopping for Sunday all about it. I would have loved taking care of those things myself, for you, for I know you were tired out after the visit. How precious you are darling, as how blessed I am with such a dear, true sweetheart. May God bless you richly, helping you each day.

The trip here was successful; a good rest on the train, a good dinner in Haverburg, & a routine trip here. I am a guest in an elderly couple's home, & it is with plenty of money. I have a most comfortable room with all the conveniences one could wish. I had numbers of meetings yesterday (Sunday) & I am trusting God to bless the messages & the testimonies all this week. I shall keep itinerating around Milton.

My back has been bothering me again and called me a dentist this morning, a young fellow who impresses me as knowing his business, & I think it will have to ^{come} out, in fact the operation will likely take place this evening. I'm sorry, but I can't resist anyway, & it's getting to be stage when it really aches.

I'm praying for you Gerardo, & our glorious Father knows my God be with you, as may you be conscious of His help & presence. I'll be getting, now, to the week's progress.

Love,

Harold.

CENTRAL PENNA. AREA:
CARLISLE, DONEGAL AND
NORTHUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIES

FURLOUGH FELLOWSHIP OF SERVICE
BOARD FOREIGN MISSIONS
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, U. S. A.

HAROLD VOELKEL
1531 WASHINGTON STREET
HUNTINGDON, PENNA.

Saturday afternoon.

My Sweetheart,

Your letter was waiting for me here when I arrived this morning, & I'm so grateful for it. And even though this will not reach you many hours before I hope I turn up, yet I want to write you to tell you what a joy your letter was to me & how grateful to get I am for a sweetheart whose heart is so loving & true as yours.

I am appreciating the effort that went into getting a letter together after calling the boys. I'm muchly ready for hot myself after that ordeal. And then your astonishing energy in going over to the Lowlands. What a place that is! But certainly this kindness will make an opening wedge for the gospel. May the helpfulness shown by the neighbors move their hearts to an acceptance of the Lord. I've had previous experience with individuals & will give you the details when I return.

For me, why don't you buy two house dresses at Bryn Mawr, or half a dozen. I'd just love to buy you something awfully nice, but poor stick. Well, I don't know what to get you!

I'm so glad to hear about Mark's getting the Lord's foot. I'm sure that you are to have him. And as for Jackie, I think he ought to get to bed earlier, & I'm impressed by his willingness to wait his turn & ready to go to bed.

God has blessed richly, & it has been such a joy to share this with you. I believe I've been met to challenge a number of lives. I don't have to tell you. Be seeing you soon, Lord willing,

Yours,

Harold.

DEPARTMENT OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATION
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ARDMORE, PENNSYLVANIA

REV. JAMES M. CROTHERS
Director

April 28th, 1942

Dear Gertrude and Harold,

Many, many congratulations on the
arrival of Harold Jacobsz. That's a good
name, which we pray will be illumined by a
life. I shall look forward to seeing the

Karger Voelkel family at Commencement time.
Betzie sends her best wishes.

Sincerely,
-Jim

"Nun danket Alle Gott,
Mit Herzen, Mund, und Händen,
Der Grosse Dinge tut
An uns und allen Enden;
Der uns von Mutterlieb
Und Kindesbeinen an
Unzählig viel zu gut
Bis hieher hat getan."



ST PETERSBURG FLORIDA

1942

Dearest Gertrude and Harold:

Well- congratulations! we found Harold's telegram waiting for us on return from church, and before opening it, was sure that it was from you folks or from Mary. We're happy it was from you. I suppose you are all just a wee bit disappointed that the baby isn't a girl! but already I suppose you wouldn't trade him! We are eager to hear details, which of the other children he may resemble, etc!

This little Harold is the first of your children I have not been there to welcome, and it seems a bit queer! I hope Harold is able to stay at home until Gertrude returns from the hospital at least! How I wish we were near enough to runaway with Jack and Teddy for awhile! Of course Sally Lou is needed at home to keep house for her Daddy!!

I think I have a gift up stairs for the baby, but one of these days I'll be sending something for him. In the mean time a long family letter should be going to you all to explain why I haven't written. Besides housekeeping, I have taken on too much I fear, but some of it will soon be over. The past several weeks I have been taking the course in Red Cross First Aid- a 20 hour course- 4 hours a week, but it really runs well over that, and we do have to study. And my S.S. class takes a lot of extra time in preparation since we are not following the regular lessons. Just now we are studying the booklet- "Rightly Dividing the Word of Truth". The class is so appreciative that it is very challenging, but on my the time it takes! Also I have done some canning! Put up quite a bit of strawberry preserves, and yesterday and today(rather this morning) canned 12 pints of calamondin syrup for drinks, this

*Definitely writes again in 10
Friday, and then I may have more time*

to be used for quick lemonade when guests come!

The enclosed poem Father wrote for "Thank You"s for his birthday shower. We typed them on post cards for most folks but thought we'd send you a special copy!

The post cards were sent 7 days ago!

I started this letter yesterday morning, didn't get it finished, and now it is very late and Mother wants to post a letter, so I had better stop and go with her, and also drop this in the box too, so you will know neaps of love and many many thoughts go to you all.

Ever your devoted

Olivia

THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS
OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

156 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

OFFICE OF SECRETARY

April 29, 1942

Rev. Harold Voelkel
44 Alexander Street
Princeton, New Jersey


Dear Mr. and Mrs. Voelkel:

A note has just been put on my desk, telling of the arrival of Harold Jacobsz Voelkel on April 26, 1942. I wish to congratulate you on his safe arrival and to say I know how happy you are and how you look forward to his development and progress. Let us hope that he and others arriving at this critical period in the world's history will grow up with a new sense of values and can make a new beginning. I am sure that he will make his contribution.

I notice the second given name, - it reminds us of the heritage which is his. I know what this person has meant to your lives and I am sure that, in the province of God, your son may be permitted to carry on some of the things which Miss Jacobsz had so nobly carried forward. It has been a distinct loss to the work here that she was not permitted to arrive and to carry forward the service which she had planned.

With kindest regards, I am,

Yours sincerely,


J. L. Hooper

JLH:VH



Willard Hotel
Sun. evening
before supper

Dear Daddy,

How I wish you could
be with us. We long to
see and hear from you.
We haven't received any
word yet but we're hoping
for a letter soon.

We had $\square + \square + \frac{7}{7}$ this
noon at Dr. Kims' house.
Auntie Ollie spoke at sun-
day school this morning
and Grandpa at the
church service. I looked
after Teddy while Mother
attended the service.

I have almost finished
my Memory Work Co. Test.
I said five passages to

but hope you will stay. God guide & bless
Mother to-day.

I have six more to do
in seven days I'm going
to finish.

We haven't made any
friends because we can't
go out and play with
them because Mother is
afraid we'll catch the flu.
It's terrible, because lots of
people are sick.

Yesterday Miss Dorothy
Rose & parents & *brother came
to see Mother. Mother was
pleased with what Jackie
did that evening. Jackie
tera. * His name is David. He ^{lighted} a cigarette & began to smoke.
Poor Jackie felt so bad he began
to cry. Mother explained to David
& I think he was greatly
touched. He looks sad but
he is kind. Wishes for a Merry Xmas
and "the Lord bless you" Love, Elsie & Co.



DEAR MOTHER,

I LOVE

you.

JACKY

V.

1941

509-11th Ave. N.E.
St. Petersburg Fla.
Jan. 1, 1941

Dear Daddy,

We thought of you so much during the Christmas Season. We were so sorry & we missed you terribly but we know you are in God's will so we are happy and rejoice with you.

Aunt Mary came down for the Season and helped alot. Grandmother and mother were both feeling "homesick."

We weren't planning to have a lot of gifts and have a tree but Aunt Mary bought a small tree and lights and on Christmas

Day there were lots of presents under the tree and in our stockings it amazed everybody. If your Christmas presents arrive late it is because so many don't know where to send it (wondering where you'll be.)

And last night my first birthday (spiritual) I felt so happy. I thanked God joyfully, happily, gratefully for His care through the year and to help me have Love and patience through the coming year. Our little house is very comfortable and every morning I get up and read the Bible. I finished the Memory Contest but have not received prizes. In reading I finished Proverbs. To-day. Knowing God is keeping and guiding you each day.

Love, Sparks

Tell George and remember her and wish she was here.

Tell your mother I pray for her and hope she is all right.

To our dear friend Mr. Harold Voelkel

We are coming

(Melody: Old Black Joe)

1. Gone are the days - when we walked to Ai Rin Kwai
To learn with Mr. Harold Voelkel - so very gay.
Soon he will leave this isle - crossing the ocean,
But we must longer stay and sing - with deep emotion:

We are coming, we are coming, to see our good, dear friend,
To see him in his native land - and - make shake hand'.

2. We long with our heart - to come to U. S. A.
And wish we could go - to-morrow the same way.
But the consul is not so kind - as Mr. Voelkel is,
Otherwise we had the visa got - and the departure kiss

We are coming, we are coming, to see our good, dear friend,
To see him in his native land - and - make shake hand'.

3. We wish him a good time - and happy meet again
When he comes to his family - in Florida or Maine.
One day you will see him - standing on California's coast
And longing for his pupils but - for Korea most.

We are coming, we are coming, to see our good, dear friend,
To see him in his native land - and - make shake hand'.

4. If he sees over the waves - a ship flagged to the top -
The eyes of all the passengers - go to the land of hope.
The ship is full of happy crowd - but many eyes are wet;
You hear the happy voices singing - good and bad:

We are coming, we are coming, to see our good, dear friend,
To see him in his native land and make shake hand!

Kobe, 7. 6. 41

M. Kfm.

Feb. 14
1958

To dear Jackie --

We love you heaps and

heaps and heaps,

and send you best wishes for

your 7th BIRTHDAY!!

GRANDPA - GRANDMA
and AUNT OLLIE

Expenses

Jan 1	1.00
Jan 2	1.19
Jan 3	1.00
Jan 4	1.00
Jan 5	1.00
Jan 6	1.00
Jan 7	1.00
Jan 8	1.00
Jan 9	1.00
Jan 10	1.00
Jan 11	1.00
Jan 12	1.00
Jan 13	1.00
Jan 14	1.00
Jan 15	1.00
Jan 16	1.00
Jan 17	1.00
Jan 18	1.00
Jan 19	1.00
Jan 20	1.00
Jan 21	1.00
Jan 22	1.00
Jan 23	1.00
Jan 24	1.00
Jan 25	1.00
Jan 26	1.00
Jan 27	1.00
Jan 28	1.00
Jan 29	1.00
Jan 30	1.00
Jan 31	1.00
Feb 1	1.00
Feb 2	1.00
Feb 3	1.00
Feb 4	1.00
Feb 5	1.00
Feb 6	1.00
Feb 7	1.00
Feb 8	1.00
Feb 9	1.00
Feb 10	1.00
Feb 11	1.00
Feb 12	1.00
Feb 13	1.00
Feb 14	1.00
Feb 15	1.00
Feb 16	1.00
Feb 17	1.00
Feb 18	1.00
Feb 19	1.00
Feb 20	1.00
Feb 21	1.00
Feb 22	1.00
Feb 23	1.00
Feb 24	1.00
Feb 25	1.00
Feb 26	1.00
Feb 27	1.00
Feb 28	1.00
Feb 29	1.00
Mar 1	1.00
Mar 2	1.00
Mar 3	1.00
Mar 4	1.00
Mar 5	1.00
Mar 6	1.00
Mar 7	1.00
Mar 8	1.00
Mar 9	1.00
Mar 10	1.00
Mar 11	1.00
Mar 12	1.00
Mar 13	1.00
Mar 14	1.00
Mar 15	1.00
Mar 16	1.00
Mar 17	1.00
Mar 18	1.00
Mar 19	1.00
Mar 20	1.00
Mar 21	1.00
Mar 22	1.00
Mar 23	1.00
Mar 24	1.00
Mar 25	1.00
Mar 26	1.00
Mar 27	1.00
Mar 28	1.00
Mar 29	1.00
Mar 30	1.00
Mar 31	1.00
Apr 1	1.00
Apr 2	1.00
Apr 3	1.00
Apr 4	1.00
Apr 5	1.00
Apr 6	1.00
Apr 7	1.00
Apr 8	1.00
Apr 9	1.00
Apr 10	1.00
Apr 11	1.00
Apr 12	1.00
Apr 13	1.00
Apr 14	1.00
Apr 15	1.00
Apr 16	1.00
Apr 17	1.00
Apr 18	1.00
Apr 19	1.00
Apr 20	1.00
Apr 21	1.00
Apr 22	1.00
Apr 23	1.00
Apr 24	1.00
Apr 25	1.00
Apr 26	1.00
Apr 27	1.00
Apr 28	1.00
Apr 29	1.00
Apr 30	1.00
May 1	1.00
May 2	1.00
May 3	1.00
May 4	1.00
May 5	1.00
May 6	1.00
May 7	1.00
May 8	1.00
May 9	1.00
May 10	1.00
May 11	1.00
May 12	1.00
May 13	1.00
May 14	1.00
May 15	1.00
May 16	1.00
May 17	1.00
May 18	1.00
May 19	1.00
May 20	1.00
May 21	1.00
May 22	1.00
May 23	1.00
May 24	1.00
May 25	1.00
May 26	1.00
May 27	1.00
May 28	1.00
May 29	1.00
May 30	1.00
May 31	1.00
Jun 1	1.00
Jun 2	1.00
Jun 3	1.00
Jun 4	1.00
Jun 5	1.00
Jun 6	1.00
Jun 7	1.00
Jun 8	1.00
Jun 9	1.00
Jun 10	1.00
Jun 11	1.00
Jun 12	1.00
Jun 13	1.00
Jun 14	1.00
Jun 15	1.00
Jun 16	1.00
Jun 17	1.00
Jun 18	1.00
Jun 19	1.00
Jun 20	1.00
Jun 21	1.00
Jun 22	1.00
Jun 23	1.00
Jun 24	1.00
Jun 25	1.00
Jun 26	1.00
Jun 27	1.00
Jun 28	1.00
Jun 29	1.00
Jun 30	1.00
Jul 1	1.00
Jul 2	1.00
Jul 3	1.00
Jul 4	1.00
Jul 5	1.00
Jul 6	1.00
Jul 7	1.00
Jul 8	1.00
Jul 9	1.00
Jul 10	1.00
Jul 11	1.00
Jul 12	1.00
Jul 13	1.00
Jul 14	1.00
Jul 15	1.00
Jul 16	1.00
Jul 17	1.00
Jul 18	1.00
Jul 19	1.00
Jul 20	1.00
Jul 21	1.00
Jul 22	1.00
Jul 23	1.00
Jul 24	1.00
Jul 25	1.00
Jul 26	1.00
Jul 27	1.00
Jul 28	1.00
Jul 29	1.00
Jul 30	1.00
Jul 31	1.00
Aug 1	1.00
Aug 2	1.00
Aug 3	1.00
Aug 4	1.00
Aug 5	1.00
Aug 6	1.00
Aug 7	1.00
Aug 8	1.00
Aug 9	1.00
Aug 10	1.00
Aug 11	1.00
Aug 12	1.00
Aug 13	1.00
Aug 14	1.00
Aug 15	1.00
Aug 16	1.00
Aug 17	1.00
Aug 18	1.00
Aug 19	1.00
Aug 20	1.00
Aug 21	1.00
Aug 22	1.00
Aug 23	1.00
Aug 24	1.00
Aug 25	1.00
Aug 26	1.00
Aug 27	1.00
Aug 28	1.00
Aug 29	1.00
Aug 30	1.00
Aug 31	1.00
Sep 1	1.00
Sep 2	1.00
Sep 3	1.00
Sep 4	1.00
Sep 5	1.00
Sep 6	1.00
Sep 7	1.00
Sep 8	1.00
Sep 9	1.00
Sep 10	1.00
Sep 11	1.00
Sep 12	1.00
Sep 13	1.00
Sep 14	1.00
Sep 15	1.00
Sep 16	1.00
Sep 17	1.00
Sep 18	1.00
Sep 19	1.00
Sep 20	1.00
Sep 21	1.00
Sep 22	1.00
Sep 23	1.00
Sep 24	1.00
Sep 25	1.00
Sep 26	1.00
Sep 27	1.00
Sep 28	1.00
Sep 29	1.00
Sep 30	1.00
Sep 31	1.00
Oct 1	1.00
Oct 2	1.00
Oct 3	1.00
Oct 4	1.00
Oct 5	1.00
Oct 6	1.00
Oct 7	1.00
Oct 8	1.00
Oct 9	1.00
Oct 10	1.00
Oct 11	1.00
Oct 12	1.00
Oct 13	1.00
Oct 14	1.00
Oct 15	1.00
Oct 16	1.00
Oct 17	1.00
Oct 18	1.00
Oct 19	1.00
Oct 20	1.00
Oct 21	1.00
Oct 22	1.00
Oct 23	1.00
Oct 24	1.00
Oct 25	1.00
Oct 26	1.00
Oct 27	1.00
Oct 28	1.00
Oct 29	1.00
Oct 30	1.00
Oct 31	1.00
Nov 1	1.00
Nov 2	1.00
Nov 3	1.00
Nov 4	1.00
Nov 5	1.00
Nov 6	1.00
Nov 7	1.00
Nov 8	1.00
Nov 9	1.00
Nov 10	1.00
Nov 11	1.00
Nov 12	1.00
Nov 13	1.00
Nov 14	1.00
Nov 15	1.00
Nov 16	1.00
Nov 17	1.00
Nov 18	1.00
Nov 19	1.00
Nov 20	1.00
Nov 21	1.00
Nov 22	1.00
Nov 23	1.00
Nov 24	1.00
Nov 25	1.00
Nov 26	1.00
Nov 27	1.00
Nov 28	1.00
Nov 29	1.00
Nov 30	1.00
Dec 1	1.00
Dec 2	1.00
Dec 3	1.00
Dec 4	1.00
Dec 5	1.00
Dec 6	1.00
Dec 7	1.00
Dec 8	1.00
Dec 9	1.00
Dec 10	1.00
Dec 11	1.00
Dec 12	1.00
Dec 13	1.00
Dec 14	1.00
Dec 15	1.00
Dec 16	1.00
Dec 17	1.00
Dec 18	1.00
Dec 19	1.00
Dec 20	1.00
Dec 21	1.00
Dec 22	1.00
Dec 23	1.00
Dec 24	1.00
Dec 25	1.00
Dec 26	1.00
Dec 27	1.00
Dec 28	1.00
Dec 29	1.00
Dec 30	1.00
Dec 31	1.00
Total	5.00
	<u>82.00</u>

April

gas -	1.25
electricity	1.17
phone	2.00
rent	14.00
new car, log joint	33.07
mail	17.50
miscellaneous	5.40
5 pr. slippers.	12.30
dentist	2.00
2 hair brushes	2.00
new (250)	3.90
spa pass	.65
Passer (250)	1.40
misc.	12.00
	<hr/>
	117.48

Yorkland - Sincellan)
14c10 - Ch. Swan



가 Rev. Harold Sorckel
게 go Rev Richard Baird
함 Kanghei (Kokai)
Korea.

Jan. 19th 1922 Iyengyang Hospital
Dearest Harold -

It is quiet & sunny in my corner room here, and our baby has been in a white "couch" all day & night. I am so anxious to see him, & I long for you to be able to see him - our blessed Ted.

Your wire is really & the one which sent told me how happy you were in the glad news. We are all so thankful & happy that it is so good to us, and I praise you for you'd be pleased to see how we should resemble his Grandpop & Grandmom in the round fat cheeks. He's chubby all over and looks like a month old baby already. He is nursing like a trusty, too. (I see!) He cries at times in a funny squawking little cry, & is good at sleeping.

I'm feeling much rested by now, and not bothered by pains so much any more. The Korean doctor has been fine and I'm given very good care.

Both children have been over to see Paul, Brother, so excited about him - Dr. Blair, Dr. Crane, Father & Mother, & Jackie on Tues. a.m. - & Sally has come with Annie after school.

Edith is still waiting; comes over to sleep nights. As our baby arrived at 11 p.m., she was here for the excitement that night. It was a comfort to have received your letter that evening, & how it's a bit hard on us all that you wait & we were at his special time, & I am so grateful & so busy in the work now, & I am so glad to hear that you'll be back with your family. I am so happy, day 11.

The packages of things Selia sent me & the baby came here without duty. And what a difference it's to have some other articles rather than Monty's! There were also 2 pairs of long stockings each for 5¢ + 1¢. I am sending a few announcements to Selia to mail out. I am so much for it.

letters written to which I've added the
happy news as a postscript, which are
being mailed to certain ones.

I'm writing this lying down. I'm not had
much; they feed us well here: and
now I must get a nap. The nurse on
maternity case is 49½; sister (he used to
be our folks' outside man) she is very nice.

This takes all our love. Teddy says to
send a kiss to his dear Daddy -
we'll get Shannon to take his picture
for you as soon as possible.

10 lb. 5 oz. is quite a record
weight - isn't it! with a heart full of joy & love -
Your own Gertrude

Pyongyang, Korea
January 10, 1939

Dearest Harold,

With the various enclosures I have to send I must write at least a note altho I haven't a lot of time just now, as I've finally decided to go over to the ~~sho~~hospital this afternoon. I'm really alright as yet, but with a special feeling of weariness and numerous aches it seems the wise thing to do before I begin to get worse. The folks will be relieved to have me safely over there with no danger of having to hurry over in the middle of the night. I cant tell at all how long I'll have to wait before there will be news to send you, but at least I can wait there in peace of mind. The children have been so sweet as they realized I was going over, and its hard to leave them, the dears.

The other day Shannon and Edith came over bringing a sled to show me that we can use in case its too cold to get the car started when we wish to go over. Its really a light chair on runners, and one pushes it from behind. It would be fun to ride in, I think, except for going down hill. They told me to let them know anytime I was ready to go and he'd help me, which is a comfort, for Father gets so worried in a crisis and is too old to be much real help. We miss you at such a time, dearest, but its a joy to look forward to your being down here with us in only a month's time.

This afternoon there is Station meeting and dimer at the Lutzes. I had hoped to go but I rather think I'd better not after all unless the excitement would make things start the sooner! I told my teacher this ~~afternoon~~ she could have a vacation as far as I'm concerned until after I'm feeling better. Today was the 10th day since I had last paid her, so I gave her 5 yen. I shall take my books to the hospital and try to do some review when I feel like it. I can try out my Japanese on the nurses for fun. Olivette is thinking seriously of going to Seoul and says she will leave this Sat. I cant understand the dates of Langur ge school when J.Y. and George went up so early. Sally Igu will not be going over to stay with Olivette, of course and I trust the children wont be too hard on the folks.

I didnt try to go to church on Sunday. Mr. Montgomery preached. One group of C.E. met here in the evening. We've had more snow and more cold weather, but today is nicely sunny and mild. Yung-jay is still sick and its been a hard job for Father to care for the fires; some days the house is chilly but he is managing fairly well, especially since Mother is now able to be up and look after things.

Both children are very well. Jackie is out playing in the snow now with the girl tagging after him. Sally Lou has gone over to practise. Its a lovely afternoon if the roads weren't so slippery I'd enjoy walking abroad, but this snow makes it dangerous underfoot.

later in hospital
The folks have just now left for Station meeting, and we've decided that I'd come down there ^{for dinner} since the nurses arent expecting me this evening, and then get someone to drive me over right after dinner. Its mild enough so that there isnt the danger of not being able to get a car started and there are plenty of cars around on this side so we surely wont have difficulty getting one. Edith expects to come over any day too and it will be fun being there at the same time.

I'll send you a wire, of course. God is watching over us all and I praise Him for the peace of mind and joy of heart He gives. This precious little gift will crown our happiness. I'm thinking of putting on the announcement card:-

"Our little 'gift from God' has come

To cheer our hearts and bless our home."
Do you like that? It would give us such joy to have you here at this time, dearest, but I know you are constantly praying for us, and I rest in your love. I shall write you details as soon as I'm able, you may be sure.

We all join in sending much love,

*Your own
sister*

I don't know how many details of
my experience Olenette told you -
I was about 12 hrs. in all for me for
a little before noon until 11 p.m. At lunch
the pains were 2 min. apart but not too bad.
By supper I felt like going to bed & things
from then were hard enough, until at 10:30
when the water broke I went to the delivery
room. Dr. Cho had had another case
and was waiting in the cell. He & Dr. Cha
(the woman doctor) & about four Korean nurses
& I ^{nurses} with an assistance. was happy
that everything was over soon after 11:00
so they weren't kept up late.

I am thankful too that everything went
so well & has gone smoothly since
with no trouble. On the fourth day
my breasts began to pain, the babe had
difficulty getting used to the milk and
he cried day & night from a bit of fever.
I am told that is not unusual, tho.
He got over it by Sat. & has been sleeping
well since. Last night he was awake up
from his 10 p.m. feeding until 5:30.

Mon. eve. Dec. 20
1939

Kyungpang Hospital

Dearest Harold,

Our Baby son is
just a week old tonight
Already the hard part
is over in the

great joy of having him

here safe & strong & sweet.

He has been sleeping very well
the last few days since getting ad-
justed to the milk. That lets me sleep
more, too, so we're both getting on
famously. We're very thankful for this.

Today another important
event took place - at 10³⁰ a.m.

Antoinette McCune was born -

a darling 8 lb. baby girl - Shannon

was called over at about 3³⁰ a.m.

and at breakfast time Dr. & Mrs. Shain

came over - Dr. Bizer had charge.

Birth went to the delivery room about 9⁰⁰
She had pains only 11 hours or so,
which isn't too bad for a first one.

is letter from Aunt, ward 2 and one of
\$3 refund on the air ticket and
a letter from S. H. that never came.

That relieved my mind, & I was never
more glad I have sent that letter.

Will you please reply to Mrs. Crothers
about \$5.00 - you can see she
wants us to send her something.
I she only didn't have to worry. The
vacation might do her good.

Tues. morning - 7⁴⁵ and ready for breakfast.
Good morning! we had another good
night, Bab. bed sleeping right thru from
his 10. p.m. feeding until 5³⁰. Hope this good
night continues. I'm feeling fine with
so much chance to sleep. But I
notice I can't read in bed very
steadily without getting a headache
so I rest my eyes as much as I can.
I shall soon be allowed to sit up. etc.

Give my love & greetings to the
Kangaroo folks. So glad you can have
this happy time with them, but I'll
surely be glad when you return, I see.
What date is the B.D. over?

my heart's love to you -

Sentinel.

The next thing on the program is to
have him circumcized. That will
probably be tomorrow, & was said
Mr. Ho, suggested that Dr. Bigger do it.
After that, we'll begin thinking about
going back home - either Sat. or Mon.

Dr. Blair drove over this pm bringing
Mother & Jack over. It's only the second
trip our Mother's made, since she
can't attempt to walk. Minnie comes
in often, & Father twice.

The children are so pleased with the
pretty sweaters & caps that Mary & Elmer
sent. Pedro's is brown, & L. H.'s is set of
two sweaters (red & blue) and a cap to match.

I sent over the baby's set and a hat
in a light green color. Jim & Lou sent a
3 lb. box of chocolates which I shall keep
to take to London. And I particularly
asked them to send something
practical! They also sent Alice etc
a box - 30 duty on either.

happy times together. He plays outside
with either the man or $0\frac{1}{2}$ of every day.
One morning he sneezed twice and
decided he had a bad cold & must
stay in bed. So mother humored
him & let him pretend he was sick.
Since I was in my kimono up here
we kept each other company.

But by afternoon he was tired of
such cramped quarters & begged
to be allowed up; he even went out
doors to play for a while, for he
really didn't have a cold at all.

I've just had a note from Mrs. Meloberg
that they can't go up to Taupkei so soon.
It's too bad but S.H. can't get in the trip
this time. I'm sure the snow sports
must be perfectly ideal.

With mails so uncertain I suppose
this will have to be my last letter, tho
I may write again. ~~Anyway~~ ^{we} we'll
look for you ^{next or} Thurs. evening with a
royal welcome for our dearest dear.
You'll deserve a rest & a few days
relaxation from strenuous duties.

I'm thinking. It will be wonderful
to have you here with us! We do love
you. Darling. I have missed you so.
Our hearts' love to you from all of us.
Bertrude.

Altho he often cries after a feeding
for a while, & sometimes keeps awake
the early part of the night, he's generally
good about sleeping from midnight
until dawn without waking. We hope
he'll gradually improve about going
to sleep right after his feeding, but
considering his extreme youth (!)
he really is a good baby and we
think he's just about right.

When I called him my baby once,
Jackie corrected me that he was our
baby. It's a job to keep Jackie from
endlessly wanting to peep at him or
pat him or kiss him. I'm glad he's
so devoted & that there isn't a sign of
jealousy for all the attention he gets.
L. H. still stays at Auntie's & I'm rather
glad she wants to, as it makes for
less congestion up stairs, for at it is
we seem fairly crowded. We haven't
quite decided where we'll put you
when you come - Berlin. unless you
don't object to the risk of having your
nights ruined by your youngest's cries.
Father reads to Jackie every night & I'm
glad for that. It makes Jack very fond
of his grandfather & he'll never forget him.

We learned this morning that the decision of the Board was not to open the Seminary. They said it was certainly the leading of the Lord. The three pastors

recently released & who had returned to P. Y. have been ordered back to G. Y. - when nobody knows. One came to call on the folks.

It has turned very cold again. I'm glad I came home on a day it was mild & pleasant.

I've been having a bit of trouble with one breast. a sore spot near the nipple hurts terribly when he nurses. I've kept putting hot clothes on it (flannel warm) in hot water, which relieves the pain. I was afraid it might be an abscess, but when Dr. Biggs came over last evening he thought it wouldn't be if we kept putting on hot clothes, & I slept well last night after the baby got to sleep about 11⁰⁰. What Mother has been such a help & comfort these days. She gave Baby a bath this noon & oiled him well & now he did sleep this afternoon. & I did too! I hear that Edith McNamee is having a painful time with her breasts; she has so much milk & there has been some caking which is distressing. I haven't any too much milk at all, & sometimes I wonder if Teddy gets enough, he's so vigorous it's a job to fill him up. We have Klein on hand in order to give him extra milk when he seems to demand it.

Feb. 2, 1939

Dearest Harold,

It was good to
have your letter of Tues.
Brat by Ruth. In just
a week you will be back
home with us again.
How happy the best!
Ruth stopped in this

noon to see Baby Ted & minute
and tell us a bit about her
fine visit to Kaupke. She was so
disappointed too about not
getting to take S.H. And now she
is going to try to urge Dwight Hedberg to go
up this week end for diams. turning, & then
we can take S.H. if he goes. So there's still
a chance, and we hope it works out, for
S.H. is eager to make the trip & we'd love to
have her. She has been almost in tears
lately for fear she will have to leave alone
before her room gives a play in Assembly in
which she is to have an important part. She's
begiven Feb. 24, and then I ask her if she's
willing to stay on here until Spring vacation
she hesitates on that but urges that we please
stay until after the 24th.

Mr. Crothers was here for a few. Board
meeting yesterday. Heather asked him &
Mr. Hutchinson for lunch & I went down stairs.
Palmer even made a birthday cake for F.Y.

To Mr. 4x5

enlarge d, from the times since he
uses. Writes in smallness camera
takes unusually clear pictures.
There were some news of Kanguai I was
particular. interested to see.

Allyson & Jackie said, I hearing
about your shooting gun with the
children on Sat. m. How lucky we are
to have so much snow this winter!
S. is having a great time at Bennett's.

As Adams called bringing flowers
too did Lenore. Beattie said you
asked her to get some but she hasn't
had a chance to make the selection.
Thank you just the same, all right.

I'm reading the "Citadel", story about
a doctor & a doctor - Fair, well, this
I could suggest some improvements---

Thanks for enclosing the letters
from Mrs. Crathurs & yours to her.
I must write the dear lady, tho its
still in effort to write lying down.
~~However~~ I'll be up soon - & all well again!

This takes all our love to you, Len,
Your own F. L. Lunde.

thinking its nearly time we
were going home. Mother wants
us to stay one Sunday, & I suppose
we shall, but I think I'll be
allowed to get up some before that.
We are well taken care of here and
very comfortable, but I'll be happy
when I can care for Dobby & myself.

You'll be interested to see
a bunch of letters that came from
Mrs. Allison, Helen Altman, Margaret
Keppler & Mrs. MacDonald. The Kepplers
have a new son, born last summer.
They're pleased to hear of our arrival.
The pictures they enclosed, remind
me that I wish we had one of Teddy.
Harmon has intended taking
pictures of the babies, but I guess
he's waiting for a good sunny day.
He showed me an album of 60
pictures, ^{all} taken in Korea, many of
them landscape scenes, very

I can hear her now going strong.
This "lung-expansion" process
is a bit hard on the mother, so
I wait with, but at least Fong
(as they call her) has a fairly good
voice for an infant, not so squeaky
as our son's. Much we trust will
improve with age.

We both slept fine again last
night. Blessed Ted does nobly,
about going thru the night without
crying, and I'm certainly thankful.
When Dr. Bigger stopped in for a
minute yesterday I spoke to him
about circumcising the baby, & he
examined him & see if it would
be necessary. For, he said, "they aren't
circumcising little boys so much
now as they used to." So it may be
that our son won't have to go thru
that operation after all. I told him
we wanted what was best for him.
I'm feeling so well I can't help

Thurs. a.m. Jan. 26.
1939

P. Y. Hospital

Dearest Harold,
It was a great joy
to get your good
letter of the 20th
yesterday. You are
fortunate in being
kept so busy as it makes
the time pass more quickly.
Soon you will be back with us
again and how we shall rejoice
to be a re-united family!

Yesterday afternoon the children
& Mother drove over with Dr. Blair for
a short visit. Tedd, was exercising
his lungs a bit and that amused
the children. They were eager to see
Edith's baby - delighted when he was
carried in here, feet & all. It
was approaching supper time.
Poor little thing is having a hard time
getting used to the milk & cried
nearly all night the nurse said.

The Trinity

The word Trinity is not found in the Bible, but the truth of the doctrine is in every part of the book. And though Christians have been talking about, and believing in the Trinity for two thousand years there are many Christians who cannot name the persons in the Trinity correctly. As a result of their error certain cults have an easier time in getting an entrance into some minds which are not established in the truth.

This thought came out of a question put by some Russelites (who call themselves "Jehovah's Witnesses") who deny the doctrine of the Trinity, holding that Christ was a created angel. The Russelite quoted the passage in Timothy (I Tim. 6: 16) and said that God only had immortality. A young Christian was confused and asked us about this verse.

We answered by asking him to name the persons of the Trinity. He replied, "God, Christ, and the Holy Spirit." Immediately we saw that here was the root of his confusion. He was not putting the second and third Persons of the Trinity in the place which is rightfully theirs. We answered as follows: No, you are wrong. If you are going to begin with God, then you must say that the members of the Trinity are God, God and God. This is the only possible way of being correct in the matter. The Trinity is (not are) God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit.

We should be careful not to think of God as being alone the Father and as distinct from the Son and the Spirit. God is the Son, God is the Spirit. But the Father is not the Son and the Father is not the Spirit. D. G. B.

Announcements

We welcome to the pulpit Rev. Wendell P. Loveless, director of the radio department of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Illinois, who will preach both morning and evening today and next Sunday.

PRAYER MEETING and BIBLE STUDY will be held on Wednesday evening at 7.45 P. M. Mr. Anderson will speak. Come and share with us the blessing of this hour.

The Board of Deacons is very grateful to you for your offering last Sunday, the amount of which was \$331.00. We praise God for the faithfulness of this people in caring for the needy of the church.

At the Communion Service last Sunday Mr. Ralph Arnold Lingle, 2208 N. Cleveland Street, Philadelphia, was received into the fellowship of this church by letter from the Berachah Church, Philadelphia.

The total amount of outside benevolences reported by the congregation is somewhat lower than last year. These include gifts to such organizations as the Red Cross, faith missions and the like, apart from the regular benevolence pledges to the church. This figure is required for the annual report to Presbytery of the year's activities. If you have not already done so, we shall appreciate your mailing this information, which may be sent anonymously, to the Benevolence Treasurer, Dr. Edward B. Hodge, 2019 Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

A straight, high-backed, upholstered armchair is desired by the WOMEN'S GUILD to fill a need which has been brought to their attention. Anyone in the congregation who has such a chair which they wish to give for this purpose should communicate with the church office during the week.

Missionary News from Andong, Korea

DEAR FRIENDS:

"The friendship calendar gives us a daily message from our dear friends with assurances of their continued interest and prayers. Thank you from our hearts. How much we need the sustaining comfort of deep prayer in these trying days! And yet we want you to rejoice with us and praise God for the many answers to definite

prayer recently and for His gracious Presence working in our midst causing miracles of grace.

"As a station we agreed to spend the World's day of prayer as a prayer day. Meeting at sunrise we read from Daniel's prayer in the 9th chapter, and prayed earnestly until some of the ladies had to leave to attend the Women's Meeting held at the Central church. God's Presence was at that meeting also, using Miss Daisy Hendrix in her message and as she led in the subjects for definite prayer. Not stopping for lunch we met again and continued all afternoon in a time of intercession such as I have never experienced before. There was a bond of unity and purpose and faith in God's power that seemed to carry us up to the very throne of God. Although there were only eight of us present there were no pauses, but one would feel led to carry on the burden of prayer as another left off and often there were tears as God laid on our hearts more deeply a sense of burden for some specific person or need. Such a day makes us realize afresh the importance of giving more time—longer time—to intercession. It was a great blessing to our souls.

"We have been much in prayer that the pastor of Angkie church might come into a deeper spiritual experience with the power of the Holy Spirit manifested in his life and sermons. Last week he went to Taiku where a pastor's conference was being held. God poured out a blessing upon that gathering and to our joy Kang Moksa returned with a new radiance on his face and a new message of thankfulness for what God had done for him. We are praying that a pastors' retreat for our district may soon be held if the Lord leads. The pastor of the local Central church is opposed to the missionaries and their stand in the shrine question. One point of gratitude is that he and Kang Moksa have been coming to Mr. Crothers each week to discuss the Sunday School lesson which they teach to the teachers on Friday evenings.

"In the immediate district around Andong, there are seventy villages within walking distance of an hour or more—that is, about five to ten miles, many of which have had little or no preaching done. These have been laid on our hearts as needy fields right within reach. Two Bible women have been giving two months each in four such villages. In one place there is a church that has become so weak there is not more than one believing family in the place to support it. That empty church has simply haunted me. But we trust that through the preaching of the gospel God will soon dispel that darkness of disbelief. We are praying that God will lay the burden of each of these villages on the hearts of local Christians to go out each Sunday to lead these weak groups and teach them God's Word.

"I was asked to go out to one village at the time the spirit relics were burned in one home. Last fall we had gone out to the same place where a young woman witnessed to her belief by having these spirit relics burned, and now there are two believing homes there. They have in the house a basket in which is kept material for clothing the spirit, a jar of food (grain) for the spirit, and above the door is a bit of dusty paper in which the spirit of the home is supposed to dwell. The unbelievers put faith in these especially in case of sickness in the family and it is a test of their new faith when they are willing to pull them down. We sang "Onward, Christian Soldiers," prayed and read appropriate scripture and encouraged them in the Lord. The father, while not an open believer, showed his willingness in this second case by putting the ladder up himself by which the paper "home of the spirit" could be removed. We trust he may soon become a Christian. Those in that village who believe in Jesus have been walking in to the Angkie services on Sunday.

"Every morning sounds of song and prayer and scripture memory work rise loudly from two basement rooms where a "school" is held for underprivileged children from Angkie village. We prepared these rooms soon after Christmas, and the response to the opportunity to learn to read was met by an enthusiastic group of over sixty children. Two Korean teachers take charge. Only a comparatively small number come from believing homes and we hope to reach the parents of the others through this contact, as well as gain many new Sunday school scholars.

"Harold's letters from Tokyo are full of his many triumphant experiences in witnessing for the Lord. Many opportunities have come to him to speak in various churches or informal groups, and he delights to testify as to what God has so graciously done for us. The children are keeping well. I am teaching Sally Lou at home this winter. We praise God for His loving care."

Sincerely yours,

GERTRUDE VOELKEL.

18 N. Portland Ave.
Ventnor, N.J.
Aug. 28th, 1941

Dearest Vett and all,

Your letter came last night. We had been away all day visiting Louise and Doug Neale at their beautiful summer place on Medford Lakes. Her brother who is a pastor and his wife and baby were there and we enjoyed the day greatly. The children went swimming and canoeing on the lake and we had an early dinner and got home at 9:15. Today is a lovely sunny day but quite cool. Do you recall what special day this is? It was a good bit warmer on that day 13 years ago, wasn't it! Louise and Doug were married here 12 years ago tomorrow. So many are leaving this week, and only the Blairs and ourselves will be here over Sunday. How glad we are to stay a few days longer. The Martins are coming down on Monday to spend the day with us. I'll do the final washing on Tues. and be all packed ready to get an early start on Wed. morning. Jim Crothers wrote that he would come Tues. and stay over night with us to drive us up to Princeton. Grandma Harpster has arrived to stay with the Blairs over Sunday. We are to have them all over this evening for dinner. Sally Lou is busily doing the ironing for me this morning, even her own dress. Harold helped me do a big washing on Tuesday, and S.I. helped too. We hope you can come in good time next Wed. so that we can have as much time as possible together and I'm very glad you can spend the night with us. I feel sure things will work out satisfactorily so that Esther can leave. Its fine the girls can stay with friends, and we'd like to have Billy if it seemed the best thing to do, but under the circumstances we can't promise. In the first place we have very little room at Princeton, only two bedrooms and not very large, and then Billy never warmed up to me at all, and furthermore (tho you need not mention this to Esther) we found after being there that Teddy was trying to imitate his cousin in sucking his thumb! I haven't been very well lately and find I can hardly cope with young Ted and fear another his age would be just too much of a burden at this time. I'm truly sorry I can't say yes to the idea, but trust there will be another and better solution to the problem.

Harold has just now received Father's last letter, and has gone up to pray about this matter of going out to Ohio and driving South. There doesn't seem to be enough time to make such a strenuous trip worth while, for naturally he would want to see something of Florida having never been there before, and one week is not enough time for all he'd like to do. But he will be writing himself about it.

You must be happy to have your physicals over. How do you like the new doctor at the Board? These summer weeks have been passing so rapidly we scarcely realize Fall is almost here and the children will soon be school. We shall be visiting Aunt Ella a week from Sat. since Harold is to preach there on Sun. Sept. 7th. He's been asked to speak a number of places and I suppose his schedule will be filling up. We shall look for a good maid to at least help part time at Princeton, and also put Teddy into Nursery school when it opens.

I want this to go so will not be writing more now. We look forward so much to seeing you folks next Wed. and hope you can manage to come early, for lunch if possible, for at our end we plan to leave here so as to get there by 11:00. and I shall plan an easy-to-prepare lunch and then we'll have a good long time for our final visit.

Our love goes to all you folks.

Thanks for the notes sent to the children -

Most Lovingly -
Father & Mother

For your copy of the book -
7 1/2 5 1/2

18 N. Portland Ave.
Ventnor, N.J.
Aug. 18, 1941

Dearest Mother,

Thank you for your good letter that came this morning. Also for the General letter that Olivette prepared; its fine. We are happy you had the good visit with the Hunts/ I cant wait to tell you that the Will Blairs arrived next door yesterday to be here until Sept. 1st. They are eager to see you, of course, and we wonder if you cant drive down with Olivette and Esther sometime before that time. We do not expect any other guests as far as we know, so whatever date suits you will be all right with us. We do hope Olivette will come anyway.

As to your coming to visit us in Princeton, we wonder if it will not be more convenient for you to stop with us on the way to Phila. rather than to go down and come back to Princeton. We understand the Hunts live in Philadelphia. I am confident we can easily find places for all of you to sleep at Princeton, for many of the apartments will still be vacant and we can use beds in them for one night, as we were able to do before. Please plan to stop with us the first night after leaving Leonia before you go on to Phila. We wish you'd stay a day or two with us. So dont hesitate to expect to spend at least the first night on your way to Phila. with us at Princeton. (44 Alexander St.) We shall go there on Sept. 3rd, arriving before noon....(Wed.)

We were given the use of Mrs. Woods' Buick to drive up to Keswick last Sat. Ranier wanted to go there for the conference this week, so we decided on that day, and also took Mrs. Snarrocks. It was a perfect day. The children and I had a swim in the lake. We got back by supper time, -rather a little after, having had sandwiches and milk and pie at a little place on the way home. Then on Sunday, Eva Dize Gillette's husband came for us to take the family to Vineland, where Harold preached in the morning service and I in the evening. We stayed with them all night, and Eva drove us back Monday morning. Their youngest, Nina Ruth, is staying a few days with us until her folks come over for her. She is 10 yrs. old and helps watch Taddy. You must not fear about Teddy's safety, for he is quite all right. He may keep his guardian angel working over-time but he's a bright little thing and shows some sense. He was found one day pushing the Stevenson's baby buggy clear around on the street opposite this, having gone around two corners, but quite unconcerned; if we hadnt discovered him he doubtless would have come completely around the block back home again.

Its been so chilly lately, with rain yesterday and last night, but today is clear and bright again. I'm so happy you had a birthday celebration at Esther's. We thot of you specially on Sat.

The two books you mentioned in your letter were wrapped as a separate package and you were carrying them by hand. I think you wrapped your red bathing shoes in with them. There was one book for Olivette. If you cannot find them I'll send others, for they are not here. Its too bad we didnt put them in your bags. I got another book for your birthday at Keswick, but it was sent with others to our Princeton address, to avoid more things to pack.

I'm taking the girls up town this morning so we shall have to get started. We all join in sending love to all.

lovingly - Gertrude

dearest folks.

(Phila.) Darby, Pa.
Wed. eve. June 11.

We arrived safely this morning & John met us & drove us to see the Voellhels before bringing us out to Darby. They were happy to see the children & look well, the Grandpa Voellhel can't take a step without crutches & pain.

John arranged for my tickets & checking the baggage for the rest of the trip, & cashed a check for me. So we're all set to leave early Sat. at 9 a.m. & will arrive at Jersey City at 10³⁰. A card from Esther told us to get off there & she'd meet us. & that Mary will leave for Florida next Mon. I had hoped I could see her before she left & now perhaps I will.

Your letters were waiting here & I was delighted to have word from Harold. I'm sure he's coming, regardless of the apparent difficulties in the way.

The heat you've experienced is quite opposite to our enjoyment of cool weather all along the way. The mountain air in Tenn. was delightful & it's lovely here too. I guess we left St. Pete just in time!

Thurs. p.m.

It's so restful here + I've been glad to take things easy today. Did a washing this a.m. + now S.H. is doing some of the easy ironing for me. Backil is out doors with Teddy. The back yard is fenced + fortunately Teddy can't open the gate so he's safe there. Next door is a 2 yr. old boy who has let him play with tricycle, autos etc + they played together most of the morning. Beyond them live two girls who are the right ages to be friends with S.H. + then a 4 yr. old brother; so the children are very happy & he here.

Helia was here all p.m. yesterday + got a good dinner for us. In the eve. I was asked to speak at prayer meeting which I was glad to do. Helia bathed the ~~children~~^{boys} + put them to bed - The S.H. went to the meeting with ^{John &} me. They said they were very glad for the message as it was needed just at this time.

Jim Crothers phoned inviting us to come out to see them tomorrow; he will call for us. Catherine is with them.

I am enclosing receipts for the crib, high chair + Teddy's buggy in case you wish to sell them anytime. Sorry to hear Mrs. Bachman is ill. I'll write again soon. Love from us all. Gertrude

Mountain Rest, Lithia, Mass.

July 8, 1941

Dearest Folks,

By air-mail I sent a letter to you yesterday, but in case it missed you, I'll enclose another with Sally Lou's letter she has just written. We are happily anticipating Harold's arrival tomorrow. He is today in Phila. seeing his parents. We are so glad he can have almost a week in this beautiful spot before we go on. We shall meet him at Northampton in the station wagon, and with this cottage to ourselves, it will be a joyous family reunion for us. How we praise God for His goodness and all His loving care thru these days since we last saw him.

Esther was here from Thurs. eve until early Mon. morning, and then took the children home. We drove over to see Northfield on Sunday. The cottage is quieter now, and all cleaned and ready for our Daddy. Yesterday was quite damp and rainy, but now the sun is out again. I did a bit of washing this morning, and my little iron helps out a lot in doing the ironing right in the cottage.

I hope you can reach Leonia by the 15th. Esther said you might stay a few days in their neighbor's house, and we would be with them until we leave on the 18th; then you can go right into the Jackman house after they leave. It will be fine to have a few days all together. If later on you could visit us in Vantnor we shall be so happy to have you. We have to be in Darby for the 20th, and we promised to get there on the 18th.

The children are keeping well and just love being here. Everyone is so kind and there is such a restful atmosphere. We wish you might come sometime. Sally Lou is taking this down to the tiny post office so I'll not write more now. We all join in sending love to you, and also to the Reynolds. How fine it is that you can visit them. I want to urge you to stop on your way north, as you leave Asheville, at Rocky Fork Community center where Glenna Guino is. Its on the road the busses take - a beautiful road.

Her address is
R.D. 2
Erwin, Tenn.

Its about 30 miles west of Asheville, on the way to Erwin, Tenn, and she says its sometimes called Sam's Gap (I dont know why). She would be so glad to have you folks stop for dinner if you let her know. We were delighted that she took us over to Montreat when we were there, and gave us a visit with the Reynolds. You will also see the Bridgemans at Montreat, and doubtless others from Korea.

We hope you take the trip easily and dont get too tired. That fine Buick will doubtless be comfortable for long riding and with Mery and Olivette taking turns at the wheel, you'll have a grand trip.

With much love to all,

Gertrude.

Mountain Rest
Lithia, Mass.
July 8, 1941

Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

I am having a lot of fun here. How are you enjoying the very-warm summer sun of Florida though I knew it is very hot! (I didn't know you were leaving Florida so soon and that is why I had to cross out so much about Florida being hot but I guess it was before you left.)

We had a wonderful 4th of July. There was a committee that planned the day. Contests and games in the morning and after lunch rest period and then more races etc. after supper was the marsh-mellow roasting and fire-works. That ended a happy and successful day.

The spirit here is lovely and having plenty of friends and fun and all, I wish you could come sometime. You'd love it. There are a lot of forest trails

in the beautiful woods that I'd like to take you on. One is called the Olive Trail after a lady named Olive ~~White~~ Hoyt who with the permission of the lady in charge Mrs. Cleaveland made part of the Trail. Then Dr. Scudder of India finished the Trail. He is quite old now but you should see him. He swims across the swimming pool under water and plays tennis very well. He has kept up the Trail well and is very fond of children.

Another trail goes to the Cliff House, a tiny hut perched way up on a rock in the Cliff. A tree house nearby is amazing to see way up in a tree so high that hardly anybody can climb up.

This letter is awfully written I know but I try to go to fast and I just can't. Please excuse it.

I think I'll have to stop now.

LOVE TO YOU ALL,

Sally Lou

18 N. Portland Ave.
Ventnor, N.J.
July 31, 1941

Dearest Folks,

Mother's good letter came yesterday and we hasten to reiterate our invitation that you visit us at your earliest convenience. We have three bedrooms, which means that there is plenty of room right in our cottage, and we shall love to have you come and stay as long as you like. We are getting into the swing of keeping house and find it not hard at all. Harold is so thotful and gives a big lift to the work, in fact I dont get a chance to ~~do~~ dishes with such willing workers, for the children also do their share.

Today I am being given a "day off", - to attend the Bible Conference at which Pastor Dolman speaks this morning at 11:00 and after that I expect to have lunch at the "Y" cafeteria. We've been having cool days and a big storm Monday afternoon with some rain, but I was able to get a big washing dry yesterday and all ironed and put away before supper. We have the use of an electric washer which is a big help. We are all feeling just fine, so happy to be here by the ocean. You will love it, too, so do come soon.

Since Mrs. Lutz has taken Carol to Ohio (we did not hear from her about her plans) there will be room for you to come as soon as you like. It had occured to us to invite Catherine Crothers to make us a visit after a week or so, for I believe she is to attend a Conference from Aug. 2 to 9, and after the 18th Ranier McKenzie will be with us a few days. Except for those folks we have no other guests coming. So next week will be most convenient for us to have you, but if you cant come then let us know and we'll arrange our ~~plan~~ plans to meet yours. There is only one Railroad station here so just let us know the hour to expect you and we will meet you. Of course we have daylight saving time here as everywhere.

I wrote Estner from Darby and hope she received it, and I naturally expected she would let you know she had heard from us. We'll try to be more regular about writing, but our first days here were very busy with a house-full of company.

Last evening Harold and I attended the prayer meeting at St Johns caurch; a small group but such cordial people who know the Lord. The pastor is a fine earnest young man.

We all join in sending love to all of you

*Greetings to Grandpa
Fitch & congratulations
on his 80th!*

*Most lovingly -
Esttrude.*

18 N. Portland Ave.
Ventnor, N.J.
July 28, 1941

Dearest Folks,

After a very busy week-end we are now alone in our cottage ready to enjoy life at the Shore. It was good to have the visit from Elmer's family and we wished they might have stayed longer. We have lots of room, three bedrooms and a sleeping-porch, and a large front porch, really its a most comfortable house and completely furnished. Harold and I brot the boys by train last Tuesday arriving before noon, and the next day the Martins drove down with Sally Lou bringing most of our baggage. Elmer's family had been here part of the week with Mercy's sister in a rented apartment, and drove over here early Friday afternoon. We all went to the beach and enjoyed the sunshine. So many others have the same idea its almost too crowded for comfort at the beach!

For the evening meal I planned a picnic, and we drove over to Brigantine, an island north of Atlantic City, joined by a causeway. There on the beach beyond the end of the boardwalk, we watched the dashing surf and the rising tide, while munching weiners and buns and other refreshment. Finally the water almost reached us and we quickly picked up what remained and took our departure, altho reluctantly. It had been a perfect setting for a perfect picnic. The Martins returned to Darby from there, and we got our large family settled for the night. Jackie was willing to sleep on the floor, tired enough to sleep 'most anywhere. With everyone helping we managed to get thru meals and dishes and the work without undue difficulties, and to take timeout on the beach, too. We used Elmer's car to load up groceries, and Harold has been wonderful about getting the supplies. We had an enormous watermelon on Sunday, part of which still remains to be eaten tomorrow.

On Sunday morning I volunteered to stay home with Teddy the others going over to St. Johns to church. But when I asked Mrs. Scott to let me watch her baby grandson (the youngest Stevenson) she refused but urged me to leave Teddy to play with David only a year older, which I agreed to do. So I was happy to be able to attend church and hear a fine message on Ps. 46. Dr and Mrs Scott have asked about you; they are to be here thru August. The Campbells of Korea have left today, and so have the Paul Oltmans, but Mrs. Sharrocks is here for the summer in a rented apartment close by. The first evening Arch Campbell was showing pictures of his on Korea, all dressed up in costume, and Honey too was in a lovely white costume trimmed in red. She is engaged to be married and is happy and pretty. Anne came over to see S.L. a few times. They are going to Keswick.

Nehope Carol will be coming this week, but Lenore hasn't written definitely yet. we have room for Betty too, and it would be nice for them both to come. And anytime after their visit we would be delighted to have you folks come down. Its been hot and the sun is intense, but there is nearly always a cooling ocean breeze that is pleasant. Our large porch is very inviting, and so far we havent noticed any mosquitoes.

We had Boar. letters awaiting us here telling us of the release of Otto and De Lowe. How grateful we are for that! Now we trust nothing will prevent them from sailing on Aug. 9 as planned. Things look even worse in the Orient, however, with all Japanese assets being frozen in this country. We wonder if our missionaries on furlow will be able to go back. When you hear from Dr Clark let us know the news, please.

How are you enjoying your temporary home in Leonia? I'm sure everything is fine and that you'll have a grand vacation month. Get out in the sunshine some every day; your front porch is good for that. You can really rest better there than you could at home where you always found so much to be done. So just read and rest and sleep and enjoy your grandchildren!

A letter from Princeton told us that for the present there is no hope of getting into the apartments there this winter. We wouldn't mind just staying on here if there's room. Or it may be in Phila. or Germantown, we don't know yet, but we shall know in time. Neither Harold nor I have any feeling of concern over it, so sure are we that God is going to provide just the right place for us - the place of His own choosing. And we praise Him for the peace of heart such a confidence gives us.

The children are well, eating heartily, and getting browner all the time. This is a wonderful place for them to be. There is a grassy plot behind our house and swings and a see-saw, and the Oltmans loaned us a buggy to take Teddy rides in, tho he loves to push it around himself.

Now I must to bed. We hope to hear from you soon. All of us join in sending you our heart's love. God bless you all.....

Lovingly -
Bertrude.

Tues. morning.

While out walking
with Teddy this morning
I called to see Mrs. Woods.
They are both at home,
but Mr. Woods came soon
for Newport to attend a
conference. He's 85 yrs. old!

Mountain Rest, Lithia, Mass.
June the 28th, 1941

Dearest Family,

We are having such delightful sunny weather these days, and the children are out in their sun-suits playing hard all day long. There are so many ways for them to enjoy themselves. Already they all look better for being here, and are ever so well. Sally is gaining in color and seems very much better than when we came. We had a surprise call from Hugh and John on Thursday. How happy Sally was to see them! They were driving up to Battleboro to call on the Marches, and stopped in to see Mountain Rest. I invited John to stay when they passed thru on their way home. Mrs. Cleaveland gave permission, since we are in a cottage and he can sleep in our up-stairs. Sally Lou has been keen to have him stay with us. There are a couple of boys his age, and this is an ideal place for children. He can take care of himself and wont give me much trouble at all, so I'm glad to have him too. They came yesterday before lunch, and so now John is a member of our "Livingstone cottage" family. The plan is for Esther to drive up next week about Thursday and take both children home after the 4th of July celebrations. It seems that the 4th is a big day here and the children are all looking forward to it.

As yet we have had no word from Harold and I am waiting daily for a wire to come. If you receive word I am sure you will let me know, but he has my letters at the Board rooms at San Francisco telling him we are here, so I am confident he will wire us as soon as he lands. We are ever so thankful we can stay here until July 14th. Its such a grand place, and such nice people, we are more grateful all the time to be in so lovely and restful a place. Harold will love it, too, I know. The Newmans from China who were here when we came left today to go to Ventnor for a month. They hope to get back to China, for they are just on furlow. The VanDycks are hoping too to return if they can get a passport.

Jackie and Sally play nicely together, and John and S.L. are having a game of tennis this morning. I have been playing almost every day, so glad to get in the fine exercise. On Wed. evening we had the first stunt night, when there was a program and charades, and singing in the community hall. Dr Newman told something of his work in Hunan province (near Changsha) and of the difficulties they encountered when the city was bombed. She was with him at the time with two of the children. Their baby was born last Fall after arriving in the States. Dr VanDyck plays the piano and one son plays the cornet quite well. One of the girls working, Ruth Phillips from South Africa, plays the violin well, so we had a number of musical parts to the program.

The children have just been in the cottage for their mid-morning lunch of bread and milk, which I bring over after breakfast. This helps them wait until the dinner hour at 1:00. Teddy doesnt drink as much milk at meals as he does at the middle of the morning. But he eats heartily and feeds himself. Sally is a bit erratic about eating, and yet she too is eating fairly well. I have no trouble getting the children to meals on time, they all want to help ring the bell! We always have dry cereal as the first course at supper, and its a good idea, we eat it with relish. I'm keeping a record of the menus for fun, they are well-balanced and everything is delicious. I wish you might meet Mrs. Cleaveland, she's charming and motherly, and yet a real lady with a distinguished air. She said her husband in the early days of starting this place, said "Let's not call it a Home, let's make it a home." And they have certainly succeeded.

We hope you are all enjoying summer days in St. Pete.

Thank you, Father for your fine letter.
Love from us all. Beeline.



Symbol of the Christian Ministry to Servicemen

New Frontier in Korea

by Joseph D. Stanley,

Coordinator of Hillside House
Near U.N. Village, in Seoul, is a house which has come to mean home to many servicemen who have come to it—a house that represents a new frontier. Until very recently, this was the only Christian Servicemen's Center in Korea. It is now one year old, and its directors are engaged in a ministry that is still quite new to Korea, a ministry carried on daily in the civilian community for the benefit of the thousands of American servicemen stationed in Korea.

Hillside House is one of ten such centers in the Far East sponsored by the National Council of Churches in the U.S.A., and working with the General Commission on Chaplains. Its work is interdenominational and its States-side committee is known as the Cooperative Committee on Ministry to Service Personnel in the Far East, representing the Methodist, United Church of Christ, Episcopalian, Disciples of Christ, United and Southern Presbyterian, American Baptist, and a number of other Protestant groups.

What do we offer here? First, we offer to the servicemen not another church, for they already have a chapel and are always encouraged to attend it, but we seek to share with them a home that attempts to impress them with the reality of Jesus Christ. We make every effort to make Hillside House a Christian home for these men. We do not try to duplicate in any way what the chaplains are doing for the men on the post. We try, rather, to introduce our American personnel to various facets of the Christian faith through such programs as our Tuesday Back Home Christian Fellowship (which is now some ten years old), denominational nights, and a regular Saturday night support. We also make every effort to have our men meet the various missionaries working here in Korea. Where again, can this be duplicated? Finally (and this is not easy to do) we make an effort to have the men meet Korean Christians at Hillside.

KOREA CALLING



Joseph D. Stanley

Do we pave the way for the G.I. to meet Christ? We can never be sure of this. We do try to cultivate the seed that has already been planted, either by an encounter with Christ in the military chapel or with Christ in his home church. Certainly we have received great satisfaction when we have heard from our men at Hillside House that they had here experienced a resurgence of faith. I can think of nothing that better sums up what we try to do for the men than these words which were written and signed by more than a dozen of our regulars at Christmas time:

"Some of us have been in Korea just a few weeks, while others have been here much longer. One of the first things a fellow misses after he arrives in a land five to eight thousand miles from home is the togetherness and fellowship of a family. This is one of the most important things we have experienced since our arrival here in the 'Land of the Morning Calm'. We do not think of Hillside House as something to just occupy the spare time for servicemen. Rather, we would think of your ministry here as a personal one to each individual G.I. Collectively, we think of ourselves as one big happy family with the prime objective of reaching our fellow servicemen with the message of Christ. Christian or non-Christian, we try to show each of them the joy of following Christ and knowing the Savior in a personal way."

Our work is not restricted to Hillside. During the months we have been engaged in this ministry, I have traveled to almost every military camp that has a regular chaplain, and spoken more than 50 times. Mrs. Stanley has served hundreds of meals to men both in our home and at the Center, and we have made sleeping arrangements for a growing number. We have gotten chaplains and other military personnel together with people of their own denomination, have conducted tours of religious and cultural spots in and outside of Seoul for more than a thousand men, have

arranged for speakers for religious retreats and chapel programs, and in many other ways have served as a religious resource center.

We are most happy in this work. One of the things that has impressed us most is the excellent cooperative spirit among the chaplains and missionaries of different Christian backgrounds. Our delight has been to be of service, when requested by the chaplains or missionaries. The cooperation we have received and witnessed here is beyond anything experienced in two former States-side pastorates. We will continue to work with you all



Mrs. Narold Voelkel

...I was in Prison, and
ye came unto Me."

by Gertrude S. Voelkel

On a cold winter day, I rang the bell at the door of the womens' section of the Seoul Prison and was immediately admitted. I walked down the narrow hallway that leads to a small circular corridor where a group of the women-guards were standing around the stove chatting and warming themselves. As soon as they saw me they greeted me heartily, for I have known them for years, and they quickly huddled a bit closer together to provide a space for me to join them around the kindly fire. One of the guards, Mrs. Kim (half of Korea is named Kim), who is assigned to teach reading and writing to those of the prisoners who are illiterate and who also trains and directs the choir for the services, excitedly pointed to the chart on the wall and remarked, "See, there are more babies than ever, we have 56 now and we don't know what to do with them."

What news! Of course, we have always had some babies in the prison family, for frequently women are arrested who are pregnant and their babies are then born behind iron bars; also, nursing mothers are arrested whose babies must of necessity remain with them until weaned, when I find a place for them in a Christian orphanage, unless someone at home is able to care for them. Previously our infant population reached 10 at times, or perhaps 20, but 56 . . . what would we do with them? how could we care for them all?

The guard continued, "So many nursing mothers are being arrested, there are all these babies, and its so bitterly cold here I'm afraid the poor little things will freeze."

"Cheer up," I consoled her, "here is another carton of clothing for them. A young missionary mother has just given me all these things for the prison babies. Do you have enough powdered milk and nursing bottles?"

"Yes," she answered, "its a blessing that Church World Service gave us that drum of dry skim-milk; and from another Mission we were given a lot of nursing bottles so the babies are not crying from hunger anymore."

to help the American servicemen in Korea as he meets constantly the forces of evil. The symbol of this ministry is inspired by Ephesians 6:16, ". . . above all, taking the shield of faith with which you can quench all the flaming darts of the evil one."

We know of no one in Korea working among the servicemen who deserves higher praise than the chaplains. The chaplain is one of the hardest working full-time Christian leaders here in the field of Christian endeavor. We thank God that some 35 chaplains are serving some 50-odd chapels here in Korea and that these men can be counted upon to strike a vital blow for Christ in the Far East. They are frontiersmen for Jesus Christ.

"When do you bathe them, and where?" was my next question.

"We don't", she was about to say, but then remembered that sometimes in the warm work-room the mothers did sometimes bathe their babies as best they could.

"Let me see some of the babies," I urged, and the guard led me down the long rows of cells of either side of a hallway that is arched over by a sign, "New Life Arca" denoting that in these cells were many of the converted prisoners, who had become Christians as a result of study in our weekly Bible Class. As we looked through the peep-holes, smiles greeted us from many of the women crowded in the unheated cells. Mothers holding their babies attracted me particularly, and I stopped to talk with them, to inquire as to their health, and also to ask if there were any New Testaments in their cell. The last room at the corner of the building, filled with mothers and babies, was bright with sunshine, but that was the only heat they had.

The prisoners wear thickly padded uniforms, blue cotton jackets and slacks, and the babies were wrapped snugly in blankets or quilts. One woman stood carrying her baby on her back, a bonnet on its head and a quilt tied around so that only a chubby round face could be seen. She beamed at me, and turning a bit to look down at her baby, said, "See how fat he is! He was only a month and a half when I came and since then I haven't been able to nurse him at all, but see how he has grown on the powdered milk. He drinks it well." We shared her gratitude. Then prayer was offered for all the mothers and their little ones, and God's Presence was very real in this precious fellowship behind forbidding wall and locked gates of the prison.

Returning to the guard room again, a long line of women could be seen moving toward a small dispensary where a doctor and a nurse (a "trusty") were caring for their ailments. Many of them carried babies in their arms or on their backs.

"So many sick?" I inquired.

"Oh yes, it keeps the nurse busy all the time, day and night. That's why she isn't able to attend the Bible Class, eager as she is to do so."

I appealed to the warden to please arrange for a second nurse to help her in her duties while she is so busy. Probably one will be assigned to help in this work as soon as someone qualified becomes available. I reminded them of a book on practical nursing that I had bought at our Christian Bookstore and brought to the prison several months before in order that a previously untrained "trusty" nurse might be better prepared for this service.

I recalled to mind a former nurse-prisoner who had served for seven years in this capacity but who had not had formal training in nursing. Since her release last year she has been employed as a country clinic nurse in a Mission agency, a position she is filling most acceptably. While in prison she attended the Bible Class regularly, and became a radiant Christian. She completed the New Testament correspondence course and was one of a number to be baptized by my husband. At the time of her arrest in 1950 her husband was killed and their two small daughters were put into orphanages. Now how happy she has been in being able to see her girls again, and to have work in which she can give a Christian witness, with the prospect of being able to have a permanent home, reunited with her two daughters.

"It's time for the Bible Class to begin," I announced, and was directed to a small office where some thirty women began to gather, supervised by a guard. It was so crowded there I asked why we couldn't meet in the chapel as formerly.

"The chapel is already occupied. There are simply too many women for the cells, so some of those who are awaiting trial must stay in here," I was told.

I hastened over to the chapel to have a look, and saw the large room filled with women prisoners, two double lines of them, forlorn and cold, sitting on mats spread on the wooden floor. Quite a different sight from the last time I had seen the same room on a Sunday morning at the worship hour, when bright and eager faces had looked up, joining in the hymns and listening to the message.

"Are any babies here?" I asked the guard.

"No, not in this room; they are all in the cells."

Back in the crowded office, now our meeting place, I sat down at the baby-organ and selected a hymn. Songs of hope and joy filled the room, among them the sweet old favorite, "Jesus is all the world to me." After prayer we had the Bible lesson, which happened this time to be from I Thessalonians, on the subject of the Model Congregation. Some of the women read portions of the Epistle out of small copies of the New Testament they had. I noticed how fine the print was, and decided they needed some new copies with larger print. (We need new hymnals, too, which can be printed, we are assured, in the prison print-shop at a very reasonable price for distribution here and in the other 18 prisons scattered throughout South Korea.)

One Sunday each month it has been my privilege to lead the worship service for the women at the prison. Over the years this

ministry has been a rich blessing to my soul as I have seen the response of many women to the Gospel. It is a challenge and a heart-warming opportunity to provide, through the Lord Jesus Christ, this unfailing remedy for the transformation of lives victimized by sin. It is my desire to continue in this prison ministry, and it is with the confidence that God's Holy Spirit will direct us in leading many women to a redemptive experience and to a life of yieldedness to the Savior.



The Church of Christ Mission in Korea

by L. Haskell Chesshir

We are indebted to S. K. Dong, an aging Korean evangelist, who was converted in Nashville, Tennessee in 1930 and immediately returned to Korea to establish the Church of Christ. He worked in South Ham Kyung Province, where he established seven churches, continuing work there until the Communists drove them south. Christians from these congregations established churches in Seoul, Pusan, Ulsan, Puyo, Kwangju, Taegu and Taejon. During the Korean War, servicemen who were members of the Church of Christ became acquainted with several of the preachers serving these churches. An Army officer in Washington D.C. encouraged that church to take the lead in getting missionaries to Korea to assist in building up these churches. In 1954, they sent the Dale Richeson and Haskell Chesshir families to Korea and in 1957, this same congregation sent the A. R. Holton family and Miss Melha Carlon to strengthen the work. Late in 1957, Lt. William A. Richardson, Jr., then stationed in Korea, took his discharge here and his family joined him from Tennessee. The same year, the Daniel Hardin family came from California to assist in the work.

Leadership training classes had been conducted for preachers and church leaders, but it seemed advisable to establish a school that would give more thorough training to younger people to really put the work on a firm basis. Therefore, in early 1958 they began offering work to a few students on a college level. Twenty-eight students were enrolled, five of whom graduated from a 4-year training course in the summer of 1961.

In order to get recognition from the Ministry of Education more land was needed, and the writer went to the States to raise money to secure land which was purchased on the Kimpo Road leading out to the International Airport. Fifty-two acres were purchased there, three houses have been constructed and the training school has been moved to this site. This summer (1962) we are to build our first educational building. The school is to be known as Korea Christian College.

In 1960 the Malcolm Parsley family came to Korea. Mr. Parsley had been stationed in Korea about the end of the Korea War and returned to the States and prepared himself to come back to Korea as a missionary. In 1960, the Holtons and Miss Carlon returned to Korea to continue the work which was first located at Hyo Chang Dong in Yong San. Mrs. Elizabeth Burton, a nurse, came with them. A medical clinic has been established on the Hyo Chang Dong compound. The Holtons and their co-workers are engaged in general missionary work which includes a feeding station a medical clinic, a middle school and general church work. The following year, they were joined by Mr. Robert Underwood who had also been stationed in Korea several years before. The writer and the William Ramsay family returned to Korea in 1961 to construct missionary housing on the new grounds that were purchased for the college. Mr. Ramsay was also stationed in Korea several years ago, and had been looking forward to returning to Korea as a missionary. Mr. Houston Ezell and his wife from Nashville, Tennessee came with these two families in 1961. Mr. Ezell is a building contractor and came to construct three missionary houses on the new college campus. Dr. Sidney Allen, a Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, is planning to join our force this year. Dr. Allen married Jenetta Chesshir whom he met while serving with the U.S. Air Force in Korea.

The purpose of Korea Christian College is to train leadership for the work of the Church of Christ in Korea, and to train other young people who may come. We are not trying to build a large school; perhaps we shall not exceed a student body of more than 200 for the next several years. Training is given in the Bible, education and social work. Some practical courses in agriculture, health and sanitation and such courses as will prepare leaders for serving in the rural area will be offered.

We are enjoying the great opportunities for serving the Church in this land. We are deeply indebted to those great missionaries who have gone before us to prepare the way. We want to take advantage of this opportunity to say 'thank you' to those who have prepared the Korean heart for the reception of the Gospel of our Lord. The great opportunities in Korea place fearful responsibilities on the shoulders of us all. We hope to make our contribution to this work toward the firm establishment of the Church among these people. We pray that all of us who have the one purpose in life of planting Christ in the hearts of the Oriental peoples will find results in a united effort to throw the total strength of Christ in His church against the opposing forces that still bind the minds of many.

Book Chat

"New Testament Introduction" by A. D. Clark
For a course in New Testament survey, (500 hwan) is recommended. It has been used in at least one seminary as an introductory text, and in several Bible Institutes. On each book of the New Testament a general outline is given, something on the author and the contents, and a sketch of the main spiritual lessons to be learned from it. There are also study questions appended to each chapter. At the end of the book, there is an outline Har-

mony of the Gospels. It could serve as a source-book for a series of book-study sermons, as well as for general study on the New Testament. There is also a parallel to this, "Old Testament Introduction" (450 hwan).

The next book "Bible Doctrine" (100 hwan) by Harry Hill is a development from R.A. Torrey's "What the Bible Teaches", but is changed and improved in form to fit our needs in Korea. It makes a very good, small outline textbook for teaching doctrine in the Bible Institute or other classes. It does not give a discussion of the doctrines, but gives outlines, with Scripture references for the student to look up, in each connection. I have used it in connection with teaching courses on Doctrinal Preaching in the seminary and Bible Institute, because the outlines are useful source-material for preaching on doctrinal themes. Not all doctrines are covered. The main sections cover: God, Jesus, the Holy Spirit, Sin and Salvation, with the doctrines related to these main themes. A student who knows "What the Bible teaches" on these, of course, will have covered some pretty basic ground.

Notes and Personals

Birth

To Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth E. Boyer, a son, Timothy, April 6.

Deaths

Word has come of the passing of the following former Korea missionaries:

Mrs. J.V. Talmage, February 19th—Mother of the Rev. John Talmage, Taejon; Mrs. Raymond Provost, Jr., Taegu; and Mrs. Frank Keller, Chunju.

Mrs. R.M. Wilson (Dr. Wilson was for many years director of the Soonchun Leper Colony work), March 13.

Mrs. W.D. Reynolds, March 11—"Miss Patsy" was the last survivor of the group of seven who came to Korea in 1892 to open the Southern Presbyterian Mission. She was 93.

Mrs. S.A. Moffett, March—Mother of Dr. Samuel (Seoul) and Dr. Howard (Taegu), both of whom are on furlough.

The families these four fine women raised have continued the Christian witness they saw in their mothers' lives. "A worthy woman who can find? Her price is far above rubies. . . Her children rise up and call her blessed." (Proverbs 31:10, 28a)

Wedding

Rev. Desmond J. Neil and Miss Marjorie Harford were united in marriage at Chinju, March 27.

Phone

P. 154, after McClain, add 3-1893

Address

Rev. and Mrs. Victor Alfsen,
Thornton Presbyterian Church
9200 Hoffman Way
Thornton 29, Colorado, U.S.A.

KOREA CALLING

ADDRESS: CHRISTIAN LITERATURE SOCIETY
CHONGNO 2-KA 91, SEOUL
SUBSCRIPTION: 1 COPY \$1 A YEAR

HAROLD AND GERTRUDE VOELKEL
WESTMINSTER GARDENS
1420 SANTO DOMINGO
DUARTE, CALIFORNIA 91010

July 10, 1971

Dear Friend,

June has emphasized school graduations for us as a family. At the beginning of the month Jack, home on furlough from Colombia, received his Master's Degree in Missions from Fuller Seminary in nearby Pasadena, presenting a thesis that to admiring parents is a solid piece of work. In the middle of the month we joined Ted in New Haven, Connecticut, where Yale University conferred on him a doctorate that involved years of hard work and painstaking research. Now our third son, Hal, a veteran of Viet Nam, thinks he will use his G. I. Bill to acquire a Master's at the State University of Boise, Idaho, in business administration. Our Sally, Jim and the children afford us a high degree of pleasure by coming over and sharing with us the joys of our beautiful swimming pool here at the Gardens.

On our return from the east we stopped off at Wooster College, Gertrude's Alma Mater, to help celebrate her Class's 50th anniversary, a forceful reminder of the speed with which the years have passed and God's faithfulness day by day throughout those years.

From Wooster it was to Cincinnati and from there to Alliance and Canton, Ohio, for a round up of Swallen cousins, the third and fourth generation of a Godly Swiss immigrant (Gertrude's great-grandfather) who established his family in Ohio upon the two-fold principle of worship and work, a reverence for and a study of the Scriptures and long hours in the fields farming. The present generation are lawyers, business executives, department store owner, oil men and real estate operators, but no farmers, typical of our time.

For a year or two Korean friends have been urging us to visit their country but it seemed a remote possibility until they insisted that we must come, and that there was to be no excuse for not coming, since they would assume the total cost of the trip. What does one answer to that aside from praising God for making it possible to return to the scenes of our 38 years of labor for Christ. We plan to take off the middle of August and return in about six weeks.

This stanza from one of Zinzendorf's hymns expresses the prayer of our hearts:

Jesus, still lead on, till our rest is won.
Heavenly leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand in our Fatherland.

Love in Christ,

Harold and Gertrude Voelkel



TODAY at Soong Jun University

"Educating young men and women toward the 21st century"

Vol. III No. 2

December 1976

DR. VOELKEL RECEIVES HONORARY DEGREE



Dr. Harold Voelkel, Soong Jun's friend and former Associate President, was awarded an honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy at a special convocation at the Seoul campus on June 25.

Dr. and Mrs. Voelkel were here in Korea as guests of the Korean government, which had invited former chaplains of the Korean War to return and see the progress this nation has made.

The first trip that the Voelkels made together to Korea was in 1929. He had just finished his work at Princeton Seminary and they had been commissioned as missionaries of the Presbyterian Church U. S. A. Korea was home to Gertrude Voelkel whose parents, the Rev. and Mrs. William L. Swallen, had been missionaries here since 1892. Until World War II, the Voelkels were in An Dong, Kyong Puk Province, where he labored as an evangelist.

Dr. Voelkel was one of the first missionaries to return in 1945 and began work in Peirson Bible School in Seoul.

He served as a Chaplain of the United States Army following the communist attack of June 25, 1950. He was instrumental in aiding the evacuation of some 140,000 north Korean refugees who desired to flee from Ham-heung, north Korea, in the winter of 1950. Later Dr. Voelkel worked among north Korean prisoners of war on Koje Island, southwest of Pusan, and helped to protect those who were anti-communist in ideology. Over 150 of these whom Dr. Voelkel help lead to the Lord

(Continued next page)

later became ministers of the Korean church.

Harold Voelkel's long relationship with Soong Sil, the forerunner of Soong Jun University, began after the war. He taught, and was made Associate President, helping the then President Kyung Chik Han.

He interested various churches, individuals and Christian foundations in Soong Sil, and has continued to assist the University even now in his retirement.

The Voelkels left Korea in 1967 and now reside at Westminister Gardens, Duarte, California. They have three sons, Theodore, Harold, and Jack and a daughter, Sarah Voelkel Morrison.



SJU ALUM IN BANGKA

Une-suk Kim brought a moving message during chapel hour at his alma mater, Soong Jun in June. He was fresh off the plane from Indonesia where he has been serving as a missionary for four years.

The Rev. Kim and his wife and three children live on the island of Bangka near Sumatra. Struggling with strange customs and language and inadequate financial support, they managed to carve a place for themselves, the only Protestant missionaries on the island, and minister to the people there.

The literacy rate in Indonesia is a low 35%, but where the Kims work it is only 10%. Their church has started a kindergarten which has grown from 17 to 60 students, and hopes to begin an elementary school soon. They are in a heavily Moslem area and the Christians account for 1% of the population. Impressed with the Kims' dedication, local government officials send their own children to the "Hope Kindergarten," frequently called the "Korean School," even though they know that children will be exposed to the Christian faith.

Kim, officially an associate of the Dutch Reformed Church, has built up his congregation and instituted Wednesday night prayer meetings and a Women's Evangelistic Society. The Kims from their own meager salary saved up enough to buy a small organ for the church and kindergarten to use. Mrs. Kim plays it.

Korean Christian women are responsible for Une-suk Kim's being in Bangka. First his own mother has been his Monica or Eunice, continu-

ing to make it possible for him to be a missionary by supporting herself and her incapacitated husband by delivering eggs to her customers' homes. This is her gift to God, for otherwise her son would have to support his parents.

Also the Presbyterian Women of the Church's national committee is supporting the Kims. Five years ago the women asked for applications for a WOC supported missionary to Indonesia. Eighteen applications were received, but the chairman, Mrs. Sonae Chu, felt uneasy about the applicants. She prayed for three days hoping that the Lord would help her choose the right one. Then the name of Une-suk Kim suddenly came to Mrs. Chu, who had been head of Soong Sil's Christian Education Department when Mr. Kim was a student there.

Mrs. Chu called both Mr. and Mrs. Kim to her office and said she had decided that they were the ones to go to Indonesia even though they had not applied. A bit astounded at the idea, Mr. Kim asked for four days. For four days the couple prayed and talked and finally came to the con-



clusion that it was the Lord's calling after all.

Mr. Kim had worked his way through school, first as a shoeshine boy, and later as a secretary to UPUSA missionary Harold Voelkel. He helped Dr. Voelkel particularly with his work with Christian North Korean POW's that defected, many becoming pastors. Dr. Voelkel provided him with a part scholarship to Soong Sil from which he graduated in 1963, and a full scholarship to seminary.

He was a successful pastor in Seoul when his call came.

The Kims three children attend Indonesian schools and are doing very well.

Mr. Kim thinks that Soongjunians should be dedicated to world evangelism. Korean Christians should feel a responsibility particularly for Asia. Since SJU is the result of the work of the North American missionaries who established Soong Sil and Taejon Christian colleges, Soongjunians should be interested in reaching out to South-east Asia.

The Kims returned to Bangka in August.

NEW A-FRAME

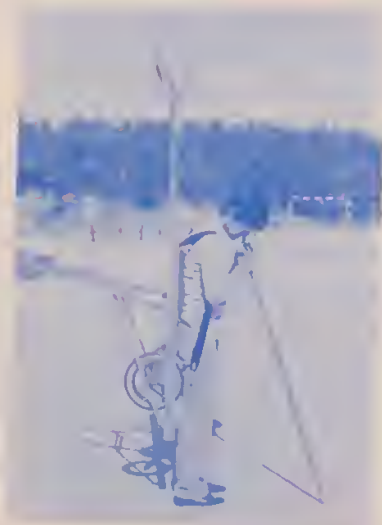
During 1976 the Regional Development Institute, under the direction of Dr. Seyul Kim, initiated a program which will especially benefit the non-urban sector. This research is targeted toward rural development through the marginal improvement of simple technology for farming operations. Major objectives of this study are:

- 1) to examine simple farm equipment currently in use in Korea;
- 2) to discover the fundamental assumptions of farmers and ideas basic to their thinking in the development and utilization of farm equipment;
- 3) to improve low-cost farm equipment models, in a manner consistent with the farmers' needs;
- 4) to evolve farm equipment manufacturing activities with high labor-intensive technology which can stimulate increased production, higher employment, and can insure greater income for all members of the rural community.

The focus of activity this year has been the Chee-ke project. The chee-ke, a simple pick-up baler carried by one man, has been playing a critical role in the handling process of farm operations for several hundred years. It is still used not only by rural workers but also by



urban day-laborers, still apparently very much in the same form in which it was first introduced.



(Photo above shows traditional chee ke; photo on the left shows the RDI's new model.



The RDI has now produced a prototype (see photo) for a vastly improved instrument. This model is the result of the closest cooperation between the Institute and representative farmers in this province, from the idea-developmental stage to the final testing of the last experimental form. The new chee-ke combines the assets of the original A-frame with advantages of the wheel-barrow and supermarket grocery cart—all in one instrument.

ISRAELI SCHOLAR



Dr. Yosef Goell, professor of political science at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, delivered a special lecture on "Regional Development in Israel" in the auditorium on the Taejon Campus on the 15th of September. He reviewed the history of development since the founding of the modern Jewish state, and offered an interpretative evaluation, with special emphasis on the collective kibbutzim and the cooperative moshavim.

Following the lecture there was a two-hour faculty-student discussion with the visiting scholar. On this occasion Dr. Goell proposed that this campus form a brotherhood relationship with the Israeli Settlement Study Center. As a result two Taejon representatives have been invited to spend a year of study in Israel, majoring in regional development.

SJU SCHOLARSHIPS

Soong Jun offers a large scholarship program for its students. Some of these are endowed such as the Davis and Grace Church Scholarships discussed in earlier newsletters. Some are given by the college in honor of some person or church who has helped us in the past. Here we would like to introduce some more of our scholarship students, and in this way publicly acknowledge the donors and honorees.

Taejon Campus

W. A. LINTON was founder and first president of Taejon Presbyterian College, forerunner of SJU's Taejon campus. The Linton family set up a scholarship in his name. This year two girls in the Korean Literature Department, both of whom intend to become high school teachers, have been awarded Linton Scholarships.



Ong Nan Park is a junior and a reporter for the school's newspaper. She is interested in poetry and drama, and is grateful for the opportunities SJU gives her for self-expression in its drama productions and literary publications. Miss Park comes from a non-Christian family, but she herself is a believer.

Won Hee Li is a senior and this is her second year as a Linton scholar. She is the eldest of eight children; her father died three years ago. This semester she is practice-teaching in Holy Mother Junior-Senior High School in Taejon. Without the help from the Linton Scholarship she could not have attended college.



The DECATUR PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH in Decatur, Georgia, has helped students in Taejon for a great many years. This year's Decatur Scholar is a senior in the Home-Economics Department, *In Sun Yu*. Miss Yu comes from a Buddhist background and is the only Christian in her family. She became a believer while a student in high school in Nonsan. She says that SJU has helped her faith grow. She would like to become a missionary to Bangladesh, but "until that way opens, I will seek to do His will as a teacher in Korea." (Continued next page)



Student Diningroom



Graduate School Seminar Room



Student Newspaper Office



Professor's Diningroom

STUDENT UNION C ACTIVIT

ENT I CENTER OF ITIES



Choplain's Office



Bookstore



Tearoom



Diningroom

The ANDERSON SCHOLARSHIP comes from a men's Bible Class by that name in a church in Union, South Carolina. A member, W. A. L. Sibley, served from 1964 to 1967 as Development Officer at Taejon College after his retirement from business. Through his enthusiasm the class became interested in the college. This year five men who plan to go into the Gospel ministry are attending SJU through the class's generosity.



Soung Nam Kim from comes a rural community in southwest Korea. His father is an elder in the local church where he grew up. Mr. Kim is a junior in the Korean Literature Department.

He had studied in a teachers college before transferring to SJU, which he found more suitable to his needs and goals. He has been a choir director, and Sunday School teacher and superintendent.

Hee Soo Kim, junior English major, has also been a choir director and serves now as the chairman of the SJU choir committee. He helps high school students by being an advisor-teacher for a reading club. He would like to concentrate on ministering to young people after he is ordained, particularly those "who are misguided by false values, and alienated from the true way."



Also a junior English major, *Song Gon Kim* is the son of the director of the local YMCA in Taejon. His sister is serving in Indonesia as a missionary with her husband Chong-Un Soh, who was the chaplain at Taejon College from 1969 to 1972 before he became a missionary. Mr. Kim intends to go to seminary and then to study further to become a theological professor. He wants to be a leader in finding ways to apply Biblical truths to his country's particular needs. Mr. Kim is presently president of the student body at the Taejon campus.

Myong Jo Mun will graduate at the end of this year with a degree in physics. He had no idea of going into the ministry until quite recently. He says that at SJU he discovered the "vital relationship between faith and works." Therefore, he feels



(Continued on p. 7)

DR. YOUTAIK KIM PASSES AWAY



Dr. Youtaik Kim, shown in this 1964 photograph, is the benefactor of the Soong Jun University. He is seated in the center, holding a young child. To his left is Katherine C. Oliver, Mrs. Lee, and to his right is Alfred R. Willingham, III. The children are Ross Willingham, Katherine C. Oliver, and Alfred R. Willingham, III. This photo was taken in Macon, Georgia.

Dr. Youtaik Kim, a great friend of Soong Jun, passed away this August in Honolulu, his home since 1905. He was 86. Dr. Kim's last letter to SJU President Lee about a \$10,000 donation he had sent the school was written only eleven days before his death. His letter closes with, "I hope Soong Jun will be one of the leading universities in Korea."

Dr. Kim had been a medical doctor and had treated Hansen's Disease (leprosy) patients at Molokai's Kalaupapa Settlement. He was twice president of the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce and also a charter member of the Honolulu Korean Church which recently celebrated its 70th anniversary.

At the turn of the century Dr. Kim and his brother attended Soong Sil Academy in Pyong Yang. In 1905 he moved to Honolulu and became an American citizen. A friend put him in touch by letter with another young man named Alfred R. Willingham. Willingham was the wealthy owner of a trust company and lived in Macon, Georgia. Dr. Kim attended school in Atlanta and Mr. Willingham paid his school fees for three years of college and four years of medical school.

Mr. Willingham then ran into bad times during the Depression and lost all he had; his health became poor and he died of a heart attack while still quite young. Dr. Kim, in order to honor his benefactor, set up a scholarship at Soong Jun University in his memory. This is his way of showing appreciation to a man who sponsored him through

seven years of his education—even though he only met him face-to-face three times. The scholarship is for students who are from the country who want to dedicate their lives to the improvement of rural areas.

Dr. Kim's brother Yousoon Kim became the Bishop of the Methodist Church in Korea during the Korean War. He was kidnapped by the Communists and has not been heard from since.

Dr. Kim's last gift was sent on July 27 of this year. By the time the school received it, he was gone. The Board of Trustees of the University wanted to honor him in a special way. Consequently, a professorial chair is being set up in his name in the Business and Law College on the Seoul campus.

While he was research scholar at the East-West Center in Honolulu in 1965 and a member of the Korean Church there, Hahn Been Lee had met Dr. Kim. The doctor soon became a close friend of the Lee family, the Lee children considering him their American grandfather. The friendship became even stronger when in 1973 Dr. Lee became president of Soong Jun University, the descendant of the only Korean educational institution beyond elementary school that Dr. Kim had ever attended.

In explaining his reasons for contributing to Soongjun, Dr. Kim stated two: 1) "my faith in your (Hahn Been Lee's) leadership," and 2) "sentimental—my brother and I were students at Soong Sil while it had a high school."

COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT SPECIALIST



Mr. William R. Bridges, on sabbatical leave from the University of Kentucky, is spending the year as a member of the Taejon academic community. By training and experience he is uniquely qualified to help our faculty establish a solid foundation for the new Department of Regional Development. Even more importantly, his long years of experience in working with people at the grass-roots insure effective involvement of the university in the self-development projects in Waysan and Kwangduk counties. Through such programs as continuing education for rural women, agricultural and basic health workshops, the development of a livestock bank, experimentation in farming techniques, etc., we seek to realize an improvement in the quality of life for all residents in the target areas.

GUEST HOUSE COMPLETED



On the 15th of June the beautiful new combination home economics laboratory-guest house facility was officially opened after a worship service in the college auditorium. Students in the Department of Home Economics Education will use the building as a means of gaining practical experience in the arts of cooking, serving, entertaining, and living. Rooms are available for seminars and small study groups. The spacious dining area is attractively decorated and this insures that the president and other officials of the university can properly entertain visitors to the campus.

(Continued from p. 5)

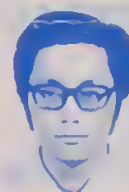
that he must get a theological education and then use it to train laymen in applying their faith to the everyday decisions of the government or business office, "or wherever their work takes them."



The fifth Anderson Scholar is *Joseph Chong*, eldest of five children of a prominent minister in the city of Taejon. Mr. Chong is a junior English major and chairman of the student body religious committee. After seminary he hopes to enter the chaplaincy.

SEOUL CAMPUS

The SWALLEN SCHOLARSHIP honors Dr. William L. Swallen, a pioneer missionary to Korea who was a horticulturalist as well as evangelist. His descendants contribute this scholarship. This year's scholar



is *Hong-han Song*, a junior English major, who plans to go into the ministry, perhaps as an evangelist. He and his mother live with relatives in Seoul; his father, who had been been a farmer, died before he was born. Mr. Song plans to work for a while before he enters seminary because he feels he must help his mother whose self-denial has made his education possible.



DR. E. M. MOWRY, fifth president of Soong Sil, is honored by a scholarship that this year supports *In-dong Park*, a freshman in the Liberal Arts College. He comes from a poor Christian family.

After high school he worked for several years and then applied at Soong Jun University. Even though he had been out of school many years (he is now 26) he made the second highest grade on the entrance examination in the Liberal Arts College.

The TENTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA,

SCHOLARSHIP this year has gone to *Kiyong Kwon*, who is also an older student (27). His father is a farmer in the Southeast. He attended a vocational school in Taejon for five years, graduated, and transferred into Soong Jun's Department of Electronic Engineering last year as a junior. He provided all his own fees that first year by working nights for the Korea Electric Company; he is continuing his work there, but his fees have been paid by the Tenth Church Scholarship.





The **PLATT COMPANY SCHOLARSHIP** helps a textile engineering junior, *Miss Kujung Kwon*. She comes from a large Christian family of four boys and three girls. She has served as vice-president of KUSA (Korea UNESCO Student Association), and has spent two periods of summer service in a rural area, which she found rewarding to herself and successful for the villagers. In the future she would like to study more about textiles in a home economics department.

Soung-mok Kim, sophomore history major, received the **WEYERHAEUSER SCHOLARSHIP**. The Weyerhaeuser Foundation has contributed to our building program in the past. Kim plans to enter seminary after finishing college.



His father is a preacher in the town of Kimchon and has run an orphanage there since 1958. At present there are 150 children under his care from 5 to 18 years old. Kim intends to return and help his father after college and seminary.



A scholarship honoring **DR. HAROLD VOELKEL**, who has been a close friend to SJU for many years, has been awarded to *Chung-suk Yim*. Like *Soung-mok Kim*, she wants to follow her father's example of Christian compassion. An elder, he is principal of a trade school and of a special school for the blind and deaf. The school educates approximately 130 elementary and junior high school students, teaching them skills for self-support. Some continue their education in advanced institutions. Miss Yim, a junior history major, wants to be a teacher and looks forward especially to teaching students with disabilities, particularly the blind and deaf, so that they can live as normal lives as possible.



The **PERUTZ COMPANY SCHOLARSHIP** was given to an Electronic Engineering junior, *Tae-sung Choi*. He, too, is from a Christian family and his father and two uncles are ministers; his older brother is attending seminary in Seattle. Mr. Choi is from the southwest port city of Mokpo.

A Christian woman who lives in Hawaii, *Mrs. SIN YIL KIM*, gave money for a scholarship in the days of Soong Sil College. *Miss Young Sil Lee* is the recipient this year. She is the last daughter of six children; her father retired five years ago. As a sophomore she assumed a leadership position in the Campus Crusade for Christ in connection with Explo '74 which was held in Seoul. She is a senior majoring in social work and considers Christian service through social work an effective way to spread the Gospel of God's love.



The **HOHENBERG SCHOLARSHIP** has been awarded to a sophomore Electronic Engineering student *Tae-chul Moon*. His father is a farmer in Cheju Do, an island 60 miles off the mainland. His family are all Christians and his brother is an alumnus of Soong Jun. The Hohenberg Scholarship is for engineering students.

A leader in Soongjun's Student Defense Corps, *Tae-sun Choi*, has received the **LUTZ SCHOLARSHIP**. Dr. Dexter Lutz is a former agricultural missionary to Korea. Mr. Choi began his college education several years ago, went to the army, and on returning began again as a freshman and now is a junior majoring in mechanical engineering. He plans to marry this December.



Soong Jun University
135 Sang Do Dong
Seoul, Korea 151

or
133 Ojung Dong
Taejon, Korea 300

To:

Rev. & Mrs. James M. Moffett
18 Aster Drive
New Hyde Park, N.Y. 11040
U. S. A.

