

News of the Church

Korean General Assembly Endorses Shrine Worship

By the REV. ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL

THE missionary work in Korea is now passing through one of the darkest and most distressing periods of its existence. The missionaries are bowed with grief and disappointment and frustration and perplexity. But we can say with Paul: "We are pressed on every side, yet not straitened; perplexed, yet not unto despair; pursued, yet not forsaken; smitten, yet not destroyed."

It will come, no doubt, as a great shock to our friends in America to hear that the Korean General Assembly passed an action endorsing obeisance at the state shrines. To some it will be next to incomprehensible. There have been—and still are—so many things about the Korean Church to warm the hearts of Christians in America. We missionaries in presenting these things have perhaps given too rosy a picture of the Church here. After all, the Korean Christians are plain human beings, weak human beings and oriental human beings at that. There are many scattered individuals like Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego who are holding out in spite of persecution, affliction and torture. There are many more who have been forced to yield who are in shame and bitter tears.

To understand how the result has been brought about, it is necessary to have some knowledge of the oriental psychology, the issue as it appears to the Koreans, and the methods that have been employed by the authorities. Perhaps these should be taken up in the reverse order. The Church has been broken in. The methods employed have been very similar to those used with an animal. Those in charge have shown a very practical knowledge of oriental psychology.

In the first place there has been the element of gradual pressure. It is highly probable that if there had been a sudden demand to yield or die, a great many would have laid down their lives. But the wearing down has taken several years. At first it was just the schools, and that on a few special days in the year. Assurance was given that the churches would not be disturbed. Then the number of days was increased. Next came demands on the Christians employed in government or semi-government institutions, county and city offices, post offices, water and electric plants and banks. These men were used to Japanese domination and when their livelihood was at stake they yielded. Then there were doctors and others with licenses that would be revoked if they did not comply.

In connection with the recent shooting of the third secretary of the German Embassy in Paris by a distracted boy exile, German hoodlums were given a free hand to destroy the contents of Jewish shops and maltreat the owners, the Jews being compelled to bear the cost of the damage done. Also a fine of one million marks was imposed against all German Jews for a crime of which they are absolutely innocent. The worried German financiers simply took advantage of the Paris incident to replenish their shrinking coffers by robbing the Jews.

From this gehenna of woe and torment 250,000 Jews have already fled. There are 350,000 more who would gladly join them. We must add to these sufferers 750,000 non-Aryans, or persons having at least one grandparent of Jewish blood, most of them Christians, but who are equally the victims of Nazi savagery with full-blooded Jews. Now that Austria has been swallowed up by the Reich, there must be added to the toll of harassed mortals 190,000 Jews and some 400,000 non-Aryans.

Next came a slow pressure on elders and deacons—especially those known to be a bit weak. At first it was a case of argument, persuasion and brow-beating. Information as to those who had yielded was supplied to every police office and used strongly to influence those still holding out. Then the process began on the pastors and helpers and elders. There were apparently very friendly discussion groups when the officials met the Church officers. The government interpretation of the shrines was given and the Christians were told to express themselves, to have no fear and to hold nothing back. They were told that they would not be forced, that no one need go against his conscience. They did express themselves and found later, to their sorrow, that they were confronted with what they had said. One by one they were called in to the police station and the old arguments put more forcibly. They were asked to put their seals to a statement declaring their willingness to do obeisance at the shrines. Those who held out were jailed for three days "for examination." They were required to sit on their heels all day long on the hard concrete floor—nearly as hard on a Korean as it would be on an American. They were required to keep silent, hour after hour and were given poor food and a small vermin infested cover at night. After three days they were again threatened, cajoled and ordered to sign the statement. If they refused they were let out for a few hours and then brought back for more examination. They were told that this would keep up for years if necessary. Their businesses—very often on very unstable footing—needed them badly. One by one they gave in—especially as each was told that the others had signed and he was the last. Sometimes they were assured that they need not actually go to the shrine—that the signature was all that was necessary. I know definitely of one case where the chief told an elder to sign falsely. He answered, however, that if he signed, he would keep his word.

Those who refused after such gentle persuasion were subjected to more energetic measures. Many were finally released but they are not allowed to go to church and some not even allowed to leave their houses. Pastors who have held out are not allowed to exercise their office—not even permitted to attend church. Kim Ik Doo, the famous "Billy Sunday" of Korea, was detained for months, suffering many different tortures—at times his life hanging by a small thread. He has finally been released, but is not allowed to attend church and has no means of livelihood. A number of pastors and helpers have given up the ministry and gone to farming or some other occupation rather than give in.

The final drive came on the General Assembly. Actions were forced through many presbyteries and more than one made to send up overtures. Before the Assembly every commissioner was called into the local police station and required to sign an agreement that he would not oppose the shrine question. Those who refused were not allowed to go. Those who had not given in personally were ordered removed as commissioners. After the men arrived for the Assembly they were again called in and made to agree. All the foreign missionary delegates to the Assembly were called into the police headquarters in Pyeng Yang, where the Assembly was held. They were told the question was positively coming up and were warned not to speak on the question one way or another—and told that there could be no negative votes. They were asked to sign a statement in English saying that they had heard and understood the chief's orders. This they refused to do, knowing that it might be used falsely.

The Assembly opened at night. The next morning all doors were guarded by police and only commissioners allowed to enter. Up front sat the head of the police department of the province, the city chief and seven other gold braids. On the other side sat the chief of the detective bureau with several subordinates. And on both sides of the church and at the back sat about seventy plain clothes men. The morning session was nearly over when the man who had been ordered to by the police, started the question with a speech. Then followed a motion and second by men instructed to do so—just as we had known beforehand.

The missionaries had agreed beforehand on a dignified protest but no scene. Dr. W. N. Blair rose and asked the moderator if he could speak. He said a faint "No," but the detective chief yelled and motioned him down. He said, "I protest and sit down." Then missionaries throughout the Assembly rose and said, "I protest." When the motion was put, no negative was called and the protest repeated. Then followed a motion that the officers and moderators of presbyteries go to the shrine to represent the Assembly. On this the same procedure took place. The Rev. B. F. Hunt rose to ask about his status, he being present not as a missionary but as a pastor delegate. He was seized by several detectives who started to escort him from the Assembly, but the chief told them to desist. The missionaries later sent in a written protest on the three grounds of the actions being against the Word of God and the standards of the Church, of the denial of debate and vote, and of being made under duress. The police said they would allow the protest if the last clause were omitted. It was not withdrawn and the protest was ordered rejected by the Assembly. Most missionaries have felt unable to continue as commissioners and many feel forced to resign all pastoral relationships in the Church. The situation is most delicate. We feel, of course, the

great wrong done and it cannot be condoned—but it was forced and we cannot desert our people in their trouble. A great many commissioners have thanked the missionaries for their stand. We must not let the wedge be driven between them and us. There is, of course, a small anti-foreign party, high-handed and well protected.

At the very hour that the Assembly action was being taken, the Governor General was assuring a committee from the Southern Presbyterian Mission that it was against his policy that religious bodies, as such, should be forced to go to the shrine. That seemed a gleam of hope, until a few days later when another committee was told by a high official close to him, that since the Assembly had acted so enthusiastically and spontaneously, the Church could not be denied the right to participate in the ceremonies! It was also definitely stated that Koreans are now full Japanese subjects and any instruction of them, whether in Theological Seminary, Bible Institutes or even classes, must include this first and highest duty. This means, of course, the suspension of the unique system of Bible instruction in this land. We are brought to our knees in supplication to God who "doeth according to His Will in the army of heaven, and among the inhabitants of the earth; and none can stay His hand or say unto Him, What doest thou?" A week of prayer and fasting has been set apart as well as Monday of every week, until the victory is secured. How many will join us in the home land?

What is the attitude of the great majority of pastors who have finally given in? They are continuing in their churches with everything as before. Most of them take the attitude that they have taken the government's interpretation because it is either that or their inability to do any Christian work and the eventual destruction of the church. They contend that they have recognized no other God or spirit but have only gone through the form of doing so. They recognize their wrong in this, but admit that they could not hold out. They have been told by the police that the state shrines are not religious, that they need believe in nor worship no spirits, that they are not asked to break any commandments. They have been told that the act is merely one of national loyalty and that refusal to do so in time of war amounts almost to treason. They have been told of the flag salute in America and the placing of wreaths on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. When we ask them the difference between this situation and that in Daniel II and in the third temptation, their reply is that in those cases worship was required, but it is not in this.

Of course, this does not hold water. Offerings and prayers are made at the shrines. The statement is constantly made that the continued Japanese successes in China are the result of the help given by the Sun Goddess and other spirits because of the honor paid to them at the shrines. Newly appointed ministers and cabinet officers go to the shrines to report to the Imperial Ancestors. Small shrines or God shelves are being put in many Korean homes and the instructions say that after calling the spirit by clapping the hands three times, they must first pray for the Empire and its successes in China, and then they can pray for anything else. The people are told that all religions are down on one level—but high up above everything stands the state shrine. It is all part of the great system of Emperor and ancestor worship. We must not forget, that there have been 28 years of Japanese domination in Korea and the present generation has been brought up to it. We must remember that the oriental psychology holds peace as the great ideal. Their parable is that the tree that stands too strong against the wind will be broken, but the tree that bends will bend back when the wind has gone.

Our place is not one of judgment, but is upon our knees in intercession for those who have been led astray, for those still in prison and persecution, that the great doors of opportunity be not closed and that the wrath of men will be brought to praise God.

Kankai, Korea.

Bethany Manor - Chicago
January 1, 1939

Dear Folks,

Except for being arrested for drunken driving last night, we saw the New Year in rather uneventfully. We were driving so slowly along Michigan Blvd. that the cops stopped us, thinking something must be wrong. I finally convinced them I was sober, with Della backing me up nobly. State St. was wild, and it must have taken us fully an hour to drive thru the loop. The Dodge is still intact, Sam.

I really appreciated the socks, toothpaste, stamps etc. more than you perhaps realize, and Mr. Mackenzie got a big kick out of the obvious hints - even tho' you didn't mean them that way! I bought the new tire too, but Sam has doubtless told you where that went. I am very well satisfied with that deal.

On the way, Tom, while Sam is out there you might brush him up a bit on his Greek. Anyone with your straight a's has a right to. I've always felt a little reticent about it. That's good stuff tho'. Keep it up, and also the basketball. The more you can get in and learn the better. One of the best things you can do now while you are growing, and not large or old enough to make the first team, is just to spend as much time as you can fooling around in the gym with a ball - shooting, dribbling etc.

Your letter was awfully nice, Mother. Della enjoyed it too - particularly the part about "not receiving such things from our masculine family before!" - I think it's about time for a change. Sam should too.

The pendants would be lovely for the girls. Don't let Sam forget to arrange for those to be fixed before he leaves, for it's a dandy idea. Sam, for goodness sake also take the folks down to the photographer if you possibly can too.

January 8, 1939
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Folks,

Here I am at McCune's again, but this time it surprised me just as much as it did them. We played Chicago Teachers in South Chicago last night, and, after being beaten 47-37, were on our way home with seven fellows in the pride of North Dakota - a Dodge. But the Dodge decided to stop for a little more learning near the Univ. of Chicago, so we put it up in a garage there for a few repairs while the fellows went on by train and I came here. I'll pick the car up this afternoon, along with Delle, and drive out.

School rolls on as per usual, and

one soon forgets that there ever was a
vacation. I've been spending most of my
free time making slides in zo. lab. they
turned out pretty well. we take various
trusses from a dog and fix them up and
stain them for histological injection.

Things are heading up pretty well
towards final exams. I'm not particularly
worried.

We expect Sam next Sat. Right?

The chicken is waiting on the
table, so I'll close. Sam Lee &
Howard Rhodes are also here. Everything
is fine.

Loads of love,
Howard

"Ever
Onward"

THE CELT WEEKLY

"Ever
Upward"

VOLUME II

CELT HALL

JANUARY 12, 1939

NUMBER 3

PHILS, CELTS TO GATHER IN CELT HALL FRIDAY NIGHT FOR JOINT MEETING

CELTOPICS

Election of Celt officers will be held a week from Friday, January 20, so start thinking about who you wish to lead you next semester.

January 30th is the night of the Phil-Celt roller skating party and this Friday is a fine opportunity to get a date.

Treasurer Jameson says that at the rate the dues are coming in he will never be able to get a new car. How about helping him Celts!

The Phil-Celt joint meeting promises to be one of the highlights in Wheaton's Literary society history, so we want every Celt to make a special effort to be out.

This week The Celt Weekly will also be sent to the Phils. Girls this is just one of the activities by which your brother society keeps ahead of the others.

Plans are being made to organize a Celt bowling team and challenge the other associations. Any fellows interested talk to Ed Jameson. We might as well take them in all fields.

Phil, Celt Voices Ring Out...

LOVERS OF TRUTH

Lovers of truth, Philalethoan,
Noble, thy purpose and true,
One in accord with the Master;
Through Him we'll better
serve you.
Friendly to others around us,
Hearty in work and in play,
Striving toward higher
attainments,
Loyal to Phi Nu forever and
aye!

Dear Old Phi Nu,

We plodge our hearts
allegiance
Always faithful devote to
thee,
Philalethoan.

CELT PLEDGE

When in old Celt Hall we
gather,
And the lights are burning
low;
And we sing this song together,
Ev'ry Celt with face aglow;
Then we feel within our
presence,
Those who've blazed the trail
before;
And with hearts that are true,
We plodge faith anew,
To Old Excelsior.

-o-o-o-o-

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men.

A magazine writer says the
dog fills an empty space in a
man's life. This is especial-
ly true of the hot dog.

Women are like money; keep
'em busy or they lose interest.

-o-o-o-o-

Corresponding Secretaries
Offer Brainstorm
For Affair

Under the leadership of
Presidents Angelon Darzos
and Howard Moffett, the
members of Philalethoan
Literary Society and Excel-
sior Literary Association
will gather in Celt Hall
for their annual joint
meeting Friday night at
7:30.

"Brainstorm" will be the
theme of the junction
affair as Phils and Celts
combine efforts to continue
one of the outstanding tra-
ditions of Wheaton society.

Devotions, "in his right
mind," will be led by
Marjorie Gunderson. Howard
Moffett will then read some
poetry selections by Poe.
The music of the evening
will be presented by Joan
Wright and George Vanderpool.

Marion Johnson will give a
paper on "Dual Personality"
after which the book,
"Reluctantly Told," will be
reviewed by Helen Stough.

Bob Hakos follows by taking
over the gavel to conduct
the parliamentary drill,
"Bughouse." "Rasputin"
will then relive as Ed
Clowney presents a soliloquy.

The humor number of the
evening will be Dave Bron-
stein amidst "The Insanity
Fair." Estelle Lincoln
will give the critique.

EXCELSIOR LITERARY ASSOCIATION



January 14, 1939
Wheaton, Illinois

Dear Folks,

This is only Saturday, but they kicked us out of the Zo Lab this noon, so I have some extra time. And I may not tomorrow, so it might be well to send a letter off now. I don't believe it will hurt you.

Sam breezed in on us this morning along with a welcoming snow storm. And of course he would come early, on the one morning of the week I try to make myself believe I can sleep a little later than usual. It never works that way though, so it really didn't bother me. Jack Foran and myself met him with the Dodge, and Jack celebrated by cooking us a breakfast at his Commissary (I may possibly eat there next Semester, as it is \$25 cheaper, but I'm not altogether convinced it would be a healthy idea.). Sam then tore off to see someone (I can't imagine whom!), and I made tracks for lab. He has gone into Chicago now to see about getting settled at Moody's, but will be out this evening to see us play DeKalb, and then stay over the week-end. He'll bring Delle out with him.

Another strain is over. Our joint Phil-Celt Lit meeting was held last night, at which I presided of course, and it sort of had me worried until we actually started (or is it began?). I'm enclosing a Celt Weekly. Angelen Darzes, as Pres. of Phils, was on the platform with me as Recording Secretary, so I had a date with her for the evening, going to the Carribbean pictures after the program.

Carrol College from Wisconsin, unbeaten in 19 straight games, came down here Wed. and we came within one point of spoiling their record. Doggone, what a game! We led clear up to the last two minutes, and then some goop flicked two in one-handed from way out in the middle of the court. They know they were plenty lucky to get away with that game, but we'll see what we can do with them up there in a few weeks.

Nothing else very unusual has happened during the week. I've gotten off some applications to various Medical Schools, but of course won't know much more about it for several months yet.

Tomorrow noon Delle and I are invited over to her Grandmother Blanchard's for Sunday dinner. That means I have to do some more reading up on Korea, as she always wants to know something new.

I haven't had a chance to talk much with Sam yet, but expect to know more about you folks when I do. He did complain however that Tomato wore the same size shirts as he did. So, Thomas, you had better not come around here unless you are stocked up to overflowing. Then maybe we could profit by your presence.

Lots of love,

Howard

Aunt Agnes & Mary in Oakland sent me a Christmas card, in which they more or less intimated that they would enjoy hearing from you, Mother. I have written occasionally.

You asked if I would like a box of dates sent to anyone. Mrs. ^{J. A.} Mackenzie (Delle's grandmother) has been so awfully good to us, and I've eaten so often over there, that I really would appreciate your sending one to her at 607 Howard St. I would doubtless collect my share then too!

Sam has probably told you of the Japanese evening wraps Charlie sent over for us to give the girls for Christmas. Just wait till we step out on a double date! Delle gave me a peach of a hand painted photograph of herself, a white dress scarf, and Olesie Cassel's "Man, the Unknown".

aside from those I received a goodly supply of
socks, ties, a pocketbook, an Eversharp, fruit cake,
book, ear-muffs etc. It was fun.

Since coming back here I wrote a lit.
paper, lots of letters, gone to basketball practice,
done a little sleeping, took Della to her first
motion picture in over four years (Snow White
and the Seven Dwarfs.), and have otherwise
enjoyed life. Archie Campbell & myself are both
spending the week-end at McCune, but will
go out to Wheaton again tomorrow morning.
School on Tuesday.

Lots of Love,
Howard

THE NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

CARL F. H. HENRY
Editor-in-Chief

•
HOWARD F. MOFFETT
Business Manager

Tower

WHEATON COLLEGE . . . WHEATON, ILLINOIS

January 22, 1939

Dear Folks;

Just before the battle, Mother, I am thinking dear of you! We go over the top at eight in the morning -- with my first exam in Comparative Governments. Tuesday brings up the advance on Histology and World Lit., with Chemistry and Coaching on Wednesday, and then finally tapering off with Speech on Thursday. Chemistry is my hardest opponent, so I'll be glad when Tuesday night's studying is over. Preparation is always the worst part of exams, by far.

Sam came out yesterday afternoon, and took my Mooseheart class this morning, so I slept until noon. It was a good thing, as I was studying until 1:30 last night. We had a regular basketball game with the Frosh earlier in the evening, which we won of course (but only 39-32), and then I went over to see Mrs. Mackenzie for a few minutes. First thing she did was to offer me some dates, which she couldn't imagine who had sent unless it might be her son in Oakland. I told her I thought you might have had something to do with them, and I'm awfully glad you did, as she loves them. So do I! They certainly are fresh. I wonder if it might not be nice to send some to McCunes too, as I have about eaten them out of house and home too, and Sam will be doing the same from now on. Thank you for sending the first box, and the second is only a suggestion. How expensive are they?

My foot is entirely healed and forgotten, so please ^{don't} worry about that any more. Basketball seems a bit lighter this year too, so I'm getting along fairly well. Nobody seems to know much about malaria around here though, so I think I'll write to Dr. Bercovitz and ask him about it. He is an authority on tropical diseases, and might be able to suggest something. It does seem to me that I feel more tired than I ought to. I even felt that way at the end of the summer, after doing nothing for two months.

I turned the gavel over to Ed. Clowney, our new Celt President, at the end of this Friday's meeting, so now my duties along that line are over. It was a splendid experience, but I'm relieved to have it behind me. The elections came out well.

We played Percy Crawford's new college from New Jersey in basketball Thursday, and they did plenty well as a representation from a class of only 75 Frosh. It was a good game. The Record keeps you informed as to most of those things I guess.

The amber pendants are lovely, and for perfectly lovely girls too. I suppose that it has been rather obvious that I'm in love, though I've been trying to break the news to you as gently as possible. Some things can't be helped though, and to tell you the truth I'm not at all sorry that this is one of them. I only wish that you knew Delle, but you will. We are engaged, as I presume you have also surmised. Things have worked out in a truly wonderful way, and I just know that the hand of the Lord has been guiding us. I know that I couldn't have done it by myself, and for that reason am all the more thankful. Oh Mother, I do wish I could take her out to you, but even that I guess will have to wait.

Sam is announcing his engagement in June I guess, and we are thinking of doing the same. It will be so much nicer to ring the Tower Bell when those we know so well are still around, and I can't see any use in delaying it when most everyone is pretty much aware of it anyway. I realize perfectly well that my real work, Medical School, is just beginning, but I don't believe that this will be any hindrance to that at all. Delle realizes the foremost importance of that as well as I do. I wish that you could come in June though. Why not let Sam drive out and bring you? Tom seems to have a little more school left about that time, but Mother has never let school interfere with the cultural advantages of travel yet. Keep reminding her of that, Tomato!

Sam told me about the rings. The only objection I have is that I would really prefer to earn the money for Delle's myself, rather than take it from you and Sam, but if I announce it in June I guess that objection will have to be over-ruled.

Delle isn't out here now, but I expect her sometime this evening. She has an exam in the morning too. I'm going over for afternoon tea at her grandmother's now. It's a good old English custom!

With a heart full of love, and especially now as Father's birthday approaches -- with fifty years of missionary service behind him. That is something for us to aim at.

Love, lots and lots of it,

Howard



THE CELT WEEKLY



VOLUME III

CELT HALL

JANUARY 27, 1939

NUMBER 1

CELT'S SELECT NEW OFFICERS FOR COMING SEMESTER

CELTOPICS

Now that we have elected officers for the new semester shall we show them that we are behind them and Celts. Our motto is "Ever Onward-Ever Upward." We must not be content with resting on our laurels but we must go on. During the coming semester shall not each Celt give his time for Celts and have as his prayer that the Lord will bless us.

Remember, fellow Celts, this is your paper and any suggestions as to the running of the paper will be greatly appreciated by the editor.

For a few of you who have been absent for some time: Celt Hall has been undergoing some drastic changes for the better. The gym department has returned to their quarters, new curtains and drapes now grace the Hall, and a semester's rubbish has been removed, thanks to the sergeants and a few other interested Celts.

Treasurer Jamson says that the books have not yet closed and any Celt wishing to complete his payment will still be eligible to do so.

Phil-Celt Skating Party

In an effort to shake off the after-effects of final exams and to prepare for the ensuing semester, Phils and Celts will retreat to West Chicago for the annual Phil-Celt skating party.

Under the direction of Norm Carlson, those attending will enjoy the pleasure of skating on this newly constructed spillproof rink.

The date of the affair is Monday, January 30th. Those going are to meet at the Tower entrance at 6:45 p.m. Transportation will be provided for all. After a few hours of fun frolic the group will return for Wheaton at 10:30 p.m.

Colt Keys and Pins

Last spring a die was made for Celt jewelry. Soon it will be time to order keys and pins. So we take this opportunity to remind you that now is the time to start saving for that Colt key or pin.

Ed. Clownoy to succeed Howie Moffett

Climaxing one of the best semesters in the society's history, Celts, with outgoing Prexy Moffett presiding for the last time, chose its leaders for the new semester.

Ed. Clownoy was elected to take over Howie Moffett's reigns as president. The other officers are: Vice-pres.- Park Woolrington, Rec. Sec.- Ed. Jamson, Treas.- John Willott, Cor. Sec.- Clyde Allison and Graham Ryan, Dir.- Ed. McCausland and Fred Rittgors, Critics- Dave Bronstein, Bill Hakos, and John Woods.

Poster Chairman, George Horner, Rec. Rep.- Bob Blakesloe, Celt Weekly Editor- Monroe Bortsch, Alumni Sec.- George Colo, and Sergeants- Dean Smith, Bob Moseley, and Bob Waor.

After the elections Howie Moffett handed over the gavel to Ed. Clownoy, and the meeting was ended with a few words by our new president and an ovation for Howie Moffett for his splendid work as president during the past semester.

Liberty - Jan. 30
Wheaton College

Dear Folks,

Della and I have just finished registering, so now we are comparatively free. A blizzard is keeping her from going back to her y. work, so blizzards really aren't always unwelcome!

It has been quite a week and week-end. Exams went off fairly well, though I can't understand why I don't write or can't get better grades. The only ones I know about so far are an 85 in Coaching, 80 in Poly Sci. and 85 in ~~History~~ Biology. They are all discouraging. I know a lot more about Coaching than that, Poly. Sci. is the one subject that I know most about and am the most

hockey game. The Chicago Blackhawks continued their losing streak with a 1-0 loss. It was a good game tho, with a couple of fair fights.

Friday morning Delle finished her last X, so we drove in to see a friend of Mrs. Rojo's in South Chicago who had a supposedly exceptional diamond for sale. We didn't particularly like it though.

Saturday afternoon I drove Betty into Chicago, and the four of us had dinner together downtown. Then up to McCune for the rest of the evening, Betty spending the night there while I went over to Allison's.

interested in, and a bum break in ~~History~~ gave me an 85 instead of a 90. My Final Exam was an 89, so I answered one question entirely wrong because I misunderstood what he wanted. Otherwise it would have been a 97. I'm disgruntled!

But so long as I get into med. school it won't make any difference, as I really feel that I know the work.

Your air-mail letter arrived all right, and we duly considered. Delle has done a lot to see that I'm properly fed, so I'm really getting along much better on that score.

Thursday night a bunch of us fellows celebrated the completion of our exams by taking in a

Sunday morning we all went to the
4th Pres., had a regular banquet at
McLunes for dinner, and then separated
while Belle, Harold & I went calling on
Dr. Morle in the hospital, and some old
friends of their family in South Chicago,
and the rest went to a service at Moody's.
We were back at McLunes for a few minutes
in the evening.

This morning Betty, Belle, Clyde and
Mary Emma & myself were planning to
drive out for registration, but we
had the worst snowstorm of the year
during the night and the roads
were all impassable. As it was it
took us 4 hours to come out by "L"
and Aurora & Elgin train. They were jammed.

Sam + Betty came out a little later.

This has been an awfully brief running review of events, but I have to get over to eat early because of a basketball game tonight. Hope you can make it out.

My schedule this semester is pretty good. Here it is roughly:

Time	Mon.	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri.
8:50					
9:00					
10:30	History	Bible	History	Bible	History
11:30					
12:30	Physiology		Physiology		Physiology
1:30	Physics		Physics	Physics lab	Physics
2:30				lab	
3:30				lab	
4:30				Zoology Seminar	

Della quite agreed with mother about the article in Court. She had noticed it too, and has been warning me ever since that there would be none of it in our household! I am not convinced!

I will follow instructions as I get them. Father, about the book as they are turned over to me. I imagine it will be just what Sam is doing with most of his now.

The History is "Policies of the World Powers Today" under Doc Tiffany. I'll like it. It requires a lot of outside reading, but is very up-to-date. The Bible is "Personal Evangelism" under Dr. Stone, which I need.

Della has but 3 hours to take, and is making a problems course in Lit. for it, so will need to come out only one day a week - Friday. She comes after her classes Thurs. eve. tho', so I see her then, and shall be out frequently for week-ends too I expect. She sends her love, and now I must be off. Lots of love. Howard

MRS. H. H. UNDERWOOD
CHOSEN CHRISTIAN COLLEGE
SEOUL, KOREA

Jan 27-39

Dear Florence & Jack,

We will all miss the Boats, terribly in Seoul. The music, the hunting, the Dutch Dinners, the charming daughters that we dearly love - every one of you in every phase of our lives will miss you. But we are grateful to have had you here with us all these years and shall expect all four of you to come call next Christmas.

MRS. H. H. UNDERWOOD
CHOSEN CHRISTIAN COLLEGE
SEOUL, KOREA

Vacation - I ask to hunt, you
ladies to play and visit and
catch up on all your friends.
Of course you will see
little Dus during the
summer - but summers
will keep Kona in your
hearts. That Christmas
invitation is straight from
our hearts - so plan on it and
we will count on you, all
four.

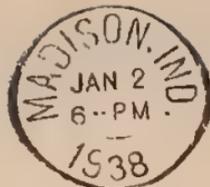
MRS. H. H. UNDERWOOD
CHOSEN CHRISTIAN COLLEGE
SEOUL, KOREA

I am glad you are going to
P. U. M. C. There seemed little
chance to work happily here or
even effectively for some years.
Even the mission seems a
sinking ship in Education at the
present. The P. U. M. C. is far
from perfect in organization or
in personnel - no institution is -
but there is much splendid
work to be done and we
are glad that Jack has decided
to do it.

Sincerely

Etta Underwood

HOWARD S. MOFFETT
INVESTMENTS
MADISON, INDIANA



Per Daniel A. Moffett O.D.
311 1/2 Wild Rose Ave
Monrovia,
Calif

Indianapolis Power & Light Co.

6 1/2 Cumulative Preferred

\$16.25

Chicago

Jan 1 1938

Dividend Period

Dec 31 1937

73670

Two Share.

To Samuel & Margaret
Medison - Ind
Continental Ill Sav Bk
Bank & Trust Co 212 1/2

HOWARD S. MOFFETT
INVESTMENTS
MADISON, INDIANA

January 27/39

Dear Sam

I am enclosing five certificates
of Penn RR stock amounting to 101 shares

I have marked the place for your
signature and these will have to be
guaranteed by your bank.

also am enclosing

Pennroad	for	67 shares	
Indianapolis Power & Light		10 "	
North American		40 "	2 certif of 20 each
Penn Power & Light		10 "	
Certif Beneficial Interest in Grabowski Mort Loan			} \$1000.-

I think only the Penn RR signature will
have to be guaranteed by your bank, the
others can be witnessed by any one (preferably
by Lucia)

You will note I have inserted the
name of Howard S. for the transfer.

After you sign these I think you
had better send them all to me
by registered mail insured for \$5000
and I will send them on for the
transfer, and when they come back
I will put them in your bag with
the others

I think this will put things in very
much better shape.

After the transfer is made, I will check
over all the securities again and send
you a new list, then as neither you
nor Lucia will have any thing in your
names, except your cash balance with me
I see no reason why your will cannot
be destroyed, and I will send it to you.

As your account with the Monrovia Bank
a joint one (you & Lucia) If not, I think
I would make it that way, then it
would be available by check from either

HOWARD S. MOFFETT
INVESTMENTS
MADISON, INDIANA

of you, and of course your balance with me is available at any time to you, Lucia or Sam H.

The mortgage from Sam for 700⁰⁰ I will not have recorded, and as soon as the property is sold, the note will be paid and the mortgage destroyed.

Lucia's balance of 2030⁰⁷ is still intact, the income of her investment as I receive them from Sam H. I credit up to your account.

If I get a good investment for all or part of this I suppose it should be in Sam H. name. I hardly know what to invest it in, I would rather have some more of the utility preferred stocks, but they have advanced considerably since

I bought them for you, I don't like
to pay the advance, and besides
everything is in such a turmoil
the world over, there may be another
slump.

Are you satisfied to settle down in
Monrovia, or can you find a better
place on the coast. There are
some good places between Los Angeles
and San Diego, or how about
Carpenteria; if you could find the
location you would like, I will
pay you to buy a house more
suitable to your needs.

Do you find monrovia too hot in
summer. I sent Tommy old enough to
drive a car, and if eq, get a good
used auto for 300 or 400⁰⁰ and drive
around, looking up places, even if you
don't find any thing better you will have the
fun of driving around. Affectionately Howard

WHEATON, COLLEGE

Wheaton, Illinois

OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR

REPORT OF **Mr. Howard Moffett**

PERIOD ENDING **January 27, 1939**

NOT AN OFFICIAL TRANSCRIPT

SUBJECT	HOURS	GRADE
351 Pol.Sci.:Comparative Governments	3	80
221 Speech:Comp.,Delivery	2	85
332 Zoology:Histology	3	85
226 Chem.:Quant.Analysis	2	80
228 Chem.:Quant.Anal.Lab.	1	90
303 Phys.Ed.:Coaching	3	85
315 Lit.:Great Books	3	90

17

CLASS	Sr.	SEMESTER HOURS	
AVERAGE	84.71	RANK	68.00 IN CLASS OF 199
3.5 GRADE POINTS		FOR	EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES
0.7		NEGATIVE GRADE POINTS	FOR EXCESS ABSENCES

ERRORS AND OMISSIONS MUST BE REPORTED WITHIN THREE WEEKS

REGISTRAR

Office of the Registrar
Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois

Return Postage Guaranteed



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. S. A. Moffett,
311 $\frac{1}{2}$ Wildrose Avenue,
Monrovia, California.

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
February 5, 1939

Dear Folks,

The blizzard of a week ago has changed to beautifully clear sunny weather today, though it has been awfully cold all week. The ground is still covered with piles of ice and snow too.

I received a dandy letter from Dr. Bercovitz in reply to the one I sent him. He said that if he could only have me there with him for a couple of days he would soon find out all about the malaria possibility, but suggested that I go and see Dr. Sheaff. He was the one I did see, you know, so I think I'll just wait. Dr. Bercovitz also said he'd be glad to write some personal letters of recommendation to men he knew at Northwestern and Columbia. He's on the Faculty of the latter, and that is also where Archie Fletcher is now. It happened to be one of the places I had applied to, so he may be a big help. Northwestern is my first choice though now, and it is considered by the science dept. here as being as good as any in the country.

The best word from Dr. Bercovitz however was that he might be able to give me some training in one of his New York City laboratories this summer, with salary -- though he didn't have very much that he could appropriate for such use. I air-mailed back my hearty hopes that such a plan would work out, for it would be the best possible training. I certainly pray that it will.

I think after all that it would be mighty nice to have you show your approval and give a sort of parental blessing by sharing in the ring. Delle liked the idea too. I don't have any idea what price you may have in mind to pay for a ring, but Sam and I thought that \$100 would not be too much. It is something like an investment, and I would hate to get her anything too cheap. If you have any objections though you'd better ship them in soon.

The card of Anna C. de Stahl's came from Delle's sister down in Calexico. She just happened to know that they were there, tho' I don't believe she knows much more about them than you do. Thomas might drop around to see them some Sunday afternoon -- though if he is like I was at that age the suggestion won't be very welcome!

Oh yes, I got \$13.25 more out of Destiny the other day. The man I sold it to in Watertown resold it, so according to our agreement he sent me my share of the proceeds. I wish we knew what Charlie wants us to do with his Dodge, though of course I am perfectly well satisfied with the status quo. It is plenty nice to have around. Personally I think he should trade it in on something like a Plymouth, and then have us send it out to him in the summer. I was talking to a dealer yesterday about it, and he said that he could offer me \$500 for such a trade-in now, but that the value would be decreasing in the spring.

School is going along all right, and I like all my classes by Physics. That is going to be hard, as I've forgotten all my first semester's work taken two years ago in summer school. Dr. Stanley is a lot tougher than Dr. Taylor was too.

Wednesday evening I went in to a party given by Delle's room-mate and immediate superior at the Y. We played badminton, made fudge etc. I spent the night then at Allison's, and came out with Clyde the next morning.

Yesterday, or rather last night we lost a miserable game to North Central over there. The score at the half was 19-14, but they ran away with things after that and took us 50-27. I collected four fouls in no time, and went to the showers after playing about three minutes of the second half. Our next game is with Carrol, this Thursday up there. They beat us by one point here you remember.

Sam is out here today, but I haven't had much chance to talk with him yet. The evangelistic services began this morning, and someone pawned off the job of Head Usher on me. I'm learning fast!

Delle is coming in on the 3 o'clock train, about twenty minutes from now, so I guess I'd better start getting down there. We're going calling on some of her relatives. I think, Mother, that you have caught a pretty accurate vision of my thoughts about Delle. She reminds me of you in a lot of ways.

Loads of love,

Harold

25 E. Walter Place

Chicago, Illinois

Feb. 12, 1939

Dear Folks,

McCune's again! And it has surely been a grand week-end here. I left Wheaton right after Basketball practice Friday afternoon, and spent the evening playing Badminton etc. with Belle up at her Manor. They have a regular gymnasium next to the dining room -- exercise before eating idea I guess, to keep the girls healthy.

Sat. morning I went over to see Sam's room, along with the possessor,

my own use. Must have been predestinated!

In the evening Della & I heard Metropolitan Opera's new tenor star Joseph Bontanelli in Orchestra Hall. It was a good program, & with Della's 1/2 discount we got in for half-price (50¢). It comes in very handy!

Sam called up from Wheaton later on to ask if we could possibly get the car out there in time to bring some friends of Betty's in to catch a train this noon. She thought Sam would have the car out there, & had counted on it, so instead of going to church this morning we drove out to get them. The

and redeemed a few of my ties I found.

At noon Sam & I went over to the Lawson Y. where we ate with the "Christian Medical Society", composed of about ten ex-Wheaton graduates now studying medicine at Northwestern. We had a most interesting time, particularly so to me as I hope to be with them next year.

Sam was planning to drive the car back to Wheaton for Mooshead use this morning, but it was so blooming cold we couldn't get it started - so he took the train. I finally found a car to push me, so got it started later for

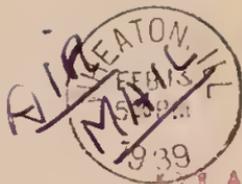
sun has been out fine, so we weren't very sorry. McCune's wanted us all to come to dinner, but they had other plans - so Belle & I, with Howard Rhodes, dined (I shouldn't include Belle with that term) a huge leg of lamb by ourselves. Sam & Betty dropped around for a few minutes later on, but then went on out to Wheaton. When he brings the car back this evening I'll go on out. But so far we've spent hours just talking with the McCunes, & eating. I love to break away from college & forget about it like this every once & awhile. The dates are here too - and thanks ever so much. We all enjoy them!

A basketball game with Carroll 110 miles north of here was the only other unusual occurrence of the week. It turned cold as all get out, and to add to our driving difficulties (I take the Dodge) it rained in torrents most of the way back. We slid home on a sheet of submerged ice about 3:30 a.m. The game was closer than the 41-31 score indicates, as we were but 4 points behind a few minutes to the end, but in trying to even things up left our defense wide open.

Only two more games left this season, the last being on the 27th.

After 5 days, return to

A. F. Moffett
Wheaton College
WHEATON, ILL.



VIA AIR MAIL

Dr. & Mrs. S. A. Moffett
311½ Wildrose Ave.

AIR MAIL

Monrovia
California

Hallelujah! I just received a telegram from ^{Monday a.m.}
Northwestern U. Medical School accepting me
there for next fall. Wired back my reply + then called Della!
I'm so glad, + relieved.



Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
February 20, 1939

Dear Folks,

It's Monday evening, but I'll put an extra 3 cent stamp on this and you'll get it just as early. That's one very nice thing about you're being in the States, even if you are clear across the continent.

Slipping, Mutso? What do you mean by getting a B-plus? I'm surprised at you. And particularly in Orchestra after all the noble practice we put in this last summer! That's dreadful. And only an A in all the others. They'll be retiring you before long at that rate!

We're still looking around slowly for a ring, but Delle found out that she could get a 50 % Y discount at one of the biggest loop wholesale Jewelers, so it looks like a find. We were in there the other day and picked out a lovely stone in a \$200 ring, and the setting which Delle liked best from a \$350 ring, which combined we could get for just \$100. That is probably what we will do, but since we aren't in any particular hurry we are still looking around.

When will Tommy be eligible to drive out there? I think it would be a dandy idea for you to have a car. You should get out more, and California is an ideal place for drives the year round. And with Carpinteria etc. close at hand there would be plenty of opportunity for you to make some nice trips. Cars are much cheaper here around Chicago, so I would suggest that when you do decide to invest in one that I buy it here and take it out to you -- possibly at the end of this summer. Even if I do go to New York, and it seems most probable, I would certainly want to get out there for a few days at least. It would probably be a good thing too, just before starting in Med. School. You got my addenda of course saying that I had been accepted at Northwestern. It begins about the 25th of Sept. Maybe Tommy could come out and go back with me about the 1st of the month. Of course he has to come out in June though, as well as the rest of you -- we hope. If you do that we'll all drive back by easy stages, and I'll take my vacation at the beginning of the summer instead of the end. Dr. Bercovitz said I could come anytime.

A lot of things have happened this week, but I'm just going to tear thru them rapidly and then go to bed. First of all I received the telegram on Monday, which started things off well, then I went in Wednesday evening to see Delle, stayed overnight at McCune's, went thru N. Wed. School with Johnny Frame the next morning and placed

a fifty dollar deposit, then met Sam and drove out here in time to get ready for the Washington Banquet. I used Tom Field's tux, and Sam had his own, so we really stepped out that night. We picked Delle up in the city, and then afterwards all came out here, as Delle has Friday morning classes. As it was we didn't get in until 2:00, and there were plenty of people straggling in later. Delle went back as per usual Fri. noon, but came out again Sat. aft., so we had the week-end together. We studied the rest of Sat. though, as she had some book reports to get in, and I'm preparing a paper on different viewpoints in evolutionary development from invertebrates to vertebrates.

Sunday we were invited out for dinner at Doc Cardiff's, but he and his household came down with flu, so we postponed it. Instead we spent most of the day at Grandmother Mackenzie's. Sam was out over the week-end too. It is right now that we can all be together so much. He and Bet were over at Mackenzie's for awhile too.

Tuition at Northwestern is \$350 a year instead of the \$500 it is at Penn, though they are thinking of raising it to \$400 this next year. A microscope will cost me about \$150, and then lab fees and books come well up to at least another \$100 for the first year. I am not just sure what living expenses will be in Chicago, but I am afraid they will be quite a bit more than out here -- unless I commute, and I don't like that idea very much. McCunes live only six blocks away from the School, which overlooks the lake. It is a grand location, and only a few minutes walk from the loop too. The 4th Pres. Church is between it and McCunes.

Time to turn in now. Good night, and lots of love,

Howard

Bethany Manor - Chicago
February 26, 1939

Dear Folks,

Yes, Thomas, there must be some attraction here in Chicago - for here we be again! I stayed out in Wheaton long enough to support my room-mate, as Archie won his first inter-collegiate wrestling match with Purdue, & then tore in with Preppy on the train so as to arrive at McClune's at a decent hour. They usually aren't worried about the hour though - just leave the door unlatched & a note telling me that the ice-box is unlocked!

Johnny Buggen & Howard Rhodes & Sam Lee were over for breakfast, & then most of us went to church. I'll

was pretty tired this week, so I had told her
I wouldn't be in till this afternoon. After
Roast Beef at McCune's then I wandered over
here, and stumbled right into another church
service - not that I particularly mind them!
But since Della hadn't been to church in the
morning she dragged me over to a Tabernacle
service near here. I refuse to go tonight tho!

Father's letter with the news of Uncle
Will's death came Saturday noon, but too late
to consider going down for the funeral. I
wrote Aunt Abbie instead. Sam is doing the
same I believe. I saw him for a few minutes
before I came in.

Glad to know you didn't feel any
particular effects of the wind. We missed
Mr. Wood here, but perhaps he'll stop off on
his way back.

Who is Mrs. Dunlap? It seems that I should know her - particularly if she is interested enough to enquire about us.

Tomato, are you all set to hitch-hike up to the S.F. World's Fair with me this summer if I come out for a few weeks? We'll let Father give us train-fare & then use it in doing the fair up brown! Or better yet we'll take Father & Mother along!! incidentally, Mutsos, all this reading you do is splendid. (and you'll appreciate it even more later on), but are you getting out enough? Pick your friends carefully, but you should get really well acquainted with some of the fellows at school. The more tennis & Scout work etc. that you can get in the better.

One more basketball game in my inter-collegiate career. Tomorrow night, & I hope it's a good game.

I surely hope Jim Phillips does come here. Steen will be here too, & they should hit it right well. He'll like it, I'm sure, & I think I'll write the man a letter of encouragement.

Sam's hand is all right now I believe, though it was pretty raw for a while. In a few years I'll be able to amputate satisfactorily!

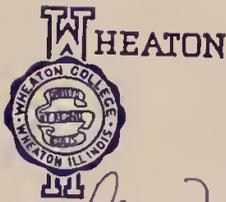
Dr. Bancroft had some rather disturbing news. He has no appropriation on hand for unskilled help after all, so says he can't help me out financially, but would be glad to give me the training. It should prove profitable for future summers after I had it, but I'm rather sick of not earning anything for myself. After all, I'll be thru college, & summers particularly I think I should do something for home & country - mostly home! Then maybe you all would cut loose & turn up in wheaton for graduation

and possible announcements. Sam is definitely announcing his engagement I believe, and we will probably do the same. It seems to be the best time, when all our friends are still around.

But about New York: Jim writes that he'd be glad to have me stay with them, but in talking it over with Dr. McCune last night he advised me not to take the work. He thought it would be better for me to get out in the country - thought he could get me a job in Yellowstone Park. Well see.
Hastily, but with much love,
Howard

Exams this next week!

Wheaton, Illinois
March 5, 1939



Dear Folks,

Mrs. Wachenzue hasn't been very well this week, so Della & I have spent the day here with her. It isn't at all unusual - even when she's well, but it was the direct reason for it this time. Sam was out for the New Down party last night, but drove Betty in to Chicago today, I believe. He'll be out again tonight.

This has been a busy week. Our basketball finals came off Monday night in the Elmhurst, and then came our farewell banquet on Wednesday. My inter-collegiate B.B. days are over, but I don't regret it nearly so much as I would have a few years back. I think we sort of grow out of some interests, into others. They help though, in preparing us for the others.

Saturday I studied most of the day preparing review notes for May comprehensives, then washed the car and drove in to have supper with Della at her club - private dining room for 2. The woman who runs the place is a graduate of Wooster, and was a missionary in China for years - is very nice to us.

After supper we spent several hours watching the sports' show on Navy Pier - an intensely interesting affair. I was sorry Tommy wasn't along. He would have thoroughly enjoyed it.

Father, there were very few books in San Rafael that I thought would be worth keeping. I picked out a few, that fairly sible among them, and I imagine those are the ones he has already sent you. You can will the others to the museum for all I care, though if I was settled and could go and get them there might be some I'd want.

The Fields' broke some very bad news to us this week. Commuting is getting to be too hard on Mr. Field's health, so they have finally decided they'll have to move into Chicago about the middle of April. Fortunately that will be during spring vacation, so it won't be so hard for us to move. I hate to think of moving from them though. It has been so ideal, and the house was so nice. But since it has to be, a wonderful opening has cropped up here at Wachenjies. Just this week the fellows who have been doing their own cooking in the kitchen on the other side of this house (a duplex sort of arrangement since Mr. Wachenjie died, so they have college students) told Mrs. Wachenjie they were going to stop & eat out. So she's going to make a room out of the kitchen & I'll move right in. That'll be nice too as I can leave a lot of my things in storage when I move to Chicago. More about that later.

Della says supper's ready! And it'll be good, so good-bye.
Love, Howard

Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois
March 13, 1939

Dear Folks,

I've just finished my last six week's exam, so now I'll get off the letter I failed to write last Sunday. Airmail should still reach you by Thursday.

I haven't done very much but study this last week, except for the week-end. Saturday morning the Pre-Medics were shown thru Northwestern Univ. Medical School, and I had a chance to see quite a bit more than Johnny Frame had been able to take me thru hurriedly a few weeks earlier. The five of us who have been accepted there are going in to look over apartments before long. If we can all get one together it will be rather helpful. It's a nice bunch.

We all had lunch with the Medical Society of Chicago at the New Lawson Y., and it just happened that Delle was there for an all-day Y swimming meet. Five of her girls were in it, and collectively they took fourth place out of the eighteen teams entered. That is the best the North Ave. Y has done in a long time, so they were delighted at the showing. I saw part of the finals in the afternoon, and Delle had lunch with us. The youngsters were so restless afterwards that we took them for a drive before the rest of the meet. They are all from underprivileged homes, so it gave them quite a thrill, particularly in a good car.

After taking them all home we just barely had time to get out to Wheaton in time for the Tower Concert, but we managed to do it, and were well repaid for the effort. The concert was plenty good. Delle spent the night with Anne Moore, daughter of a medical missionary in Egypt, and the next day her brother and I went over for lunch after Church. We spent the whole afternoon there too so far as that goes, and the evening at Grandmother's. She is much better now, and went out-doors this afternoon for the first time to show me her snowdrops -- of which she is immensely proud! I'm getting a liberal education. She's busy now making rugs, curtains etc. for my kitchen too. I'm afraid I won't be able to recognize it as such.

Yes, Mother, Delle is working too hard, but there doesn't seem to be anything that I can do about it. She has classes both here and at the Central Y in Chicago, and besides that carries her full time work at the North Ave. Y. Sat. afternoon, and Wed. and Sat. evenings are supposed to be her times off, but even those are uncertain. I finally got her to admit that she had averaged getting to bed at 2:30 every night last week, although that was exceptionally bad. Fortunately she can get along on much less sleep than I can, but she certainly can't do that. I think she has to spend too much time making and fixing her own clothes etc. Every once and a while she makes a remark about having spent so many hours repairing runs in her stockings etc. which it seems a shame that she has to do now. I can't persuade her not to though. And I do have to admit that

she manages remarkably well to conceal her fatigue. Another good thing is that it won't be so bad after this year. She'll be all through her class work, and now she's trying to pay back all of the loans she received from the college by way of tuition. She really has a mighty good salary, \$85 a month with a raise for next year, but that drains a good portion of it at present. I believe she still owes about \$100.

The pictures you sent were good, Tomate, of all except Father and possibly yourself. If you've got any more ship them along. How's tennis coming. I surely hope you got on the Jr. Varsity. That should give you much more opportunity to play than otherwise. Keep at it, and if you particularly think you might want a new and better tennis racket for your birthday you might give hints in that direction. Something might be done. As soon as you make the Varsity I'll see that you're really fitted up right! I bought myself a new racket the other day, a \$17.50 affair for 10.50. As I sold my old one for \$10.00 it really didn't amount to much of an outlay.

Have got to run to supper now. Plans for my summer are still indefinite. We're sorry you all won't be able to come out in June, but understand,. However, don't you really think that Tom will be able to. Sam and I would like to show him around this place while we are still here, belonging to it, and he could come out alone by bus inexpensively enough. Give him the trip as his last years Graduation present. I hope it will be possible.

Lots and lots of love,

Howard

Thursday the 8th is probably the day we will announce our engagements, while Commencement is the 12th. Aren't Tom's exams over by then?

McCune's Living Room
Sunday - March 20, '39
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Folks,

The sun streaming thru the windows here is about to put me to sleep, but I'll try to stall it off for awhile. Delle and Betty are also writing home, but Sam has succumbed to the heat.

Betty & I drove in Friday afternoon for her birthday celebration here that night. Delle came over after her work, but had to leave again at ten to take some swimming tests. They surely have the craziest hours! She didn't even get home till after 12:00 - and yet it's supposed to be against the law to have more than an 8 hour work day.

Betty occupied my living room suite here Fri. & Sat. night, so I was relegated to a mattress in the dining room. McCune's certainly are expensive! I forgot to mention that Shannon popped in on them by surprise this week too. He couldn't get a visa to cross Russia, so had to come directly across the Pacific.

Edith & the baby are still in Korea, with the Blais. They'll come across in June.

Sat. morning we didn't do much but get on the outside of waffles etc., and then in the afternoon Sam & Delle were there so we went downtown. This will jolt you: I bought both a new suit and overcoat. They both had to come eventually, but I really hadn't counted on getting them yet. I used Sam's overcoat last fall, and Charlie's sheepskin

after Sam brought it down & swapped for his own. The sad part is that the sheepskin was stolen out of my car while it was parked by the college the other week. I'll have to have one for next winter, and since this is the best season to get them (or rather Delle) picked out a good \$60 black camel's hair selling now for \$33.00. The suit was also at a sale, blue gabardine regularly \$45.00 for \$24.00. Now I'm all set for awhile.

In the evening we all went to the symphony

concert

I went before a committee this morning after church as a preliminary measure in being taken under care of Presbytery. It went bad.

The Senior Sneak comes off next week-end! The news has sort of bowled the campus over, as always before it has come in May. But we're heading south this year - down to French Lick Springs in Southern Indiana. It is supposed to be quite a famous resort. If it is anywhere near Madison we might run over. Father should know about it. We leave early Fri. morning and come back in time for classes Mon. I'm glad Della didn't go last year, as now she can go this, and Sam (of all things!) is going along as a chaperonne! We'll take the lodge, and since the class treasury pays well for transportation I should net quite a little profit.

The regular part of this week went by quite as per usual. Only three more now till spring vacation.

You've got some good ideas, Mentes. Don't let
the folks fool you, though I don't want to appear too
insubordinate.

Excuse this writing. I hate to use
anything but a typewriter now. It's too bad.

Lots of love,
H. M. M.

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POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

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Wheaton, Illinois
March 27, 1939

Dear Folks,

It has been such a full week-end that I hardly dare to begin telling you about it for fear I won't get anything else done this afternoon. However, I'll try to be brief, and yet inclusive.

In a word, it was "great!", but I'll go further than that. The weather couldn't have been ordered better, and it held out until we got within a hundred miles of Chicago on our way back. Then it started pouring, and it's mighty cold here now -- but that made us enjoy the contrast of the week-end all the more. It was lovely down there. We almost dropped over to Madison, but when you pay \$21.00 for the use of a hotel and grounds you hardly like to spend any of the all too short time elsewhere. Madison was only 70 miles east of us though.

We left here about six Friday morning, after being up most of the night before making sure the Juniors didn't disable our cars. Clyde and Mary Emma, and the four of us were in the Dodge, and after stopping at a few places a long the way just for the fun of it we pulled into French Lick about 3:30 in the afternoon. The rest of the afternoon we looked over the grounds and hotel, then played a few sets of tennis, washed up and strolled down to the dining room. We had one entire one reserved for the class, with organ music etc. I'm enclosing a program, but would like to have it back to keep as a reminder.

Sam, Clyde and I roomed together -- in a huge spacious place with private bath of course, and the only thing I'm afraid I didn't get my money's worth on was the bed. I'd tell you how much time I did spend there, except that I'm afraid it would be setting a bad example for Tom!! I want him to get to bed promptly at nine when he goes on his Senior Sneak!

We left about noon Sunday, and after dropping Betty, Clyde and Mary Emma off here I drove Sam and Delle into Chicago. Don't ask me what I learned in classes today. They were a perfect dream. I only wish that I didn't have two exams coming up this Friday. The faculty is most helpful. Vacation in but two more weeks however. That's when I put in a little time on Comprehensives, and also move over to Mackenzie's.

That's dandy about your tennis, Tom. I told Delle about it, and in commenting on it what she like most was the score. "It shows he doesn't give up" was what she said, and that's what I liked best about it too. Father used to tell us never to think we couldn't get a ball, but to at least try for it with everything you've got. Keep it up, fellow. You're certainly a Moffett -- using carbon paper!

No, Mother, we aren't intending to do our own cooking next year. Breakfasts perhaps, but nothing more. The New Lawson Y would be fine, but it isn't any too cheap. We may go there however if we can't find a suitable apartment.

Here's question that is bothering Delle and myself, and we'd like your advice. Betty has decided that she doesn't want a double announcement party, so since we want to announce ours too in June, what'll we do? It seems a shame to me to announce it a day or two after theirs, and yet I don't like to announce it before Sam does either. He is the older, and when we're both doing it so close together I don't believe it would hardly be right. If it hadn't been for that, and the hopes that we still might do it together in June, I would have loved to do it at the banquet Sat. night down at French Lick. In fact if I had known it was going to be so nice I think I would have anyway, since they are the ones don't want it the other way. Sam would like to, but Betty is too Southern I guess.

But the question for us now is, when can we? The 8th of June is the last free date that we possibly could, so if we announce it at all I don't see how we can help but precede them. How do you feel about that? And if you do think it would be all right, how do you think we should do it? Commencement time would be the nicest, and I'd like to have a party out on the lawn of Mackenzie's, but if so Thursday is the only date it could be on. Exams immediately precede it, and you couldn't have it during them. Can you think of any other good occasion? I've got to run now to meet Mr. and Mrs. Field at the station, but you can at least be thinking about this for us.

Lots and Lots of love,

Howard

Sam H. Moffett
Morse Code Institute
Chicago Illinois



Dr. & Mrs. S. A. Moffett
311 1/2 Wildrose Avenue
Menomonie
California

Hand Book.

(Samuel H. Moffett returned this message to his parents in 1939,
one year after his father had sent it to him!)

Greetings from the Chicago ^{ored} _{club} 4/1/39

Elinor Miner

Sander Campbell

Lisa Anderson

Annin McLaughlin

Staker W. Smith, M.D.

Albert M. Smith

Loris Allison

Ruth Bell

Catherine McLaughlin

John Anderson

Betty Gates

Howard B. Rhodes

Shelton upp

Howard F. Woffett
Della MacKenzie

GWRIGHT Jr.

Berkie Bernice

Footnote

A. D. Sudlow

Lucia M. Black

Gerda P. Bergman

Clyde Allison

M. E. Woodruff

Sam H. Woffett

Betty Larrant
Johnny Biggs

Willard

Nelson G. Jarvey
Richard D. Miller

A. S. Anderson

Wyn M. McEwen

Hathi Anderson

Elaine C. Carlean

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Wheaton, Illinois
April 1, 1939

Dear Folks,

It's only Saturday noon, but I've a few minutes to spare now, and may not later, so I'll bang out a little news while I can. Six weeks exams have crept up early in all of my courses it seems, for I had one yesterday, get another Monday, and the worst one in Physics on Wednesday. That'll make it a little easier for the period just after vacation and immediately preceding comprehensives however.

Delle's Father dropped down for a surprise visit this week, primarily to attend an educational conference in Chicago. He was out here last night, and then left this morning for home again. We had a good visit at Grandmother's.

The rest of the week went by rather routinely, with the usual studies and meetings. Archie wasn't feeling very well Thursday morning so stayed in bed, and was still there when I came out about five, so I took his temperature and then wasted little time getting him down to the infirmary with a temperature of 103. He is much better now, but has some sort of bronchitis and probably will stay in the infirmary well into next week.

A letter from Charlie finally arrived, in which he apologized profusely of course for not having let us know earlier what to do with the car. He wants us to trade it in directly to the Dodge Company for a new one with right hand steering wheel for use in British India, then drive it a thousand miles to make it second hand, and turn it over to the Board in New York for shipment. However ~~his~~ he doesn't need it until October, so there is no hurry. He mentioned writing to you too, so I imagine you know all the other personal news. If not, we'll write further.

The Korea Klub is having ~~ixix~~ its annual dinner in Chicago tonight, a Sukiyaki. The four of us are going, and I'm driving a bunch of girls in early this afternoon, as I have an engagement from 2:30 to 5:30 at Marcy Center. It is to teach English and converse with a group of exiled Jews who have just come over from Germany and Austria. Some of them are very well educated, being doctors and lawyers, but they don't know the language very well and want to spend a couple of hours every Saturday brushing up on it. It should be intensely interesting work. I am going to take it every Sat. that I am free, but after tennis begins I won't be able to very regularly.

Tomorrow I expect we will stay in the city with McCune's. Only one more week before vacation. I'll spend most of it moving, and studying. It would be nice if we could drop down to Madison for a couple of days, but I doubt if it will be feasible.

Uncle Howard has turned one more certificate of stock over to me Father, in Indiana Standard Oil. It brings 12.50 quarterly.

Keep at the tennis Mutso. You're doing fine. Grades also.

Lots of love, Howard over

Monday evening.

My meeting in Chicago with the Jews on Saturday was so interesting that I thought I'd include a little about them before mailing this. There were only four of them this first time, as it is just an experiment, but they expect 10 or 15 soon. These four were two fairly young couples, and peculiarly enough the two men were brothers and the two wives sisters. They were very friendly and easy to get along with, and told me all about how they met etc. Two could speak a little English, but the other two knew very little. They had owned a large dressmaking establishment in Berlin before being forced out a few weeks ago, with forty clerks under them. Now one is working in a mill, and the other still trying to find work -- anything he says, just so that they can eat. Next Sat. they are going to take me around to their apartment, to show me some things they brought over from Germany. Of course they were interested in my past, and particularly in my trip across Siberia and Europe in 1935. The two hours passed very quickly. We talked a little about religion, but I want to find out more about Jewish beliefs before we go into it very much. My personal evangelism course under Dr. Stone is coming in very usefully, but I think I'll talk to him about this problem in particular before next Sat.

The only trouble is going to be in the matter of time. It takes me nearly two hours to drive down there, and another two back, so the entire afternoon and then some is really taken up. However, I think it will be well worth it whenever I possibly can go. Tennis will interfere a good deal.

The Korea K lub meeting was dandy. Dr. Ludlow was there on his way back from a winter in Honolulu and I had a good talk with him about medical school. Dr. Anderson graduated from Northwestern, and he wants to take me around to introduce me to some of the men he knows .

Sunday afternoon Delle and I took in a Hindu religious service in the loop. The Shama is a missionary over here just as Charlie is over there. The sermon was good too, but ascribed everything to their god rather than Christ. I'm enclosing a program.

Then we went up to McCune's for supper, and when Sam arrived back from Wheaton with the car I drove out.

Wheaton, Illinois
Monday, April 10, 1939

Dear Folks,

Vacation, and with it only a sense of comparative freedom. It is a relief though. I slept in Sam's room Friday night, and the bum didn't mention the fact that at Woody's one is required to deliver up his sheets at the unearlly hour of 6:15. Not only that but it is even necessary to get dressed so that you can take them downstairs. My first morning of vacation found me in that pleasant situation. However, I made good use of the time by reading 200 pages for History before going over to McCune's for breakfast. And then 400 more that day before going down to my Jewish class. Delle went down with me, and afterwards we were invited to stay to dinner with those who run the Center. We enjoyed it immensely. Afterwards we went back to McCune's for a little while, and then took the train out here. Sam and Betty stayed in the city overnight again, and then came out in the morning. Their original intention I believe was to go to the sunrise Easter service on Soldier's Field, but they didn't quite get that far.

Friday evening we celebrated Sam's birthday in great shape at McCune's, though Delle couldn't come around to it. I picked her up afterward's and we went over to the special Choral Service at the Fourth Pres. Church. Delle is rapidly becoming a good Presbyterian! She had a momentary set-back however when she got together with the Anderson's at the Korea-Klub Sukiyaki! They were a bad influence.

Her last year's room-mate was down for the week-end from Detroit (member of the Church which Father was connected with) to see Tom Lindsay, so Delle came out Sat. night to stay with her at the Boardman's. The latter were married just last summer after graduating in June -- are graduate assistants now. We had a dandy time. Had Sunday dinner there after the Easter Service, then Delle and I went calling on various people during the afternoon, and went back in the evening. We took a few pictures while we were out here with the Field's, which I'll send you after they are printed. You would enjoy hearing what Mrs. Field says about Delle -- and so do I. She heartily approves, "very sensible and steady". I don't need them to tell me that, but I enjoy hearing her say it in her Scotch way. I think it's time that you had a good picture of her, so it'll probably reach you in a few days. I think I fall in love a little more every day, if it's possible. I do wish you knew her.

I was just taking her down to the train this noon when I heard that Mr. Phillips was up in the Registrar's Office, so she stayed out another hour to meet him. Sam had the car in Chicago, so I wasn't able to either drive him out or take him in. It has been an awful day too, rainy as all get out. However, we routed out as many ex-Koreaites as we could, had lunch together, and then showed him around until he had to leave. It was a lot of fun to have him here, even if Wheaton wasn't at its best for a good visit -- rain and vacation. However, it looks pretty certain that Jim will be here next year, and I think that's just great. He'll enjoy it, and

it'll be good for him. I understand Bobby Hamilton and the two Byrum girls will be here too, along with Sticky. Think of some of those kids going to College! Even Mutso will be here before long. Incidentally, I hear that that gentleman is now roaming around in the gorges of the Grand Canyon. That's dandy. I'm awfully glad he got that in, and I imagine he was relieved to leave his Latin book behind for a few days. What have you decided to do about his exams when he comes out here for graduation?

We are still undecided about announcing our engagement, but thank you for your advice. I quite agree with you that we don't want to be at all elaborate, but I still would like to have something a little bit out of the ordinary. Next year would be all right Father except for the fact that all our friends and acquaintances are around here now, and for the most part will be gone later. That is the chief reason for having it this June, and a reason for not wanting it before then is not only because of Sam, but because it is quite likely the Mackenzie's will be down from South Dakota for graduation. We were hoping you would be here too, but I guess that won't be possible. The chances are we will announce it at the Celt Banquet on the 9th, the day after Sam.

Don't worry about my sleep, Mother. When I showed Delle that she practically made me head for home at 8:30! I've had the dicken's of a time with her ever since. I guess it was my mistake for ever showing it to her though, so I shouldn't complain. I'm getting much more sleep than I did last Semester however, and am really feeling fine. Just ask Mr. Phillips if I wasn't looking healthy. I feel great, am enjoying my studies, and will be all set to tackle Med School in the Fall!

As soon as Sam brings out the car tomorrow we're going to have to start moving. I hate to, but am fortunate to have a good place to move to.

Lots and lots of love,

Howard

607 Howard St.
Wheaton, Illinois
April 17, 1939

Dear Folks,

Mrs. Mackenzie is sitting over in the corner of the living room knitting, and I'm by the fireplace (you've forgotten what those things are out in California!) typing. It doesn't seem very unnatural, even though this will be the first night I will have slept in my room. It is really very nice, although the house itself is much older than the Field's. We really had a lovely place there. Arch and I were out to see them this evening, and we've enjoyed them so much that it wasn't very easy to move. People have been so good to us I just can't help but realize how very very fortunate I have been. There are at least a dozen places around this Chicago area in which I can feel perfectly at home, although of course there will always be but one real home that I love above all -- and that is back in far away Korea. How much I have thought of that!

Mrs. Mackenzie just made the remark: "What a sweet letter your mother wrote". You always do.

I just got back this afternoon from spending the week-end in Chicago at McCune's. Sam brought Betty in yesterday too, and in the evening we heard Mr. Shepard (one of Chiang Kai Shek's advisors in the New Life Movement) and Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick speak at the Sunday Evening Club. The latter certainly is a Pacifist, and certainly did not give a very spiritual message. Some parts of it were very good as a talk however.

I was in Chicago once earlier in the week too, but the rest of the time have been out here moving and studying. We studied most of the time in there too for that matter, as Delle has comprehensives in English Lit. too. Sunday noon Harold had dinner with the two of us up at the Manor. He had just come back from a few days at Watertown during his vacation. He graduates from Northwestern Law School (an adjoining building to the Medical and Dental Schools) this August if he goes to summer school, next winter if he doesn't. Johnny Anderson will be at the Dental School next year.

Tom wanted to know about the right hand drive on the new car. There is no law against it, and one sees them every once and a while, though of course it isn't at all advisable in this country. I don't know just when we'll get it.

Here's a thought that I'm really quite serious about, Father, but want to know what you think about it. Shannon McCune was telling us about how it is possible to exchange American dollars in Peking for Chinese dollars, and then by changing the Chinese dollars into Yen to gain considerably on the deal. It is a very legitimate procedure, and even the mission treasurer has made a special trip over to Peking for that very purpose. Instead of the usual $3\frac{1}{2}$ ratio, one is able to get 7 or 8 yen to the American dollar. Shannon cashed several hundred dollars at that rate, and made more than enough to pay for his trip and entire passage home to America.

The reason for all this is that the Japanese are trying to gain the good-will of the North Chinese by equalizing the Chinese dollar and the Yen. Of course they take a loss on it, but they feel that it is worth it for a while. Unlimited amounts cannot be exchanged that way, and the continued practice of it is not allowed, but Shannon thinks that I would have no difficulty with two or three hundred dollars.

If I took three hundred dollars over that would give me at least 2100 yen. I would have to pay my passage across in dollars, which would be about \$85. 300 of the 2000 yen would be used in paying for my passage back. Then say I spend 200 yen more over there during the summer. That would leave me 1600 yen when I arrived back here in the States, and exchanging that at the regular rate it would give me close to \$500. I took \$300 over, paid \$85 for my ticket over, and when I get back have \$500. That nets me a good \$100 profit for the summer. That sounds too good to be true, but it is actually what Shannon did, and he and Dr. McCune are all in favor of my doing it too this summer. It would involve one risk however, and that is that the Japanese might not continue this exchange that long. Dr. McCune really does urge me to take a chance on that however, if I can possibly afford an expenditure of about \$200 if the exchange did fall through. The chances are it won't, but in case it did that is about what I could make the trip on. And if it did work it would be just perfect. I couldn't wish for anything better, except that you wouldn't be out there to see. If you were I wouldn't hesitate a minute about running the risk. It would be more than worth it, but even as it is I think it is. I promise you it will be the last summer I don't add to the family resources, and if things work out as they should I may even this way.

Don't you think it would be a good idea for one of us to get out to Pyengyang before long to look after some of our things anyway? I do, and this looks to me to be a dandy opportunity. Think it over however, and let me know. I may be a bit too optimistic, but I'm trying to look at it sanely. Dr. McCune is a big encouragement too.

I've got to think about getting to bed now, and starting school again tomorrow. Good-night, and lots of love,

Howard

607 Howard St.
Wheaton, Illinois
April 23, 1939

Dear Folks,

Delle and Grandmother are fixing up curtains in my room, and I don't seem to be of much help, so I'll just write you a few lines. Sam will be in in a few minutes, and then he'll drive Delle back into the city with him. He has a week's vacation.

So far as studies go this has been a rather ordinary week, except for rather concentrated reviewing for comprehensives. Every spare minute about is put in on that. Friday night I drove Mr. Field down to South Chicago with a lot of their stuff, then drove up to say good night to Delle and retired to McCune's. The next morning I drove Dr. McCune down to a meeting at the Univ. of Chicago, while Howard Rhodes and another fellow went along as company. I studied in the library. In the afternoon I picked Delle up and we looked some more at diamonds, bought the curtains etc. Then I left her at the library while I went down to my class. About five new women were there, one a Polish teacher of violin and piano and translator of seven different languages -- about everything but English.

Supper at McCune's, then out here. Sam had come out the day before, and as I have a double bed here it is just as convenient as ever. Even more so, as it is closer to the New Dorm for him. This afternoon we went to a special Missionary Alliance rally at the College Church, then visited several people and went out to Hugh and Betty Paine's with Miss Julia Blanchard for supper. They have four lively youngsters all under eight.

Thursday we were supposed to have our first tennis match, with DeKalb, but got only about five miles out of town when it began to rain. Tomorrow we meet North Central, over there. The only time I've played so far this spring was down at French Lick.

Uncle Howard has turned over another \$1000 dollars of stock in Penn. Power and Light to me, and also \$2000 in the North American Co.

The more I think of it the better I like the idea of going over to Korea this summer, and it really is feasible. So if you didn't send an affirmative answer in the mails this week, please reconsider. Dr. McCune gets more and more enthusiastic about it every week too. Delle isn't too keen on it I don't believe, but doesn't say so, and after all I really think she does want me to go if it is at all possible. I wish we could take the trip together -- and someday we will!

Grandmother and Delle both send their love, and so do I -- lots of it.

Howard

607 Howard St.

Wheaton, Ill.

April 30, 1939

Dear Folks,

Here we are in the living room again — Sunday afternoon. Edna is writing to her daughter in Guatemala, Dale to Barbara, and I home. Her aunt Dot has been here all day from Chicago, but left just a few minutes ago. Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Mackenzie have been in most of the day too. Sam is out just at present with Betty, but has been around off and on.

Now you have the setting.

Your advice with regard to going to Korea was sympathetically received, and I more or less expected no definite reply, but in all seriousness I do hope things work out so that I can go. If only the exchange remains as it is I see no reason

why I shouldn't.

Mother, I'm afraid you aren't bringing your youngest son up to have the proper awe and respect for his elder brothers! Thomas! If that is all the benefit you derive from Dr. Davis's sermons you had better stay home and read the Annals of Confucius. He taught familial piety! Boy! if you get here for graduation, and you had better, I'll certainly make it a point of educating you properly! How about that? I haven't heard anymore about his coming, but I'm still saving a half of my bed. Couldn't you go in & have a private little talk with the Principal, Mother, and fix things up so he could leave early? Maybe he could come with the Woods, if they are coming.

One more week before comprehensives. The library is unusually crowded with seniors these days. I've read thru 700 textbook pages in the last two weeks, and also practically memorized 20 typewritten pages of review notes.

Delle drove out yesterday noon with Sam, & then I took the car for our tennis trip to de Kalk. We won - 6-0, but it was an awfully long drawn-out affair. My singles was 7-9, 6-3, 6-4; and Chessbro's & my doubles 4-6, 6-3, 7-5. We got back about 7:30. The fellows on the team are dandy - full of fun, & get with deep spiritual convictions. I'm going ~~to~~ to enjoy the season.

after eating supper together downtown & getting dressed we still managed to get in for the last half of the Women's Glee Club Concert. It's too bad I don't have a voice, for I could get some good training from Delle's aunt.

We've just about decided to have our announcement the Sat. of commencement week, the 10th, in the form of a treasure hunt on the grounds here. The winning couple could go over & ring the Tower Bell. We may be able to get

Japanese lanterns to decorate the yard, and otherwise it would be very simple & informal, with only light refreshments to worry about.

Mrs. McClune leaves this Friday for your vicinity. I'm afraid I won't be able to get in to say good bye, but know she'll take my love to you all.

And here's lots of it by letter.

Howard

The Korean Church and Westminster Seminary

By the REV. YUNE SUN PARK

Korean Graduate Student at Westminster Seminary

UNDER this theme I do not intend to present the historical relationship between the Korean Presbyterian Church and Westminster Theological Seminary. Nor do I intend to describe, on the one hand, every feature of the aforesaid church, and on the other, every department of the above-mentioned seminary. My intention in taking my pen is, in a word, to describe only *some* of the features of the Korean Church, and in that connection, to mention the needs to be met by the instrumentality of the Westminster Seminary movement.

The Devotion of the Korean Church

The Korean Church is marked by great devotion to God. There are apparently two reasons, humanly speaking, for this love for the things of Christ. First, the church is not an old one, and hence has not descended into that state of cold indifference so common today in older churches. It perhaps might be said at this point that the Korean Church has many of the characteristics of the primitive Christian church. Secondly, the Korean Church was founded by missionaries who are devoted to the Lord and who love the Bible. I myself was converted and trained through the influence of such missionaries from America. In this connection, I would like to mention Dr. and Mrs. S. L. Roberts, two missionaries whom I respect with my whole heart. They are so consecrated to Christ that I used to feel like praying whenever I saw them. Dr. Roberts prayed quite often with me while I was in Korea. When I first met Mrs. Roberts at her home, she immediately entered my name in her pocket prayer list which she continually carried with her. It is missionaries of this type that are frequently found in Korea.

With this in view we can easily understand what kind of ministers the Korean Church needs. She needs devoted, prayerful ministers. And the question arises, Is Westminster Theological Seminary a prayerful one where Korean students can be devel-

oped in that direction? The answer is emphatically "yes." Institutions noted for their scholarship are often labeled as being devoid of a prayerful atmosphere. But it is not so with Westminster Seminary which has taken its stand upon the Word of God.

The Bible-loving Korean Church and Westminster Exegesis

The Korean Church is, on the whole, a Bible-loving church. The church owes this to the missionaries who emphasized Bible-reading so much. A Scottish missionary first translated the Bible into the Korean language in 1873. Since then, Bible reading has been a general characteristic of Korean Christians, and especially of newly converted Christians. For instance, my mother, now 65 years old, who was converted to the Christian faith a few years ago in a rather miraculous manner, spends 18 hours every day in reading her Bible. Such devoted reading of the Holy Scripture is by no means unusual among Korean Christians.

There is an urgent need to lead these diligent Christians into a proper understanding of the Scripture, even as it was necessary for Philip to lead the Ethiopian eunuch. In Acts 8:30 we read, "And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?" Reading the Bible is very good but it is not enough. We must also correctly understand what we read. The Korean Church must now proceed to a higher plane—the plane of right understanding of the Scriptures. This advance can be made through Calvinism and through nothing else. It will be Calvinism, as it always has been in the past, that will really impart Bible truth as a system to human souls. And, if for no other reason, we would love Westminster Seminary for its stand in this respect: its faithfulness to Calvinism.

Westminster Seminary's exegesis of the Bible is thoroughly Calvinistic. Its method of treating exegetical problems is so penetrating that its students clearly see the very soul, as

it were, of each passage of Scripture that they study. And I, a lover of the Holy Bible, consider it a great privilege to be able to study at Westminster Seminary because of its scholarly, Calvinistic exegesis.

The Oriental Thought-background and Westminster Apologetics

It is well known that Orientals have for a long time been under the influence of Buddhism and Confucianism. It is not so well known that these systems of thought are, at best, agnostic. Confucianism cannot know God, for it was Confucius himself, when asked about the nature of God and the spirits, who said, "We don't know about men. How do we know the way to serve the gods and spirits?" (Collection of Discourses, "Lun Yu.") And when asked about death, Confucius said, "We know not life. How can we know death?" From these two statements, we may fairly judge that Confucianism is an atheistic system of thought. Therefore, upon reflection, every person should realize that the ethics of Confucianism, however refined and delicate, are nevertheless agnostic. This, of course, means that Confucianism is a system which is essentially opposed to God.

Buddhism, moreover, is an atheistic philosophy. Gotama Buddha himself rejected the existence of God. He said, "I do not see any one in the heavenly worlds, nor in that of Mara (the mighty prince of evil), nor among the inhabitants of the Brahma-worlds, nor among gods or men, whom it would be proper for me to honor" (Texts from the Vinaya; Parajika Vol. XIII). In short, Buddhism is a method of self-culture for the purpose of arriving at the so-called state of Nirvana. Its ethics are an expression of this self-striving of helpless man. So this system of ethics, which has the self-repressive element as its main characteristic, is actually thoroughly selfish. Its principle of self-renunciation does not entail simple self-sacrifice, but rather a pessimistic, self-centered striving for salvation. This, of course, is dia-

metrically opposed to Christian ethics, the moving spirit of which is the desire to please God.

Thus far we have seen that these two types of thinking, Confucianism and Buddhism, are essentially and diametrically opposed to Christianity. We may ask, then, just what is the attitude of oriental Christians toward these systems. Quite often we find that they are tempted to consider these systems of thought as partially justifiable. For example, a certain important Christian convention issued this statement this year: "There are many non-Christian religions that claim the allegiance of large multitudes. We recognize that in them are to be found values of deep religious experiences and great moral achievements. Yet we are bold enough to call men out from them to the feet of Christ because we believe that in Him alone is the full salvation which man needs. . . ." Now the conclusion of this statement sounds good, but let us examine it carefully. In the statement previous to the conclusion there is a partial recognition of the wrong sense of values contained in non-Christian religions. Hence the term, "full salvation," in the conclusion does not mean that Christianity and its salvation are unique and absolute, but that they are simply relatively best among all religions. Christianity, then, is simply the best truth among many truths. This is, of course, a wholly false view of Christianity, for the Bible presents Christianity as the one absolute and unique religion, judging all others under the sun without exception as false. And so we see that in the mission field Christians are often tempted to be inclusive in their view of other religions, and to fail to regard Christianity as an absolutely unique religion.

In this connection, I would call every Christian's attention to the Christian Apologetics of Dr. Cornelius Van Til, Professor of Apologetics in Westminster Seminary. His thorough-going philosophical defense of Christian theism reveals that the systems of all human beings, even those of Kant and Plato, have no ground upon which they can rest. We may justly say that he is the one who has exploded the cannon ball on the playground of the modernist theologians. This great theologian is the one who teaches us how we may truly

defend the Word of God against non-Christian attacks. His system of thought is not mere human speculation, but the system of defense presented by the Bible itself, and a means of honoring God.

May the Lord use this method to defend His truth in Korea.

Student Life at Westminster By ARTHUR W. KUSCHKE, Jr.

EACH spring at this time the Students' Association elects new officers for periods of one year. These officers are members of the middle class, who will be seniors during most of their terms of office. The men chosen at the election on March 9th were as follows: for president, George Willis of Philadelphia; for vice-president, John Hills of Trenton, New Jersey; for secretary, John Gerstner of Philadelphia; and for treasurer, Paul Bohn of Muskegon, Michigan. These officers, having been inaugurated on March 13th, now represent the student body.

On the day following elections there was held the annual "stunt night," an affair which provides an evening of relaxation and fellowship between faculty and students. Mr. E. J. Young "stunted" for the faculty. The junior class presented music and readings; the middlers staged a radio program, while the seniors put on an imitation faculty meeting. Many who were present declared this the funniest and most enjoyable stunt night they could recall.

Where to Send Your Contributions

ALL contributions for the home and foreign mission work of The Orthodox Presbyterian Church should be sent to: The Rev. Robert S. Marsden, general secretary, 506 Schaff Building, 1505 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The committees depend upon the support of every member for this great and all-important enterprise.

"The Presbyterian Hour," which is heard each Monday at 8:15 A.M. on station WIBG, Glenside, Penna., 970 on your dial, was begun through the efforts of several students. This broadcast is, we feel, a splendid means for declaring the gospel. Hence we hope that the friends of the seminary will show interest in the broadcast and tell others about it.

Much time during the rest of the term, with the exception of vacation at the end of March, will be taken up with a number of lectures to be given at the seminary. Professor Woolley's inaugural address as Professor of Church History will be followed by Dr. Seilder's lecture on the dialectical theology on April 4th, and then the series of ten lectures by Principal Macleod on Scottish theology will begin. A busy time is in prospect until Commencement.

David S. Clark

THE Rev. David S. Clark, D.D., well-known and well-loved Presbyterian pastor of Philadelphia, died at his home on February 28th. He was 79 years old.

Dr. Clark, a member of the Board of Trustees of Westminster Theological Seminary and father of Dr. Gordon H. Clark of Wheaton, Illinois, was the organizer and for 40 years, until his death, the pastor of Bethel Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. Born in Prospect, Pennsylvania, the son of a minister, Dr. Clark was graduated from Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio, in 1884. During the succeeding five years he studied at Princeton Theological Seminary and the theological seminary of Edinburgh University, Scotland.

He was ordained to the ministry in 1889 and for five years served as pastor of the Wisconsin Presbyterian Church. In 1908 he received an honorary degree at Mt. Union College and two years later served as moderator of the presbytery.

Dr. Clark was one of the constituting members of the Board of Trustees of Westminster Seminary and throughout the years culminating in the fateful general assembly of 1936 was a staunch ally of the forces of militant conservatism.

Funeral services were held on March 2nd at Bethel Church.

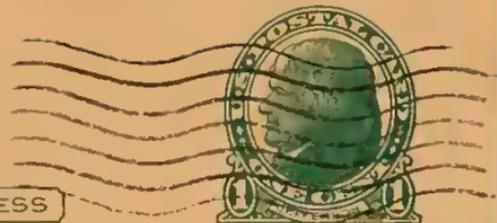
May 8, 1939

Monday a. m.
Boston

Dear Folks,

Didn't get around to writing you yesterday, and hate to think of anything but comprehensions for the next three days, so I'll air-mail you a letter Thursday.

I was in Chicago over the week-end, as we had a tennis match with B. W. Sat. morning. Saw Dr. McCune in his new apartment after church, but stayed up at Della's Club the rest of the day. She had a slight injection in one eye, & had to keep hot compresses on it all the time. I read her "The Vanguard".
Sam left here early this morning. Love, H.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. & Mrs. S. A. Moffett
311½ Wildrose
Monrovia
California

607 Howard St.
Wheaton, Illinois
May 11, 1939

Dear Folks,

Especially to Mother this week, for Sunday is her day, and my how I want her to know how much I do love her. The Lord was mighty good to give me such a Mother, and though it hurts me at times to think how little I show her my appreciation, I certainly feel it -- even though unexpressed most of the time. So here's a hug and a kiss for you Mother dear, and I hope you have the best day ever!

Exams are over, and I can even hear the birds singing today! Tuesday's questions were rather general and mostly on material which would be picked up in reading outside of class. It wasn't so bad, but yesterday's gave us all more than headache's. Dear old Mack really layed it on thick, and for four hours we struggled with about as inclusive a set of questions as might be found. My only consolation is that the others weren't so happy about it either. I was the only one of all the Zo major's who wanted to use a typewriter, so had Doc Mack's office all to myself. I felt awfully sorry for the others. I'd have hated to use a pen for eight solid hours those two days! Delle used Sam's, and didn't find her exams in English so bad. But she wouldn't.

Last night we celebrated by buying some milk, hamburgers, fruit and the like and going off to the arboretum for a picnic. It was grand, and just what we felt like doing. She went back into the city early this morning, and now I've begun catching up on the work I've missed on my regular classes. They go on forever!

Did I tell you that Gdm. broke her ankle last week? I guess not, for I didn't write Sunday. She went gaily tripping down a bank to pull a tin-can from under the wheels of a car, stumbled on a vine, and as a result is laid up now for about seven more weeks. She is feeling all right now though, and lies on one of the couches in the front room all day. It is rather hard for her though, for she was just beginning to enjoy working out doors in the yard and garden. She's crazy about flowers, and is always trying to teach me eight syllable terms for violets and dandelions. They're almost as bad as zoological terms!

Delle's eye cleared entirely up over the week-end. We still haven't decided about the announcement. Gdm.'s being laid up makes it seem inadvisable to have anything here, and now some of Delle's friends want to plan it all for her and give her a party. It would be quite an expense that way though, and I think that after all the simplest way would be just to do it at the Celt banquet. It really doesn't make much difference anyway. Neither of us cares particularly how it's done -- or even if it is. I've told her, and she's told me -- and that's all that really matters! We'll see.

Now about your letters. This week's came this morning, so I've got two to answer. I'll try to satisfy Father on finances first of all. Investments in my name are as follows:

Penn. Power and Light -- \$1000 --- \$17.50 quarterly
North American Co. (Transport)- \$2000 -- \$30.00 quarterly
Indlps. Belt R.R. -- \$1250 -- \$18.75 quarterly
Indlps. Belt R.R. -- not sure of amt. -- but gives \$11.25 quarterly
Indlps. Power and Light -- not sure of amt. -- but \$16.25 quarterly
Penn Power and Light -- \$1000 -- \$17.50 quarterly

All of which gives me a total of \$445.00 in dividends a year. If you have any questions just let me know. That will a little better than pay my tuition each year at Med. School.

As for the Korea trip: I realize full well your natural hesitancy and skepticism about it, but if I can find out in some way that the exchange will in all probability still be the way it is now in July, then I am still inclined towards not giving up the idea. Otherwise I agree with you that I had better not attempt it, although I think you had exaggerated ideas about the expense involved in case I couldn't get the exchange. In that case I would have found out when I got to Korea, and would certainly not have gone on to Peking. Round trip steamer fare on one of the Japanese boats may be had for \$150 I understand, and allowing \$10 student rate each way to Pyengyang and back I would still have \$30 or a little better than ~~\$100~~ 100 yen with which to live on over there for the month or so I was there. I could hitchhike to the Pacific from here, so all in all ~~if~~ I figured \$200 would cover it, but we'll let the matter ride for a while and see what may turn up. I've applied for a position with the Illinois Soil Conservation Corps, which would give me \$28 a week, but I have little hope of getting it.

Delle has a week's vacation only this summer, and it comes the first week after Commencement. What we're thinking of doing is driving Charlie's new car which we are getting in a few week's to New York for shipment, and then spend a few days there seeing the Fair. (I wish we might make it the S.F. one!) We are hoping Jim and Eleanor may come for graduation, so that they can go back with us, but if not we will take passengers from the college. In that way we'd make enough to pretty well pay our expenses back on the bus. If nothing else turns up I may stay for a month or so in one of Dr. Bercovitz's laboratories as he said I might do. What do you think of that? Sometime I'm going out to rest up a few week's with you, but it probably won't be till the end of the summer just before starting in at Med. School -- unless I can find something to do out there for the whole summer.

I'm awfully glad Mrs. McCune got over to see you. They have been so good to us this year, and their being in Chicago has been such a help. I'm glad you know the girls better because of her visit too. That's one big reason I'd like you to be here this June, but I guess it can't be. When shall we expect Tom? Harold Lindsell spoke about seeing him.

Thomas is certainly not living up to my childhood! These night hours of his are a shock to one of my 8:30 habits! But it seems to be mostly in the line of Christian service, so I guess we'll have to let the bum go -- as long as he comes here in June!

Lots & Lots of Love to you all, Howard

Howard F. Moffett
Wheaton College
Wheaton, Illinois

WHEATON
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1933
SPECIAL DELIVERY
AIR MAIL ILL.

Special Delivery

VIA AIR MAIL

Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Moffett,
311½ Wildrose Ave.
Monrovia
California

AIR MAIL

Special Delivery





I want the enclosed
photos back - all except
the three I have marked
to the contrary.

College Library
Monday morning
May 17 '39.

Dear Folks,

This will be just a note,
as not too much has happened
since I last wrote.

I just took Sam down to
the train, and won't see him
again now for nearly two weeks.
He's bound for the wedding at
Philly Wed. I guess. We've had
a dandy week-end together. The
four of us were up at Mackenzie's
last evening when a whole flock

(3)

is so that he can go on to the New York World's Fair with us, and possibly down to Ben Lippin, so he sure to plan on that. I think it is high time he saw a little something of his United States - and we'll see that he gets back home!

The Tennis Meet was not exactly a sparkling success, but cheesy and I at least won our doubles - so get to go down to state next week. I lost 6-4, 7-5 to North Central's second man - an awful comedown, but I just wasn't playing good ball.

(2)

of Edna's friends came in to see her, so we picked up and went over to Uncle Gordon's - raided their ice box (by permission!) for supper and spent the rest of the evening.

I was sorry to hear of the change in exchange, but it is far better to know definitely of it now than after getting over there. So that is another summer possibility we will eliminate.

One of the main reasons why we are expecting Tom for graduation

Cheery lost to Lake Forest's 1st man, the one I beat last year after he had a match point on me. Lake Forest took both singles places this year, and we played those two in doubles. I still can't figure ^{out} how we won. They took the 1st set 6-2, we took the second by the same score, & then they led us 3-0 in the third. We took it 6-4 however. We played much better than we ever have before - a fast driving game which really clicked. It surely felt good.

How are you coming, Nuts? Tomorrow's your birthday, so you'd better celebrate by going up another notch on the ladder!

lots of love.

We have four matches this week.

Howard.

607 Howard St.
Wheaton, Illinois
May 21, 1939

Dear Folks,

Not even another full week of school left for me now. Thks Thursday Cheesy and I leave for the State meet down south, and the following Thursday I have my first exam. The next Tuesday I'm all through and will probably head right up to Detroit that night to get Charlie's car, driving it down the next day. Friday is the Celt banquet at the Glen Oaks Country Club, at which we have definitely decided to make our announcement, and the following Monday we march across the platform for our diplomas. It would be nice if Tommy arrives by Friday, but even if he can't make it before Sunday it will still be worthwhile, for I'm pretty sure we are going to New York. Hamburgers are rather expensive there, but we both have relatives who can at least put us up, and one has to eat wherever he is. And I think it's a good idea to get Delle away from Chicago the one free week she has, even though it is to another big city.

Unless something else turns up I'll probably stay there with Dr. Bercovitz for about a month, and then we'll see about the Pacific coast. Your cash proposition is thoughtful of you, but you know that that isn't what I mean by earning a little money. I have all that I could possibly want from that source anyway, and I appreciate it, but it's about time I did something for myself. However, if nothing does turn up I may come out and study Greek (?) and trombone and tennis for awhile. Incidentally, Thomas, keep at that Greek! The only two Greek majors both flunked their comprehensives, and won't graduate unless the faculty reverses the decision of the Dept. Sam set too high a standard for the other poor fellows.

Sam and I will take on any expenses that Tomato may incur while away from home if you will see that he gets as far as Wheaton. That'll be his birthday present.

We've had four tennis matches this week, but my arm has gone back on me again, so I didn't play yesterday, and won't again probably until we go down to State. I want to save it for that. Somehow or other I pulled some ligaments last summer, throwing stones up at Watertown I believe, and it bothered me last fall, but I thought that surely the winter would fix it up. My serve has undone it though, I guess. However, I've only a couple more weeks, and there's really nothing to worry about. I finally took the third set 9-7 to beat Elmhurst's first man on Monday, quite to his surprise. He has always beaten me before, and most everyone else in our conference too. But that was my only high spot, for the rest of the time I've been doing very poorly. Cheesy and I get along pretty well in doubles though. Elmhurst and De gustana both beat us 4 matches to 2, while we beat North Central 5-1 and De Kalb 6-0. We have a match tomorrow and one Tuesday.

Delle came out last evening for the Fr.-Sr. banquet, or rather party. They had a nautical theme, with a cruise around South America. Off to Church now -- will finish this later.

Mr. Reiner and Philip drove thru here yesterday afternoon, but I didn't see them then. However, they are coming out again today for a visit, so I will see them then.

Sam is probably in New York with Jim today. The wedding was yesterday afternoon. I sent them a congratulatory telegram.

We're having beautiful weather here now, and everything is so green and leafy. It reminds me somewhat of Pyengyang about Commencement time.

Delle says dinner is on the table, and I don't know of anything else in particular that I should tell you, so I'll say good-bye for another week.

With lots of love,

Howard

yes, I saw Father's note about getting a car. Does that mean you want one for yourselves, one that I can leave out there for Tom to chauffeur you in? If so, that is a splendid idea, but I don't believe I will invest in one for myself again. How much would you care to spend for one? It doesn't make very much difference, for I feel sure you can sell it for practically the same price later if you want to.

607 Howard St.
Wheaton, Illinois
May 28, 1939

Dear Folks,

Two weeks from tomorrow we get our diplomas. Four years have gone by. Another four years ahead, and then I'll really feel as though I'm getting into things.

We're sorry it doesn't seem best for Tommy to come for graduation, but I suppose it wouldn't be very advisable for him to miss final exams. It's a shame they have to come then. Jim may get here, though he isn't quite sure yet. Isn't it fine that he graduated cum laude from Biblical seminary, and that Sam could be there for the exercises.

Our tennis tournament didn't begin as early as we expected, so having more time than I had counted on I decided to run into Chicago for a while. I left Wed. evening, spent a while with Delle and went calling on McCune's. Peg was there too, as Kermit was attending General Assembly in Cleveland. The next morning I took Delle down into the loop for her classes at the Central "Y", then went around and completed arrangements for the ring, as Uncle Howard had sent me the \$50 from you (Thank you!), and then we bought some things at a delicatessen and went over to the lakeshore for a picnic lunch. And of all things who did we run into there but her brother Harold, who was lying down about twenty yards from us -- down for just a few minutes to recuperate from exams. He has his last one tomorrow, but then will have ten hours left to finish up next year in order to graduate. We'll be going to school next door to each other.

We saw Sam for awhile, then Delle went to work and I went back to McCune's for a nap. I saw Sam there for a while too. Dr. McCune, Peg and I had a Japanese meal together for supper, then I went over to the "Y" for Delle. We were planning to go calling on her Aunt Dot, but she had too much work to do getting out notices to all her charges -- so I helped her with that. I've enclosed one of her notices.

Thursday night I stayed at McCune's too, then drove Peg down to see Abigail Genso at Chicago Univ., and got out here just in time for chapel. At one we left for Galesburg and Monmouth, 170 miles south. We took a few of the track fellows along with us, and had a dandy trip. One flat added a little variety, but even with that I made about \$10 profit on the trip by taking our car. In a couple of weeks we should have the new one.

We stayed overnight with the track fellows in Galesburg, then drove over to Monmouth (about 17 miles) for our meet. We got through our first match with Illinois college, but lost to Hainline and Friedstadt of Augustana in the second. The score was 6-4; 6-3. I think we should have done better, but I don't feel at all badly about losing to them. We got home about 12:00.

Delle came out this morning, but I didn't know it until I saw her in church. She was a little late, and I had already gone. "Uncle Gordon" is Delle's uncle, Gdm. Mackenzie's son, and the city engineer here. His wife is the director of the Women's Glee Club at the college. They live about two blocks from here, and are almost always over here all day Sunday. This noon, however, they were all out to dinner, so we bought some things down town and we had lunch on the porch up here. Delle's a good cook!

The others came back soon afterward, and we've all been sitting around talking most of the afternoon. Sam and Betty were invited over to Glen Ellen for dinner, so I haven't seen much of him today.

I received a good letter from Uncle Howard last week, but wrote you about his suggestions as to car and house. He thinks you should put about 3 or 400 dollars in a car, as I think I mentioned. I could get you a dandy one for that, and I really think it would be the wisest thing to do -- as you won't be bothered with so much repair work.

I don't know much about Uncle Howard's and Aunt Susie's plans, or how they are in health. I want to get down there for a short visit if at all possible, and I think it will be. I received a reversible brown or white leather belt from Topeka, Kansas, and I have a suspicion it was from Betty, as a graduation gift. I'll have to find out, so I can thank her. I don't have her address.

The people in the photo you asked about, Mother, are Mr. and Mrs. Field. You really have to know them to appreciate them properly, however.

I had good news last night when I got back. It was from the Pennsylvania Medical Society which I told you about last summer, and with whom I've been corresponding. They have finally decided to take me on, under practically the same conditions as the Board of Christian Education, except that this will give me \$50 a year more. The other would only have been for \$350. In both cases I would have to return the money if I don't go to the Mission Field, but if I do it is a gift. And of course I expect to go, so things are working out fine. I have enclosed the letter for you to read.

I have my first exam this Thursday, then one on Monday and my last on Tuesday. I get out of Physiology, as that is in my major.

Lots of love,

Howard

H. F. Moffett
607 Howard St.
Wheaton, Illinois



Dr. & Mrs. S. A. Moffett
311½ Wildrose Ave
Monrovia
California

Tom, do you know a Biology teacher in your high school by the name
of Wesley Steiner? He's the  of Bradford Steiner, a Sr.

here whom I know very well.  Plays soccer, is a zoology Pre-med
major, & son of a missionary to  India. Mention it to him if you
happen to meet him. His address is 115 Melrose Ave.

W H E A T O N C O L L E G E

Office of the Vice President and Registrar

May 19, 1939

Howard Fergus Moffett

Dear Mr. Moffett:

I take pleasure in notifying you that the faculty voted on May ~~sixteen~~^{SEVEN} to approve your application for the B. S. degree, the degree to be conferred in June provided, of course, that your present work is satisfactorily completed.

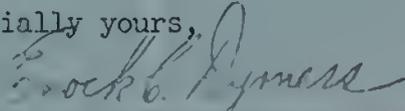
May I remind you that only those students who have completed all requirements by Thursday evening, June eight, will be permitted to participate in the regular Commencement exercises. There will be no opportunity to make any changes on the printed programs after that time, since both the Baccalaureate and Commencement programs must be prepared for the printer on Friday.

If a student fails to graduate with his class in June because of failure to complete requirements, he must remove any deficiency which may remain, during the summer of 1939 at Wheaton.

Your attention is called to your name as given above, as this is the form in which it will appear on the diploma.

REPORT ON COMPREHENSIVE EXAMINATIONS: PASSED.

Cordially yours,


ENOCK C. DYRNESS, Vice President
and Registrar

ECD:LV

VACATION DAYS



HIKING



VACATION DAYS



DIVING

NATURE STUDY

SWIMMING

TRIPS

WATER PAGEANT

CAMPING WEEK-ENDS
and
OVERNIGHT

SPLASH PARTIES

ALL DAY BOAT TRIP

BRING
HOT WEATHER
and
LOTS OF EXTRA TIME!!

LIFE SAVING

SPORTS

CLUBS

"Y" girls can have:

HANDICRAFT

SEWING

3 swims a week in a cool, clean, safe pool!
Trips to interesting places every week!
All-day hikes every month!
Two camping trips in July and August!
An all-day boat trip in August!
Fun and friendship with other girls!
Worthwhile projects in clubs and at home!

NORTH
AVENUE
LARRABEE
YMCA

EVERY GIRL SHOULD BE A "Y" GIRL!

INDIAN
LORE

Come in and visit us.
We're glad to see
you anytime.

Delle Mackenzie
Girls' Secretary

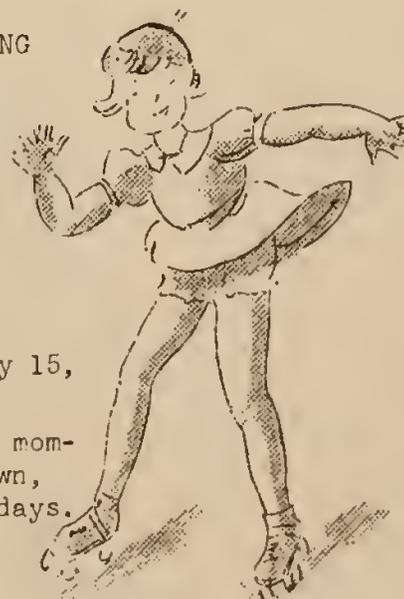
SINGING



Girls:

Fees: \$3.00 for 1 year.
\$1.50 for 3 months,
starting between May 15,
and September 1.

Installment Plan for year mem-
berships: \$1.00 down,
and the rest in 60 days.



May 23, 1939

Dr. Dodson,
1301 Spruce Street
Philadelphia



My dear Mr. Moffett,

I am very happy to tell you that our Student Committee has accepted you as one of our candidates for next year.

I waited to hear from the Board as to their opinion and I am glad to say that Dr. Dodd writes "We can now give hearty endorsement to Howard Moffett. We have his papers and like the way he stacks up."

I shall want to know your summer address and plans for next winter, have you been accepted by the U. of Pa. or Northwestern? Later I will send you the medical blank we require filled out for each student by an examining physician.

The grant will be \$400, yearly provided your scholarship, health etc. are satisfactory to the authorities of the Medical School and to ourselves. It is the custom to send this money to you half yearly in checks before the beginning of school in September and in

January. In the case of students attending Jefferson we have to send it all in the fall but as the interest from our investments comes semi-annually it is easier to send only \$200 at a time, will this be satisfactory?

Personally I should be glad if the choice should be U. of Pa, as then we should have a chance to come to know you ^{personally} but I imagine expenses are higher there than in the middle west but of this I have no definite knowledge.

Congratulating you on the fine record you have made and the confidence in you expressed by your teachers and friends,

Sincerely yours,
Mary E. Allio.

May