

Pyongyang, Korea

January 8, 1934

J. Gordon Holdcroft

Rev. Cleland B. McAfee, D.D., 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Dear Dr. McAfee:

I have been wanting to write to you for sometime in regard to a problem that is becoming acute. It concerns the matter of ceremonies required by the Government.

The ceremonies are of various nature, sometimes they have been purely Shinto, sometimes Buddhist [sic] and sometimes a mixture of almost everything. The problem became acute after the Manchuria trouble began and especially in connection with the organization of a movement to "Investigate the National Spirit". This was based upon an Imperial Rescript and has been promoted mainly by the military, although there have also been various other associations formed to aid in the same thing as the clippings which I enclose will show.

Our troubles have lately centered around the schools, and especially designated schools, which are more subject to the government's regulation than undesignated schools. A year ago at Pyongyang all schools were ordered out to a ceremony at a [Shinto] shrine which was for the purpose of "Comforting the Spirits" of the soldiers who had fallen in Manchuria and elsewhere. Undoubtedly these ceremonies were in worship of the spirits and all schools, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Roman Catholic alike declined to take part and were severely criticized by the officials and later an attempt was made to compel the heads of the schools to apologize and to declare that they would have their schools participate thereafter.

To make a long story short, finally a compromise was proposed by Dr. McCune to which all agreed and this was written in on the agreement to participate, and we hoped that the problem had been settled. I send you a copy of compromise as written by Dr. McCune and agreed to by all. However, this still left the government officials to be the judges of what is religious and what is not.

Last fall, first in Pyongyang and then in Seoul the question came up again and schools were ordered out to similar ceremonies and in both places it was felt that in view of the agreement last fall they ought to go out and see what would happen.

In some respects there was a great difference consisting chiefly in the facts that the ceremonies were before a monument and not before a shrine; second, that no Buddhist [sic] priest participated and third that in some places at least, no other priests in uniform openly participated but I think in every case they did participate behind screens, if not openly.

In every case that I have learned of, the first items on the program were items that called the spirits of the fallen soldiers down to the ceremony where various offerings were made to them and while they were present, the schools were required to bow before [the] monument in honor of the spirits.

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The bow that was required was not a deep obeisance as is often made but was simply an inclination of the head. Some therefore think that can be looked upon as merely honoring the spirits but not worshipping them and this is what the authorities say is involved. However, this does not satisfy the consciences of many of our people, both missionary and Korean, who think that the fact of the spirits being "present" means that we cannot as Christians take part in any ceremonies of this kind. This means that there is a difference of opinion in our own ranks. The assurance that the officials give that no worship is involved is compromised also by the statements repeatedly made both officially and privately in which these ceremonies are called worship as you can see by the press clippings which I send you. Also many of our Korean Christians feel that they are ceremonies of worship and have already made protests to us for the small part we took this fall. Another complicating factor is the fact that three or four years ago in Japan the Educational Department appointed a commission to determine whether Shinto was to be looked upon as a religion or merely a patriotic order. The commission was divided in opinion and as it was reported to have decided, that it would advise the Diet to pass a law declaring that these ceremonies were higher than any religious ceremonies and therefore would be participated in by all.

This shows the difficulties into which we have come over this question. It is not new but it is more acute than it has been for many years. I do not know whether there is any word of advice or other help that you can give us but I felt that the Board ought to be informed of the serious difficulties that face us over this question. Possibly they are the more serious because Christian opinion itself is divided and I doubt if any attitude that is taken will be unanimous.

There is much more I could write but this is enough to acquaint you with the problem. I am not sure that I should send this by mail and so I may await an opportunity to send it by someone returning to America.

Sincerely yours,

J.G. Holdcroft

JGH: CSC

(from microfilmed letters & papers of the Presbyterian U.S.A. Board of Foreign Missions, the Presbyterian Historical Society, Philadelphia, Pa., Series II, Reel #6, Record Group 140-4-9

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Samuel A. Moffett

Dear Mary [written to Mary Jarvie Thompson, his wife's niece, who lived with them for 2 years]

We have been remiss in not sending you your church letter but Lucia thought she had secured it and sent it.

Today I am being flooded with letters and telegrams of congratulations and appreciation upon reaching my 70<sup>th</sup> birthday and finishing 44 years of service in Korea. Also, chickens and pheasants are coming in and I am made to feel that the years of labor have been more than appreciated by my colleagues and others. Certainly God has been very gracious and good to me during these years and I trust I am deeply grateful and duly humble notwithstanding the praise I am receiving.

We all miss you greatly and you would be amused if you could see how that "great tease" Howard is eager to hear your letters when they come.

Sam had such grades this semester that he is excused from all tests. We are all well and all send much love.

Put some 1½ ¢ Washington stamps on your letters, please.

You will be interested to know Shannon McCune and Edith Blair are engaged.

Affectionately your

Uncle Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

[written for and included in a booklet of letters honoring Samuel A. Moffett on his 70<sup>th</sup> birthday]

### EARLY MEMORIES OF MOFFETT AS MAN AND MISSIONARY

1. Moffett, the Man. My first sight of Moffett was on the river bank at Mapo, which we later learned was his name in Korean [Ma-Po Sam Yül]. Tall, lithe, fair, with winsome smile, ringing voice, and hearty hand-shake, he literally took our Pioneer Band in hand that early morning of Nov. 4, 1892, and has never lost his hold upon the hearts of our Mission. My next memory of Moffett was at a Merry Christmas party in 1892 at Dr. Vinton's home. Did you ever see Rev. Samuel A. Moffett, D.D. dance? Let me hasten to explain that it happened before he became a D.D. and that it was not a round dance anyway, but just a jolly old "Virginia Reel", doubtless danced to make the five Virginians present feel at home!

As warm weather came on, we met frequently on the tennis court. I can still hear Moffett shout, "O Fiends! when he missed a ball - a proper Presbyterian substitute for "The Devil". By way of contrast, that word makes me think of Moffett's religion. His is "the old time religion, but it is good enough for me". His conversation, his speeches, his sermons, and above all his prayers have always stirred, stimulated, and helped me. I remember as though it were but yesterday his earnest words at a Bible Conference of missionaries in Seoul in 1905: "Don't put your dependence in any past act of consecration, but let us daily present our bodies as living sacrifices, holy, acceptable unto God which is our reasonable service."

2. Moffett, the Missionary. He was a great itinerator in those early years. Before our arrival on the field, Moffett and Gale had made a long, long trip of exploration from Seoul to Euiju, and along the borderland in Manchuria looking for the Christians that were reported to have believed through the colportage of Süh Sang Yün, and the pioneer preaching of Underwood and Appenzeller. Just after the Christmas party of 1892, Moffett kindly initiated me into the mysteries of mid-winter itinerating on a pioneering trip to Kōngju and Chŭngjū. At Kongju two Koreans called at our inn and bowed low to the ground before Dr. Moffett, mistaking him for a Roman Catholic priest. Next day at a market town where we stopped for lunch, our language teacher suspected that bandits were mixing with the crowds that swarmed around our luggage, and urged us to leave at once and travel as fast and as far as possible before stopping for the night. With the mercury near zero, we walked till 10 o'clock, and my aching legs testified that a bandit would have to put on seven leagued boots to overtake Moffett! At Chungju we were entertained by the Magistrate, and I sat in spellbound admiration of Moffett's fluent Korean. Not a word did I understand, in fact all I knew at that time was 조선어 어렵스 [Korean is very difficult]. The expression "Missionary Statesman" always makes me think of Dr. Moffett. In February 1893, he was the leading spirit in reorganizing the Presbyterian Council, has been an active member of the Bible Committee and Christian Literature Society as far back as I remember, founded the Presbyterian Seminary and served for 25 years as its first President, kept alive the Union Christian College, and served as president for ten strenuous years; "stood like a stonewall" against the registration of Mission schools at the expense of cutting out the Bible from the curriculum and like Stonewall won a glorious victory. He was the first and also the last

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moderator of the Korean Presbyterian Council, and the first moderator of the National [Korean] Presbytery, and the second moderator of the [Korean] General Assembly [Dr. Reynolds was mistaken here, Moffett was the 8<sup>th</sup> moderator of the General Assembly] .

In 1894 Dr. Moffett asked me as clerk of the general session to pick out the names of all Presbyterians living north of Seoul. I made up a roll for him of about 50 names out of a total membership of 200 for the entire country at that time. What a startling contrast to the Pyongyang of today with its 18 Presbyterian churches and thousands upon thousands of Christians! Well may we cry, "What hath God wrought!" All glory to God in the highest, and on earth "honor to whom honor is due", His faithful servant and co-worker, S.A. Moffett.

W.D. Reynolds

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

March (?) 1934

Dexter N. Lutz

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday, 1/25/34]

Dear Dr. Moffett:

I am glad to have had the privilege of knowing you since 1920 when I met you in Central Church in Columbus, Ohio after your sermon and talk on Korea. We had been appointed to Korea but had not met you yet. You took me with you when you went to talk to the men's Bible Class in the afternoon and after telling the men of the Korea Mission's purpose of establishing a self-supporting and self-propagating church, that this young man has just been appointed to go out and teach the Christians something of Western agriculture in order that they may be more able to support the growing church and its extension. You then aroused my imagination somewhat beyond the possibility of missionary activity when you mentioned the great wheat and corn fields of Manchuria. No doubt, however, that possibility in a distant future had a good effect in keeping me enthusiastic over my new job.

When I arrived in Korea and found there was no money for carrying out my "grand ideas" even for so small a place as Pyongyang I naturally was disappointed. I don't think I was the first new missionary you ever had to deal with but I may have worried you most of any of them. I've seen plenty of evidence to convince me that you have always been as enthusiastic for the agricultural work as you were even when talking to that Bible Class in Columbus but there simply was no money for it. I know that now but could not understand then.

Sometimes a shortage of money is a real blessing in disguise. At least it made it easy and necessary for you to say to me what I have had to say many times to young Koreans in my turn and that is: "Dr. Moffett once said to me, "the only mission work that has been a real and lasting success has been that that began in a small way and grew up." I then began to look for things to begin in a small way and have been glad for it.

In that first sermon I learned from you that Korea built the first submarine, made the first Portland Cement and first movable type. Also that the truss was introduced to Korea in the building of Central Church. The story of the building of that big church building thrilled me as did the story of the growth of the church. I have since learned that you were the first to do many things in Korea as well as to establish churches and schools. Dent corn and alfalfa seed were introduced by you I understand but you could not neglect your first work to follow them up. You rode the first bicycle and now see what the bicycle has done for Korea. It has Korea on the move. [Graham Lee probably rode the first bicycle in Korea]. Which reminds me of the story of your ride down hill when you scared the bull. You called to some Korean men below, 자녀우 락 [grab it] and they left the bull pass and caught you and the bicycle instead.

Many more birthdays to you, Dr. Moffett.

D.N. Lutz

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Lenore Harpster Lutz

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

In a letter from Floyd Hamilton during his first year in Korea, which first suggested that we come to Korea, he referred to you, Dr. Moffett, as "Our pioneer missionary, the Dean of all Northern Presbyterians in Korea".

Our first conversation with you was at Biblical Seminary in New York City the night Harding was nominated for president. The spirit and inspiration of that hour together set our faces more steadfastly toward Korea with our hearts aglow with anticipation.

During our years of "itinerating the station" we spent a very happy winter in your home. The summer of the flood we were among the anxious watchers when your house boat was stuck on the submerged island in the Taitong river. One summer we shared with your family and the Phillipses part of the summer in a "tent-boat" up the river.

How the heart of the loving Father and our Lord Himself must rejoice over a life such as yours, which He has been able to use in such a wonderful way in working out His plan for the spread of the Gospel and the coming of His Kingdom in this land. We thank Him for you - for all that your life has meant to Korea and for the blessing your friendship and counsel and Christian fellowship have meant to us.

Lenore Harpster Lutz

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Mary M. Cutler

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dear Dr. Moffett,-

I doubt your being any less spry or doing any less work for the Koreans, the community and the King of Kings now, at three-score and ten than in 1893 - at one-score and nine when first I made your acquaintance.

You have always seemed to be indefatigable in your good works of every kind, swift to respond to calls for help or sympathy and never lacking for the appropriate word no matter where, when or what the occasion. Do you never get non-plussed?

Then your judgement. Not always infallible, but so usually correct and your advice so sound it is little wonder you are universally consulted and in the majority of cases your advice followed. So much so as to have gained you the title of - - maybe you don't know it - ? - "Bishop of the Presbyterian Mission and Archbishop of PyengYang Station." Don't let this give you the "big head". It would not be so valuable to the rest of us as at its present normal size.

On the next sheets we will "reminisce". For now, CONGRATULATIONS, deep and sincere. God keep you as spry and efficient and helpful for another two-score-and-one years. Oh! but it is two-score-and five since you arrived in Korea, isn't it?

Mary M. Cutler

[The Rev. Dr. Mary M. Cutler, M.D., came to Korea in 1892 as a Methodist missionary, stationed first in Seoul and then from August, 1912, in Pyongyang. She left Korea in 1939]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Gelson Engel

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dear Dr. Moffett,

As one who has known you and worked with you for thirty-two years, I wish to join your large number of friends to congratulate you on having reached seventy years of age and - alas! by the rules of your mission - the end of your direct missionary service. But you are still a young man, look indeed younger than I, your junior, and should have a good number of years of work before you.

I rejoice with you over the great results in this city and neighborhood - that you have been allowed to see such great and rapid growth of the Church of God during the forty-five working years in Korea.

As founder of our theological seminary [in 1901], you and I as teachers have had a joint interest in this work since the 2<sup>nd</sup> of April 1906 and we have rejoiced together to see year after year a group of trained men go out into the ministry of the Korean Presbyterian Church. Formerly our students were old enough to be our fathers. Now many are the age of our own sons and younger. You remember the two Paks, father and son, who, unknown to each other, had become Christians and on entering the class-room in 1906 discovered that they were fellow-students. You remember how we opened that session in the Marquis chapel, how later we moved into the old seminary building, where in 1922 the now modern recitation building took its place. 578 graduates have gone out into the ministry, 486 are still living, and many look upon you as their guide, philosopher and friend.

With hearty rejoicing, I am

Yours sincerely,

G. Engel (왕 기쁘지)

[missionary of the Australian Presbyterian Church from 1900 - 1937]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Charles Allen Clark

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Venerable Dr. Moffett,-

Wasn't that what the Seoul Press called you a year or two ago? You have no doubt heard of that laudatory editorial about a famous general which a compositor in America got slightly mixed in setting up. As it came out it read: "The battle-scarred leader came forward, etc.". The scandalized editor saw the proof and sent it back for correction. It then appeared as follows: "The battle-scarred leader ...". We are most happy today that our leader is not battle-scarred, and that he has never been battle-scarred even though he has faced battles in 1895, 1904, 1907 and 1919 not to mention battles for the faith in many church assemblies.

Do you remember that speech which W.E. Smith made in 1903 at Annual Meeting on behalf of us 1902-ite new arrivals? Dr. Underwood had just given the address of welcome on behalf of the Mission to our illustrious group of 1902, the W.E. Smiths, the Kearnses, the Clarks and Miss Samuel. Smith in reply said that he had not quite understood why the task of welcoming us first-year folks had been assigned to Dr. Underwood that day, but in looking around he saw that it was perfectly suitable since, after all, Dr. Underwood was himself only a first-year man. Of all the folks in all of the Missions of Korea today, you are our remaining "first-year man" and we hope that you may keep on being that till four score years and ten.

You do not, of course, remember when our household came to Pyongyang first in 1903. We did not come in the old way by pony back six long days ride, but adopted the two day boat way, down to Chemulpo in at Chinnampo and up the river to ManKinDay and then by sampan 30 li up past the frowning walls of the city to the single portal, the Taitong Moon. Can you remember how that old boat, the *Sungsin*, shaped like a Montgomery Ward dry goods box and having eight distinct sorts of motion, used to roll? - and the mob of coolies who used to come down to the Taitong Moon to carry the baggage?

We were excruciatingly young then and we looked up to your twelve years of seniority with speechless awe. We stayed that summer in the old Wells house on the site where Reiner's house now stands, and spent the summer trying to keep pilfering passersby out of his apricot trees. The old Station Bible Class building stood on the site of the PYFS. It has since been moved to the Women's Bible Institute site. Graham Lee used to have that building packed on Sunday with a mob of folks, including children. It used to be one of our indoor sports there in the Wells house to try to guess what in the world tune it was that those folks were trying to sing when they opened their mouths and made a joyful noise unto the Lord.

Sorai vacations were unknown in those days and even up-river boat trips had not yet been invented. Even riding horse back on itinerating trips instead of walking was slightly under suspicion as pampering the flesh too much. The Mission Property Committee refused to pay for window screens in those days as "unnecessary". Even flea powder was frowned upon possibly because it deprived the native teeming millions of their "vested" rights. The Central Church had only just been erected in 1902. All of the Christians for 30 or 40 li came in to this one single city

church. The college was not even dreamed of in those days. There was no Soong Eui school and all there was of Soongsil was the old tiled building and we were vastly proud of that. The old hospital on the site of our present house was just being built and the doctor was still working in the Marquis chapel buildings.

To me, the outstanding event of that 1903 summer was that trip which we made together out to So oo mool to get Han Suk Jin elected as elder. I also saw those three elders elected at Chang Dae Jae. When you asked me to go on that trip I was tickled, but also scared, as I still stood in great awe of you. I remember how on the way out and back you kept continually talking of the Second Coming of Christ and I said to myself many times. "He is a great man all right but he's got one screw loose if he is one of those crazy pre-mils." You see, I was terribly young in those days and did not know what marvelous things a belief in the Blessed Hope may give to folks.

I didn't have many contacts with you the following year or two. First year folks were to be seen only once in a while and not heard at all. The Seminary was founded in 1902. In 1902 Dr. Underwood was unable to come and Dr. Gale also, so you asked me to come in their place. The Seminary was held in that same old sarang in the PYFS site. There were only 8 men in the senior class and not 40 men in all. The course was five years with 3½ months each year and you presided as president. Somehow or other after that first year you kept asking me to come so that now, though we have been only 32 years in all in Korea, we have spent 20 of those in Seoul and 26 in Pyengyang. If you are good at arithmetic you may see how that addition could be.

Do you remember the day when we got our new old seminary building Korean style on the site of our present plant? Of course you do, as you raised the funds for it. Incidentally, do you remember how McMurtrie tried to sit down on thin air up there among the roof timbers and landed on the ground and had to be put to bed for a month and fed with a spoon? Through all those early years, Pyengyang was Moffett-Lee or Lee-Moffett and what a team it was with Wells occasionally thrown in! Then came Baird and Swallen and Miss Best and Miss Snook and then those insignificant youngsters - Hunt and Bernie [Bernheisel] and Blair and McCune and the others. Central Church began to hive off early.

Do you remember how you hated to let even one member go? First the South Gate Church went off, then SaChangKol and SanTeung Chai and the West Gate Church. Soong Eui came. Soongsil developed a college. The Bible Institutes came and Lula Wells and so on and on. Wouldn't it all make a wonderful movie film if we could only have it acted out for our jaded home folks? It would sweep the Laymen's Commission report right off the boards and all other critics like them.

You've always been our greatest evangelist. One day we made you a College Prexy and you saved the college at one of the most difficult periods in its career. We elected you again and again to our Executive Committee as member or chairman and you've been our greatest executive. From Fusan to Wiju and beyond, whenever we've had a church quarrel too difficult for local folks to settle the Assembly has always sent you and you've been our greatest "trouble

expert". We've done a lot of sawing and fitting and joining to create an indigenous Constitution for our indigenous Church and you've been our greatest church lawyer. Korea is known as the land of native church self support and you've been its greatest exponent. We've sent you to America to find support for the work and you have been one of our greatest money raisers. In Station, Mission and all of our Councils when we other folks get up against problems that we cannot solve we always turn to you. Many great men try to do everything themselves and particularly to garner all the bouquets for their own. You've been our greatest developer of the younger men of the Mission, opening doors for them and putting them forward to do their best.

And the beauty of it all is that you're still doing it today. Even the most recent comers of our younger men have all been somewhat moulded by you whether they realize it or not. When we first came to Pyongyang and saw this great compound stretching from the wall here clear over to Shieman [?] Hill and beyond we marvelled at your far vision and the faith in the future that was yours as we were told then that most of this was your doing, as you had bought most of it with your own money bit by bit and then had turned it over at cost piece by piece to the Board. I'm going to tell secrets now to the other members of Station for I think that they ought to know that even within these last two years you have been doing the same sort of thing and have helped to buy for future development no less than 6 or 7 church sites in and close around this city.

"Seventy years old, the calendar says today". Seventy years young, say we. "You cannot vote any more in Station and Mission" the Board's rules say. You still have the privileges of the floor and always will have and that will carry far more weight than a dozen votes might give you. We are coming together on this birthday night not for a goodbye meeting. We're just checking up on the past ready now to really tackle things and get some work really done. Pyongyang is Moffett and Moffett is Pyongyang in a way that no other person ever can or will be.

I knew Graham Lee and Dr. Underwood a little before I landed in Korea in 1902 but I had never heard of Moffett. At our first Presbyterian Council meeting that year I got pretty well acquainted with Mr. Tate and one day I said to him, "Who is this man Moffett that everyone quotes so much? He said, "I haven't time now to tell you all about him, but you just remember this one thing. There isn't much going on in Mission work in the length and breadth of all Korea which that man Moffett hasn't a hand in somehow." I think that we can let that statement stand as a contemporary news item for 1934.

Charles Allen Clark

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

John Z. Moore

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

[Dear Dr. Moffett:-]

I count it a great privilege to add my word of congratulations to Dr. Moffett on this his seventieth birthday. Not seventy years old but seventy years of life that will go on forever.

I think of Dr. Moffett as one who has found a great and wonderful life by losing it in Korea. A life spent wholly in the building of a church which will ever be his best monument.

During my first year or two in Pyongyang (1903-4) I lived in one room of the Methodist Hospital on West Gate street, the building that afterwards was used for the isolation department of the Union Hospital and is now the classroom building of our Men's Bible School for training lay workers. One day when alone in this little room and quite discouraged and down-hearted, Dr. Moffett and Dr. [Graham] Lee called and left behind them a trail of light and courage that has never been forgotten. May these seventy years be but the preparation for the best that is yet to be.

John Z. Moore

[John Zechariah Moore II, D.D., LL.D., was a Methodist missionary colleague in Pyongyang from 1903-1941]

[Dear Dr. Moffett-]

Ruth Benedict Moore

This individual claims an honor which no one in this gathering can claim - that of having traveled with Dr. Moffett and his family from San Francisco to Seoul in the fall of 1910. James and Charles were then about four and two years old. One incident of the trip may interest you. The Moffetts had a Korean amah with them. Great was her joy when she neared Korean shores. She had discarded her American clothes and donned her Korean ones and thrown away her pancake-style hat into some corner of the ferry. As we were speeding our way from Fusan to Seoul, in came some dignified Japanese officials with the discarded hat. We were about ready to burst with laughter, but Dr. Moffett most graciously thanked them for their kindness in so carefully protecting their property.

Being a "stranger in a strange land", it was a great comfort to be in the care and protection of the Moffetts. The first pleasant contacts have been followed by many more during the twenty-three years which have ensued. Years of admiration for the great work which Dr. Moffett has accomplished; years which have been a challenge to work and live for the Master as Dr. Moffett has.

Seventy years young, Dr. Moffett  
Yes, seventy years young  
That's the way we feel about you  
As you clipper along day by day.  
How do you do it, we ask you?  
What is your secret, we pray?  
Well, anyway we congratulate you  
And wish you many happy returns of the day.

Sincerely yours,

Ruth Benedict [Mrs, John Z. Moore]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

George Shannon McCune

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

[Dear Dr. Moffett:]

It was about four o'clock a.m. that we were leaving Seoul after Annual Meeting that missionaries were huddled together in an open freight car for the trip to Pyeng Yang. How happy Dr. Moffett was and how grateful all seemed to feel for this "heavenly" privilege of the prospect of getting home that same night. We new missionaries began to feel the "heavenliness" of pioneering. What fun we did have. Lee and Moffett were sort of "end men", so complemented each other's abilities. This luxurious travel brought out stories of Dr. Moffett's early days, of overland trips and better days of steamer travel. All day until ten p.m. when we landed away out somewhere on the tracks, we spent in the closest intimate fellowship. Dr. Moffett's sense of humor gripped this new missionary.

Can I ever forget it? No. Dr. Moffett took me into his full confidence, talked about beginnings, purposes, obstacles, difficulties, annoying things in the station, not as gossip but as soul to soul constructively thinking a way out. "We must not be in a hurry. We have a saying here, 'Let it simmer'. It will come out all right." He and Mrs. Moffett allowed us their house, furniture and all, for our first "home" in Korea, where our first child was born. A whole lot of business matters were entrusted to me as they left Korea for furlough.

I was the first pastor of our foreign church, which we organized so as to take the older children into membership. Olivette and Wilbur Swallen, John Baird, Minnie Barstow and others joined the Church on confession of their faith and were admitted to communion. As pastor, I asked Dr. Moffett to preach on his return from furlough. I shall never forget that sermon, the thought of which he said he had taken from the *British Weekly*. During his absence the great revival had taken place. There were many changes and many misunderstandings. The three points of his sermon stand out strongly: ① Suspend judgment until you are certain all the facts from unprejudiced sources are in hand; ② In the meantime put the best interpretation on until the facts are all in; ③ If just one more fact were in, the whole truth would be known and everything would be changed. Wait for that fact."

It was in December, 1911, that arrests by police had been made that involved schools, churches and missionaries. Suspicion was being disseminated in most insidious ways. At the breaking point, I left Syen Chun and came to Pyeng Yang to see Dr. Moffett. He was out in the country. I told Mrs. Moffett that it was most serious and that I must see him. She suggested that I write a note, saying that she would write also and would send a special messenger for him. He came. We prayed together in his study. A meeting was called in Seoul. A memorial was presented to the Governor General. That was the beginning of the end of the so-called Conspiracy Affair in which later in open court, missionaries alike with Korean church leaders were charged with conspiring against the life of Governor General Terauchi.

In my diary account of our early years in Pyeng Yang, our Korean birthplace, in the beginning of work in the Central Church, the country churches and in the organization of the first College in Korea, Dr. Moffett's name occurs often.

When he wrote me asking us to return to Korea, which we did in 1928, it was with his assurance that the same confidence of the early years could be depended upon that made us want to complete our missionary service where we had begun it with this father-brother-friend, Samuel Austin Moffett.

George Shannon McCune

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Stacy L. Roberts

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dear Dr. Moffett:-

We praise God today for the seventy years He has spared your life, and for the privilege that has been ours of knowing and working with you. Time would fail to tell, and eternity alone will reveal all that your life has meant to Korea. Your large part in the beginnings of the work, and later in the organization of the Church in Korea; your maintained leadership all through the years and your present position of unique influence are all material for volumes. These things future generations in this land and missionary students in all lands will recount with gratitude and praise, but none can know so well as we, your close associates, the power of your example, the stimulus of your strong faith, the many evidences of your wisdom and forethought and the increased strength and vision we have caught by contact with you during nearly half of these seventy years.

On this, your seventieth birthday, our hearts are very conscious of a deep love for you and a most earnest desire that, although on the Missionary Prayer Calendar your name may be changed from the middle to the top of the page, yet on our missionary compound and campus your presence and leadership may continue for many years to come.

I like to think that our seminary is your favorite child as you are her favorite parent. Your ideals and desire for her are ours and our desire is to continue to build on the foundation so well laid according to the pattern, first shown to you and later to us all, in the Mount.

"The Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee, The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace."

Sincerely yours,

Stacy L. Roberts

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Evelyn Millen Roberts

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dear Dr. Moffett:

*"Now Mr. Greatheart was a strong man, so he was not afraid of a Lion." Bunyan.*

To our *Pyongyang Greatheart*:

*We who are reaping where others have sown  
Scarce can perceive what our Greatheart has known-  
How through the gates of this city of sin  
Bearing faith's buckler, he entered in  
Girded for battle, there took his stand  
And wielded the sword of truth on every hand.  
Heeded he not opposition of foes,  
But constantly struggled their strength to oppose.  
Stones flew, and epithets rained all about;  
Many the plots laid to put him to rout;  
Sometimes obliged to retreat from the field-  
Back he returns with his sword and his shield.  
Loneliness sought to cast o'er him her spell,  
But all was in vain, for our Greatheart knew well  
Who his companion by day and by night  
And where he could find renewed strength for the fight.  
At last he has gathered a brave little band,  
Undaunted by trials how staunchly they stand!  
And such is their fervor for preaching the Word  
In just a few years many thousands have heard  
And turned to their Lord in repentance for sin.  
Ah, Greatheart! How many have found the way in -  
And, rejoicing, tell others of salvation's way -  
All because you resolved the high vision to obey!  
And so through the years, on God's will intent,  
Greatheart has moved on, every energy bent  
To the task God has given, many pilgrims to lead,  
To warn and encourage and bread of life feed.  
How great is the Joy that fills his heart, then,  
As he reaches this mile-stone of three-score and ten.  
And all through the future still may he have, hence  
Always a conscience that's void of offence,  
And hear, as at last he confronts his dear Lord,  
"Well done, faithful servant, take now thy reward."*

*"This therefore made Mr. Greatheart and his fellows of great fame in this town; so that many of the people ..... had a reverend esteem and respect for them" Bunyan.*

Evelyn M. Roberts

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Ralph O. Reiner  
Jessie Munro Reiner

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dear Dr. Moffett:

We wish to congratulate you upon your seventieth birthday, and upon the completion of forty-four years of service in the Chosen Mission. Few men have been privileged to witness the accomplishment of such work as you have been. During these forty years and more of your distinguished career you have not only seen the church of Christ established in North Korea but have witnessed its spread to all parts of this territory. Where, at the time of your arrival, there were no stations, no churches, no believers and no church organizations, today there are at least five Presbyterian mission stations, 550 organized churches, 370 other groups of believers, 59,000 baptized members and an average attendance upon the Sunday services of over 110,000 in the Presbyterian churches alone. In the establishment and nurture of these churches and believers, you have had a great and glorious share. God has used you in a wonderful way and has blessed the work you have done in His name. To Him, we give praise for His marvelous ways among this people, and for the gifts which He has committed to you to use for them. Your loyalty to Jesus Christ has been a challenge to all your co-workers. Your generosity in meeting emergencies when these have arisen has proved an inestimable blessing to the work in countless ways. Your counsel has been invaluable to those who have served with you in the work. We praise God again for these and many other gifts which He has committed to you. We rejoice with you too, in the marvelous physical strength and endurance which He has granted you and for your present excellent state of health.

We wish for you many years more of service for Him and trust that these may be used for the further extension of His Kingdom here among the Korean people.

Again, Congratulating you upon your birthday, and praying God's richest blessing upon you in the years that are still before you, we are, two of your co-workers in Christ,

Jessie Munro Reiner  
Ralph O. Reiner

II Cor. 2:14

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Catherine A. McCune

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

[Dear Dr. Moffett:]

Tonight there remain only three couples and three single women out of the whole number who were voting members of Pyeng Yang station when I arrived. The Bernheisels, Blairs, McCunes and the Misses Best, Snook, and Butts. Counting a forty year term of service for these, in less than seven years there will be only the McCunes and Miss Butts of the originals left as voters.

Every house was made of mud with a tile roof except Miss Snook's and it was on a hill by itself and did not detract from the perfect picture of an oriental group of homes. A mud Theological Seminary building with tile roof was being erected. Unmarried girls wore big inverted baskets on their heads to Central Church and I watched the little kids getting under them in the women's yard during the service at which Dr. Moffett was preaching. They looked like little chickens with human feet sticking out from under queer old hens. Mrs. Baird gave me a soft dig with her elbow and whispered "At your feet sits a real old maid". I looked, then she whispered, "She is all of 23, and unmarried!!"

All the single women were invited to the Moffetts. Dr. Moffett came in and gave us a hearty welcome and left for a Committee meeting. I remember how very young he looked, straight, un wrinkled, not a gray hair and full of pep. Mrs. Moffett conducted the meeting. I remember her as one who seemed walking with God and yet one of us, a perfect woman, nobly planned and ever mindful of the needs of others. Her talk was on the body as the instrument which God uses and she made specific suggestions to us single women who would have to spend much time far off in the country away from the care of doctors, in the midst of unhygienic surroundings. I never forgot her talk and believe the carrying out of her advice kept me well even in remote places. I was at the Moffett's for supper. Jamie had fallen and was squawling and Charles was sick and crying. Dr. Moffett was carving the chicken. Mrs. Moffett slipped away for a few minutes. Soon no more squawling and no more crying and she again at the table guiding the conversation away from Annual Meeting problems. Soon we were all enjoying the jokes Dr. Moffett and others were telling. I remember Mr. Lee coming in and telling some of us newcomers that he hoped when we had our first bowl of chicken soup that it would lack the weeping eye of the old hen which so affected his sympathy on his first trip that it was many a day before he could enjoy a similar treat. How Dr. Moffett laughed! Mrs. Moffett gave us a conundrum: Why does a duck go into the water? No one could guess. For divers reasons, she said. Why does a duck come out of the water? For sundry reasons. Why does it go back into the water again? To liquidate its bill. Why does it come out again? To make a run on the bank.

The Moffett's home was one of the most hospitable - and all kinds of Koreans sick in mind, soul and body flocked to that home and not one was turned away without receiving help.

Dr. Moffett's noble life leaves the fibre of it interwoven forever in the work of Korea.

Catherine A. McCune

[Catherine McCune was the sister of George S. McCune]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Lois T. Mowry

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

[Dear Dr. Moffett]:

Among my earliest recollections are those of begging my father for what I called "a real true story of something that happened when you and Aunt Ella were children". The following "real true story" about Dr. Moffett and Pastor Hahn Suk Chin was begged from a Korean who was no more reluctant than my father.

It was in the earlier days when the Roman Catholic massacres were still fresh in the minds of the people, but after Dr. Moffett had come and had preached the glad tidings a small group of earnest Christians followed his example and the Protestant Church began to be established in the north. True to Korean Christian form they went about telling what the Lord had done for them and urging others to believe the Word and trust in Jesus. Among the more zealous was Mr. Han Suk Chin. But persecution was instigated by the Chief of Police, Mr. Min Pyun Suk, who captured and punished some of the more active Christians and at length decided that Mr. Han, as one of the chief leaders, should be put to death. This was illegal as a decree granting religious liberty had already been passed.

When news of Mr. Han's sentence came to Dr. Moffett, he hastened to ..... plead the Christian cause [before officials in Seoul].

"Had not His Majesty granted religious liberty throughout the country? Then why should it be that the Pyongyang Christians should be punished by the Chief of Police who had not only persecuted many but had placed Mr. Han Suk Chin under sentence of death?

With what thanksgiving for answered prayer Dr. Moffett must have [rushed to Pyongyang]! For he had heard the king's answer to Mr. Min Pyun Suk, "The government has already given permission for the Protestant Christian Church. Why is it that you, of your own accord, have staged this opposition? Release Han at once."

When the under official received this royal reprimand he was so much frightened that he not only released Mr. Han but even restored the money previously given him that the severity of the persecution might be lightened.

This was a great victory for the early Church, as it was from that time on [that] official persecution ended and the Christian faith gained favor with the people and like the Apostolic Church "the Lord added to them those that were [being] saved."

Lois T. Mowry

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Charles L. Phillips

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dr. Moffett in New York

We have had the privilege of knowing Dr. Moffett some 24 years. Most of that time we have spent together in Pyongyang and I have many pleasant memories of him here in this city, - of going to his home for help and counsel and good cheer, of the many times he has come to our home, of trips together in the country, and yet I think the most outstanding memory of all the years of acquaintance is the day I accidentally met him in New York during the furlough of 1921. Even after I get old and withered up and forgetful of all the pictures of the famous missionary in Korea, I think I shall retain longest the mental photo I have of Dr. Moffett sitting with me on the bleachers in the Polo Grounds drinking pop and eating peanuts and yelling our throats sore for the New York Giants.

During the previous 11 years I thought that I had become acquainted with this man from Pyongyang but as my utter mis-judgement of him shows, I never knew Dr. Moffett until that day in New York.

It was a perfect day in June, and Saturday. In the morning I had come into the city from New Jersey and had called on a sporty cousin of mine in a downtown office. He invited me to go with him to see the New York Giants play the Philadelphia Athletics that afternoon at the Polo Grounds. Of course I accepted and our said broker cousin closed up his desk before noon and we started uptown. We were both in good spirits - hard to say which one was enjoying most the prospect of a good ball-game. Cousin Arthur seemed elated at the idea of showing off the city to one of the "hill-billiest" cousins in all our clan. And as I trailed him through the subway gates I too was overjoyed at the thought of a real National League game after those many years of fasting in Korea. We were two happy boys. Nothing was going to stop us from getting to the Polo Grounds on time.

Having an errand at the Board [of Foreign Missions] Rooms, we stopped for a hurried call, on our way uptown. And coming out of the Treasurer's office, we bumped into Dr. Moffett. Of course I was glad to see him and introduced my cousin and we chatted for a few moments in the corridor. But to my cousin this Moffett man was just another missionary - and an older one at that - and we two fellows had important business, and were anxious to be on our way.

Then Dr. Moffett asked - "Say, Phil, what are you doing this afternoon?" My cousin, edging toward the elevator, gave me an anxious look. He had heard about missionaries before. He had seen pictures of 'em with whiskers on. He had heard how missionaries spent their time, going to meetings and making speeches while on furlough. Wonder what meeting this Moffett man was going to today!

One of the longest moments that I have ever lived, was that space of time it took me to think up a good answer to Dr. Moffett's question. We two boys had made our plans. We were

out for a big day. We didn't want to go back into Dr. Brown's office for a conference, we didn't want to get invited out to lunch with a group of missionary statesmen, we didn't want to go shopping at Wanamakers, we didn't want to go and see the mummies at the Metropolitan Museum, nor the animals at Bronx Park. So I wiggled a moment and finally brought out that old musty gag about us two busy fellows having to go meet a man on an important engagement that afternoon and it was almost time to meet him right then.

I shall never forget the disappointed look on the face of Dr. Moffett. It just made me wish that I hadn't been so set on that old ball-game. For what's an afternoon's fun compared with friendship of a man like Moffett? I was just getting ready to change my mind and go along with Moffett wherever it was he wanted to go, when I heard him saying, "Well, I'm sorry you fellows have other work to do this afternoon. I was going to ask you to go with me to the Polo Grounds!"

At first my cousin was a little bit in doubt. I guess he thought he could handle me all right, but this old-timer who had gone out to Korea when we two boys were still nibbling at the milk bottle - well, wonder what he will be like? But Cousin Arthur soon found out. Dr. Moffett was a real young man again, renewing his youth in New York. As we gamboled up Broadway, my cousin was so charmed with this new-found companion who strode so lively at his side, making wise-cracks about the old town of York, that he just about forgot the hill-billy cousin who was tagging along somewhere behind!

That, friends, is my choice memory of Dr. Moffett. I have traveled the seas with him, and walked the hills with him, and ridden the bumpy roads of Korea with him, I have had him all these years as my example and adviser in missionary work, but the memory I most delight in is the picture of the man cutting capers on the city streets, eating peanuts on the bleachers, and yelling with the rest of Gotham's fans every time Mr. Michael Kelly of the New York Giants swatted the ball for a two-base hit.

From that day to this my cousin, the broker, has revamped his ideas about missionaries. "Re-thinking Missions" would be no treat to him, for he has already re-thought!

Cousin Arthur said to me that evening after we had put Dr. Moffett to bed aboard a Pittsburgh sleeper, "Say, Kid, I never knew missionaries were like that. I knew you hadn't grown whiskers yet, but I was always thinking to myself, 'Well, he's young yet, just give him time and he'll be like the rest of 'em', but if you can stay forty years in Korea and still be like that man Moffett, well, I'm all for foreign missions."

So say we all, just to be like that man Moffett!

C.L. Phillips

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Harry J. & Mary R. Hill

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Turning the clock back seventeen years we find a couple of new missionaries, green young things, anticipating their first meeting with the pioneer missionary of north Korea. He would, of course, be something on the order of the Venerable Bede, with hoary beard, a worn and weary look and much given to rambling reminiscences.

We haven't yet recovered from the shock received that evening- which probably accounts for our rapidly graying hair - but have become quite resigned to the reality and don't even gasp now when our ten-year-old red-head, in giving account of himself, mentions a soccer game with Dr. Moffett and his nine-year-old tow-head.

Only once in all these years do I remember anything even approaching a worn and weary look. The fatal day was a withering one this past summer and our hero, steaming in a Prince Albert, dropped down on one of the benches at prayer-meeting, after some hours of doing the honors as College President to visiting officials. The words that fell from his lips would seem to indicate that he did not altogether relish the job thrust upon him in Dr. McCune's absence!

As to reminiscences, we're still eagerly anticipating them, for as yet Dr. Moffett is too busily concerned with today and tomorrow in Korea to give much time to yesterday, but we look forward to a nice leisurely cycle of years in the Glory Land when we'll sit down on the bank of that "pure river of water of life" and listen to our hearts' content to stories of the beginnings of our Lord's triumphs in Pyeng Yang, from the lips of the still young Samuel A. Moffett.

Were we to tell him how we honor, yes, revere and love him, well, it might not be good for mortal man to hear; but why not, for this, too, is all of His grace. As a family we praise God for the influence of his life on ours, for the privilege of ever knowing him.

Mary R. Hill

Harry J. Hill

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Rose M. Baird

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

-----Dr. Moffett-----

My husband's closest friend. He told me of Dr. Moffett before I came to Korea and when we arrived we went at once to his home and spent our first days in Pyongyang in his little guest house.

They studied together in Prep. School, in Hanover College and in McCormick Seminary and spent almost forty years together on the Mission field. They never lost their dignified gentlemanly bearing toward each other - - occasionally they called each other "Sam" and "Will", but mostly it was Dr. Moffett and Dr. Baird. They sought each other's company when there was some particularly hard problem to work out, and I have heard William say when Dr. Moffett was on furlough "There just isn't anyone to discuss things with." So it was to the end. During the last days of his illness Dr. Moffett used to walk over every evening with Mary Anna [Baird], who stayed in their home then, to inquire how her Father was doing. She, too, feels at home in his home.

His outstanding characteristic is that he never is beaten. When one way is blocked he immediately looks for another better one. His prayers are usually those of optimistic faith. True to the fundamentals of the Christian Religion with the old Scotch idea of the Sabbath he was the kind God could use to help build the great church of Korea, which has been such an outstanding example of modern missionary endeavor.

Heartiest congratulations to you, Dear Dr. Moffett, and may the years to come be filled with His richest blessings.

Rose M. Baird

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Anna L. Bergman

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dear Dr. Moffett,

I don't suppose you remember a little incident that happened the first time we met but I remember it very well.

We were at the San Francisco dock February 8, 1921. I was leaving Ohio for the first time and not all together sure about crossing the big waters. Somehow the bag with my passport went on board ahead of me. You laughingly said, "Will somebody go get that passport? I'll stay with this young lady and see that she doesn't catch a train back to Ohio." Your jolly confident laugh did lots to restore my own equilibrium. I think I started right then looking to you for guidance. Since then again and again I've heard you speak of this one and that one being a "tower of strength". That to my mind best describes Dr. Moffett to us individually, to our station and to the Mission. Towers can't be moved easily and we hope this one will stay right on where its foundations were laid so long ago.

Sincerely,

Anna L. Bergman

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

William P. Parker

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

[Dear Dr. Moffett:]

I wish to offer sincerest congratulations on your seventieth birthday, and wish you many happy returns of the day. I also wish, for the moment at least, that I were fifty years older than I am - then there might be room for some true insight into the beginning of your work here.

Three things I wish to say:

1. It is not easy to think about meeting great men. You were great to me before I came to Korea, greater still when I got to Korea, and greatest of all after meeting and knowing you. Not hard to meet such great as you - - only very rare!

2. You have been a true friend throughout the years we have been here, few in comparison though those years be. We count yours a precious friendship, one to be treasured more and more as time goes on - a friendship deep and true. To how very many indeed have you been this kind of a friend!

3. You have always rung true. There have been many times of stress and trial, many times when compromise seemed inevitable, and yet at all such times you have stood firm. Thank God for the stand that you have always taken for the right and for the cause of Christ in this land. Sound foundations lead to sound structures, and because you have given solidity to the beginnings has the work gone forward as it has. These foundations were laid before our day - - way back - - but the construction has been as firm, and has required true strength, which you have given.

May God richly bless you in the days ahead.

William P. Parker

[Dr. Wm. Parker, Ph.D., was a Southern Presbyterian stationed in Pyongyang from 1912 to 1937 where he was a professor in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Harriet D.F. Parker

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

[Dear Dr. Moffett:]

My first recollection of you is at Federal Council meeting in 1911, making brief but forceful speeches, and of one of our Mission members saying, "Dr. Moffett is the statesman of the Northern Mission!"

Since coming here we have found that all Pyongyang is full of memories of you. The East Gate recalls your early abode and persecutions, and the first little church almost in its shadow.

As we walk along under some of the picturesque pines on the old city wall of Pyongyang the scene of the Chino-Japanese battle, one thinks of how you were here pioneering even then, when some of us were mere "graders" - and of the thrilling times of which you have told us.

Again, how often we picture you enjoying your rides up the river! - where once we spent some happy days with the Swallen family, especially remembering as we look across the bend to the sandbar, where you were marooned in the big flood, your exciting adventures and great deliverance.

Another recollection is of the time we were near neighbors, when the Parkers, four strong then, occupied your "Sarang" [guest house] and enjoyed its lilacs, its embowering Rambler roses, and your whole lovely yard - the latter indeed not that one time only but year after year. We have also counted walks for picnics to your pretty farm with all the children as among our special treats, and have been grateful to you for the privilege of enjoying those things.

But the memory that will stick the longest and be the most inspiring is that of your never-failing optimism and your staunch defense of the true faith. "Be of good cheer" has ever been your message in dark or problematical times, and you have always been true in message and in life to "the faith once delivered" - no wavering there with you, but rock-like firmness. No one can tell what this has meant to all of us.

May you long continue your office of "Encourager" and your inspiring course among us.

Harriet D.F. Parker

[Harriet Dillaway Fitch came to Korea unmarried in 1911, was assigned to Kwangju, married Wm. P. Parker in 1914 and served in Pyongyang with him until they both left Korea in 1935]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

William N. Blair

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

Dear Dr. Moffett:

I am glad someone found the article on the opposite page and included it for me in your Memory Book. It was written last year in America and published in the *PRESBYTERIAN* because I wanted the whole church to join with us in commemorating your seventieth birthday.

I have already given in this article my opinion of you as a missionary leader. I wish to add a few lines to express in a more intimate and personal way my great admiration and affection for you.

It was our good fortune on coming to Pyongyang in 1901 to be in your home our first missionary year. Nine months after our arrival, you took me to AnJu and showed me the promised land. Later, you arranged to share this field with me and then turned over to me the five counties I have had as my chief assignment these years. All my old church records are in your hand-writing. I have inherited from you most of my missionary methods and convictions as well as my territory.

As I look back over the years, I hardly know which I admire most, the outstanding leadership you have exerted in so many ways, or the wonderfully wise way you have of not trying to lead all the time in everything. I know it has always been a joy to you to see any one of your fellow missionaries pushing forward along any line of service.

How wonderful it has been to be able to go to you all these years for advice and help. Never once have you failed me and always you have made me feel that you loved to be troubled with other people's trouble.

My earnest prayer is that God will permit you to spend many more years among us as our beloved leader and counselor and friend.

Affectionately yours,

William N. Blair

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

## Samuel A. Moffett: On His Seventieth Birthday

By the Rev. William N. Blair

An event of great significance to all interested in the foreign mission work of the Church was the celebration, in Pyengyang, Korea, on January 25, of the seventieth birthday of Dr. Samuel A. Moffett, for many years the outstanding leader of our missionary work in Korea.

The happiness of the occasion was saddened somewhat by the thought that with his seventieth birthday Dr. Moffett, according to board rules, retired from active membership in the mission. It is the hope and expectation of all his fellow-workers, however, that he will continue to reside in Pyengyang, in active connection with the Korean Church.

Dr. Moffett went to Korea in 1889 [arriving in Korea on his birthday, January 25, 1890], and has completed forty-four years of service. In 1893 he was appointed to live in Pyengyang, in north Korea, with all northwest Korea as his parish. Today there are 25 Presbyterian churches in the city of Pyengyang, and 1000 Presbyterian churches, with over 100,000 Christians in this district - all in the life-time of one missionary, a record hard to duplicate in missionary annals of this or any age.

Of course, many missionaries have come to help in the growing work. At present there are four stations carrying forth the great work that has developed in northwest Korea: Pyengyang, Syenchun, Chairyung and Kangkei. But all through the years it has been the wise and trusted leadership of Dr. Moffett that has united the missionary force in hearty support of those principles which have been, under God, we believe, chiefly responsible for the success of the work.

First, and first of all, direct and widespread proclamation of the Gospel, witnessing for Christ, the duty of every Christian. Second, emphasis on the Bible as the inspired Word of God and on systematic Bible instruction of the whole Church. Third, self-support of the Church from the beginning. Fourth, early commitment of self-government to an independent Church. Fifth, medical work as an effective evangelistic agency. Sixth, educational work primarily for the children of the Church and for the purpose of developing Christian leaders. Seventh, reliance from first to last on the Spirit of God to regenerate individuals and guide and empower the Church.

Dr. Moffett is a man of unusual executive ability. It was his foresight and business sagacity that secured our fine station site of forty acres, originally outside the West Gate of Pyengyang, but now in the heart of the rapidly growing city. He is not only dean of the evangelistic workers of the mission, but has been intimately connected with the educational

work. He founded the Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Pyengyang, and was its president for twenty-five years. He was president of the Pyengyang Presbyterian College [Soongsil] during the ten strenuous years when the right to teach the Bible in church schools was being won by the Korean Church.

It was Dr. Moffett who advised the mission in the trying days when it seemed certain that all our mission schools would be closed unless we "conformed" to government regulations, which excluded religious instruction: "Let us not give up. Let us trust in God to the end. If He wants these schools continued, nothing will prevent."

Within six months an uprising occurred in Korea which shook the whole country and caused the government to modify its program. Among other reforms, the Christian Church was given the right to teach the Bible in schools which it supported.

The Koreans love to call Dr. Moffett a "sun-chē-cha", or prophet, and all of us who have been associated with him agree with the Korean Church that the influence of this great missionary is due to the Spirit of God, the true spirit of prophecy, which dwells in his heart; to his faithfulness to God and faithfulness in all the relationships of our missionary life; to his remarkable simplicity and humility of character. It is this rare combination of high spirituality and worldly wisdom which has given us in Korea real leadership which, forgetful of self and seeking only to establish the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, has been able to unite many men of many minds in the common task, and so has had added to it love and honor and much success.

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Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

[article from PYENGYANG NEWS, a Pyongyang Foreign School publication, included as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

The celebration of Dr. Moffett's Seventieth Birthday, as told by his Son

January 25<sup>th</sup>, 1934 was Dr. Moffett's seventieth birthday. Dr. Moffett is my father, and may be seventy, but it's hard to believe. At least he lacks the white beard and tottering figure I associate with that age.

The day began auspiciously with the arrival of a sleepy messenger-boy carrying an early telegram of congratulations from Chairyung Station. This started the avalanche. The boys from the post-office wore a beaten track to our door and smiled wearily as they handed in the telegrams. The post-man unloaded huge piles of letters, until father was fairly snowed under with congratulations. Of course the day could not have been run off successfully without the usual gifts of chickens, boxes of oranges and strings of eggs which are an infallible sign of a birthday in Korea.

The small dinner party given annually for four whose birthdays come the same week, was, this evening, unexpectedly broken into by the community serenading with "Auld Lang Syne". Following this the whole station and all our Methodist friends, trooped in and prepared to spend the evening.

We learned things about father that night: - his weakness for red hats, his abilities as a soccer coach, his tender solicitude for a pile of tiles left out in the rain, and his undignified actions on the tennis court. All this came out when Mr. Phillips read from a Book of Remembrance presented to father by the community, and filled with pictures and congratulations and personal reminiscences from each member of the foreign community. In it he was commended for everything, from interest in baseball to unselfishness and high courage. Others commented on his zeal, his generosity and even his pep. He was called "an ideal missionary," and "the Archbishop of Pyongyang," - and all this time had to sit up in front and try not to look self-conscious! This kept up for an hour and a half, and I certainly think he deserved everything that was said.

About the time father arose to thank the station, several of the ladies disappeared toward the kitchen, so we knew what was coming. A huge cake was brought in, flaming with candles, and father unsuccessfully did his best to cut it symmetrically. As a parting present pictures of father - a look of grim determination on his face, - were given to each member of the community.

Samuel H. Moffett

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Charles Allen Clark

[article from PYENGYANG NEWS, a Pyongyang Foreign School publication, included as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

## A GREAT PIONEER MISSIONARY RETIRES

By CHARLES ALLEN CLARK

This wonderful record and eulogy of a very great man and missionary comes to us from Rev. Charles Allen Clark, a member of the Korean Mission stationed at Pyongyang, Chosen. Such a man as Dr. Moffett must not be forgotten

All the world knows of Carey and Morrison and Livingstone and other missionary pioneers of 100 years ago. Pioneers of other fields and somewhat later days are not so widely known, though many of these have done greater work than even these famous ones.

On January 25 of this year, Dr. Samuel A. Moffett of Korea, after forty-four years of service, reached the age of seventy, and, by the board's rigid rule was formally retired from active service. He is not retiring from the field, and it is hoped that for many years to come he may help guide the great Korean Church which he has helped so much in building. He has been placed, however, upon the retired list and it is a fitting time to let the home church know of some of the achievements of those forty-four long years.

### Arrived in Korea in 1890

Dr. H.G. Underwood was the first evangelistic missionary to arrive in Korea, landing in 1885. Dr. Moffett came in 1890. Even the name and the location of Korea was little known in those days. The story of the early beginnings of the work, of the widespread preaching of the Gospel, the multitudes sweeping into the Church, of self-support and self-government attainments, of personal work, of radiant faith shown by the believers, of the Korean Church's missionary work in China, Japan and Manchuria reads like another chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. "Daily were added to the Church such as could be saved." Next July the Mission will have its Jubilee Celebration and statistics will show for Korea 300,000 believers. Three hundred thousand more at least have been won in the last fifty years and gone Home to Glory because of it. God has been doing wonderful things in this Korea.

### Record of His Work

Dr. Moffett landed in January 1890. Within a year he was principal of a school, which he at once started towards self-support. Almost from the day of landing, he started his evangelizing work, and there are very few corners of the country that have not felt his influence. His greatest work, however, has been in the north centering around the city of Pyongyang. When he first came to the city, his parish consisted of all Korea north of Seoul, and there wasn't a Christian within 150 miles of the city which he chose for his home. Today in that district there are fully 1,000 churches, the largest in Korea, and there must be over 150,000 believers serving the Lord. Of course, this work has not all been his., Many colleagues have come and helped, but he was first in time, first in wise guidance, first in evangelistic passion, and first in vision of what the future might bring. Tradition says that, when he arrived, he stood on the old King Kija wall behind [what is now] his house and told his land broker to buy for him all of the land across to

the opposite hill over a half a mile away. Whether that be true or not, it is exactly what he ultimately did, buying it piece by piece and turning it over to the board at cost, section after section, as it was needed. It seemed a crazy thing in 1895 to buy so much land, but today that whole 110 acres, one-sixth of a square mile of territory, is full from hill to hill with schools and academies, a college and theological seminary, Bible institutes, hospital, churches, industrial shops, campuses, and the whole is humming with Christian activities all the year round, the tempo being speeded up from time to time when 1,500 to 2,000 extra country people come pouring in to some Bible Class, or the General Assembly, or a Sunday School National Convention comes to town. Few visions of prophets have had such a dramatic realization.

### **The Days of the Giants Are Not Passed**

They say that the "days of the giants are past." At least the Church at home seems to think so. For those who do think so, it would have been a revelation if they could have attended the community meeting in Pyongyang City on January twenty-fifth, and have heard the things which were said. All that day letters and telegrams of felicitation had been pouring in from every corner of Korea, from missionaries of every denomination and Koreans of all Churches, from Government officials and civilian Japanese, from business men and others. In the evening the entire local community, nearly one hundred missionaries and business folk gathered, and expressed what they felt on the matter. A sheet or two to each member of the community upon which they might write what they liked. Even some of the children claimed the privilege. The book was then bound up with many pictures ancient and modern and in that evening meeting a skillful reader read out the things that had been said.

### **Remarkable Testimonies**

It is said that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country." If applied to Dr. Moffett, that saying might be true of his home of forty-five years ago in America, but it certainly was not true of his home in Chosen. America often forgets the greatest of her sons when they are far away. The testimony of those who have known a neighbor for periods from five to forty years is apt to be pretty nearly accurate. For the education of that forgetful Home Church in America, we would like to quote just a few things that were in the *Book of Remembrance* made up that night.

"Greatest of all our evangelists"; "As Chairman of our Executive Committee three times (no one else has ever served twice) and nearly always a member; Our greatest executive"; "Founder of our one Seminary of all Korea, President and now Emeritus"; The one who "though not trained as an educationalist, took the Presidency of the Mission's College at a critical time, and saved the school to the Mission"; The one who "in the battle for the right to teach the Bible in our schools came out with clear, convinced leadership, and held the Mission true." (The Government has now accepted it.

[Article in *Book of Memories* is incomplete]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Stacy L. Roberts

[article from an unidentified newspaper included as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

#### DR. SAMUEL A. MOFFETT CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

On January 25, at Pyongyang, Korea, the Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Moffett, one of the pioneer missionaries of the Presbyterian Church to Korea, celebrated his seventieth birthday and was automatically retired as a voting member of the Mission. This birthday anniversary was also the date of his arrival in Korea forty-four years ago. These two anniversaries were celebrated in Pyongyang by the Koreans and by the missionaries, and messages by telegram and letter were received from his many friends outside of the Mission, as well as from a host within.

Although Dr. Moffett now belongs to the class of "the honorably retired" his health is good and his vigor unabated, and both Koreans and missionaries are thankful that he plans to stay on in Korea, and continue to fill the unique place of leadership he has held from the very first.

On the evening of his birthday, the missionaries of Pyongyang station, and some other stations, gathered to congratulate him and to express their love for him and their appreciation of all he has done and is doing for the cause of Christ in Korea. Each member of the station had written a page or two of greeting, reminiscences and good wishes, which pages were bound together in a book, along with some pictures of early days and of present life, and the book was presented to Dr. Moffett. All these pages were read to those assembled, before being presented, and they made most interesting reading and showed the great esteem in which Dr. Moffett is rightly held by his colleagues. In his speech of acceptance of the gift volume, Dr. Moffett, after a few statements of gratitude and appreciation, exhibited his characteristic modesty by launching forth in a beautiful and self-forgetful tribute to the Rev. Dr. Graham Lee and the Rev. Dr. William M. Baird, who were his co-laborers very early in the work and who have both passed on to their reward.

As his friends look over the past, they are impelled to exclaim: "What hath God wrought!" and, facing the future, they pray for the continued good health and leadership of Dr. Moffett.

Stacy L. Roberts

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

January 25, 1934

Esther Laura Hulbert

[written as part of a booklet of letters to celebrate Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday]

**DR MOFFETT'S EARLY PROPHECY CONCERNING  
Korean Girlhood**

Tell me not with dubious handshake  
Korean girls are slow or dumb;  
And that they shall be restricted  
By four walls and in-law's thumb.

Schools for girls! and schools for women!  
We must educate their powers;  
Life is rich and life is hopeful  
When wise mothers bless the home..

With apologies to Longfellow

By Esther Laura Hulbert

1934 Fulfillment

Big girls, little girls, jolly girls, sturdy girls  
Fair girls, freckled girls, dimpled girls, homely girls,  
Staid old Seniors, gay young Freshmen,  
Sisters, nieces, friends, and cousins,  
Flying pigtails and sporting schoolpins  
Eager youth by tens and dozens,  
Future teachers, doctors, wives,  
Flocking to High Schools to get wise.

[Esther Laura Hulbert was a Methodist missionary who served in Korea between 1923 and 1941, first in Seoul, teaching at Ewha, and then in Pyongyang]

(from a book of memories in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

New York, New York

March 21, 1934

Cleland B. McAfee

[part of Board letter #797]

RETIREMENT OF THE REV. DR. AND MRS. SAMUEL A. MOFFETT

The Board has adopted the general policy of spreading on its minutes, for the most part, the simple statement of retirement instead of recording the fine record of those who have rendered service. This record is always made when the service is entirely completed and we hope it will be some time before the retired missionaries do finish their work. This explains why retirement notices are so brief. They do not pretend to represent the spirit of the Board as it sees these honored names removed from the active roll. The following action was taken:

"The Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Moffett, of the Chosen Mission, having passed his seventieth birthday on January 25, 1934, and having arrived in Seoul on January 25, 1890, the Board directed that Dr. and Mrs. Moffett be placed on the Honorably Retired List, the Board to supplement such sum as may be provided under the Pension Plan so as to give them the full retirement allowance of \$1800 per year." (Adopted February 5, 1934)

Under the Manual rule, Art. 201, all "allowances" cease at retirement. Only once in a while there is occasion to consider minor children but the Board has always made every case a distinct one and acted upon it for distinct reasons. The following action explains itself on that ground and was taken very heartily:

"In view of the conditions described in the letter of February 21, 1934, from the Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Moffett, of the Chosen Mission, to the Treasurer of the Board, the Board voted to make a special exception to Art. 201 of the Revised Manual affecting retired missionaries and to continue until March 31, 1935 the allowances of Dr. Moffett's three minor children (Samuel H., Howard F. and Thomas F.) at which time inquiries will be made of Dr. Moffett whether his financial conditions have been so restored as to enable him to release these allowances." (Adopted March 19, 1934)

Heartily,

Cleland B. McAfee

(from the microfilm records of the Board of Foreign Missions, Presbyterian Historical Society,

SAMUEL A. MOFFETT – THE LOOKING-UP-THE-ROAD MAN.

Whether we like it or not, in the conversations of the people whom we have come to serve we missionaries all have nicknames applied to us. Some would bear broadcasting, others might better be kept in the dark-room. The other day we asked a Korean brother, "What is the characteristic name which you people give to Dr. Moffett?" The instant reply was, "Oh, he's the looking-up-the-road missionary. And as we, this year of 1934, honor this pioneer missionary for 44 years of service so fruitful and glorious, we agree with the Korean brethren that Moffett stands out from among us as the "looking-up-the-road man."

A noted psychologist has recently stated that a man passes from the age of activity into the decline of old age at the time when in his solitude, he gives most of his thought to the good old days of the past. According to this, our friend Dr. Moffett is not an old man. During the winter, as we were celebrating his 70<sup>th</sup> birthday, the members of Pyongyang station broke out into pages of song and poetry, and reminiscences put down in prose. These pages were bound in a book and all were read on the evening of January 25<sup>th</sup>. It was very evident that every writer of these pages was doing his best to produce something original in "doing Dr. Moffett in ink." But there was one phrase that almost everybody originated – and that was the bright remark that Dr. Moffett was "seventy years young!"

Dr. Moffett is not looking backward into that fruitful and glorious past, but he ever looks ahead into that better, hopeful future. It is the most outstanding characteristic of the man we would all honor. We have even heard Dr. Moffett criticized for the fact that he, who is so able to do so, has never written a book recounting the events of those 44 years of a great and unique service, as the pioneer Presbyterian missionary of all northern Korea. But we consider this criticism in itself a compliment. Dr. Moffett's mind does not work backward. The fellow who coined the phrase, "a one-track mind," didn't mean it that way, but he said something that best describes the working of Dr. Moffett's mind, for in his thinking there is mostly "one-way traffic only." The arrow ever points onward and upward, and there is little thought of the days that are gone. Dr. Moffett doesn't have time to write a book for he is always too much occupied with the golden present and the hopeful future. Here in Pyongyang station the man is notorious in that he seldom reminisces. Rare have been the moments recalled when we could catch him and hold him long enough to get him to tell us of those days when his "parish" was all that territory north of Seoul to the border of Manchuria. He would far rather talk about what is going on now, *after* his 44 years of fruitful service, and what are his hopes and plans for the future building of the Christian Church in Korea. In this humble tribute to the friend whom we all love and admire, we would like to point out a few of the evidences of Dr. Moffett's looking-up-the-road.

1. Of course he had his eye on the road ahead when he came to Korea in 1890. He knew he was coming to preach the Gospel in a land ignorant of Christ. But of Covenanter stuff, and with a solid-rock faith in all the promises of God, and believing in the need of salvation for a lost world, and believing that Christ alone can fill that need, he was willing to give his life in the great venture for Korea. When he arrived as a single man, and was appointed to preach the Gospel in all the unknown territory north of Seoul, he never gave thought to the impossibility of a lone preacher being able to break through that imposing wall of darkness and unbelief, but he came on to Pyongyang with his vision fixed on what God could do and would do for Korea.

2. The strongest evidence of his looking to the future is the fact that no sooner had he arrived, even alone, than he began to plan for the building of what has come to be probably the largest mission station in the world. He stood on the city wall and arranged, even in those early days, for the purchasing of nearly all the land that our station now occupies, over 100 acres. In those days Dr. Moffett lived alone

in a small Korean house within the crowded city. As yet he had only a handful of timid enquirers, but as he walked through the narrow city alleys and stood on the top of the old city walls, he had visions of church sites all over the city. He saw the establishment of a great future system of Christian schools, and of a Union Christian College of which he was later to be President, all these schools leading up to a Theological Seminary in which he would be a professor. He picked out a suitable hospital site. He looked to the day when he would not be alone, but when Pyongyang would be a "station" occupied by a large force of fellow evangelists and educators and medical missionaries. So he began even then to buy the land on which to build, "according to the pattern showed to him on the mount". And ever since that day Dr. Moffett has always been ahead of all the rest of us, in the dreaming and thinking and planning for the purchase of extension sites for the work of the great church which he has seen established around this ever-growing city. It is significant that in the year of his retirement, aged 70, and with 44 years of full service, it was Dr. Moffett who recently took a day off driving around the city and in the suburbs, in a car with a younger missionary, pointing out strategic places where churches ought to be established. And in spite of the fact that we are having to retrench in many ways in these times of depression, Dr. Moffett was out the next day trying to buy land to fill up the gaps!

3. Another evidence of Dr. Moffett's youthfulness and looking ahead, is the fact that with all the younger missionaries he has ever been, and still is, the most popular. We younger fellows have always just naturally gravitated toward the Moffett home. When we personally have been in financial straits, it has always been Dr. Moffett who lent us the money and gave us the advice to help us keep out of debt. Whenever any of us youngsters have got into a missionary jam, Dr. Moffett has always unjammed us, and told us how to avoid getting stuck-up again. His popularity as an adviser to younger missionaries has not been limited to the members of Pyongyang Station, for Dr. Moffett has, at some time or other, been called upon to help plan the careers of just about everybody in our Presbyterian Mission. Nobody ever thinks of him as an old man, and yet he has been father to us who came to Korea in the "nineteen tens", and now he is grandfather to a still younger batch of our children. Knowing that he has his eye on the road ahead, we all continue to go to him for guidance and help. His youthful, happy ways quickly bring new inspiration to some discouraged member of the Mission. Maybe the first day you go to him with one of your big problems he may be unable to give you off-hand advice, but before you leave you will have caught the infectious Moffett laugh and will have heard him say what he has been saying for 44 years, "Well, let it simmer for a few days – there's a way out of it somewhere." And you will invariably go back for another call on the famous trouble-fixer of our Mission.

4. Dr. Moffett's looking-ahead has always given him a sure place in all the counsels of the Mission. At Annual Meeting we will long remember his no-uncertain speeches on the floor, his forceful efforts to keep the Mission out of any kind of compromise, and his powerful faith in the leading hand of God through every time of distress. Moffett oratory and earnest pleadings have many a day swung the whole Mission to vote with him on some difficult problem of mission policy. And we have often approved of the Moffett wisdom by electing him as chairman of our Executive Committee. Seldom has the second cup of coffee been offered to this executive, but to Dr. Moffett this highest honor of the Mission has been given on three occasions, and he has rendered splendid service to the Board and to the Mission in this capacity.

5. There is no missionary in all Korea who has held so long the high place of adviser to the Korean people, as has Dr. Moffett. One never goes to his house but what he finds that Korean callers have beaten him to it. The Korean brethren from the city and from all over this wide north country look up to Dr. Moffett as the one most eminently fitted to show them the road ahead. They all remark about his wonderful youth. He's been at this same business for 44 years, but he is still going strong! This is the year of Dr. Moffett's "retirement" He is celebrating it by doing more work as a missionary emeritus than he has ever done before. We are very sure that during these first three months of his retiring year, more

people have crossed the Moffett threshold than in any other similar space of his life before. It looks like the people of all this north country have heard that "Ma Moksa" is going to quit, and they'd better hurry in for at least one more consultation before he disappears!

As we write these lines, Dr. Moffett has been appointed by the local Presbytery to act alone where others fear to tread, in one of the most distressing church difficulties that we have ever had in this city. [The shrine issue]

What is the road ahead? Has Dr. Moffett retired? Is he resignedly sitting on his front porch with his feet on the railing, dreaming of those great 44 years of service? Is he going to leave Korea, and rest his weary limbs in some bungalow in sunny California? Well, we confess that we live right near him and ought to know, but we're stumped for the answer. "We'll just have to let that one simmer awhile!"

LEONARD J. DIFANI  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
SUITE 14, EVANS BUILDING

Riverside, California

Riverside, California

April 20, 1934

Leonard J. Difani

Dear Sir:

It is with pleasure that I am enclosing check in the sum of \$461.10, together with a receipt, both of which cover your distributive share of the estate of the late Louise H. Strang, said sum to be used for the purposes of the Korea Mission under the Board of the Presbyterian Church. You will find a self-addressed envelope for the purpose of returning the receipt, and it is understood that your acceptance of the enclosed check will be in full settlement of your distributive share aforesaid.

The writer is acting in the capacity of attorney for the estate and the Administrator.

Very sincerely yours,

Leonard J. Difani

LJD:P

P.S. You will also find enclosed herewith Certificate No. A697 for 244½ shares Class A Preferred Stock in the Riverside Finance and Investment Company.

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyeng Yang, Korea

May 13, 1934

Howard F. Moffett

Dearest Mother,

Just a line to let you know how much I miss you and to hope that you're getting a good rest away from all our trying and annoying ways and moods. It isn't till you do leave us that we really realize or begin to appreciate all that you do for us here at home. It's seemed awfully vacant and different around here without you or Tommie. However, we are managing to get along fairly well and are having quite a time of it. Poor Father has been quite overwhelmed with all his extra responsibilities in seeing that we are properly fed, dressed and in bed at proper hours. Quite unfortunately for Sam and myself he takes his new duties too seriously and we haven't been able to fool him about bed-time yet.

We had C[hristian] E[ndeavor] at our house tonight and, Boy! did we hustle around trying to get things ship-shape? It really was quite presentable when we got through, though.

Well, it's just nine-thirty, and I know you'd rather have me stop now and go to bed than continue. Father's getting anxious about the time, too, so I'll be a good little boy and pop off to the land of Nod.

Always your own loving son,

Howard

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

mid-June, 1934

George Shannon McCune

STATION NEWS

Dr. Samuel A. Moffett's seventieth birthday was celebrated January 25, 1934. The entire community gathered in the home of Misses Best, Butts and Hayes in honor of the occasion, and presented to Dr. Moffett a book of reminiscences, congratulations and loving wishes, the reading of which occupied most of the evening. The history of Dr. Moffett's forty-four years of outstanding service is really the history of the work of our Mission in northern Korea, for when he came to the field he was assigned all Korea north of Seoul as his parish. Dr. Moffett entered his field as pioneer, with all of those strong Christian qualities necessary to face the task before him; and such complete consecration and fidelity to the Word of God that He was able marvelously to use him in laying the foundations for this great church which now numbers many thousands of Christians. From all over Korea and from other lands, letters and telegrams of congratulation came pouring in, giving evidence of the love and esteem in which he is held. The Government also presented him with a most beautiful Gold Medal recognizing his distinguished service to the Korean people. Although this birthday marks the official date for his retirement from active service, we rejoice that Dr. Moffett not only continues in good health and spiritual vigor but still "carries on" in a wonderful and inspiring way. We thank God for the life and work of our beloved pioneer veteran.

With great rejoicing we go up to the Annual Meeting and the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of our Mission. To God be all the glory; His arm hath gotten Him the victory.

Accept this with the  
compliments of  
GEORGE SHANNON MCCUNE  
President of Union Christian College  
Pyeng Yang, Korea

(from Annual Report of Pyeng Yang Station of the Chosen Mission, 1933-34. Korea Mission records, Board of Foreign Missions, Series I, Microfilm roll #1, collections of the Presbyterian Historical Society, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.)

FIFTY YEARS OF MISSIONARY LIFE IN KOREA  
Read at the Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration of the Korea Mission  
of the

Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.

June 30-July 3, 1934

Seoul, Korea

Samuel A. Moffett

I met my first Korean in the harbor of Yokohama, Prince Pak Yung Ho, who came on board the steamer with Mr. Loomis, the agent of the American Bible Society. My next Korean acquaintance was the old Confucian scholar, Song Soon Yong, Dr. Underwood's language teacher and literary assistant. Prince Pak was in foreign dress; Mr. Song in Korean scholar's garb, a novel and striking figure.

The two new-comers, Miss Doty and myself, then met Mr. Underwood and his wife who were in Yokohama seeing through the press the first Korean-English and English-Korean dictionary and grammar. Dr. Ballagh took me to a Japanese prayer-meeting and I began my missionary career with a short talk to a group of Japanese Christians.

Steamers then put in at Nagasaki and there we found Dr. and Mrs. Allen returning to missionary service in Korea, after rendering assistance to the first Korean delegation to the Western world at Washington.

From Nagasaki under the care of Captain Jones on the little rocking tub known as the Ohwara Maru we crossed the choppy sea to Fusan where Mr. Gale was living for a few months, studying the Korean language, traveling through Kyeng Sang Province and visiting the capital, Taiku. We saw his Korean teacher but missed him.

Reaching Chemulpo [Inch'on] on January 25 [S.A.M.'s birthday] 1890, we were met by Dr. Heron, Mr. Gifford and Miss Hayden who with Mrs. Heron constituted the rest of the mission.

By chair and pony we all traveled from Chemulpo to Seoul, arriving after the curfew bell had rung, but were able to squeeze through the West Gate, which Dr. Heron's faithful old soldier had induced the guard to keep partially open for us.

Along the crooked, narrow street we rode past Steward's little store, the only foreign goods establishment in Seoul (still standing - 1934) and soon found ourselves inside the Heron compound where we were most heartily welcomed.

The first Sunday in Seoul I attended the foreign service in the little brick building known as Pai Chai School. There were about twenty adults in attendance, practically the entire missionary body, and a few others.

My first Korean service was in the little three *kan* [room] house, partially on the Girls' School compound where Miss Hayden lived and had nine little girls under instruction. There were some fifteen adults present and thirty children from the Orphanage and the Girls' School. No singing was allowed since the American Minister so requested for fear of arousing suspicion on the part of the Government.

The next Sunday I was in charge of the Sunday School with twenty or more boys from the Orphanage. From them I began my acquisition of the language - posting up a picture scroll and by pointing to this and that in the picture and asking, "Ee got moo in yo (What is this?)", eliciting answers which gradually added to my vocabulary. Remember we had then no English-Korean dictionary or grammar, the French mission books being our only text books until we were able to give an eager

welcome to Scott's Manual and the Underwood dictionary and grammar.

A few days after arrival Dr. Heron took me for a walk and with evident concern and in all seriousness put to me the question as to whether my first impressions were that the missionaries were living in too great luxury, whether they were making a mistake in living in the large houses and compounds and on the plane of the upper classes rather than as lived the lower and middle classes. Certainly I had not seen the evidence of luxuriousness other than that servants were many and that all foreigners, including missionaries, were called "Tai in" (great man).

I want to pay a just tribute to Dr. Heron, the first missionary appointed by our Board to Korea, and, as I knew him, an ideal missionary physician. He was not only a most successful physician and surgeon but he had a deep sense of responsibility for the preservation of the health of his fellow-missionaries. It was his delight to plan proper exercise for the members of the mission. A good rider, he planned horse-back rides for us all and because of his relation as physician to the King he had access to the Royal Stables for such use of the horses as he wished. He had made good progress in the use of the language, was a faithful student of the Bible and with Mr. Underwood and Dr. Scranton was one of the first men to be assigned to the translation of the scriptures.

He was honored by the King with the rank of Champan, the second highest rank of nobility, followed Dr. Allen as head of the Royal Hospital (which became the Severance Hospital), was physician to the foreign legations and to the families of the Chinese Resident Yuan Shi Kai and his secretary Tang Shao Yi, the future President and Prime Minister of the Chinese Republic.

Dr. Heron was held in the highest esteem by all, his funeral service conducted by the writer being attended by Korean, Chinese and European officials and members of the Diplomatic Corps. His colleague, Mr. Gifford, prepared an appreciation of his life and character for the *Korea Repository* for December, 1897.

It was my privilege also to know Mr. Henry Davies of the Australian mission. A linguist, he was soon preaching in Korean and distributing tracts on the streets and among the squatters on the city wall. His enthusiasm for evangelistic work was an inspiration to us younger men and his desire to see the Scriptures translated led him to arrange with Mr. Bunker for the three of us to meet once a week in order to keep up our knowledge of Hebrew.

His long trip through Choong Chung and Chulla provinces spread a knowledge of the Gospel there, but by the time he reached Fusan he had contracted small-pox and in spite of the careful nursing given him by Mr. Gale he passed away after but six months service in Korea.

He had already arranged with Mr. Underwood for a Presbyterian Council in order to unite the work of the two missions in one Korean Church. Later this plan was revived when others from Australia arrived and the Southern Presbyterian mission came. The newly formed Council advised a distribution of territory among the Presbyterian missions and this Council became a great unifying factor in the development of but one Presbyterian Church in Korea as an indigenous Church, independent and self-governing. The death of Mr. Davies who was so peculiarly gifted intellectually and spiritually, removed one whose leadership would have been most beneficial.

Another pioneer missionary who did much for the widespread proclamation of the Gospel is Mr. Fenwick, now living in Wonsan. I have often regretted our inability to win his cooperation with us. Originally a Presbyterian, with unusual gifts as an instructor in the Scriptures which he unwaveringly

accepts as the Word of God and with an implicit faith in the supernatural work of the Spirit of God, he had much to do with the training of many of the early Christians, notably Saw Kyeng Jo, one of the first seven men ordained to the Korean ministry, and Ko Hak Youn, teacher and helper to Mr. Baird in opening the station in Fusan and in teaching the early converts there, whose son Ko Myeng Oh, is now a surgeon in Severance Hospital. Mr. Fenwick afterwards affiliated with the Baptist Church and for over forty years has carried on an independent work. As a great Bible student and teacher, he has been a blessing to many ministers and elders and others of the Presbyterian Church.

In June, 1890, Dr. Nevius of China made a short visit to Seoul, was an inspiration to us and had a very decided influence upon the adoption of our methods and policies. For many years our mission made his "Methods of Mission Work" a part of the required study of all new missionaries. From him we received two most helpful seed thoughts which led to the development of our unique training class system and to the emphasis which we placed upon the cultivation of self-support. Our mission has gone considerably beyond the suggestions of Dr. Nevius on these lines but to him we owe a great debt of gratitude for his advice and counsel when we were first formulating our policies. I often recall Dr. Nevius' reply to a question I put to him, said he, "If you had asked me that twenty-five years ago I should have been ready with a dogmatic answer but I am not so sure about everything now."

To the Scotch and Irish Presbyterian missionaries in Manchuria we owe not only the first translation of the Scriptures into Korean and the conversion and baptism of the first Korean believers, but we owe also to them the adoption of another distinctive policy. Mr. Gale and I visited Mukden in the spring of 1891 when we took a three months trip through Manchuria and the northern provinces of Korea. There we met Dr. Ross and saw the work of Mr. McIntyre, Mr. Webster and Dr. Christie. What impressed me most was the large Church building erected according to Chinese architectural ideas and the services conducted by the Chinese pastor, all things being conducted in accord with Chinese life and customs. The idea of developing an indigenous Church took deep root and through the years since we have endeavored to develop the Church on the basis of Korean thought and custom, objecting only to that which was contrary to Scripture and allowing freedom for the natural expression of Korean ideas.

Of course through these earliest years Dr. Underwood was the indefatigable leader in everything. His great enthusiasm, his indomitable energy, his great faith and his deep conviction that his message was a supernatural one, made him the outstanding leader, his influence being felt in the inauguration of all kinds of work.

Whether in Bible translation in Korea, the preparation and printing of language text books in Japan, his ringing messages and challenges to the students in McCormick Seminary and in Union Seminary, Virginia, and his appeals to the Board and Church in America, he was always in the forefront pushing anything that would hasten the evangelization of Korea.

His was the faith of Carey - "Expect great things from God." Who that heard him will ever forget the ringing challenge of his appeals or the quick energetic movements of his whole body as he preached the Word, or made his optimistic reports, or advocated plans for advancement.

One of his great services for Korea and the mission was his securing for Korea, Graham Lee, Swallen, Moore and Tate from McCormick Seminary, Reynolds and Junkin from Virginia, F.S. Miller from Union Seminary and Dr. O.R. Avison from Canada. It was he who led to the opening of a mission of the Southern Presbyterian Church.

He was a great walker and in country itineration was always in advance of his pack ponies,

zealous, eager, impatient of delays, ever pressing on and ahead. Who but Dr. and Mrs. Underwood would ever have taken that really dangerous trip to Kangkei in the far interior on the hunt for Koreans who had received copies of the Ross version of the New Testament.

There has never been any uncertainty as to the evangelical message of the Korea mission. Most of its members have been men with a strong conviction that the Bible is the very Word of God, the sword of the Spirit and that salvation is in none other than in Jesus Christ the eternal Son of God who died on the cross, shedding His blood for the remission of sin, and rose from the dead, who ascended into heaven and who will come again. We have believed that our commission is to declare the Gospel, a supernatural revelation from God and that in so doing we had a right to expect God to honor His own Word and accomplish a supernatural work in the regeneration of those who believe. In this belief the Bible has been given the pre-eminent place in our work. I do not hesitate to state the conviction that the unique and pre-eminent place given to instruction in the Scriptures as the very word of God has been the outstanding factor through these fifty years in the evangelization of Korea.

The early missionaries set the example of personal evangelism and the Korean Church following their example has developed as a witnessing Church because of a personal experience of God's grace through the study of His Word. The wide spread proclamation of the Gospel, the long itinerating trips in the early days, the distribution of sheet tracts by the hundreds of thousands - with a sale of Scriptures by colporteurs, has developed the Church as one obeying the Master's commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

This desire to give the Gospel to *all* Korea led the Mission to open a station in Fusan (afterwards removed to Taiku), and stations in Wonsan and Pyenyang, while on advice of the Presbyterian Council, the Southern Presbyterian Mission opened stations in Chulla Province. Thus by 1893 plans had been formed for the evangelization of the whole country.

**Self Support.** In any description of, or history of the Korean Church, prominence is given (and properly so) to the fact of self-support and to the struggle for the establishment of and maintenance of the same, as one of the factors in securing a successful, independent, indigenous Church.

If the younger generation has the idea that the attainment of the measure of self-support now characterizing the church and the acceptance and enforcement of that principle were secured without a prolonged struggle and against many difficulties and much opposition, it needs enlightenment.

In the early days, profiting from the experiences of a hundred years of mission work in other fields under the free use of foreign funds, and profiting from the advice of Dr. Nevius, there grew up in the Mission a profound conviction that the church should be developed as an indigenous church, not only a self-propagating church with the duty and privilege incumbent upon it to proclaim the Gospel, but that it should also be a self-supporting church bearing its own financial burdens. The idea that the mission should proclaim the Gospel and establish the church but not support that church took hold and became a conviction.

Emphasis, therefore, was placed upon evangelization as the duty alike of missionaries and believers, all appeals based upon the great spiritual truths of Scripture and the spiritual blessings of Christianity, not upon mercenary motives or material advantages, the Gospel to be propagated not by evangelists paid by the Mission, but by the individual believers who first accepted Christ as Saviour and Lord.

The Church was led as a matter of course to provide its own meeting places, its running expenses and in time to provide the salaries of those called to give their time to the instruction and oversight of the groups of believers gathering here and there for worship. I well remember the first collection of thirteen cash (2½ sen) in the Pyongyang Church and the collections taken in the country churches for the partial or entire support of evangelists, the distinction being made between the support of an assistant to the missionary, and the support of an evangelist to serve the church, the one a legitimate use of foreign funds, the other an obligation of the native church. I had three assistants on foreign pay under my care for the first two years, but after that never more than two. It is a great move forward from that collection of thirteen cash and the purchase of a little thatch building for a church costing seventy cents, to the entire support of hundreds of pastors and the building of thousands of churches costing anywhere from \$100 to ¥30,000.00 (\$15,000) in city and country.

The Mission outlined its policies and insisted upon the members of the mission living up to the same, but many were and still are the infractions of this principle - and while the Korean Church has reached a very gratifying measure of self-support the natural inclination to lean upon others rather than to bear one's own burdens has not been eliminated and the new generation of missionaries will find there is need for eternal vigilance and definite convictions if this principle is to be maintained.

I well remember some of the discussions in mission meetings when men tried to secure permission for employment on foreign funds for more than one or possibly two helpers, or more than one Bible woman, or for furnishing funds for building of churches. What a thrashing out of principles we had when we adopted the policy of allowing in special cases in the large centers as much as one third of the cost of a building which was also to be used for station classes, school graduation exercises or other work of the station. The concession then made has not injured the principle of self-support.

In 1899 the Foreign Board reported to the General Assembly that, "In that Pyongyang field alone the people have built during the year forty-four churches" and in 1901 it reported, "The Korea Mission still leads in the rapid development of a self-supporting, self-propagating and self-governing church," and "the large accessions, the spirit of self-support, the foundation of church schools, the interest shown in Bible conference study and the aggressive work of the rank and file of the church membership stamps the Korean Church as apostolic."

**Education for Christians.** The principle enunciated in the saying, "The Gospel for the heathen and education for Christians," has elicited approval and support from many, and while the policy so enunciated has been contested by some and cannot be said to be fully established, yet in line with the policy of making all forms of mission work contribute to evangelization and the establishment and growth of the church as the body to which Christ committed the proclamation of His Gospel and the nurture of believers, the Mission and Korean Church has pretty generally accepted the idea that Christian education is primarily for the Christian constituency, so that in most, though not all of our schools, the student body is made up largely of professing Christians.

In maintaining the Christian character of our schools we have had a long hard struggle to secure the right to teach the Bible in the curriculum. This has meant a persistent and at times a discouraging conflict with government authorities. The history of the struggle cannot be related in a paragraph or two but thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory, the victory has been won and we have five middle schools which have received "designation" which gives permission to teach the Bible as a part of the school work and still to have the qualifications granted by the government to other schools. The Southern Presbyterian and Australian Presbyterian Missions have stood with us loyally in this struggle,

refusing all compromise and they too have secured "designation" for three of their schools.

Once more we seem to be called upon to bear witness to our determination to maintain the Christian character and testimony of our educational work. The present problem turns upon the demand of the Government that all schools shall take part in the ceremonies connected with the "worship" of the spirits of the soldiers who have died in behalf of their country. We are still laboring for a solution of this question, quite willing of course, to honor the dead in a national patriotic service which does not involve the worship of departed spirits.

The question of observance of the Lord's Day, the demand of the church for attendance upon worship and the study of the Bible with a cessation from labor and the ordinary avocations for a livelihood, may seem to some as bordering upon legal requirements, but a Bible studying, spiritually awakened and consecrated Christian constituency has felt that the Scriptures call upon the Church to set aside one day in seven as a day of rest and worship. The very large number of business houses closed in Pyengyang and Syen Chun and elsewhere bear testimony to the willingness of the Korean Church to set and maintain a high standard of Sabbath observance.

The question of polygamy or concubinage is one which was met and settled in the early days. The Korean Church has favorably responded to the position that for the sake of the purity of the Church and its testimony to the Scriptural teaching as to the sacredness of the marriage relation, a man should not be baptized so long as he has a concubine or has separated from his wife on other than scriptural grounds. For some time the church received such as catechumens but later the conscience of the church reacted against this and while welcoming such to church attendance and a Christian life they were not enrolled as catechumens but were exhorted to seek God's guidance as to what course to pursue and await baptism until such time as under the guidance of the Spirit of God they should be able to come to the Church with marriage relationship to but one woman.

The controversy on this subject was most vigorously carried on for some time but was settled by the Presbyterian Council in 1896 when Dr. Baird presented his exhaustive and conclusive paper on the subject, printed in July and August 1896 in the *Korea Review*. In 1904 when the question was again raised, the Presbyterian Council Committee on marriage relations through Mr. Junkin reported as follows: "We believe that in those cases where especially puzzling entanglements exist in the marriage relations of those having relation to the church, it is proper that they should remain in a prolonged catechumenate or state of suspension as the case may be, until they have by themselves come into such a rectified relation as may Scripturally entitle them to seek the benefits of the Sacraments." The Korean conscience accepts this as right.

Another controversy and most troublesome question was that of ancestral worship and the offering of sacrifices to the spirits, a controversy which while settled for the Korean Church in accord with the first and second commandments, is again before us in the demands of the Japanese Government authorities in connection with the offering of worship at the shrines or at the patriotic services in honor of the spirits of the departed soldiers. To the Bible instructed Korean Christians there is little difficulty in agreeing that all such worship is contrary to Scripture although to the unbeliever the question is one which often delays the willing acceptance of Christ and profession of faith in Him. However, when the sacrifice of Christ upon the Cross in vicarious atonement for the sins of the world is understood and accepted, the conscience of the Christians responds with a willing abandonment of all other sacrifice.

The high standard of the Korean Church is maintained on such questions as temperance and the exemplary conduct of the officers in the church. In 1902 Mr. Junkin presented to the Council the report

of the Committee as follows: "That while we think it unwise to attempt special legislation on the subject of temperance and Sabbath observance we would at the same time urge the maintenance in the Korean Church of the highest standards of Christian living as evidenced by the most careful observance of the Sabbath and abstinence from spirituous liquors." In accord with that, the Korean Church is practically a total abstinence temperance organization and the Korean Church conscience has reacted to the exclusion from the office of minister or elder of those who are given to drink or even to the use of tobacco, as detracting from the spiritual influence of officers of the church. Better high standards than low ones, better rigorous requirements for those who are to be the spiritual guides of the people rather than the toleration of questionable habits which weaken one's spiritual influence.

**Persecution.** Another factor in the spiritual development of the Korean Church has been persecution. From the beginning the Christians have fulfilled the Scripture passage, "For unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ not only to believe on Him but also to suffer for his sake." Almost every kind of persecution has been visited upon individuals and upon the Church as a whole and yet it has come through with a testimony as to the sustaining grace of God, a testimony which has strengthened the Church, spread a knowledge of the Gospel, and thwarted the designs of the Devil. In many a village the first believers have been beaten, or burned, fathers have banished their sons or daughters, husbands have discarded their wives, or tied up and gagged them, men have been imprisoned and beaten by officials and forced to pay large sums for release. In an article by Dr. Vinton in the Korea Repository for January 1895 mention is made of "Old Paik the Eui Ju evangelist", the first Korean baptized by Mr. McIntyre in Manchuria, in prison for two years and beaten with many stripes.

The Christians in Pyenyang held that memorable prayer meeting in the spring of 1894 when they read Luke 12:14, "Be not afraid of them that kill the body and after that have no more that they can do." Suddenly the police broke in upon them, beating the men with sticks of cord wood, tying them with the red cord as worthy of capital punishment and carrying off to prison Han Syek Chin and Kim Chang Sik, the latter Dr. Hall's teacher and evangelist. Put in the stocks they were offered release if they would recant and curse God, and threatened with execution if they refused. Remaining true they were led out to the execution ground, their heads placed on the block and once more offered release if they would recant. Refusing and expecting the next instant the descent of the executioner's sword, they were surprised as they were jerked up and given a shove and told to "Go!", the order having come from Seoul for their release.

I well remember the scene in my study when three men from Soon An came to tell me of the persecution they were subjected to, hoping that I would interfere and protect them. I pointed out to them the Scripture passages showing that they were to expect persecution and that I had warned them that such would come. I remember so well the way they looked at each other, one of them saying "That is true - let us go back and endure it."

I remember that the Chang Chun Christians refused to give for the erection of a heathen temple and the magistrate had them arrested, brought before him and made to stand all day long until their feet and legs ached to the point of exquisite torture. I remember the poor fellow whose eyelids were propped open in the glaring sun by order of the military official in Pyenyang until he was nearly blinded and suffered agonies and yet refused to recant.

Time will not suffice to relate the many, many cases of persecution at the hands of the Roman Catholics in Whang Hai Province, where our Christians were ordered by the priest to help build their churches. Arrested by armed men, soldiers under command of the French priest who had previously

carried things with a high hand in the Philippines, our Christians were brought before him and tried and tortured for refusal to help build the churches. They were beaten, strung up to the beams by their thumbs, their shin bones almost broken when subjected to the torture of being forced down into a bushel measure with a stick between the shins.

The magistrates were afraid to interfere until appeal was made to the Central Government in Seoul for protection. A trial before the Governor of the province was ordered, officials from Seoul and representatives of the French and American governments being present. Dr. Underwood and I attended as representatives of the American Legation. The trial showed clearly that the priest and his so-called soldiers had arrested and tortured the Christians, that they had held in contempt the legal officials and usurped the powers of government. The French priest was transferred elsewhere and the persecution ceased. There is much history in this affair - too much to be dealt with in this paper. The Gospel was much more widely made known and the distinction between Protestants and Roman Catholicism made clear.

In 1912 persecution from the government in the so-called "conspiracy case" took us all by surprise. 123 Christian pastors, elders and others (even including missionaries) were charged with a plot to assassinate the Governor-General. Tortured into all kinds of confessions, even that the missionaries had instigated the Christians, given them revolvers and sent them to the railroad station with instructions to kill the Governor-General, they assented to these absurd charges and so-called confessions which for a time were apparently believed by the Japanese. The history of this case fills a large book and will always constitute a mystery as it seems impossible to understand the motive, the character of the trial, and the decision reached in this most absurdly remarkable and severe persecution of wholly innocent men, men of the finest Christian character and attainment. After prolonged investigation and trial six men were declared guilty on the basis of confessions secured by the most outrageous tortures. This persecution also made the Gospel more widely known and more favorably thought of by the Korean people; it strengthened the faith of pastors and elders and brought about an even greater friendship and sympathy between missionaries and the leaders of the church.

In 1919 came the "Independence Movement" which involved the whole Christian Church and again led to arrest and persecution and to tortures equaling if not surpassing the "Conspiracy Case". Here too a large book would be required to record the history of this movement. It would be of great interest to read of the varied experiences of those in this whole Independence affair. The writer will never forget the meeting in Pyongyang at which the Declaration of Independence was read. Completely taken by surprise he wonders to this day how the Koreans managed to carry on this meeting, after the service in memory of the deceased Emperor, without giving any intimation of it to missionaries or government officials.

The story of the prison experiences of pastors and elders, the daily prayer-meetings in prison led by Pastor Kil [Sun-Ju], who was in solitary confinement, the reception of catechumens and the baptism of six of them after instruction in prison, the whole service conducted by Pastor Kang, the testimony to Christ given by the many Christians to their fellow-prisoners - all these would require far more time to record than is available.

The advance of the Church with most of its pastors and elders in prison was checked for a while, but once again the Gospel was more widely proclaimed and before long the church again increased in numbers and in strength. Probably further persecutions await the church but the same Lord who has over-ruled in the past and given power to endure will, we believe, give the grace needed to witness to

Christ and enable the church to stand true in the worship of none but the living and true God.

The sudden spectacular growth has not been sought for but almost every phase of the work has been begun on a small scale, the foundation laid in the Word of God so that the Church has had a peculiar spiritual power and influence. The appointment of unordained officers - Nyung Soo and Cho Sa prepared the way for the selection, training and ordination of permanent officers - ministers and elders.

The training class system prepared the way for Bible Institutes and Theological Seminary, these being carried on so as to fit into the life of the Korean people so that Church officers and Sunday School teachers might continue in their usual avocations and yet be given opportunity for instruction and training in Bible Institutes in sessions for a month or two months over a period of years, while the future ministry studied six months a year for five years and cared for the churches the other six months, their training having for its distinctive feature the inculcation of a thorough knowledge of the Bible.

The day of small things has been succeeded by the day of larger things. From the medical services of Drs. Allen, Heron, Vinton, Field and nurse Jacobson in the dark, half tumble-down quarters of the Royal Hospital in Kurikai to the great plant of the Severance Hospital and Medical College built up by Dr. O.R. Avison and his staff of doctors and nurses, foreign and Korean, is a great forward movement. From the first surgical operation in Pyenyang by Dr. Wells, when he amputated the gangrenous hand and fore-arm of a patient without an anesthetic on the porch of our house, and his first dispensary in the little three Kan house now occupied by teachers in the Pyeng Yang Foreign School, to the Hall Memorial Hospital and the Wells Memorial Dispensary of the Union Christian Hospital in Pyenyang with its school for nurses, is another advance from the day of small things.

From the Girls' School of nine pupils under Miss Hayden (Mrs. Gifford) and Miss Doty (Mrs. F.S. Miller) to the Chung Sin School in Seoul under Miss Lewis, and from the little girls' school of primary grade started by Mrs. Lee in Pyenyang to the Soong Eui Academy with three hundred and fifty pupils under Miss Snook and Miss Swallen, from the little primary school inside the East Gate in Pyenyang to the beautiful plant of the Soong Sil Academy and the Union Christian College are other forward movements from the day of small things. From the Industrial work for a few students under Graham Lee to the prosperous work of the Anna Davis Industrial Department under Mr. McMurtrie and the Agricultural Department of the College under Mr. Lutz, we have again gone far ahead of the day of small things.

It is another long step forward from the two elders received as candidates for the ministry in 1900 with Graham Lee and Moffett as teachers in 1901, to the 120 students and 509 graduates of the Theological Seminary, a faculty ranking with the best of the Seminaries in America and a plant almost adequate to its needs; and another step forward from the eleven students at the opening of the Higher Bible School for Women in 1923 to the eighty students and seventy-nine graduates, a competent faculty and a good classroom building.

I like to recall the leading of the Spirit of God in regard to the visits made to the little market town way up in the mountains of North Pyeng An Province. One believer from Eui Ju was reported to have located in Koo Sung Sai, Chang Keri (market place) - so off the shepherd goes to find this one lost straying sheep, a full two days journey by pack pony through sparsely settled territory. Jogging along over this rough road the missionary was tempted to think this an uncalled for, foolish expenditure of energy but the straying sheep was found and a little group of men gathered to hear this stranger, the first foreigner to have entered this region. For three years I made a yearly visit to this mountain village. Among those who listened and became interested was a young Confucian scholar and a blind man.

The young scholar was Nyang Chun Paik, one of the first seven men ordained to the ministry, for twenty five years pastor of the large church in Syen Chun, and more than any other Korean, the greatest factor in the gathering of the church in that northern province over which he traveled proclaiming the Gospel. The blind man's son also became a minister serving the Church as pastor in various places from Fusan in the extreme south to far distant points in Manchuria in the extreme north. All told, from that little isolated mountain village, there have come seven pastors, three colporteurs, four elders and a student in the seminary. The missionary learned the lesson that the Holy Spirit is a better guide than is man's wisdom and that God still continues to use the foolish things of the world, the weak things, the base things and things which are despised and the things which are not, that no flesh should glory in His presence.

**Relation of the Missionary to the Younger Churches.** "A missionary should in all cases seek the fullest possible fellowship with the younger church in the field. Where invited by the younger church, the missionary should accept full or affiliated membership in that church, but in the capacity of an individual and not as a representative of the Mission. The Board requests the General Assembly at this coming meeting to approve of an arrangement whereby missionaries shall retain their relationship to the Home Church, and remain under its full jurisdiction and control, while at the same time accepting where it is deemed wise and desirable, such relations to the Church on the field as the latter may wish to offer." This is almost exactly the wording of the policy advocated and put into practice by the Presbyterian Council upon its organization of the Presbytery of the Korean Church in 1907. The Korean Church has never been ecclesiastically connected with or subject to the American or any other church and yet the missionaries have been requested by it to cooperate with it in a special relationship.

I close this paper with an expression of the deepest gratitude to God that He has granted me the privilege of seeing the establishment and growth of the Korean Church and given me the privilege of having a part these nearly forty-five years in the proclamation of the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and of seeing it as the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

(from the *Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration of the Korea Mission of the Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.*, June 30-July 3, 1934, Post Chapel, John D. Wells School, Seoul, Chosen. Printed by Y.M.C.A. Press, Seoul, Korea Copy in the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers. Editing Committee, Harry A. Rhodes and Richard H. Baird)

Sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. Samuel Austin Moffett as remembered by Korean Editorial Committee

Colossians 1:20 "Through Christ God reconciled all things to himself whether on earth or in heaven making peace by the blood of the cross."

Colossians 2:8 "See to it that no one makes a prey of you by philosophy and empty deceit, according to human tradition...and not according to Christ."

When I came to Korea [January 25, 1890], before I began to preach the gospel, I prayed and made a decision at Hwangju. I decided to preach only the way of the cross in this land, to preach the gospel of salvation whether I should live or die. The next year I came to Pyongyang where there were as yet no Christians. One day I met a Buddhist scholar and we talked about Christianity. He felt very sad when I said that while for some people it made no difference if one was a Christian or a Buddhist, for me, I believe in Jesus alone.

The following year (43 years ago) I went to Euiju. I met a young man and we climbed a mountain together. I asked him to believe in Jesus as I handed him a New Testament and he decided to become a believer. He was none other than the Rev. Han Sok-Jin. Later we decided to evangelize with the determination of Paul through the 13 provinces. When we returned to Pyongyang, we established a church. We both believed that if we proclaimed God's word, a church was sure to arise. Later with the Rev. Kil [Sun-Ju] we traveled and evangelized in Sonchun and the first believer was Mr. Kim Chong-Sam.

We had the same firmness as Paul. Paul preached no other gospel. "Those who preach another gospel," he said, "will be cursed." So I myself resolved to preach only the cross of Christ. Anything else would not be the true gospel. Recently, within the church one sometimes hears that the church must change and be reformed. People will not listen if we evangelize in the old ways. The old gospel is not relevant to the new age. We must preach a new gospel for a new world. If we compare their brains with Paul, theirs are so much smaller. In Paul's day there was another good news he could have preached but he absolutely refused to do that, despite his knowledge, wisdom, and talents, and the greatness of Roman power, he refused to preach any other gospel for fear of the curse which would follow.

If you read Paul's letters or his advice to Timothy, Paul strongly urges preaching nothing but Christ. Throughout his 50 years in the Roman Empire he achieved outstanding results. These days people may say that Moffett is no .....salvation in the new gospel. The church is made complete through the same old gospel which Paul preached and we must be very careful about a new gospel. Let us keep on preaching the old gospel. It alone brings forgiveness of sins. If we are thinking of changing the gospel we must remember Paul who refused to do such a thing. There are those today who want to create a new theology and a new gospel and we must be wary of their efforts.

No matter whether the missionaries die, leave the country or are reduced in number, my Korean church brothers, let us proclaim the same gospel as we have been proclaiming for the past 40 years, the same gospel as the Rev. Han Sok-Jin and I proclaimed throughout the 13 provinces, and the Rev. Kil Sun-Ju proclaimed in Pyongyang and Mr. Paik Yang-Jon in Sonchun. We all refused to preach any other gospel. Let us continue to proclaim this gospel in the power of the Holy Spirit. Just as Paul urged Timothy, so I urge you younger ministers today, as a representative of the missionaries and senior pastors, to preach the same gospel as that of the retired missionaries and pastors. This gospel is not our own, it has been proclaimed through the ages. It is sacred, it builds strong churches. Let us proclaim the gospel which saves people through the way of the cross.

Brothers, retired missionaries and pastors have preached this gospel through 40 years. It is God's word. Those who preach another gospel will be cursed. So I strongly urge you whenever you have the opportunity to speak do not preach another gospel.

(from *Testimonies of Faith in Korea*, World Alliance of Reformed Churches, Bulletin #15, 1989; editorial committee: Prof. Sang Chang, Prof. David K.S. Suh, Prof. Keun Won Park & Rev. Dr. Yong-Bok Kim. Copy among the Samuel Hugh Moffett Korea collection, Princeton Theological Seminary, Princeton, New Jersey)

Sorai Beach, Korea

July 10, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Mother and Father:-

Things are going swell down here now. The first two days were full of housecleaning. It was piled high with sand, dust and cobwebs. Sweeping and dusting isn't such easy labor either, is it.

We're getting to be gold medal chefs. The first two meals we ate out. But since then we've been marketing, building fires, cooking and washing dishes steady. We've had potatoes, boiled and baked, beans, stew, spaghetti, prunes, soup, etc. We forgot the salt a couple of times, and at times used too much grease, but except for one dish of burned prunes, everything has been good.

It's an endless job - get up and build the fire, cook breakfast, eat, wash dishes, and then it's time to begin to cook the lunch. Quite a lot of fun, though.

I suppose you've heard the mess we're in on going to America. The *Pres. Jefferson* has been taken off the schedule. Doesn't that limit our choice to the *Pres. Cleveland*, the 9<sup>th</sup>, to San Francisco, or the *Empress of Asia*, 16<sup>th</sup>, to Victoria and a ferry to Seattle? Eleanor [Soltau] has to go on the *Asia*.

Our house down here is for sale, isn't it? I was in there the other day to get my surf board, and the people in it, Danes, wanted to know what the price for the house and lot was.

About half the population here is from Manchuria. Most of them are Danes, with a few Irish. There are more people we don't know.

The swimming is swell. Allen Clark and I had to divide a bathing suit the first afternoon because mine was still on the truck. But now I can swim in public.

A heavy rain yesterday knocked the tennis - so all we do is eat, keep up the house, and sleep. Mac Smith is all alone, so he's joined our Bachelors' Quarters. Everybody's nice to us. They seem to enjoy watching how we manage for ourselves.

I've just finished reading *Brother Saul* by Donn Byrne. Have you heard of it? It gives an intensely interesting and gripping story of Paul's life. The author is a little weak on theology, though, and while following quite closely the Biblical narrative, draws too much from his imagination to supply improbable details.

How's Pyengyang? Was Dr. [Donald Gray] Barnhouse there Sunday? Tell Tom to write me what he's doing.

Lots of love,

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Sorai Beach, Korea

July 10, 1934

Howard Fergus Moffett

Dear Mother and Father,

I guess it's about time I was writing a little note even though nothing much has happened down here.

It's been raining off and on for the last two days so there has not been much to do. I played a couple of sets of tennis with Mr. Cook on Saturday but that's all of that I've done. Cooking, cleaning, eating and sleeping have taken up ninety-nine one hundredths of the time. For the first time in centuries I've been able to sleep in the afternoon and had a swell nap most of Saturday afternoon and all of Sunday afternoon. Besides that, last night was the first time we didn't get to bed before nine o'clock. That makes ¥ 1.50 [maybe they were getting a reward for going to bed at an early hour], and Sunday evening I went to bed at 8:15. I don't suppose you have anything to complain of along that line now.

We've had a swell time doing our own cooking and all. Mac Smith is eating with us until Dr. and Mrs. Roberts arrive because he's all alone down here. The house sure was in a huge mess when we first got here but it's looking reasonably inhabitable now.

The young Clarks had us all over for Sunday dinner, the Phillips' for Junior's birthday supper, and the Adams' for breakfast our first morning. We're also invited out to Adams' for dinner today. Everyone sure has been swell to us in helping us get started.

The water has been keen - - not too cold and fairly large breakers. We haven't gotten our boat out yet, but hope to soon.

Will write again sometime in the course of the next few years.

Lots of love,

Howard

Sorai Beach, Korea

July 15, 1934

Howard Fergus Moffett

Dear Mother and Father,

Nothing much has been happening this last week and I feel really quite rested - which I sure didn't when I first came down. It isn't even painful getting up in the morning, as it used to be, cause of being so dog-goned tired. I've got a huge appetite, too, and have been eating the Roberts' out of house and home as fast as possible. Not being able to eat between meals also has made meal-times all the more longed for. I guess it's good for me, but not having an enterable pantry sure has been a pain.

The Roberts came down a lot later than we expected, but they finally did arrive and the place looks ever so much more home-like now. It's been mighty luxurious not having to wash the dishes, too.

Newton's been rather cross lately, Sticky's been having stomach aches, Sam cut himself all up on the rocks and can't get around much, Dayton's got some more malaria and isn't feeling so hot, Mrs. Roberts can't walk much 'cause of her foot - - so that leaves just Dr. Roberts and myself who are all O.K. so far as I know. At the present rate we're wondering which one of us will be laid up next with something or other but all signs show clear weather ahead.

Before I forget it - - I'm glad you didn't send any more clothes down 'cause we've got plenty with the white shorts, and the others would have only been superfluous and made more trouble for the Roberts or somebody in bringing down.

I've gotten in quite a bit of good tennis lately and a little golf. The tennis tournament will begin the very end of this month very probably. I've played quite a bit with a Mr. McCloud, a recent missionary to China, who taught Charles some kind of History at Wheaton a few years ago. He's swell, and is plenty enthusiastic about the college.

Dr. Barnhouse preached a dandy sermon this morning and will hold a conference for the next four days so we probably will scam out of here on Friday.

Your loving son,

Howard

Sorai Beach, Korea

July 15, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:-

I have to stick the date up at the top to keep myself posted - time's so indefinite here.

Our housekeeping has come to a triumphant conclusion. We grew expert - had company several times - Gene and Allen, the Claphams, and Eleanor [Soltau] and Elsie [Fletcher] to breakfast once. We made the last two wash dishes.

Just at present I'm posing as a wounded hero. I dived off the float and unnecessarily connected with a rock, ripping up my leg a little. It's quite interesting to limp around in a lot of bandages, and everybody thinks I'm half killed - but it doesn't hurt much. The only trouble is keeping out of the water and away from the tennis courts for a while.

Dr. Barnhouse's secretary had lunch with us today - Oursler - (is that the spelling?) He's quite interesting.

Thanks heaps for the piles of letters we've been getting from you. The white cords and shorts arrived safely, too.

The conference lasts till Thursday so we'll probably be coming home the 20<sup>th</sup>. What have you heard about boats - anything definite? Most of the people here seem to prefer the Cleveland.

The conference talks are to be on "Christ, as Revealed in the Old Testament". Today's sermon - the Pageant of the Three Garments - Genesis 3. It dealt with the significance of Adam's and Eve's clothes. Their first covering of light - perfection. 2<sup>nd</sup> fig-leaves - sin, man-made and imperfect. 3<sup>rd</sup> - skins - gift of God, bought with blood and given only after God had promised them a Deliverer.

Dr. Barnhouse brought out several interesting details, new to me. - Adam and Eve were both originally named Adam (5:2), but Adam, after the fall, called his wife Eve.

The serpent tempted Eve, not Adam, for had he induced Adam to sin, and Adam influenced Eve, instead of vice versa, Eve would not have been to blame, since she would have been following God's command to obey Adam. Therefore, the serpent caused both to sin.

He also brought out the absolute inspiration of the scriptures - showing that our belief in a resurrection rests on the tense of the verb "to be". Jesus points out that Jehovah says "I am the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob", not "I was .....".

We'll be back with you soon --

Lots of Love,

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Rikiho

August 9 [?], 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

[postcard on board the train from Pyengyang on the way to southern Korea to catch the ferry to Japan and from there by steamer to attend college in U.S.A. ]

Dear Family:-

All off - with the baggage on board. Have two compartments right next to the diner.

The bottles are still holding together in spite of Howie's efforts.

So long, Tom. What were you trying to yell after me when I left?

Loads of love to the best family going!!

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Nearing Fusan

August 10 or 11[?]

Samuel Hugh Moffett

[postcard from the train en route to Pusan where they will embark by ferry to Japan on their way to U.S.A. and college]

Dear Folks:-

Still going strong. Read the only English book in the train library - "The Romance of Japan Through the Ages", by [A.B.]Scherer, a fairly interesting history of Japan, but terribly pro-Japanese.

Swell Taiku stop. Leper colony - agricultural work, mission compound, etc. Dinner at Fletchers. Going thru flooded area now.

Excuse writing -

Lots of love,

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Princeton, New Jersey

August 13, 1934

J. Ross Stevenson

(copy of letter from Dr. J. Ross Stevenson forwarded to Dr. Holderoff and Dr. McCune by Cleland B. McAfee in confidence)

Rev. Cleland B. McAfee, D.D.I, L.L.D.

156 Fifth Avenue

New York, NY

My dear Cleland:

I have just received a letter from Dr. McCune, recommending to us a Korean student who is due to arrive in Los Angeles August thirty-first. Although Dr. McCune does not give us specific information regarding this student, as to what his previous training has been and how long he expects to remain in America, we shall do the best we can for him.

In his letter, however, he makes reference to the Westminster Theological Seminary and the fact that a Mr. Pak is taking his training there; this on the basis of a joint recommendation of Mr. Pak to that institution by Dr. Engel [Australian missionary professor at the Pyenyang Presbyterian Seminary] and other professors. Dr. McCune mentions his desire that Princeton Seminary should do for this student now on the way, Mr. Young K. Hahn, what Dr. Machen is doing for Mr. Pak at the request of Mr. [Floyd] Hamilton [who, in 1936 transferred his allegiance from the PCUSA mission to the Orthodox Presbyterian Church mission in Korea].

We have no desire, as an institution, to interfere in any way with Westminster Seminary but, in view of the known antagonism of that institution to our Board of Foreign Missions, it is a question in my mind whether inquiry should be made of Dr. Hamilton, not to mention other professors, as to why they are recommending to the Westminster Seminary Korean students when they know the hostile attitude of that institution towards our Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

As you may have noticed, *Christianity Today* is trying to make it appear that there is no union between the Seminary and the Independent Board [of Foreign Missions], but the vital link between the two is Dr. Machen himself and I should think the Board, knowing his attitude and the attitude of his colleagues, ought to discourage sending of products of our own mission work to a place where their minds and hearts will be poisoned regarding the spirit and aims of our Board of Foreign Missions.

Yesterday I had the privilege of occupying your old pulpit in the Lafayette Avenue Church. There is a wonderful spirit there, toward which I know that you have made a large contribution.

Affectionately yours,

J. Ross Stevenson

(from the microfilm collection of the PCUSA Board of Foreign Missions, Presbyterian Historical Society, Philadelphia, Series II, Reel #6)

Kobe, Japan

August 15, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:-

We've had a fine trip so far with lots of fun. Soon after leaving Taiku we passed through the flood area, now experiencing a second flood. It was dark, but in places where reconstruction work was going on we could see quite a bit with the help of the powerful flood lights. There certainly was a superabundance of water. We were all out on the platform watching, and in the huddle I tore my shirt on Scratchie's [Archie Fletcher] metal watch chain. Eleanor [Soltau] sewed it up as good as new - it's handy to have someone like that along.

We had a good sleep on the ferry. The passport inspector at Shimonoseki was very friendly - got our baggage off and showed us the right train. We fooled Mr. Sanborn [business man in Japan], though. Our train was a temporary one and left fifteen minutes ahead of the regular express. He, and Peg and Lois, therefore, missed us at Sannomiya. The train service is swell and fast here, with double track all the way, but the trains aren't as nice as in Korea.

We had a hard time with the taxi driver. He was bent on taking us to some President Hotel, but finally decided it was the President we wanted. Anyway, we got here finally - and bumped into Dr. and Mrs. Blair and Dr. McCune. The Blairs had arrived a day early. Yesterday they say Sid Dodd left on the *General Lee*.

The minute we arrived we jumped into hot baths, then bummed around trying to find the Emmaus House (Archie, E.A.S. [Eleanor Soltau] and Elsie [Fletcher] stay there), which we did after about an hour (they were in bed by that time). Then missed our way back and landed up in the shopping section. Making the best of our opportunities we did some shopping and eventually found the hotel.

I think you'll all like Mr. Crowder [new teacher for the Pyenyang Foreign School] - he's a good sport and looks nice.

Got to quit and see Blairs and McCunes off to Korea.

By the way - Mr. Genso [Mission treasurer] gave me the ticket to the unwanted cabin - so I guess I'm out of luck.

Lots more love,

Sam

P.S. Can you send me that letter of Mr. Genso's giving the apportionment of our money? What was the estimate for Japan?, till we get on the boat?

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

On Board the  
Canadian Pacific  
Steamship  
*Empress of Asia*

August 16, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:-

We ran into a big crowd of Korea people here yesterday. McCunes, Blairs, about six Newlands, three Talmages, Mr. Crowder and our bunch. Saw them all off that morning. The Talmages left on the *Heian Maru*.

Mr. Sanborn was swell - gave me some keen stamps and a piece of white jade to make a ring of.

Almost missed this boat. The baggage master told us it sailed at four - so Will and I went over to the next dock to see the *President Hoover*. A while later Dat [Dayton Roberts] dashed over to tell us the boat was leaving - band playing, etc. - we made it easily.

Love,

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Sorai Beach

August 19, 1934

Howard F. Moffett

Dear Mother and Father,

I'm staying here at Fletcher's with Bob [Clapham], Sam [Crothers], and Don [Fletcher]. We're having a swell time and getting in plenty of sleep besides. We've had so much rain since I've been here hasn't been much else to do but sit around and sleep.

I played my singles final last Thursday with Dr. Mac [McAnlis] and was beaten after two long sets, 6-3, 13-11. It took ages to play as the score of the second set indicates but it sure was a lot of fun and keen practice for me. Four or five times I came within two points of taking the set.

Friday morning the water sports for the Ludlow Cup were run off and I managed to win out in them. Ivan Urquhart is second and the winning of the cup depends upon the round the point swim tomorrow morning. If he wins it'll more than counteract the lead I have on from the water sports. We'll wait and see but I doubt if I have enough endurance to go around at a very fast pace. I haven't swum enough lately.

The mixed doubles won't be played off till Tuesday because of the rain. That means I'll be home Wednesday. Dr. Roberts preached a swell sermon this morning on Romans 1:14, 15, 16.

The Blairs and Peggy [McCune] came in from Japan the other day and are all looking well. Dr. Blair was out playing golf as soon as he arrived.

Your loving son,

Howard

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

*Empress of Asia*

August 24, 1934

W. Dayton Roberts

Dear Mrs. Moffett:

We're a day out of Honolulu and are still enjoying ourselves heaps. There are fewer pastimes on board than we had hoped, but we get enough kick out of swimming in the little pool and playing ping-pong to make up for the dancing, etc., we don't do. It is so much more fun for us all to travel together, and it makes it much easier to take a stand against certain things.

We saw Roy and Janet Talmage both in Kobe and Yokohama and Mr. [Sam] Whong and another Korean were down at the boat to see us off at Yokohama. It surely was good to see them - - and the Blairs and McCunes and Newlands at Kobe.

I wanted to write and thank you for your kindness to me when I was in Pyengyang. It surely was good of you to take me in when I know you would have liked so much to have had the last day or so alone with Sam. I shall never forget your hospitality, both then and at other times - - up the river, at Sorai, at either end of furlough, etc. You have been awfully good to me, and I certainly appreciate it.

Thank Dr. Moffett for me and tell Howard we're waiting for him.

Cordially,

W. Dayton Roberts

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Dear Folks:-

We're getting along. We reach Honolulu early tomorrow morning.

I think I told you we stopped for five hours at Shimizu between Kobe and Yokohama and went in swimming. I sprained my back a bit there while attempting some high dives from the gang-plank. It bothered me for a while but it's all O.K. now.

Reached Yokohama about seven the night of the 17<sup>th</sup> and went shopping. The next morning we cashed in on our invitation to the Yokohama Yacht Club. It sure is a ritzy place with swell boats. We couldn't go sailing however because the boat owners were all at work in the mornings. We ate dinner on board, got our money changed - \$30 for a hundred yen, and about fifteen minutes before sailing time, whom should we bump into but Mr. Whong! He had come from northern Japan to Tokyo the day before on his way back to Korea, and heard we were to come in so rushed down to see us. It was great to see somebody we knew again. We left Yokohama at the same time as Roy and Janet on the *Heian Maru*.

There are two missionaries on board - Miss Wilson from Chefoo, and Mrs. Menzies and Frances from interior China. There's another girl on board who came over with Charlie on the *Hikawa Maru* and knows him real well. She thought I looked like him and asked me if I knew him. Everybody's interested in our bunch because they think it so peculiar to be born in the Orient.

My roommate - a Mr. H.E. Williams, from Panama - is a peculiar fellow. At first he swore a bit, and he drinks beer, but he never gets drunk. Now that we know each other better he gives me temperance lectures, says he wishes he had never started on beer. He's very interested in Japan, and is hard at work learning Japanese in order, he says, to combat Japanese rivalry in his porcelain business.

We're having a swell time on board. At first there didn't seem anything to do in the evenings because of the dances. But we have plenty now. I've turned down three girls already who wanted to teach me how to dance.

I'm getting a swell sun tan. We swim just before supper and lunch and again at night before we go to bed. And I'm keeping plenty clean with two or three hot baths a day. Our cabin is right next to the baths so I pop in there any time I feel like it.

Plenty of exercise - ping pong, it's really strenuous when you play it the way we've been doing here, deck tennis and quoits. We had swell fun with the medicine ball until we threw it overboard.

The baggage master's a great old fellow. I suddenly decided I'd dress up for the Oriental Ball, so we went down to the baggage room out of hours, and threw trunks around, got into mine, dressed just in time for dinner. Thank the servants again for the costume. It interested everybody.

Lots of love,

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Canadian Pacific  
*S.S. Empress of Asia*

August 30, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:-

I hope you got the postcards I sent from Honolulu. I had already stamped the letter before I learned of the new set. It's the new National Parks set - at present running only up to 5¢ but to be continued to 10¢.

I think I told you that Dr. Turner's daughter, Mrs. Melrose, met us at the boat in Honolulu. There was a huge crowd at the boat and we had no idea who she was. We disembarked and strolled along the pier until she found us. She said she had been told to watch for four tall boys. The Royal Hawaiian Band meeting the boat was swell. And there was a great double quartette of Hawaiian singers. It seemed funny to have this composed of six men and two women - but the women could drown out the men any time. Anyway, the music was great. We drove straight from the boat to the post office where I found the new set. From there we took a long drive up through the island - saw the Pali again where Kamehameha drove his opponents off the cliff - and back again. I didn't remember that Hawaii was so pretty.

We ate on the boat and in the afternoon went for a swim at Waikiki. The water sure is warm there and the beach covered with people. We missed Mrs. Melrose and wandered around town alone for a while after that. I had to pay 25¢ for a watch crystal - 10 sen in Pyengyang. We left that evening amid a huge flurry of goodbyes. There were quite a few wild and noisy farewell parties in some cabins. Stayed up till midnight and had sandwiches in the other cabin. Don't worry - it's not a regular habit.

An infected little toe made limping around Honolulu none too enjoyable. I've no idea how it became septic. The doctor sent me to bed with hot applications the next day. The swelling's gone - but I still had to limp in Victoria. A \$3.00 bill for doctor was the worst of it.

We've had several "washing bees" already - so our underwear's all clean for the train wear. Sent two white shirts to the laundry - 40¢.

I got put out of all deck sports - but should have won the Ping Pong - my sore toe made a good excuse. Archie and Willie won Deck Tennis. The library isn't so hot. I've only read two books clear through - I grew disgusted with three others and didn't finish them.

[It's still August 30 and we're] nearing land. After the concert we saw a lighthouse - good old U.S.A. Breakfast at 6:30 tomorrow.

August 31

Victoria - walked up town to the post office, telegram and letter to Uncle Howard. Only one hour stop. Said good-bye to Eleanor [Soltau]. The rest of us all go C.P.R. [Canadian Pacific Railroad] at Vancouver. Bonded my baggage through to Chicago.

We're going thru the Georgia Straits now. It's wonderful country with heavy woods. A seaplane just circled the ship twice and we passed a Vancouver-Victoria ferry. From Vancouver the 2:45 train to Chicago - arrive seven P.M. — Got a steamer letter from Mary Jarvie at Victoria.

I'm all packed and ready for the Canadian Rockies!!

Lots more love,

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

September 2, 1934

Samuel A. Moffett

[pages 2 and 3 of an incomplete letter to his son, Samuel Hugh Moffett]

You may remember the great pile of wood in our back yard. Tom & I have started to saw and chop that and pile it away in the "wood kwang" for winter use. We are making good headway - taking a little time to it each day and are having lots of good exercise and we enjoy seeing the big pile grow smaller.

This week General Assembly meets here and during Assembly they plan to dedicate the "Moffett Memorial" building they have put up over by the West Gate Church. With those over and the Federal Council address I am to give in Seoul on the 21<sup>st</sup> off my hands (and head) I will get ready for a good long rest and a chance to clear up my study and get rid of the accumulations of 40 years of paper and magazines and all kinds of letters and documents. In the process I hope to run across a few more stamps.

If *The Presbyterian* is in your college library or reading room I wish you would get into the habit of looking through it every Sunday and reading some of it. It has been in the family ever since it started in 1831 - over a hundred years ago. You will find it a good thing for you to always read at least one religious paper. Don't spend too much time looking over the sports columns of the Chicago Tribune. You can waste hours and hours of time on that if you are not careful. You have had a good start in reading good worthwhile books (thanks to Mother) and I hope you keep it up and do not allow yourself to contract the habit of reading trash of which there is so much.

Let me know when you hear from Mr. Carter, Board Treasurer, and your receipt of \$35 from him for September. Also that you receive \$15 from Uncle Howard.

We are thinking of you today, wondering whether you are in Vancouver or whether you are nearing Chicago. I am eager to know how you got through the Customs. If you get a chance to meet Dr. Covert, Moderator of General Assembly, who will doubtless be in Chicago several times this year, be sure you introduce yourself to him as my son. We were in college and seminary together and always great friends.

You may be assured you are constantly in our thoughts and prayers and await your letters most eagerly.

With love from all of us,

Lovingly,

Father

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Wheaton, Illinois  
[incorrectly headed "Pyongyang, Korea"]

September 5, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:

I'm already in my room in Wheaton at Mrs. Roy's. She's awfully nice and I know I'll like it. Best of all, Charlie met us at the Chicago and Northwestern Station and brought us out here without stopping at Moody's. Our rooms were all ready and our coming expected.

Did you get the letters I sent from Vancouver? We had an hour there and walked around the city a bit. The 2:45 train special for *Empress* passengers left in three sections and ours was third, not leaving till four o'clock.

That sure was some trip through the Canadian Rockies. Even the first day the scenery seemed grand to me, but when we awoke the next morning in the real mountains - - it about knocked us over. They put on an open air observation car at Revelstoke and a guide pointed out the spots most worthy of notice. We saw one moose, plenty of glaciers. The spiral tunnels just after Field were interesting. We ran inside a mountain turned around and came out just above where we went in. Two of these tunnels gained us 100 feet elevation. They say the engine of a long freight here runs over its last cars. About an hour later we reached the Great Divide. The train stopped near the stream that here divides into the Kicking Horse River bound for the Pacific and the Bow River which empties into the [Atlantic]. That afternoon we ran out of the mountains. Calgary is the beginning of the huge Alberta and Saskatchewan plains.

At Calgary we caught up with the second section of our train and branched off to Moose Jaw, Portal and St. Paul. Reached the boundary line at Portal noon the next day. Customs inspection for our hand baggage was easy. The train backed around so much that I can say I've been in Canada three times. We saw a Royal Mounted Policeman there but he disappointed us in not wearing a red coat. North Dakota was awfully dry. We brought in the first rain in months. We had to get up at 6:30 the next morning to change trains at St. Paul. We called up Miss Thomas over the phone at the station and spoke to her. The Chicago and North-Western train was swell. The inside color scheme was violet and green. The seats tilted back in three degrees and swivelled around to face the window, straight ahead or backwards.

Arrived Chicago about 7:20 and looked around hoping Charlie might be there to meet us but saw no one we knew. We started out for the Customs when Charlie burst upon us. His car had broken down almost making him miss us. It was great to see him again all right. Customs wasn't open so we left for Wheaton. The car broke down again and we had quite a time but learned a lot about Chicago. Our rooms were all ready for us and we sure slept that night. The next day we went back to Customs - - got through easy without any duty - - and had the car fixed.

It sure is a nice place here. Dayton and I have a well-lighted room facing south and east. Our sheets and blankets, etc. were waiting for us. I suppose the extra ones marked in my name are meant for Howard next year. There are going to be five freshmen in this house, an awfully nice Sophomore and I think a Junior. Bed time is ten o'clock, Mother. They're already trying to

9/05/1934 - p.2 S.H.M.

scare us for Freshmen Days but we have a nice majority in this place. Last night we went for an auto ride to Geneva, 13 miles away to say good-by to some friends of Mrs. Roy. She really is nice. The day we came she was moving into this new house, and this morning we had a moving-in prayer meeting which Charlie led.

I've got to fix the place up and get unpacked now. I'll write again when we're better settled.

Charlie said he was going to write you. He's going back East to Princeton shortly. He's been here to Summer School most of the summer but had to return two weeks ago when Marion's mother was seriously ill. Bummed his way back here for \$2.50. Jim is Director of Water Sports at some Eastern Summer Camp.

Lots of love. I'm glad I like Wheaton already.

Sam

Wheaton, Illinois

September 7, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:-

I better begin to write down right now what I saw of the World's Fair yesterday.

We reached the gates about 11:00 - along a ten-lane one-way road. We pushed in on the wrong number - every millionth person gets a free car. The first building we entered was the Sears Roebuck. The motif of this was the change in the home in a Century of Progress. Drinking fountains ran as you bent over them, the head intercepts a beam of light causing the water to run. I can't begin to describe the mechanical wonders in the building - life-size models of old and new bathrooms, cellars, men's and women's clothes, etc., flashing on and off in the same place, the can of pouring paint that never runs dry, worked I believe, by a glass tube running up through the falling stream of paint; the robot operating an ancient model radio and a new super-selective radio that selects your programs for an entire day. You could spend a whole day in any one of some of those buildings.

From there we went through the *Time* and *Fortune* building where every American magazine printed may be borrowed and read. Saw the two blimps that take up passengers every half-hour, sailing overhead all the time. We wandered on past every kind of side show imaginable to the Swift Bridge of Service, where we saw and heard Jesse Crawford on the Kilgen Organ for a half-hour. Boy, he sure is swell.

Just after we left there we bumped into Roy and Janet [Talmage] - of all places to meet friends in that crowded place. We didn't even know they were in the city. Left them and went to the Old Colonial Village where we saw an exact life-size replica of Mt. Vernon and Independence Hall.

There were all sorts of people in Colonial costume there. Saw signatures of Benj. Franklin, Rob't Fulton, Paul Revere, and old Paul Revere silverware. Sioux Indians gave a war dance and some Indian Chief gave his celebrated hoop dance in which, without using his hands he makes a hoop travel from the ground, off his head around his back and down again. That's not very clear but it's hard to explain. Anyway, shortly afterward they gave a colonial pageant of life in Mount Vernon, the costumes were wonderful.

We had a swell time wandering around from one free exhibit to another - most of the really worthwhile ones are free. We were so interested that we didn't have lunch till four.

Well, about that time we went to the huge Ford place. It would take a full day to see that thoroughly. There we saw safety glass made and tested, complete assembling of the carburetor, metal dashboards receiving a wonderful wood finish, etc. There was also a display of vehicles ranging from the early Egyptian chariots through the covered wagons and buggies, first automobiles to the 20,000,000<sup>th</sup> Ford car made, a new V8.

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September 9

We skipped out of there to hear the Chicago Symphony Orchestra at the Swift Pier - more good music. Afterwards we took a look at the Enchanted Island - children's playground. Tom [his young brother] would have liked the little motor-boats and autos you could drive yourself, great chute-the-chutes, and bump-cars like the ones in Seoul but much speedier (I forget now whether they have them in Seoul or not - electric cars, moving anywhere over an iron floor equipped with big rubber bumpers for collisions). That ended the day.

Next day we rested up. I developed another infected toe - the doctor says it's ingrowing toenail that I'll have to be on the watch for in the future. It's quite a pain and I'm hoping it will go down before it has to be opened.

I'll tell you about our Saturday visit to the Fair in my next letter. This will be overweight soon.

Chicago's a small town after all - Thursday we bump into Roy and Janet [Talmage] - and Saturday, just as we were boarding, some one called out, "Sam Moffett, of all people!" It was Lisa [Anderson]! We discovered she was going to the Fair too - - more about that next time.

I was introduced to Otto DeCamp Friday and he and Grace DeCamp called on us Sunday. In church we also met Sid and Carolyn Dodd. It sure is nice to see Korea people again. Was also introduced to Miss Torrey - and lots of others I don't know yet.

I had a date to play tennis tomorrow with Charley, Otto and Fos Oury (Charley's old doubles partner) but I'm afraid my toe won't let me.

The fellows in our house are nice. One across the hall has graduated from Moody, but is just beginning college. Two boys in the next room are the sons of a North and South Dakota evangelist, another is working his way thru college, several haven't come yet.

Friday night Charlie gave me a swell, long lesson in driving a car. I'm getting along fine and it's lots of fun. Sorry this letter is so haphazard and incoherent. There was too much to say in too little time. You'll be able to read my letters better when the typewriter comes.

Good night,

Sam

P.S. The address is 311 E. Seminary St., not 331. You can see on the cover that the new stamps are printed on tinted paper.

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

September 9, 1934

Samuel A. Moffett

Dear Sam: [written to his third son who has just left home in Korea to attend Wheaton College]

Still we are eagerly awaiting a letter from Honolulu and I rather think tomorrow will bring it. We think of you now as being in Wheaton and are trusting that all has gone well and that you have had little trouble with the customs.

My! What difficult conditions you are meeting - the newspapers report more and more serious times in America and we wonder just how you are affected thereby and just how you are meeting them? The Gospel is the only thing you can depend upon absolutely and I rejoice to believe that you are well grounded in the truth and know where to turn for guidance.

Watch yourself and don't allow yourself to do anything of which you are in doubt. By no means presume to do what you doubt - thinking that you are so well grounded that you can allow yourself to do things which harm and yet seem to allow you not to reap the consequences.

How we do miss you! - and the other boys who were constantly dropping in. About the only ones left are Howard and Junior Phillips. Mac Smith has not yet returned - he and his mother having gone over to the island of Quelpart [Cheju Do] for a sight see and to collect botanical specimens.

Have about completed entering my "traders" in my little books. Have enjoyed the work with stamps.

See if you can pick up anywhere a number of each of the following U.S. specials - William Penn, Daniel Webster, Century of Progress, Washington's Headquarters, Newburgh, Pulaski, Mothers Day, Walloon, Charleston, S.C., Massachusetts Bay Colony, Arbor Day, Battle of Braddock's Field, Olympic Winter Games, Lexington, Sullivan Expedition and a number of the recent National Parks stamps. Also I need some of the Maryland Memorial.

Today has been a great day for the Korean church. General Assembly meeting here is celebrating 50 years of mission work and a great mass meeting with flags and banners and brass bands playing hymn tunes met on the college athletic field before an improvised platform. Somewhere between 15,000 and 20,000 Christians assembled and it was a great sight. After the meeting they marched through the city - a procession from two to three miles long. It was a great demonstration and think what a contrast with conditions 45 years ago when I first came here with not a Christian to be found.

During General Assembly we have as guests in our guest house Mr. Alex Ross of Manchuria and Albert Ross, his nephew. Dr. Ross of Syen Chun [Albert's father] did not come.

No special news about the family I believe. Howard has your bike, Tom has Howard's and Newton Roberts has Tom's and is delighted to have it.

Give us lots of specific details of everything when you write. Let me know how the "blocks" of stamps reach you.

Lovingly,

Father

In writing, always mention the date of the letters you received from us.

P.S. I also want some more used stamps - 6¢, 7¢, 8¢, 9¢ and 10¢.

As for your money, you get \$35 a month from the Board's Treasurer and \$15 a month from Uncle Howard and that is supposed to run you - unless emergencies arise. That allowance is supposed to include board and room. If it is not enough let me know. How much do you pay for board and how much for room? Send me an account of your expenses - all told - for the semester. Don't spend more than you really need to and don't skimp yourself on anything which you ought to have. Keep us posted and we will do the rustling for what is needed.

We had a good sermon today from Mr. Phillips, Acts 10:-- and he told a most interesting story of the vision he had once out in the country -- as clear a vision as that of Peter. He and his helper were going along the road giving out tracts and talking to people about Christ. One morning as they went along, the helper dropping behind as he talked to some men, Mr. P., somewhat disturbed in mind that they had so few visible results of their work, prayed especially asking the Lord to give them something definite in the way of results. He walked along and very clearly there came the message from the Lord -- "Go on until you come to a bridge and there you will find a man waiting for you, looking for someone to speak to him." Pretty soon he came to the bridge and there at the side was an old man with a pipe in his mouth standing there waiting. "Not a very promising prospect, I thought", but he went to him and told him the Gospel story. As he talked and spoke of Jesus the old man, with tears in his eyes, confessed that 18 years before he had believed in Jesus, was baptized by Dr. Bernheisel but that after a year or so he had fallen away and for 18 years had not attended church or believed. Then he gave his promise that as a repentant man he would accept Christ as Savior and together they knelt in prayer at the side of the bridge, grateful for grace and faith.

The old man went home and although before when he was baptized, his family would not listen to him, this time he was able to lead all of them to faith in Christ. His son has become a deacon in the church. The old man that day left his pipe on the ground where they had knelt in prayer and went off, leaving it there, forgetful of that -- his mind filled with peace and joy as he thought of the Savior.

The deacon, the old man's son, always asks Mr. Phillips the question when he makes his semi-yearly visit to the little church there, "What would it have been if you had not spoken to my father that day on the road?" The old man lived 4 years as a consistent Christian and the whole family continues in faith.

It was indeed a vision that Phillips had and it is well that he obeyed the vision and the Lord's command.

We are somewhat worried over Howard's disinclination to read any good books -- only periodicals and newspapers. Get in a word of advice - not seeming to do so because from suggestion.

We look for another letter tomorrow, always glad to see the postman on Mondays.

Lots of love from all of us,

Father

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Wheaton, Illinois

September 11, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:

Dat [Dayton Roberts] went down to Wabash, Indiana, to visit the Myers on Friday, the 7<sup>th</sup>, returning this morning at 2:00 a.m. I went to bed alone last night, but a sudden influx of roomers here forced Charlie out of his bed at about 11 to room with me, and I awoke this morning to find Dayton on the other side of Charlie - 3 in a double bed gets rather crowded.

I'll be sending you some pictures Dat took on the way over, pretty soon.

More about the fair - as I said, we met Lisa [Anderson] on the way in. At the gates we were handed tickets for a free Chevrolet, winners to be announced yesterday, but they left us out. The first thing we went through was Union Pacific's new stream-lined train with an average speed of 90 m.p.h. Next door we watched a firemen's drill, acrobatics on the ladders, etc.

From there we went through the travel and Transport Building. As you probably know, it has the largest suspended dome in the world. The Pullman exhibitions sure were luxurious. Saw the largest locomotive in the world. Went through one of the huge U.A. [United Airlines] passenger planes.

The Chrysler Proving Grounds was one of the most interesting places in the whole fair. First we were taken for a pre-test ride in a new Air flow Chrysler. There isn't much lacking in those buses. Then Barney Oldfield (veteran race driver and first man to drive a mile a minute) took a new Plymouth through a test run, speeding along at a 45° angle, taking it at top-speed over the roughest ground imaginable, making several 40 ft. leaps through the air - my - it was thrilling!

Our next stop was at General Motors. We saw a Chevrolet assembling line. Cars were rushed from the first bits of wooden frame, to the finished product ready to be driven off. The spray gun painting was interesting, and the huge welding machine for making one piece out of back and rear fenders. The final bits of work were headlight testing and tacking on the Chevy name plate. The research laboratories (see enclosed booklet) were also interesting. I liked the stress study machine best - and the magnetic stove. On this you could melt a steel screw driver placed right next to your finger without feeling the heat.

After eating we tore up to Merrie England - - I think it's the best of the villages - - where we were to meet Lisa. We didn't find her there but went in to the Old Globe Theatre (an exact replica of the old one) to see "As You Like It" performed by a well-known London and New York troupe. There was no scene changing, but it was performed on three stages - leading back, with a small curtain between the first two, much as it must have been done in Shakespeare's time. Boy - I sure liked that play - we studied it in 8<sup>th</sup> grade. If I go to the Fair again I hope to see another of Shakespeare's plays - there only 25¢ Fair rates.

September 14, 1934

Our typewriters have come so I'll resume with it and get some much needed practice. One of them was a little loose from rough handling on the journey, so it's to be taken in to the dealer to be fixed up. They're swell, anyway.

Sunday we went to the College Church, Dr. Welsh, pastor. He seems quite nice. I didn't go to the evening service because my foot began to hurt quite a bit. The next day I went to the doctor again and had it opened. It's really finally all right today, but wasn't very helpful during Freshmen Days and

## Registration.

My course is all figured out for two years, and pretty well decided on for the last two. Charlie was a big help in that. I guess you know I'm registering in Greek. I've got a swell professor in it - Miss Jameson. I'd like to send you part of the speech she gave in Freshmen Days on the advantages of Greek. If I pass this year's Greek I get full college credit for the beginning Greek as well - - giving me 16 hours' credit for 8 hours' work. That sure is a swell break [he did not have to enroll in Beginning Greek because he passed the exam with a perfect score]. This year's course will be Intensive Grammar and Vocabulary Review, which I sure do need, a couple of weeks in finishing up the Anabasis, a short time on the Iliad, and the rest of the time spent on the Odyssey. It sounds attractive, doesn't it. Greek courses leading toward my major will be Xenophon's [Anabasis], Memorabilia, Greek Drama - - one tragedy, with selections from another play; Plato's Apology and Crito; Selections from Herodotus and Thucydides; History of Ancient Greek Literature, Art, Religion and Mythology.

I was advised not to take Latin, but to try a modern language, so I'm getting two years of French. I may be able to work in some Latin my Junior or Senior years, but just now the advice was to concentrate on my Greek. I'm very glad to go on with the French, anyway. It sure helped out in getting in with the teachers by having two units of high school Greek - - she said it was very unusual now.

Next year I'm going to take six hours of Physics, which I guess will be pretty hard for me, but which I've always wanted. Then in my Junior year I'm planning on six hours of Logic, another thing I wanted. As it works out now I can get by in my Senior year with just the bare minimum of hours or fill out with anything I want then. That's nice, because I may be busy that year.

Here's my schedule for the first semester:-

[He outlines his schedule from Monday through Friday. His classes are Philosophy, U.S. History, then Chapel (each day from 10:02 - 10:27), Greek, Bible, then the noon hour after which is Rhetoric and Physical Education.]

Finished registering today in a hurry. I finished in two hours what some took a whole day to do. I had my course all planned with no conflicts so wasn't held up there. Then while I stood in one line, Charlie would hold a place in another for me. We'll work Howie through in an hour and a half next year.

Thursday night there was a stag [party] in the chapel basement so everybody could get acquainted. I couldn't get into the games because of the foot but it was fun anyway.

Saturday, September 15

Friday night was the official reception for new students. There we met all the faculty. And by the way, William McRae [MacRae], a nephew of Dr. [Duncan] McRae is a student here. I just discovered today too that Heyden Lampe is going to McCormick. According to what some of the professors said, I rated pretty high on the Freshmen Day tests. I should have, they were so easy.

First classes today! All hours were shortened to half-hours to work in on a one-day schedule. We didn't have much but assignments.

Heard that Howie won the Swimming Cup. Great stuff. That's right, school doesn't begin there

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for another week or so. The fellows are already going out for football practice here, with the first game in 2 weeks.

Studied my Monday Greek this afternoon. I haven't forgotten as much as I feared.

Here are expenses, so far:

Tuition	\$75.00	Locker & Towel	\$1.15
Matriculation	5.00	Board	90.00
P.O. Box	.50	Room Rent	37.50
Infirmary Fee	2.00	Books	5.45
Activities	12.00	Laundry	1.20

Total: \$229

Fare from Yokohama left me with about \$250 so I don't have much to put in the bank. However, I got a \$30.00 check from Uncle Howard today so I'm O.K.

I have some more studying to do tonight so I had better quit. I got a letter from Mary J[arvie] yesterday - - her school doesn't begin until the 24<sup>th</sup>. I wonder if you've heard that Elliot Speer, the principal of Mt. Hermon, was murdered today in his study - - no motive or clues yet discovered.

Hope I'll be getting a letter from you soon.

Love,

Sam

Wheaton, Illinois

September 16, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Roberts:

This may be a rather late answer to your fine steamer letters, but at least I have more to say now. I can never thank you enough for that last two weeks at Sorai. How lucky Howard was to be able to return.

I suppose Dayton's been keeping you pretty well informed about the trip so far. He really has been behaving himself surprisingly well.

It wasn't hard to prove Mark Twain wrong. We had the best kind of time being good [a note later inserted in the margin by Mrs. Roberts said: "Mark Twain said: "Be good and you'll be lonesome"']. We had the best kind of time being good. What a wonderful way for the old class to break up with six of us sticking together all the way across [Dayton Roberts, Archie Fletcher, Elsie Fletcher, Will Bigger, Eleanor Soltau and Sam Moffett]. Swimming, sunbaths, ping-pong, sukiakis and Chinese meals - - we'll remember the good old boat for a long time.

The six became five at Victoria - - a grand ride through the Canadian Rockies, with three of us squabbling over two berths - - St. Paul and a telephone call to Miss Thomas, only three left - - Chicago, where we lose Snigger but pick up CHARLIE, oh boy, but was I glad to see him. A wild time with a brakeless car trying to get out to Wheaton was our first introduction to the new life here. Two breakdowns finally forced us to succumb to the inevitable and take the Chicago, Aurora and Elgin, even then we were lucky to catch the last train out of Chicago.

Well, we're here at Wheaton and getting along fine. It really is a wonderful place. I had no idea I'd like it so much. The world is a small place after all and any number of people here are acquainted with other Korea Kids. It's very easy to get acquainted. The spirit of the whole student body is so Christian, so fine and friendly and wholesome.

I wish Sticky could have gone through the World's Fair with us. He'd have enjoyed the huge model train lay-out that we were allowed to control ourselves, the airplanes, and streamlined trains open for inspection, the complete Chevrolet assembling line, and the Chrysler proving lines where we had free rides in an Airflow, and saw the drivers put Plymouths through 40 foot leaps, etc.

Remember me to Newton, and keep us in mind,

Sam H. Moffett

[another marginal note added later by Mrs. Roberts reads: "They saw Roy and Janet and Lisa at the fair!"]

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Wheaton, Illinois

September 19, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:

The first week of classes is well under way. Charlie left for Princeton Sunday night. He sure was a big help to both Dat and me in getting started.

Beginning Sunday we've been having great messages from Dr. Ironsides and Dr. Hammontree in both chapel and evening services. He is speaking on How Great Figures Lost their Souls. So far we have heard about Herod and Judas.

I've changed my Rhetoric under Straw to 11:30 from 1:30. So on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays I get up at 7:00, dress and rush off to the long line waiting for breakfast. Owing to the unexpected number of Freshmen, about 275, everything is crowded and the line forming for meals sometimes extends clear out doors. They're hard at work on another dining hall now. We serve ourselves cafeteria style except for evening dinner. The meals are good and I'm getting plenty of milk. Well, on those three days I have the entire afternoon off, which is a big help in getting my outside reading requirements for History, Philosophy and Bible. Then on Tuesdays and Thursdays I can sleep late if I want to, till ten o'clock. This makes a pretty nice week.

Philosophy sounds interesting. It's an entirely new field to me, and the teacher is one of the best thinkers in the field according to a good many. His name is Weyer. He says that by the time we get through, he can prove on purely philosophical grounds the truth of the Bible. He will teach us to find the defects in other Philosophic systems like Mysticism, Realism, Rationalism, Experimentalism, etc. The last part of the semester we're to study Ecclesiastes, which, he says shows the faults of a theory of the universe which denies revelation and founds its thoughts only on what we can find on earth.

Greek is going to be hard. I'll have to study the grammar a lot. But I can translate a lot better than most of the class. Miss Jameson puts a lot of emphasis on accents which I was rather weak on, but I'm getting it now. Most of the class is composed of Juniors. Doc. Straw has already made us write a theme in Rhetoric, and they say he asks for them about every other day. Boy, but that's going to be plenty tough. But I guess its good for me. I was the only one Miss Torrey knew in Bible class, so I got called on for about three questions out of five. I knew my lesson so it made a good start. She's nice and I've done quite a few errands for her. History is going to be swell under Dr. Tiffany. There will be a lot of credit for outside reading, and I like to do that. He requires 25 pages done by a week from next Monday, and I've already done 60 pages. We've begun the History of America with a review of the Middle Ages, and I always did like that better, so I'm going to do as much reading on that as I can. The history of the Barbarian invasions of decadent Rome is awfully interesting, isn't it.

We Freshmen have a nice edge on the Sophs in numbers. Our Freshmen caps are bought, - - they're nice little blue and orange English school caps - - and add a big touch of color to the campus. They didn't order enough so, in spite of the Sophs all Frosh refused to wear them till the rest came. We've got plenty of class spirit, and the Sophs are trying to organize a Soph court

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to try delinquent Frosh one at a time where they can handle them. But we have another class meeting tomorrow in which ways and means of preserving our skins will be discussed.

First football game is the 29<sup>th</sup>. I haven't gotten my tennis racket yet, but Fos Oury is to help me get one. I'm invited to the Oury's tonight for dinner. They're nice people. When my foot was bothering me, Mr. Oury told me how to prevent my toenails from growing in.

The Smith twins came out here today. They've been to summer school and now have a vacation till October 3<sup>rd</sup>. From here they're going on to visit Wooster. (Later) I had a swell meal at the Oury's. They told me to drop in any time the bread line at the college seemed too long. Lee Oury, a Junior, took me down to his photo dark-room. He runs the College Photo Shop. Afterwards we heard Dr. Ironsides preach on Pontius Pilate who is condemned oftener than any man in the Bible -- "suffered under Pontius Pilate", in the Creed. Afterwards we saw the Smith twinnies off along with Sid and Caroline Dodd and Mary Lou Allison. Then I wandered back to Oury's (I didn't have any studies because I was one of the few that did today's Greek so it's assigned over again, and my Bible is already prepared) to get a Wheaton Land Owner's recommendation for a Wheaton Public Library Card.

I got your first letter Friday. The airmail letter at Yokohama reached me with the stamps still on all right, but the other letter you sent at the same time came here first for some reason. I guess the air letter was held up at the steamship office. The swell blocks you're sending me are great.

That must have been pretty good tennis out at the stadium. The short sets seem fuzzy, though. I haven't been able to play since I got here. I didn't get my racket till yesterday, the 22<sup>nd</sup>. Coach Coray gave me a College Discount slip, so I got a Top-Flite at Spaulding's for \$8.95. Sid and I drove into the Fair with the two Colemans. Ben Coleman is No. 1 tennis player here, the only one left of last year's team. Howie ought to have a swell chance when he gets here. After buying the racket I invested in a lumberjacket. It's already getting cool here. From there we went straight to the Fair. About fifteen minutes after getting in we lost Ben, so the three of us decided to meet again at three at the Swift Bridge, and separated. I spent most of my time in the General Exhibits Bldg. There I saw Ipana toothpaste made, had four pictures taken for a quarter (see enclosure), visited the Popular Science exhibit where working models of all mechanical principles were in motion -- all sorts of gears, levers, pumps, pistons, etc. I left there and went to the Bridge but found nobody. Waited around for a half-hour, and Paul Coleman hove in sight. When Sid didn't appear for another half-hour we left and wandered down the other side of the lagoon. Saw some exhibition television and heard a long technical explanation of it. Then we went to the Federal Building, but only had time for the Treasury Department. One room there was covered with old and new paper money of the United States. \$10,000 bill[s] scattered here and there, with only thin glass between me and a fortune. Another side of the wall had stamps all over it, and a very pretty exhibit. I learned that a special 50¢ green airmail had been issued for the World Fair but couldn't get any. About six, Paul and I decided it was about time to leave, so we wandered out to the car. It was a good three hours later that Ben appeared. In the meantime, having nothing to do, I wrote a theme for Monday Rhetoric. We waited another hour for Sid, but

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finally had to leave without him. This morning we discovered that he couldn't find the car, so came out by the C.A.&E [Chicago, Aurora & Elgin].

I'm sending you some pictures that Dat took of the trip over. I want to keep these, but if you want some I can have more made. Indicate on the back the ones you want, at 5¢ each. You can keep the three Fair pictures. Dayton says to show the trip snaps to his folks, if you will.

O.K., Tom, I'll send your letter on to Jim and Charles and see if that doesn't make them write. Can you really behave now without anyone to pull your hair? I doubt it. I had enough shirts on the boat, but opened my trunk to get my Korean suit. It wasn't any trouble, though, with a helpful baggage master.

Boy, Howie, I wish you could see the Fair. I'm going in with Dat's Chemistry class again if I can. Special reduced rates. Write to me about school opening. Four days from now, isn't it? Some vacation you had. It seems years since I left.

This typing is still awful, but I hope it will improve. Maybe I ought to take more time and not say so much, but too much is happening now.

You can judge how swell the Glee Club is here by the fact that Dat wasn't one of the 35 new applicants told to report again for further selection. There was only room for five out of the 35. Needless to say, I didn't even try out. Dat is on the *Record* staff already, though as a reporter. I have been asked to help out in the circulation Dep't., and may do so. If I do, I'll get to send you a comp[limentary] subscription. Dayton got into the band without any trouble.

Some fellows here are trying to get me to go as a Councillor to a camp in New York this summer. Paul Rhodes, Stan Hoffman and Jim Crothers were there this last summer, so they say any Korea Kid stands a fine chance to get the job. But I don't want to make any plans yet for the summer. I may go east with Dayton, and see Jim and Charles in Southington. Charlie surely was crazy about the fur coat.

I'll have to quit and humour Dayton who wants to mail his Sunday letters and get some fresh air.

I've got to answer a letter from Uncle Azel this afternoon, too.

Lots of love,

*Sam*

Samuel H. Moffett

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

World Fair, Chicago, IL

September 21, 1934

Samuel H. Moffett

[3¢ postcard sent to his ten-year-old brother in Pyongyang, Korea]

Dear Tom,

This is my 3<sup>rd</sup> time here. Drove in with some fellows. Just saw exhibition typing - so fast it was just a blur. It's 2:18 p.m. now - but a huge clock across the way says it's 3:50 a.m. in Tokyo - so I hope you're asleep.

Love,

Sam

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Princeton, New Jersey  
201 Brown Hall  
Princeton Seminary

September 29, 1934

Charles Hull Moffett

Dear Sam:- [letter to his younger brother, Samuel Hugh Moffett]

This surely is a shame that I haven't gotten a letter off to you much sooner than this for it is nearly two weeks now since I left you. However, I suppose due to the reaction of endeavoring to get back to a more normal state of living I haven't been feeling at all well since my return here with the result that I have been rushed and kept just plenty busy trying to keep from getting too far behind with all of the many duties that I have had here. Although I haven't written you I certainly have thought of you a great deal and have wondered so often as to how you were getting along with your school work and how you were liking things at Wheaton by this time. I am feeling much better now and am beginning to get caught up in all of the many things that I need to attend to so that I am feeling more normal and regular in my daily run of things. There have been just so many things pressing upon me that for awhile I began to wonder whether I would ever get a chance to take care of myself a bit and get caught up in some sleep without having to go to the infirmary or as to whether I would be able to get down to a normal schedule. However, things are beginning to clear up for me so that I am feeling much better and really think I know where I am.

Of all the many things that I have wanted to do but have just simply had to put off for the time being, I wanted to write you a letter a good while ago and also to send you a package of things that I told you that I would send you. Then I have wanted to look up Archie Fletcher at the University but haven't been able to do that as yet. Then the Hoffmans are over in the Missionary apartments and as yet I haven't been over to call on them.

Of course at the opening of a school year there are a number of things which come in as extras all of which demand time and so help to confuse the time and make it take longer for things to settle down to a regular schedule. However, there have been two matters around which I have had to concentrate my attention which have been responsible for my not being able to do much else. In the first place instead of taking the regular Middle course here in Seminary I have been endeavoring to take a special course outlined by myself looking forward to the possibility of my transferring to McCormick next year. In arranging for such a course it requires more time than just a regular registration for I have had to get special permission for this and that and take a temporary course in the meantime as much like the final one as possible. Then in arranging for my special course there are so many things that I have to bear in mind, for I want to work out a course that will be just what I want in that it will give me the work from here which I want besides fitting in with McCormick and then on the other hand I don't want to deviate too much without knowing what I am doing for I want it still to be possible for me to graduate from here next year without difficulties in case I decide not to transfer. I have gotten my schedule finally fixed out for this semester and pretty well for the whole year, too. I am very well pleased with the way things have worked out and for the consideration that has been given me in considering my special desires for this year. In the second place quite a good deal of my attention has been concerned over the situation in Southington [Connecticut]. The situation there has really become very serious and naturally I am deeply concerned over it desiring to be of any help that I possibly can. Besides, I have not known but what at any minute I might receive a phone call telling me that the end had come which of course would mean that I would leave school for awhile to go up there. I certainly am hoping that such will not have to be the case but that she will recover and be all right again, but nevertheless the uncertainty of it has its disturbing element. There should be some definite developments one way or the other

before the end of another week.

I have wanted to write you much sooner and really intended to get off the package to you right away as I had promised but feeling the press of other matters I was sure that you would be able to get along for a little while longer without too much inconvenience. You see, besides having these two particular matters to think about I have also had to do some thinking, figuring and writing of letters by way of making some arrangements for my finances for this year so as to be able to make it financially this year without having to cut in upon father's supply which he is going to need for you and for both you and Howard next year. Now that you know in a general way why it is that I have not written to you sooner let me turn from that to being a little more specific as to what I have done since I left you two weeks ago tomorrow.

In the first place there are a million and one things that I would like to ask you, suggest or discuss with you, but I will not have time to consider them all this time. I think that I will just proceed and let as many of them creep in as I see fit. I left you on Sunday evening a little earlier than I really felt was necessary but I didn't want you to miss the evening service which I am sure you enjoyed and besides, I was later thankful on my own account that I decided to leave early for it gave me the opportunity of taking my time with those heavy bags and [I] certainly was glad that I wasn't in a rush. I wish that you could have seen me making the transfer at State street lugging those four things up and over the bridge.

[Several sentences torn out and missing - then the text picks up as he is apparently speaking about his dorm room]

..... fixed up yet the way I hope to have it but just more or less the way yours was for most of the time that I was there with you.

When I had arrived here I found a letter from Marion [his fiancée] awaiting me telling me that her mother had had to be rushed back to the hospital on Monday for treatment and probably for an operation and that if it was at all possible for me to carry through my suggested plan of coming up for the weekend. I left here Friday afternoon after my last class, cutting the one class that I have on Saturday. It really didn't make much difference as they merely had an introductory lecture and besides, the roll wasn't made out yet. I got there, getting back here early Monday morning. I surely was glad that I was able to go because I really felt that I was able to help them brace up somewhat in their battle to face a most trying experience.

I took the coat up with me but at Mrs. Hutton's suggestion I decided to wait until Christmas to give it to her and so stored it away up there in her uncle's store until then. By the way, I hope that by then you will have been able to have found out what kind of fur it is so that I will be able to tell her when I give it to her. Also, here's hoping that you will be with me at the time. [Sam had bought a fur coat in Peking the previous year at the request of his parents, to take to Charles as a gift to Marion].

Having been through a week of my classes now I am beginning to get the feel of my schedule and am very well pleased with the way that it has worked out. It is a plenty stiff schedule and will keep me plenty busy if I am to carry it successfully but for the major part I am going to like my courses very much which will be a big help. I will enclose a schedule of my classes so that you will know how my work is outlined for me for this semester.

9/29/1934 - p.3 C.H.M.

Let me just briefly comment upon my courses. My *Public Speaking* course is an elective and is going to be excellent. I believe I told you a little about Professor Wheeler. He is one of the best, if not the best public speaking prof in the country. I am going to enjoy this course very much. We are starting off on a study of Hamlet. *Christian Evidences* is under Kuizenga who is simply marvelous. He thrilled me so last year in *Apologetics* that I have been anticipating another marvelous time in this course, and I know that I will not be disappointed. We are to center our thought around a consideration of the evidences for the resurrection of Jesus Christ. I surely wish that you could attend a class under him with me sometime. He has been such an inspiration to me. *Systematic Theology* is a course that I must take and although it could be a most interesting course is going to be far from it. I am afraid that I am not going to enjoy it one bit. *English Bible* under Dr. Erdman is going to be very interesting and well worth while. It should give me a much better background for sermon material of a sort that isn't used very often these days. We are going to make a study of the Old Testament bringing out the relationship which it bears to the New Testament. *Apostolic and Gospel History*, which are Greek courses, are going to be beneficial for their material but will be only fairly interesting when it comes to classes. Preaching class doesn't call for much comment outside of what I have already told you in person, except that I have been informed that my date to preach is November 20<sup>th</sup> so that I have some time yet in which to prepare my sermon, although considering the text which I have, will not be any too much time. *Hebrew Exegesis of the Psalms* is going to be a most remarkable course. I certainly am glad that I was granted permission to take the course. For awhile I was afraid that they weren't going to let me take it. This course and *Evidences* are going to be most inspirational, and [I] surely do wish that you could attend with me just to know just how inspirational they are. Yesterday's lecture in *Psalms* was simply marvelous. We are taking up the first Psalm and it hardly seems possible but we spent the whole period on just the first half of the third verse. I wish that Mrs. Roy could have heard this lecture for she will doubtless recall my reactions to a sermon that we heard this summer in Wheaton on the whole Psalm. I could go on at greater length but I have already gone into the matter more extensively than I had intended to at first. You can see from this that I am really very well pleased with my course for this semester. It also lines up pretty well as to time of classes.

I had hoped to send off the things which I have for you somewhat sooner but I am hoping that they will still arrive in time to be of sufficient service to you. I spent some time this morning getting a box and packing it to send off to you and then rushing down to the Post-office to mail it found that I had neglected to remember that on Saturday the window closes at twelve. I arrived there just a few minutes after noon, consequently I will have to wait until Monday morning to send it off to you. You know I brought your large suitcase back with me, expecting to send the things that I had for you in it, but I find that actually I have so few things to send that they would rattle too much in the suitcase so I am sending them in another box. I don't imagine that you will have any need for the suitcase before Thanksgiving and so I am not going to bother sending it to you now but will get it to you before then. If you want it just let me know and I will send it to you and also on the other hand if you think of anything else that you want that I may have and be able to supply for you, don't hesitate to let me know. I'll mail the package off to you on Monday and get the suitcase to you later. In the package you will find Vollmer's *Life of Christ, The Harmony of the Gospels* and your two picture albums which I brought.....

[remainder of letter missing]

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Wheaton, Illinois

September 30, 1934

Samuel Hugh Moffett

Dear Folks:

Guess what - -! The Wheaton branch of the Korea Kids Klub is now the proud possessor of an automobile. I guess I own the spare tire. Five of us, Mary Lou Allison, Caroline and Sid Dodd, Dat and Sam, have just bought a 1931 gray Ford roadster with a rumble seat. Price \$65; divided by five equals \$13, which with additional expenses entailed is less than bus fare round trip to the East. It is an exceptional buy. If we don't wreck it, we have a tentative offer for the car upon our safe return from the Christmas holidays. So you see we're not likely to lose much.

You can probably see from this that I hope to go east this Christmas. I'm invited up to Southington with Jim and Charles. Then I want to stay over a couple of days with Uncle Azel in Mohawk, New Jersey.

This week was initiation. Owing to the superior strength of the Frosh in this house, we were only in costume for one day. So Friday we had to wear shirts and coats backwards, with a cardboard face pinned backwards on our heads. Then I had to go downtown and distribute Records in this regalia. I attracted quite a crowd down on the streets. Other fellows had to wear antlers, dressing gowns, sheets in approved Roman style, etc.

I'm already on the Wheaton *Record* staff. Ben Coleman snared me for the circulation department as typist and paper folder extraordinary. It's a lot of fun, and I was able to snare a complimentary copy for you. I think if I stay on the staff I'll switch to the news department next year, but this year I'm having too many themes under Doc Straw. By the way, my second theme got the only 10 in the class. My first was a 9. While folding *Records* with the Copy Editor I pointed out some light-face type mixed in with the bold-face. He immediately set to persuading me to turn proof-reader in his department. They need them badly, but I like the other job better. It was awfully easy to get in, because they don't know very much more than I do about running the thing - - they couldn't figure out how to address the paper when the addressograph broke down, and hailed me enthusiastically when I did it for them. All this sounds pretty big, but I'm really more office boy than anything else.

In Greek I'm gradually getting back a little knowledge of grammar. The translation is simple, but I'm still only breaking even on the other. I don't know how I'm going to come out in Philosophy. It's a Soph subject, and sure is deep, - - awfully interesting, though. We've been doing the Greek philosophers so far.

Wheaton won the first football game of the season against an older Milwaukee State Teachers' College team by a 13 - - 12 score. It was sure some game. We got the first score but failed to convert. They followed with a similar score. Early in the second half they got their second touchdown. And in the fourth quarter we scored and converted. The students went wild. At the end the old Tower bell rang out the score, it's really rather thrilling. Our team is good this year, better than we've had for some time. Six Frosh are on the squad.

9/30/1934 - p.2 S.H.M.

Friday night was the first informal Lit Society meeting of the year. Excelsior's gave one for all the new men. They're really good at speaking, both prepared orations and impromptus. Some Freshmen had to give the latter and I'm glad I wasn't called. I can't tell yet which of the Society's I'd like to join.

Today Dat and I went to the First Presbyterian Church, but I don't think we'll do it again. It sure is modernistic. The preacher spoke on "The Power of the Church" and talked for some time on the church as the root of all good. If he had substituted Christ for church all through the sermon he would have been a great deal nearer the truth, but he didn't mention the Lord once in the talk.

Do you remember the name of that book by Clarence E. Benson that Dr. Holdcroft loaned to father this year, and which I read as outside reading for Genesis"? I can't think of it, but I liked it a lot. Today I'm invited to Dr. Benson's home here from four to five. I'll be glad to meet him. Clark Benson is Dat's "big brother".

What's come over you, Howie? YOU're getting good practice writing letters. I didn't think you had it in you. I owe you an individual letter now all right. Pretty soon I'll get it to you.

I'll try to get your stamps, Dad. It's harder than I thought, because the Wheaton post-office doesn't always have the new issues. But I'll see what I can do. Your letter mailed the 9<sup>th</sup> reached here the 27<sup>th</sup>, which is the fastest yet. How long does the co-operative housekeeping plan continue? I bet it's a great sight to see Howard chopping wood and washing dishes. I broke an axe handle the other day on a log. I'm getting good practice beating our rugs, too. Tell Tom to eat some chestnuts for me. I wish we could get them here. No more chestnut soup, I guess. See if he or Howie can break the piece of enclosed rubber elastic. It's partly cut but has plenty of strength left.

Time to go to Benson's. It's great to pull your letters out of my mailbox. I read them through about six times.

Love to all,

Sam

P.Y.F.S. began three days ago, didn't it? I'd sure like to see it begin. Raise ned in studies, you guys - and don't let the new fellows off too easy.

(from the Samuel Hugh Moffett collection of Samuel Austin Moffett papers)

Pyongyang, Korea

Autumn, 1934

Lucia Fish Moffett

Dearest Bubby, [her son, Samuel Hugh Moffett, in his first year at Wheaton College, Illinois]

Your last letter told us about some of the marvels of the Fair and was read aloud to our table guests. The Allisons saw the grounds but passed through before the opening. Mr. Crouder's teacher was in charge all summer of the big piano (or was it organ?) With two banks of keys.

We are looking for another mail tomorrow or next day with further news about meeting Lisa.

Howard is getting further loaded up with senior responsibilities. He is class president, chief usher at church with all the seniors as aides, bosses or bosses, secretary and treasurer of the Sunday School with Jr. Phillips as assistant. A few other little jobs he may have forgotten to mention. He has only told me one of these but it is a grand help having Donald [Fletcher], another senior here. How much do you suppose it would cost us to get Dat [Dayton Roberts] as a regular correspondent to check up your letters & put in some more things we want to hear. Never mind! You are getting "A" in letter writing.

Miss Axworthy is inspecting the Dorm rooms this year and many are the wails at the grades. Donald got 87 Saturday and the attic "very poor". Rae had left most of his things on the floor, I judge, to make the grading easy, but she opened a bureau drawer and found he had put away a dirty handkerchief! "And I probably lost a lot more on that." They worked for an hour but ----- Even Mr. Reiner and the Malsburys are taking turns at study hall though the girls are conspicuously absent. Query, how many more rooms and teachers will be on night duty when they do get back?

The photographs are all sorted now but the record is far from being as complete as it should be. Don't hurry. But sometime look up Mary Shaw's daughters - Mrs. (Helen Shaw) Tansill (you have her address) or Mrs. (Margaret Shaw) La Fean (used to be at Highland Park, Ill.) and get photographs of the paintings of Laurens and Dorcas Hull, my father's grandparents. The oil paintings were Aunt Julia Benham's but she gave them to Aunt Lute who had no place for them in Oakland so let Uncle Charlie [Fish] hang them in his big living room in San Raphael. His memory wasn't very good so when Mary Shaw raved over them, he forgot they were only loaned & gave "Laurens" to her. Dorcas had been a mother to him, for his grandparents took him at his mother's death, as Aunt Julia did Aunt Lute. So he wouldn't part with "Dorcas". When Grandfather Laurens used to say he needed switching & ask him whether he would take it from him or his grandmother, he always chose "Grandmother". He didn't see then that Laurens knew what he was doing, either.

We haven't any picture of Laurens Hull - to resume - or of his children, Henry or Lucia. We have all the others of that family (Julia Hull Ross lives in Chicago & might have an extra one of Uncle Henry. She & Harry Hull of Washington D.C. are his only living children, I think). Get little pictures of them, too, if you can.

Johnstons, my mother's family, we are still shorter on. I cannot find a single one of her father, Hugh [Hugh Campbell Johnston], although we have had a number, or her brother, Harvey, or sister Margaret or the family home in Sidney, N.Y. We have her mother, Hester Mersereau, her mother's brother, John Mersereau, and grandfather (copy of a painting), Joshua. I wish we had his wife. You may run on to some Mersereaus some time.

Moffetts are still scantier. You can get a photo of your father's birth place next time you go to Madison & probably of the painting of your father's grandmother, Susanne McKee, which hangs in the parlor in your Uncle Howard's house. By inquiring around among connections here & there you may pick up others. However, your great grandfathers seem to have died early before photography had a chance at them.

The whole collection is surprisingly interesting. It begins with a couple of post cards from Moffat, Scotland - home of both Moffetts & Johnstons.

I want the whole family of each of your ancestors as far back as we can go & some picture of their home or town.

[unsigned, but from Samuel Hugh Moffett's mother, Lucia Fish Moffett]

**RAILROAD BRANCH**  
**YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION**  
**GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL DEPARTMENT**  
**224 EAST 47TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY**

New York City

December 23, 1934

James McKee Moffett

Dear Mother [written to his step-mother, Lucia Fish Moffett],

Birthday Greetings. It seemed to Sam and me exactly the right thing on this day made memorable for us by our being together that we should each write you a birthday letter.

It is now late Sunday night and we have returned to the "Y" here where Sam is staying in the secretary's private room. We have had two furiously busy days & should be in bed & shall be soon.

Sam arrived yesterday morning. In the afternoon we studied the opera Aida by means of victrola records. In the midst of our study Sam took an hour & a half off for some much needed sleep.

We were invited out to dinner by Miss Annie Miller, a dear old Scotch lady who is much interested in us boys. Then we rushed off to the opera for which we had prepared. It was the opening night, the house was sold out for the first time in several years & Society was thrown in full force. Photographers flashlights were booming & the redecorated Metropolitan was almost unrecognizable in its new splendor. Mary Blair [daughter of the Herbert Blairs of Taegu] went with us, & what a treat we had. Just as years ago Uncle Tom did so much for me by taking me to Aida as my first opera so I wanted to treat Sam. And your birthday is a mighty good time for me to thank you for the Christmas check which enabled me to do it. Thank you!

What a performance we witnessed! I have seen Aida many times but this time was as thrilling as any. Rethberg, Martinelli, Tibbett, Pinza, Olszewska, & D' Angelo were in the cast. It was a spectacle to see and full of the loveliest singing.

This morning Sam and Mary Blair went with me to my Men's Bible Class. Mary sang us some Christmas music & I preached a Christmas sermon.

This evening at Ft. Washington I spoke to the young people while Sam was trying to phone Uncle Azel. (Incidentally Dr. Megan cornered me & asked me to preach for him Christmas day so that means I'll have to do more than write Christmas cards tomorrow.)

Tomorrow I drive Sam to Uncle Azel's at Mahwah in Dr. Megan's car which he so kindly offered. I must come right back but it will be good to see Uncle Azel & Aunt Alice again. Sam will stay over Christmas there & then go on to be with Charles for a few days at Southington, Conn.

Sam will be so full of things to write that you may expect some long letters from him. He's planning one now as soon as he gets out of the rush that is New York into the comparative quiet of Mahwah.

Father's birthday will be not far off as this letter reaches you. My love & greetings to you both. More news of myself another time but now

A Happy Birthday  
A Merry Christmas &  
A Glad New Year.

Lovingly,

Jim