Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 149

Finding aid for collection available at:
http://hdl.handle.net/10079/fa/divinity.149

Series: I. Correspondence
Subseries: General correspondence
Box / folder: 7 / 54
Folder label: AGS to Mary Clough
Dates: 1948

For copyright information see: http://www.library.yale.edu/div/permissions.html

Originals of collection held at:

Yale Divinity School Library, 409 Prospect Street, New Haven, CT 0511
(divinity.library@yale.edu)

Scanning and computer output microfilm prepared by Conversion Service
Associates LLC, Shelton, CT with financial support from The Center for Christian
Studies, Shantou University, 243 Da Xue Road, Shantou, Guangdong, China
515063
Mary dearest,

I'm in the midst of struggling to get some exam papers graded, so I am just on a gallop! But I must stop a second to tell you that I love the diary and date book and I have just been writing in the diary for the past week and putting future dates in date book. It is a grand thing for me to have that if only I can remember to jot things down in it. Need to remember my complicated schedule pretty well, but can't any more. I must depend on the written notation. Down there in black and white, it.

Another fly in my jock - my memory. Another fly in my jock is that I can't keep awake as I used to. For instance, I should like very much to sit up tonight and correct papers, but it's physically impossible. I just get too sleepy; in fact sometimes go to sleep writing. Did I tell you Minnie Sears is coming here in February?

Much love, my dear - you don't know how much! Your Ebbie
I. Answer these questions:

1. What does Tom do every day?
2. How many days are there in a week?
3. What must we do before we eat?
4. Can you run as fast as a mouse?
5. Subtract eleven from thirteen.
6. Which is taller, Tom or his uncle?
7. How many brothers and sisters have you?
8. What is your name?
9. What kind of day is it today?
10. Does the sun always come up in the east?

II. Fill the blanks:

1. I want to go to Shanghai.
2. How are you going?
3. I am going by plane.
4. Oh, that is a long trip.
5. How can I go more quickly?
6. Why don’t you go by bus?
7. The sun always goes down in the west.
8. We cannot see the sun behind the clouds.
9. Yesterday Tom got up at six o’clock.
10. He studied and did many things.

III. Translate into Chinese:

1. This is the way to kick a ball.
2. I want to travel.
3. I am sorry you are not here with me.
4. In the mornings we do our work.
5. In the daytime we can often see the sun.

IV. Translate into English:

1. 六点 half past six
2. 农民 farmer
3. 手 hand
4. 星期三 Thursday
5. 牙齿 teeth
6. 墙 wall
7. 快 quickly
8. 二月 February
9. 刷刷
10. 夜 night

V. Translate into Chinese:

We have two eyes. We must see many things with our eyes.
But we have only one tongue. We must not speak much. We should brush our teeth every day. We want to be strong and well.
May 4, 1948

Swatow, Feb 4

My dearest darling,

Hasn't this youngster had a hard time with his questions? He is one of several who tried very hard at exam time, but also he had not tried hard enough every day.

I've been thinking just leaps about many of these days. Did you meet Mrs. Kears in New York? She takes Miss Shank's place as foreign secretary of China, Japan and the Philippines, and she is here in South China now -- staying here in Prescott House with me. She is having a regular round of dinners, business, committee and conferences. Today was a big woman's day, and she will have another in Swatow tomorrow. Then Saturday I am to conduct her to Nityang, where she will be the guest of Clay Black and associates. I heard today that I am supposed to translate for one of her meetings. That makes me tremble! Alice and I did the translation today and did a good job. I just sat beside Mrs. Kears in a committee meeting and translated as the meeting went on, just speaking in her ear without interrupting those who were talking. (Gone my ink is about giving out! maybe) It is quite late at night and I have been working on a report which I must give at Conference. If I don't finish it tomorrow I shall have to take it to Nityang with me and I'm sure I don't know when I should get it done up there! Didn't get it done but just had to stop and write a line to you and Arthur.

Another wedding tomorrow. Used one of the pretty little silver tassel boxes and a couple of pairs of shoes. The red pepper present - God, tassels, compact, powder, towels are just what I need. I have been so glad to have things you sent. I'm not getting any on all of them! Love lots. Arthur
Dearest Mary darlin',

I hate to think how long it has been since I heard from you. No excuse except that with Conference and Mrs. Sears' visit coming in February, I really had no vacation, and I certainly felt plunged right into the middle of things with no chance for preparation. I say "I" — but the situation is the same for others too, of course.

This term I have two more classes than last term — both of them Bible classes. I am enjoying them, but they are quite different from the informal group that came to my study at 6:30 a.m. Sunday. That group has other plans this term, and they are not continuing — I just have to hope the seed will germinate and grow!

Packages are very slow coming but I have been able to get things for the most part without much duty. There is a rule now stating a 50% tax on candy — so I shall...
wait in fear and trembling for any packages with candy, especially if the value is marked high.

Yesterday Mrs. Luebeck received a pound of candy marked $1.00 US.

The duty was marked thus on the ship:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Value of goods</th>
<th>192,600</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tax Rate</td>
<td>50%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign Currency</td>
<td>.45</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Import Duty</th>
<th>96,300.00</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>S. T. (customs?)</td>
<td>4,820.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. S. T. (?)</td>
<td>4,334.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Consolidate Tax (?)</td>
<td>8,150.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>192,610.00</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

which is about 60¢ German money.

They evidently cut the marked value from $1.00 to 45¢ - don't know why - and I don't understand the different kinds of taxes but it is all very legal sounding. This is the first time this sort of thing has been written out so carefully. I had to pay 28.00 for some glad bulbs I ordered. But that is less than 10¢ per bulb so, I guess I can stand it. It sounds awful to say we have to pay 70.00 for a letter but actually it is only 7/30 of 1.00 - That is about 2 3/₄¢!
There I am back on the subject of powdered milk again. I tried to buy powdered milk in Swaton yesterday and found it quite expensive. I thought 56.66
U.S. (about) for a 5-lb tin - but maybe it is that much in U.S. Perhaps you can price it some time just to compare. It would cost more to send, though, because postage and duty are so high.

Mary dear - there are so many things that I haven't had a chance to say into your ear! Seems as though I just have to say some of them - but can't because it takes so long for me to put anything on paper these days. And there are always many things right here just waiting to be done. I wonder whether they ever will get done? I wonder often how I ever got into such a whirling mass of things, not yet done! It is really horrid to have that feeling - especially when people tell you that it is all a feeling and does not need to be so! Guess I don't know how to pick and choose - or something!
Well—! I do know one thing that
has to be done right away—no—
and that is preparation for a talk I
must give in Chinese before the whole
high school on April 1st! No
April Fool joke, either! Don't imagine
this letter will reach you by then, but
it may—and you may think hard
about me, beginning the day before, please.

I shall be speaking between 8 and 9
April 1st in Summit, N.J., that will
be between 7 and 8 p.m., March 31st—!!

And I shall need all the help that
is coming my way—
I hate to have
the jitters this way—and I know I
ought not to—I must get over
it if possible. The only way I know
is to pray about it and then prepare
as well as I can, and leave the rest
to the Lord! If He has some things for
me to say, I guess He well help me—
even though I forgot a lot of
Chinese when I was in America—
and even if I have to have in the
audience some who can do ten times better
than I can do—more next time—
much love. Alice
American Baptist Mission
Swatow, China
March 1, 1948

Dear Ones: (by writing to you!)

At least I can have the feeling for a few minutes that I am
beginning the month right! Life has been growing more and more hectic
in recent weeks - an accelerating merry-go-round! Saturday morning it
seemed that the tumult and the shouting had died down a little and I said
to Lea-mun, "Hing-ki mein ho pai Siang-ta liiu!" (This morning we can
worship God again!) A Mui Che thought that was slightly less ridiculous and
she called me "Jau ku!" by which I suppose she meant "You will do") or
something like that! She exercises her privilege of being an old old friend
to speak very informally when she talks with me and I love it. What I
meant was that we could settle down and have regular family worship again
after omitting it for the whole month while Mrs. Sears was here. There
were too many people around and too many things to do all at once early in
the morning so we just never did get to it.

Mrs. Sears arrived by plane from Hongkong (and from th PI) on February
1 and she took a plane for Shanghai on February 27. The days between were
packed pretty full. She made this house her headquarters and we tried to
make her comfortable in Mabelle Culley's old room. There were welcome tea
dinners and private conferences during the first week, and one day when
Mrs. S went with a group to Hoi Ming and helped lay the cornerstone for a
church building there. Then I went with her to Kityang where she had four
full days, having meetings, talking with individuals and groups, visiting
the proposed site for the new hospital. Then we went on to Chaoan for a
program of visiting and meetings there. Beatrice Erickson has a very
attractive apartment there and there certainly is something different about
that city - a dignity and an old-time polish and courtesy that you do not ft
find elsewhere.

On our way back from Chaoan we stopped overnight in Swatow; Mrs. S
spoke at a Sunday service at the Swatow Christian Institute and I was
included in the invitation to the dinner given for her by the deacons. The
next day Mission Conference began here at Kekchish. The regular sessions
were held in Velva Brown's living room. Joint meetings with the Ling Tong
Executive Committee were held at the Bible Training School, as also were the
fellowship dinner and a social meeting. One evening Bill Sutterlin showed
some movies which he had taken in California, Oregon, on the way out to Chao
and after arrival here. One shot was of the group of us all at last year's
Conference - quite a thing to see "ourselves as others see us" sometimes!

It is of course impossible to tell what results may come from the amount
of talking that was done at this Conference. One thing emphasized was the fact
that housing problems, rebuilding and repair problems, church program and many
other questions are inextricably interrelated.

Mary dear -

Did I send you this? If so, turn this
copy, and pretend I wrote you another just as
long! There are so many things I want to do in
these days. Yesterday I took time out and
put over a dress that mother had made in
1906. A green foulard that may make up now into a everyday dress. It looks
rather cottony so won't be too gorgeous! I have
been wearing Emma's gray wool and black crepe
dresses and enjoying them. They probably will be too short another year.
I love you - and I love the clipping you send. They are...
Form 3806 (Rev. Dec. 1944)

Receipt for Registered Article No.

Registered at the Post Office indicated in the Postmark

Fee paid __________ cents Class postage

Declared value __________ Surcharge paid, __________

Return Receipt fee Spl. Del'y fee

Delivery restricted to addressee:

in person or order Fee paid

Accepting employee will place his initials in space indicating restricted delivery.

POSTMASTER, per

The sender should write the name of the addressee on back hereof as an identification. Preserve and submit this receipt in case of inquiry or application for indemnity.

Registry Fees and Indemnity.—Domestic registry fees range from 20 cents for indemnity not exceeding $5, up to $1.35 for indemnity not exceeding $1,000. The fee on domestic registered matter without intrinsic value and for which indemnity is not paid is 20 cents. Consult postmaster as to the specific domestic registry fees and surcharges and as to the registry fees chargeable on registered parcel-post packages for foreign countries. Fees on domestic registered C. O. D. mail range from 40 cents to $1.40. Indemnity claims must be filed within one year (C. O. D. six months) from date of mailing.

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16—20305-1
April 17, 1948

Dear Mary,

I may be in a pickle, but I hope I'm not! I have just learned that Continental Bank and Trust Co. (30 Broad St., New York 15) is to be liquidated and sold out to another company. If all goes well, I should not lose anything on this deal, but I suppose that sooner or later I shall have to surrender the certificates. If I have recorded correctly—my 100 shares of this stock are in the Merchants Bank of this stock are in the Merchants Bank of New York—I think they should be taken safe. I think they should be taken out when there is an opportunity. I have that done, and sent to Mr. Forrest Smith, Treas., A.B. 7, M.S. 15 & Madison Ave., New York 16, N.Y., registered mail.

I realize there may be no opportunity for you to get this out for some months, but I think this is the right thing to do.
Hope my being secret and not putting this in Arthur's care won't make things hard for me and hope it won't cause you any trouble. Also hope I have remembered right and recorded right that the certificates are there. Perhaps you won't mind going through my papers there, next chance you get, and sending me a list of the things and sending me a list of the things in the box, for me to check with.

My list here:

Just finished the monthly exam and now I have to hurry and get the papers corrected and grades out.


14 lb. Pretty Jane doing well. Ralph, a proud father I imagine. Arthur and Gladys went to Wellesley Hills & be with them in a week. Wonder if they are with the. Merrietha have a horse there?

Readers Digest and Secret Hour and Abbott's Secret Place. Come regularly. Thanks, Babs, my dear. —my dear.
United States Navy

Shanghai, China

April 28, 1948

Mary dear,

I'm curled up under my cot - and glad I don't have to go to Young People's. I'm 'Emeritus' now - as Honorary Adviser - which is very sensible - I had my turn at the Regular Advisership years ago. Now I have notes to which should be corrected and handed back at 9 AM tomorrow - but they just will not make it this time.

That is as far as I got when I was too sleepy to continue. It was Sunday night and now it's Tuesday night. 10:30 so the electric light has just gone out and I am writing by the light of your lamp - which has been my standby ever since I arrived in Shanghai. The same thing happens every day and every night. I wake up
feeling quite peppy and wide-awake
and ready for anything—but after
two or three hours of teaching I could
do with a little “sit-down” and letters
don't get written then. There is always
something extra going on—and sometime
the two or three things are corrected sometimes before I go to sleep!
Sunday was a big day—One of
the English Presbyterian missionaries
whom I had not seen for over 10 years,
was over from the city (other side of
the bay) and so I asked the other
missionaries—later I found that
Mr. and Mrs. (Major & Mrs.) Bowers—
Baptist army chaplain (P.T.)
were here—so they came too—
Monday night I was supposed to
have study hall with the girls
but I was asked to attend the
church deacons' meeting to
discuss the funding of a new
Pastor, because Mr. Ho is probably going to America & study the classics, the matter of rearranging the platform in the church, and while they do it, they are planning a new seating arrangement for the choir. Also, the problem of selecting and electing foreigner as regular members of the board of deacons. They have never done so in the past, but now they are recommending it.

Very interesting meeting — at the meeting, several other things discussed (but I went to sleep halfway through that sentence, you see!)

Today I had 16 girls from third year senior high classes (A and B) here for an hour, for a tiny little party. We had quite a lot of fun. Pinned pictures to the wall and they gave them a list.
of titles and had them see which pictures they fitted. Maybe some new pictures you sent. The titles were simple English ones "So Sleepy!" "Speak louder, please." Party Dress. Don't Scold me, Naughty Little niece, Sunday afternoon, Three O'Clock lunch, Christmas morning—etc.—They had fun guessing. Then they looked at a picture I had—and wrote down the thing they could remember having seen in the picture. And then we had cookies and tea—and a few more games. It was nice to get acquainted with some of the girls a little better. So tonight I tried to read one set of papers and start in correcting another set. But my brain was by freight train. I couldn't get them all done—and this A.M. early, early—I must
get up and finish them if I can.

Today another thing I did was to go to the dentist — The lower partial is a bit loose and needs to be relined — I keep having canker — I have to go again Saturday — I shall be glad when that is over; he has done some cavity fillings for me when I go again —

Can you read this? Nothing to worry except that I am so sleepy! I must get to bed earlier — But the notebooks don’t corrected nor do the letters yet written!

Love you!

Abbie
Swatow, China
May 2, 1948

Dear Mary,

Loren Noren brought each in one mission two sheets of this paper when he came back from Shanghai the other day. It is the first we have seen out here. The postal authorities sent us notice that we could purchase them at the P.O., but when we went in and asked for them they had not arrived, and they have not come yet. Now that I see them, I don’t think much of them.

Some friends tell us they will not last long enough to get to America. But I’m sending you this one and Arthur the other one and need to know how they got there and in what condition. Writing with ink shows through so that you can write on the other side. It is quite a disappointment all around.

Quite a number of packages people have told about sending have never reached me. I hope nothing has been lost but I don’t know. In my latest letter to you I asked you to get the Continental Bank certificates from the deposit box and send them to Mr. Forrest Smith, 152 Madison Ave., N.Y. 16, whenever you had the chance. Now I
AIR LETTER

Red May 17

Mrs. Mary Chow
69 East Street
Charlotte
Vermont
U.S.A.

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF AFFIXED WITH MORE THAN FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Price: $5,000, National currency, each.
P.S. your letter just arrived. Swatow, China, received my letter about May 14, 1948, certificates before you went north. Good!

Dearest Mary,

Just got out my 1945 diary— a Brown book that I wrote quite faithfully in until August 1st when the war stopped. Would you remember anything about a little brown diary and where I got it. I wonder? In the back of it I have recorded boxes of cards and other things received—and there is still quite a list of people from whom I have received who haven't yet received a communication from me! Well—this p.m. thought I'd write some more of them—But I happened to open to March 19th 20—and this is what I read, which made me think I'd write just to Mary!

Mar 19, Mon.

Breakfast with Anna at 7. Off to train at 8. Miss Mitchell, charming negro staff officer, went with me on Reformatory mail car & station. Packed suitcase and bag at North Station, out to Lakey Clinic in good time. Met Robert S. and we talked while Mary went in for her exam etc. Mrs. I had lunch at H. Johnson's, went to Samuel Seab Angoos' funeral at Temple Israel, then back to clinic for sessions in both of us at 3."

Another session (p. ears) at Clinic 8.30 (2). Dined then lunch at Liggetts, and 11.35 train for Dover. Home to wash up, then back to Dover to see "Keys to the Kingdom" my first movie for 7 years. Robert phoned he would not be up from Woods Hole.

Does that bring back memories at all? My my. How I pulled back from the synagogue! And what a horrid time you had in the clinic. But do you remember your doctor's calling you my sister? And do you remember rushing back to Dover to the movie? Those were the happy days, weren't they. Many dearest? Would like to repeat any part of 'em, d'you think? (Yes)

Well. I don't just know how things are coming along out here. We have been having several days of meetings and I got very tired and don't know when I shall get straightened out in my mind—things look so different when you are feeling peppy, don't they?

I wonder whether you are back in Summit—I don't suppose my letter about the Continental Bank Shares was by any chance remailed to you. Do you get it while you were in Charlotte? Haven't received the boxes you spoke of.
Dear Ones:

This is an experiment—maybe a rash one—for I have no idea whether writing on the back of the place where the address is written will make the superscription impossible to read. Scrip-ming on paper this way obviates the necessity for dividing words at the end of a line into their proper syllables. That is easier on the brain, of course. (Brain, of course I meant.)

Wish you could have taken the trip I took on Thursday. No—Wednesday. This is exam week (second spasm this term, only finals now remain, 1st week in July) and Wed. I had none so decided to get in a trip to the dentist. Went down the hill about 2 and just missed the launch which never goes oftener than once an hour. Waited around a bit then decided I would go through the almost always futile motion of asking one of the sampans to take me across the bay. They usually say, "Oh the launch will be right back" and no amount of persuasion can get them to go. To my astonishment the man said yes at once. Thought I was pretty lucky. As he pulled his pole out of the mud and drew up to the stone steps he called to a group of men that had already started to get into a boat on the other side of the jetty. There was a lot of shouting back and forth. I got down into the boat and after some more shouting the men he called to began to get out of the other sampans and into the one I was in. One, two men and then a big basket of fish. Then two more men, three more baskets of fish, three boys, and two more men. The little boat was by that time deep down in the water—almost to the edge. But I was willing to risk it if it would save a wait of an hour on the jetty in the hot sun. But then there was an argument about how much they would pay, and for what while it looked as though we were not ever going to get started! Finally we were off, about halfway across we met the launch. The launch, having a motor, can buck the tide and go straight across but the sailboats have to back so we sailed a good distance down the harbor against the tide, rowing hard, and shipping a good bit of water as well as tipping, so that on the last lay we could float right up to the customs jetty. I kept looking back to see whether the launch would catch up with us, but when I landed in Swatow it had left the other side. I should have felt cheated enough if on top of paying 50c instead of 5, and riding in an overloaded boat with a decidedly fishy cargo, the boat I might have waited for had got there first. But it didn't! Coming back I did wait for the launch, and when I got home found the dining table set for company and the crowd all waiting for me—surprise birthday dinner a day ahead of time! A very nice dinner.

Dearest Mary,

I made two extra copies when I wrote the above to Arthur, and I'm sending one to you and one to Gladys Paul. I still have not got on to the best way to use this paper but suppose I'll find out after several tries. Another pkg. of very nice cards from you yesterday with the collection of pictures from calendars. Very nice.

Many thanks. I love you!!
Mrs. Mary Clough
69 Prospect Street
SUMMIT
NEW JERSEY
USA

PAR AVION
Dear Mary: Started to write to you Friday night but my typewriter went entirely on the blink. Wouldn't even budge. I was really worried for about an hour. Finally found out that the little thing that pushes the ribbon up into place every time was not broken but had merely slipped out of place. I got it back and took a deep breath and the lights went out and it was time to go to bed! Now if I could find out what little imp pushes the ribbon up out of place and makes some parts of some of the letters not print! Guess I waited to you about that before.

By this time I hope you have received word that the certificates being sent to Forrest Smith was OK and that I had written to him and that everything jibed just right. Many thanks to you. Your visit was certainly timed just right for my purposes. I am wondering whether you stayed in Charlotte very much longer than you had expected to. You had a lot of things happen there, didn't you? How strange that Mrs. Eno should die just at that time. I keep thinking you were probably glad you were there when her folks were there, if there were things of hers in your house that were turned over to them. Was they attack entirely unexpected? Was the whole thing pretty much of an ordeal for Calla? How is Carrie now? She sounded quite busy with school, from the way you write. Is "Tillie" still there? And did you meet Marjorie's fiance?

How did you find Aunt Minnie and Mr. Collins when you returned to Summit? I am full of questions, but I presume most of them will have been answered by the time you get this. It seems quite interesting that Brother Henry is to be in your house. I can see that you might be very glad to have them there. Another important question is, How is Mary? I want you much to know. Love plus.
Mrs. Mary Clough
69 Prospect Street 47
Summit
New Jersey
U. S. A.

如郵簡內附有附件或貼有四枚以上郵票即由水陸路寄發
IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF AFFIXED WITH MORE THAN FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

价格: $5,000, National currency, each.
May dear -

Your package containing the wonderful lot of baby jackets, blankets, compact, powder & cases, little games, crayons, resins, corn meal, construction paper, toilet paper, ribbon, towels, just came June 19. It is hard to believe that you sent them in October! They are lovely things and I'm delighted with them - and shall use everything. I have begun to use some of them already. I feel you might not have sent so much - yet everything will be so useful - We may have to lay off on sending much except old things, because duty has gone up so much - I shall be very glad to get the paper you are sending but you will not need to send any stationery or toilet paper after that, because we can get some surplus supplies at here by paying only the transportation and these will

June 27, 1948

...
delighted - I thought sure I had mentioned them - it certainly was in my mind & so on.

Some of your lovely pictures and paper were put to good use this morning; 37 students received a little Chinese book and two pictures, one from you with a story on the back, and one from me cut from a calendar and pasted on construction paper - a reward for perfect attendance at Sunday School this term - they were pleased.

Your letter telling of the Safety deposit box till going to Berlin reached me yesterday.

Well - I wrote and sent it back the Dutch! I was all right if I told Arthur of course! in it - I'd be glad if he had paid for it - I knew you had expected to pay for your box and might prefer to pay for yours, like that. (Actually, though, it is something like that.) Mary darling, my turn to pay now isn't it? Mary darling, I asked him whether it had been remitted. I asked him whether it had been remitted from Charlotte. I asked the bank to send me notifications direct to Swaton, of money deposited in my account - but they have not sent me any word. I told them & sent...
& me here and charge me for the postage if necessary! But I think they just continue to send to Charlotte, and of course Charlotte P.O. can't say that would well relay to me here for that would mean extra postage — oh well — I don't mean extra postage — and I'm glad you told me — I'd certainly glad you told me — and I'd rather broach it & cherish than have him ask me about it first, and you said right in that & the address I gave them for me, do you? I asked them to let postage — I had made for me in February 1848 — maybe that me was —

Greeting & all —

P.S. Wonder where you are now —

Much love, Adele
Shanghai, July 15

Dear Mary,

Believe it or not, here I am! Had my first plane trip yesterday—10 a.m. to 2:15 p.m. from Swatow—½ hour stop on the way at Foochow. I have taken anywhere from 3 to 6 days for some trip! Have a chance to be here in East China, up on Mokanshan (mountain) in horse with Ellen Peterson and the Ayliffes for a month! It seems so good to get away from correcting papers!

Right there I was interrupted and I haven’t had a minute since. Had to wait about 3½ hrs. at the American consulate for him to renew my passport, and 2 hrs. at the police station to get my exit visa. Then Mr. Taylor, the mission treasurer, took me out to the University. I saw several missionaries and one of my old students came back in town (also in Mrs. Taylor’s car). Had dinner (at the Army’s Navy Y. M. C. A. where I stayed two nights) saw the Beaths who were starting for their vacation in Kuling I had a good visit with them. Then Mrs. and Mrs. Taylor came bringing me some money—I bought 48 mill. up here to Miss Peterson and was able to get 42 mill. myself whereas I had expected to bring 200 mill. for me (at 5 mill. a share that is only 40 U.S. dollars which I’ll need for travel, board etc. You see I got up early July 16 (yesterday) and came by train, truck, and sedan chair up the mountain. My address until about Aug. 12 will be No 442, Mokanshan, via Shanghai. But maybe you won’t have time to send any mail here. It is slow here. I keep wanting to write and yet I don’t know how to start. I am too busy just now to think. I am going to try hard to get away from the routine of correcting papers! My work isn’t getting done, though I work rather hard. I wish you would write me a letter. I am so glad to have your letters.

Albert
如郵簡內裝有附件或貼有四枚以上郵票即由水陸路寄發

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF AFFIXED WITH MORE THAN FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

每枚售價國幣五千
do
Price: $5,000, National currency, each.

617
Mary dear:

Thrills and excitement! Generalissimo and Madame Chiang are up here on the mountain and I saw him yesterday at a distance of about 20 feet — when he was with his entourage of officers or guards on a tour of inspection. Mrs. Lyford is at this very moment over at Madame's having tea with her (a fellow Wellesleyan). Madame graduated from Wellesley in 1917 & Mrs. Lyford in 1906. The Chiangs were invited to a big but informal tea, but declined since they are here for only a few days. They will be coming back later, but don'tless that will be after I have gone back to Swaton! I should really like to see her — but suppose I shall have to be content to hear about her instead of seeing her.

I'm still lazy — enjoying reading, sleeping, swimming — I know I should be writing some of these many letters but I don't have the ambition to do much about it!

I've been hoping for some days that I'd have a letter from you, remailed from Swaton but it hasn't come yet. Don't know how I'm going to get back to Swaton yet or when — Ship? Plane? Via? — or get back by middle of Aug (over)
Mrs. Mary Clough—80
69 Prospect Street
Summit
New Jersey
U.S.A.

% Mrs. J. Barton

如郵簡內裝有附件或貼有四枚以上郵票即由水陸路寄發
IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF AFFIXED WITH MORE THAN FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

每枚售價國幣五千
Price: $5,000, National currency, each.
442 Motanshan
Via Shanghai
(Until Aug 12)
July 31, 1948

Dear Mary:

Your letter of July 24 reached me here this morning and was I glad to get it! By this time you have heard from me telling about my grand situation here with the Uphens and Ellen Peterson, Gertrude McCulloch and Ruth Mather. This coming Monday Esther Salzman, (who has been very sick) and Luinna Nelson are coming up from Kinshwa. Ruth Mather is moving to another house but Gertrude and Ellen are kindly making room for an extra cot for me in their room. I'll be here only 16 or 12 days more after that.

It is lovely here and I'm receiving lots of benefit from this vacation. I shall be sorry when it is over. If I could let myself I could worry a bit about my return to Swatow. It is very difficult to get passage either by plane or ship. But I will not worry about it. There must be some way.

And if it is "mean" that I should have a little longer vacation - why not accept it gratefully? I had wanted, however, to get back Aug 15 gratefully. I had wanted, however, to get back Aug 15.

I have written to the Merchants Bank asking them to send me my end of deposits directly here but they haven't done so yet. Perhaps they would...
if I sent stamps - I don't know. Of course I'd just as soon they'd be sent on & you from forward to me, but what I can't see is why they won't accept my change of address and send to me here. Maybe because my account is so small and not worth anything to them? I wonder - well - I'm going to try once more!

Much love -

Abbie
Mohean Shan
Aug 12, 1948

Dear Mary:

My vacation is almost over. This is Thursday and on Monday I shall go down to Shanghai, get my “exit permit” to go back to Swatow, look up some text books & do some other errands, see some students who are trying to enter Shanghai University, then on Thursday fly back to Swatow.

It has been so good to have your letters sent direct here - had some of yours sent to Swatow have been remarked too - I was glad to hear all about your seeing Arthur and Gladys and to get all your answers to my questions.

Some of the 11 lb. boxes have had no duty but in any case the smaller boxes are more likely to get off duty free - And very often the men at the P.O. are delighted to be presented with a small notebook or something. There are a good many of in the package - That sounds like a bribe - Besides I give strict orders to the boy who gets the parcels for me never to try to evade.
Mrs. Mary Clough
67 Repton St.
Southampton, Hants, England

Price: $5,000, National currency, each.

如郵簡內有附寄或貼有四枚以上郵票時，由水陸路寄發

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, OR IF AFFIXED WITH MORE THAN FOUR STAMPS, THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

每枚售價國幣五千文
Ward has just come of Swatow, China.
Mr. Capen, Sr.'s, death, in Indianapolis,
August 23, 1948.
Dear Mrs. Capen,

I have many letters still to write before school opens, but somehow right now I feel more like sitting down for a chat with Mary than I do like doing anything else! And I'm rather sick of writing on those skimpy little airfolders - though the ones we got at Mekanstan are a considerably better grade than those we have been able to get in Swatow.

Now I wish Mary could visit me here in Swatow! It is pretty hot right this minute, but it is pretty here on the verandah, and I'm sitting in my same old spot, where I can look out at the jagged rocky shore line where sailboats are framed like pictures as they sweep up or down Swatow bay. I like it, I do! I wish I could get a picture. There are one of those "sailboats in a frame", these is one of those new camera here which has just come from Rev. Mr. Overman, the present pastor at South Berwick. He is a photographer at South Berwick. I will send him expert, and he hopes I will develop, print, enlarge, expose films, and show people on the screen. So it and show to people on the screen. So it and show... if I can -! And before I sit down with my letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write and send letters to Mary, I ought to write...

Let's see, where was I? A lot has happened since I started this letter. I may have told you that one reason I wanted to get back here by the middle of August is that I had invited an English Presbyterian missionary, Agnes Richards, from Chacao, to stay a week with me sometime this summer. I got back here the 19th and she came on Sunday, the 22nd. She is a very nice person, evangelistic worker; good at the language; teaches in their women's Bible school. I'm glad she could come on our compound and in my house for a few days.

Sept 8. Isn't this awful! Haven't finished this yet, nor have I written a single line of a letter to anyone— all during this time! My name will surely be mud in many places.

Well! Miss Richards came and then Katherine Suebeck and son Jack returned from Mehsien with household goods left during the war. That same day Marguerite Everham came to stay a few days at this house while waiting for a plane to take her on vacation to Hong Kong. She stayed one day more than a week. In the meantime Miss
Richards went home, and that same day Dr. Giedt arrived for a committee meeting. While here he decided that their family would come and live in the rooms down under me, for the short time that must elapse before the Sutterlins are able to get out of their house. (Sutterlins have expected to go to Kituyang, but it has been found that Ruth Sutterlin has T.B. and they must go home at once. Isn't that tragic for a young missionary family, just out two years? And tragic for the rest of us, depending so much on this young family to get into harness and into the work!) Mrs. Lunebeck had offered to let Giedts go into the house and into the work, but that has not been repaired yet and so the Giedts decided to come and live with me. Hard lines, because how do I know who wants cereal every morning for breakfast, or who cannot eat shrimp or who must have tea every afternoon.
at four? Well! Margaret got off * Hongkong, then in two days Katherine and Jack struck off to Hongkong & visit the people there where she is * do the most of her work, and also get the rest of their household goods left there before the war. That was last Saturday morning. That night about 7 the Giedt's arrived and their boxes, trunks, baskets, etc., kept coming up the hill until a little before 9 when we sat down to supper! They had had a long hard day on the launch; had started out the day before but were stopped by a threatened typhoon. Two barges at the Swatow and had been waiting for them for two days! But they got here all right and did not get anything wet. So that was all to the good.

Monday Mr. Giedt was seeing students applying for entrance to seminary - and a number of my students came to call on me and I had committee all Monday a.m.!
Tuesday night Katherine and son returned; Wednesday morning (today) classes began in earnest for Dr. Giedt and me — he at 8 a.m. and for me at 8:30.

All these people coming and going have kept me and the cook busy bumping — we never knew whether to prepare for one or 6! When the beds had to be changed it was mostly my sheets that had to be used — and they were all in use, some of the time! But now the Giedts have come to live here, they have their own things — and the Luebecks have their things now — I am glad to have this experience for it is something to know that we can handle a crowd if necessary — even when I’m away at classes or meetings much of the time. And it is good to have this house livened up by a couple of growing boys — does me good to see them eat. How the
fruit salad and filled cookies, among other things, disappear!

Today the two mothers and sons hired a boat, put up a lunch, and started in a picnic to Double Island. They had barely got into the boat, I guess, when a downpour came. I thought it was just a shower at first, but I thought they'd find it first, but I thought they'd find it a wet picnic! As great started in swollen to get the boys' plane ticket. He got drenched before getting on launch so decided not to go. He met others coming back and they all arrived back here 35 minutes later, as wet as any drowned rats! We are going to eat the picnic supper out on our veranda in about five minutes! The two boys are flying to Shanghai & Alaska Friday! It's a great life — How are you, sweetheart? I love you loads — even when I don't write. But I feel so ashamed when I don't! Love — love! Abbie
September 26, 1948

Dear Mary,

(Special greetings to Aunt Minnie.)

It seems a dreadfully long time since I heard from Mary. I hope she has not been sick. When I begin to fume and worry about it I have to stop and think, though, that Mary hasn't heard from me for quite a long time either. I don't know, because I have got just how long I don't know, because I have got very careless about recording the letters that come.

The Quiet Times for Louise and me came during the summer, and I've been using mine at the table on time! Readers Digest too - and ask you manage to get to the table on time!  

We have had quite a family since I came back from summer vacation - never less than two - and often as many as seven. The Good have come to Nacholh to seven. The Sutterlin have to go home, after being out here only two years. Ruth has been in two times all summer. It has been discovered that...
she has active tuberculosis. What a tragedy for them and for our mission!

The Gieels, Robert, and Katherine Suebeck's Jack, were here in the summer but have now gone back to Shanghai American School. Realties Ericson was here for a few days — down on business.

My letters don't get written — it is the same old story. There don't seem to be enough hours in the day to get everything done. The first Monday of this month was the deacon's prayer meeting, and because I was named chairman of the prayer meeting committee it was my turn to lead (in Chinese). Last week and this week we have had several meetings — teachers', executive, religious activities, etc. This last week on Thursday the Academy teachers' prayer meeting was held here at my house; arranging chairs, preparing tea, cakes, etc. is part of it all.

Friday afternoon after classes a senior class meeting was held. I am assistant adviser) expected to attend of course. Friday evening Louise had her choir practice as usual and I went to a Hakeka speaking student's meeting. Had to speak, briefly.

Saturday morning at nine I was due to
appear over in Swatow city as a member of the Board of Trustees of Swatow Christian Institute. But since I have classes here from 8 & 10 Saturday and had also arranged some English letter writing conferences after class, I decided to get Dr. Jedt to take my place. He went in me and they met until one o'clock. He didn't get back across the bay until three, so had a very late lunch. In the meantime I got through my morning's work, did as much as I could, towards getting ready for a student party scheduled for evening - including finishing a checkerboard which I started to make the day before! - and started off for Swatow at 1 p.m. Went with Louise and Edna Smith and a Chinese Louise and Edna Smith and a Chinese friend to help dress a Chinese girl for her wedding (to an old student of mine). Then went in to the Presbyterian hospital for a minute to see Louise Capen and her young son Craig. Then on out to the church to see Carl Capen perform a very beautiful wedding ceremony. Bride was beautiful in white satin with
train and veil, with coronet of white clove everlasting and little rain-lily flowers, and bouquet of white yucca blossoms, with glads and tuberoses and other lovely flowers and trailing asparagus fern. The little flower-girl and the tiny page, with the train completed a charming picture, and the wedding song was by the choir, of which both bride and groom were members (this was one time they didn't sing!).

The bride went up the aisle on the arm of her widowed mother—a tiny person very trig in severely tailored Chinese gray gown, and it seemed very fitting in mother and daughter. As we went out of the church, a great crowd of people walked after us. Afterwards we went to the new apartment—nice airy rooms with new furnishings and drapes, and the walls, shelves, china closet, etc. very tastefully displaying some of the wedding presents.

So we took a small boat that the bride's family had arranged to have wait for us, and got back over to Nakoolish a little before six. We were ready for the crowd when they came—on the dot of
Seven p.m.

There were three parties last night—just recreational activities, to give every student in school a chance to have something in his life a little different from studying, and to give us a chance to get a bit acquainted with all the students—non-Christians as well as Christians. We have been working toward this always, of course, but now we have a group of teachers who realize that we have a responsibility as Christian teachers toward every student who comes to us—not only to teach them Mathematics and History and English and so on, but to get across something of the Christian message to them by some means or other. Lornie and I cannot make personal individual contact with over seven hundred students—and very often a Chinese teacher can influence a student in a way that is ten times more powerful than any way we foreigners may have.

When we came back to China two years ago there was a very strong prejudice against listening to religious talks. Only the Christian students came to church and Sunday School and many times they had to be constantly checked up or they would not
come. There is a different attitude now, and we feel very hopeful.

What we can do at first in the Saturday night parties, I don't know—first we got acquainted, anyway! Last night in this house we had thirty some students and four Chinese teachers in a sort of "open house" effect. In one study three games of checkers were going on in one an hour—shifting players as they finished the games, and going to a different game. In my study six were playing on one Chinese checkers board, and another group were huddled over a little table, making words with the "Anagrams" letters (home made!). There were two tables of "pick-up sticks" (one set home made, of bamboo!). Some were reading New York Times, magazines, Pats, or Geographics, and some were listening to something on the radio—Downstairs Dr. Jiedt was showing some of the students how to look at pictures in a "View-Master," or rather, explaining the pictures—

Before the evening was over, the principal said a few words explaining the value of good recreation; we had a little quiz with everyone answering
some "yes or no" questions testing one's so-called "soft-heartedness." Some interesting discussion followed; for example, about "Would you keep on trying to help a person (financially or otherwise) who persisted in being just plain careless?" Vigorous opinion on both sides of the question -- etc. etc. Then we sang a little round a few times. Then we sang, and ending with "Goodnight, classmates" -- and after making sure that all had signed in my guest-book, we said goodnight and they went home.

We shall be doing this every Saturday night, with different groups. It will take us four nights (weeks), with three large groups a night, to get around. We shall miss some -- we want to have all school get-togethers during the term -- and hope for many more -- we talk over life problems and spiritual needs. The significant thing to me is that some of our young teachers world. sacrifice, even in giving up a wedding feast, in the sake
of the students.

Now here is the sequel. This am.

as we came down from Sunday
school, we met a messenger who
had come especially from Stratton
with invitations for those who
invited out yesterday & go to
another wedding dinner this noon.

So after the morning service, and
after Louise and Mr. Johns had had
choir practice, and Mr. Lin and I had
attended a deacon's meeting, we trailed
over to the city to the "most famous"
restaurant for a "foreign" meal, from
asparagus soup to wedding cake, coffee, and
green fruit!

On our way home we stopped in at
the English Presbyterian Mission and had
tea and a nice visit with our friend
Dr. Ruth Milne, and Miss Crawford, a
"displaced" missionary who has had to leave
the North because of political troubles, and
she is teaching in the E. F. school in
Swatow temporarily.

Now Louise P. has been in Young People's

I tonight and I've been writing to you ---
certainly have spilled a lot all at once.

well, I felt like "spilling" - need a special
left ear - know when I can find one? I love you a
Dearest Mary,

Every time after it has been a little while since I have heard from you, I begin to wonder whether all is well with you, then I begin to wish harder than ever that I could have some word, and then I begin to get really frantic for fear something has happened and I can't do anything about it! Then a letter comes from you and I feel as happy and relaxed- then guilty because I know I let a longer time go by between writing than you do.

I hope you know that you are sending or have sent all arrive safely. The shipping strike is something that we hear nothing about, either in the papers or on the radio. Wonder whether you do. But the fact is, we are not getting any packages from America. Certain has sent some powdered milk, puddings, and coffee- and boy! do we need them! Over $4.00 U.S. here for a pound of powdered milk! $2.00 U.S. for one pound of oatmeal! Never have we seen such prices anywhere, at any time. He thought the money was going to be settled in a time but actually it is much worse than it had
ever been. And I mean ever! One comforting thought aside from — a shall I say, trailing along in addition to, the consciousness that "we are in Our Father's care" — is the fact that A.B. Y. M.'s Treasurer Forest Smith is expected out here in China for a visit. He's overdue now — we hope he'll come to Swatow, which now has the reputation of having the greatest lack of price control in China. We will get quite a taste of the China financial pudding, and, I doubt whether he will enjoy every mouthful of it!

But life goes on as usual. We have been having our "At Home" for the students each Saturday night at three different houses. It was quite crowded with over ninety (in the junior High 1st term —) present — we are to have that same group this coming Saturday night but I don't know whether so many will come or not. I really hope not! Can't get acquainted with 90 students all in a heap!

Last Saturday night we had a program for all the students in the church. It was in the form of a broadcast — with songs, newscasts, story telling, etc. — in three — four different languages: Swatow, Mandarin, English, and Siamese. Then aside from the broadcasting were two little skits — very short — "not bad, quite interesting, but some people think we ought not to have any program in the church!" The clipping you have sent go to the very
Dear Mary darlin',

It is 11:30 but I must write you a little line. I got one started before I slept another night. How I wish you were here to help get ready for Christmas. I think you would love it, and I know I should love having you help about getting ready...all those nice cards that have come out. The ones you sent are the nicest of all—it has been wonderful to have so many so nicely tied.

One shipment that came to X has had some white cardboard—on very heavy glazed paper, about 12 in by 20, folded in half so that they stuck up like this:

And they had cut-out's from Christmas cards pasted all over them. They are beautiful! Most of them are about 12 by ten folded—some larger—Louise made enough extra to make 40 and she will give them to the choir.

My bedroom has four little tables set up—all covered with Christmas cards or things to fix 'em with—My
pinking shears have done noble service
and they don't appear to be any the
worse for having cut a lot of paper
cards! We are giving one card to every
one of our 739 students and special
ones to our 40 teachers and staff. The
W.N.G. girls have little stiff cards just
for book marks, sent by Madele Cullers,
and each will have a little booklet
made by taping or pasting a number of
cards together. Louise has got cards ready
for the Christian Home Club and the
Grammar School - Edna Smith has
written for the Kindergarten and the
Bible Woman, Katherine Liebich in the
Religious Trade School (learning how to make
bamboo and rattan furniture) and the
Orphanage and some country preachers.
And a lot of people are getting left
out. We haven't anything left cards -
but they are still crazy for them.
There are 15 classes in school. Miss
Eng has been helping sort the
cards - and we have cards all
picked out and done up in bundles
for six of them. Hope we can finish
UNITED STATES NAVY

Tomorrow.

Lorrie has been working like a Trojan.

She is preparing a little mimeographed
booklet of short choruses that she
has taught at Sunday School & give
to each of the S. S. classes. She will
place a scalloped picture from a
Christmas card on the cover and each
of the 150 students will receive those
little books—

Esther Lashman, nurse, and Lillia—

Esther, teacher, are probably coming to
Nelson, since all the East China
missionaries seem to be evacuating—

We don't feel that it will be
safe here for a long time — and perhaps
we shall not have to go at all—

One of these two will live with me
if they live here on this compound—
and the other with Lorrie. Katherine S.'s
house (the other side of Velva's) is about
ready — and she hopes to get into it before


Christmas - She will be leaving just about the time the other one comes! Might we had a missionary Women's Committee meeting here at this time to talk about the housing. Liquor and I are both glad I have none coming to live with us - and as for as I am concerned I don't know which one I had rather have - It will be interesting & see how things work out.

Today - or rather, late (after dark) last night two big white cross boxes came for me - I have been unloading and sorting today - It will be wonderful to have towels, soap, wash cloths, tooth paste and other things for some of the poor people around here - and pencils, booklets and pictures & the students - Most of the pictures may wait until Christmas next year - but for faculty wives and children and school servants the arrival of the boxes exactly now is marvelous. We are having exams this three days - but just today I didn't have any as I could get the things in order a little. Now I have to hurry and have a Mai Ché make a few bags tomorrow - & piece out a few that came in the boxes today.
I think from what you have written that some of your cards have not come - but the ones that have come are Beautiful.

Saturday
Tomorrow morning I have one more exam - then a final getting together of the handwork - and then at 1 p.m. a sale of handwork. At 3 there will be an examination of candidates for baptism on Sunday - Sunday p.m. Communion.

Thursday the 16th is the faculty prayer meeting and Christmas party, here at this house - That means Christmas tree to be cut, set, decorated, cookies to be made, etc., etc.

I'm afraid there will not be much real studying next week, with Christmas rehearsals in the air! Then Sunday the 17th is the White Gift Christmas service and the Y.W.P. celebration of the Romans School. Then our school Saturday Y.P. group and then Christmas will be over for another year!
Oh, I wonder what Christmas will be like for many who have to leave their homes just at this season! Pray God that some other way besides war may speedily be found to settle these difficulties! Guess I am a good deal of a Quaker, too!

I've been thinking especially of "Aunt Minnie" and what a truly wonderful person she is—Sometimes when notebooks pile up and problems fly around our heads thick and fast, out here I feel very old and thick at 55! Then I think of Aunt Minnie and feel very much ashamed of myself! I do hope she keeps right on "keeping" well and vigorous.

I'm sorry if I don't answer your questions—I know I don't! But don't tell—just have a "busy" complex!

Emacks's book on Prayer did come—and I certainly thought I spoke of it. It is surely wonderful. I've been reading it.

Have you got some sisters? They probably think I have forgotten all about them, but I haven't. I would like to beat it all at Runny once again. Wouldn't I, though? Hope your "grandma" plans work out! Lots of love to my Mary.
Mary my very dear!

I've been up nearly an hour now opening the boxes of cards that came from you yesterday—five lovely boxes! How did you ever do it?!! It is an stupendous amount of work! I opened two of the boxes yesterday as soon as they arrived—and what a joy it was & have the names all erased or pasted. Then this morning when I opened the next one and found names not yet covered, I almost felt a little relieved—for much as I appreciate the cards being repaired (and it means hours of our time out here if they are not done, as you know!) still I was rather appalled to think of the amount of work put into them! And you must have put into them! Oh Mary Mary! You just don't know—you don't know! Really the cards coming all fixed just now are a godsend. I still have quite a lot not yet repaired. But at the last minute one always needs some good ones and
It seems that this year I'm needing extra many! They came just in the nick of time. Of course many can be used without doing a thing to them. I counted out a thousand yesterday many (of those that came "so is" from Maine R.D., etc.) to Enid Johnson to give out over in the school in Swatow. Some time ago Mrs. Groebeck sent some nice cards that were very nicely cut but realy they can't compare with yours. A whole card seems more of a whole thing than a chopped one, naturally. But the single leaflets and the "chopped" ones helped too. Never fear yours on the list of all that have however; top just don't know how to say come - thank you!

Last night the W.W. P. girls gave "When the Chimes Ring" in a very lovely little service. There was a lot of work to do it from girls and teachers alike.
but they did far better than we thought they could from the way the rehearsals went. The little "private" celebration of Christmas in the school auditorium, which is too small, had to be limited but many who were not invited crashed the gate and got in. Two from each class were invited - all the faculty - and several extra guests. The "king" and the "prince" had some difficulty in keeping their faces straight. When some in the audience laughed, most of the girls thought they recognized the girls through their make-up. But Katherine looked wonderfull. And I said it was all been praying that the message might be a real witness for the Christian way of living. The little girl who stayed out in the snow with the old lady is a daughter of our general secretary, Mr. S.R. So and the "old man" who told his grandchildren the story of the bell that had not rung for so long.
is a girl who has joined the W.W.J. but is not yet a Christian—She comes from a non-Christian background—Well—we are in the Christmas spirit.

Today and tomorrow we still have classes but I don't know how much they will be worth. Tonight is the Christmas cantata given by the choir in the church. Tomorrow night is the Woman's School celebration in the church, and the program put on by our school, also in the church, will be held Friday night. That is the big thing for us.

If you see or hear of any specially effective Christmas plays or pageants with music or without—this year—get the name, will you? It is not too early for us to begin to think about next year.

And if anyone has a left-over copy of a play or pageant— or a set of such books to donate—that would be wonderful!

I must stop—take bath & get ready for breakfast—I love you, Mary! Jim Alle